

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 879

□ □ □

Chapter 879

"Why are you sighing?"

"It's nothing."

Maxine did not say much.

Carrying James in her arms, she swiftly made her way into the basement.

Since she remained silent, James did not question her further.

"By the way, Bobby's actually a rather nice guy. Don't take it to heart."

Worried that James might plot his revenge, she added this remark.

"Hmph..."

James grunted.

Bobby had been creating trouble for him since day one. If given the opportunity, he would definitely teach him a lesson.

Soon, they arrived at the basement.

The ancient scroll and the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge were still on the floor.

Though the ancient scroll was stained with blood, the painting was completely fine.

Maxine put James in the wheelchair and picked the items up from the floor.

James ordered, "Let me have a look."

Maxine handed them over to him.

After scrutinizing the painting, he realized that it did not undergo any changes at all.

However, he was sure that something changed just before he lost consciousness.

Holding the painting in his hand, he shut his eyes and tried to recall what he had seen. He clearly saw the full moon disappear and the flower wither.

Then, a scorching sun appeared in the sky.

Illuminated by the sunlight, an ancient script appeared in the woods.

Though he had the words etched in his mind, he could not comprehend what they meant.

"Why?"

Opening his eyes, James murmured.

"What did you say, James?"

Maxine was puzzled.

Looking at the painting, she asked, "What do you mean by why? Did you find out the secret of the painting?"

"No..."

James shook his head.

Perhaps he only had a glimpse of those words by sheer luck.

The Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge involved the Ancient Four and the Prince of Orchid, who was perhaps the only martial artist who reached the ninth rank since antiquity, from thousands of years ago.

The fewer people who knew about the secret of the painting, the better.

Hence, he chose not to tell Maxine.

"Could it be blood?"

James recalled that he had been bleeding profusely.

His blood had stained the painting red.

However, there was no sign of bloodstain on it.

James bit his finger, and a drop of blood dripped onto the painting.

Instantly, something odd happened to the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge.

It absorbed the fresh blood.

Then, after absorbing the blood, the full moon disappeared and was replaced by a scorching sun.

Perhaps due to insufficient blood, the flower remained the same, and the words did not appear in the woods.

"What?"

Seeing the changes in the painting, Maxine exclaimed. James swiftly flipped the painting over.

"James, what's..."

Wearing a grim expression, James looked at her and reminded her, "Don't tell anyone."

Maxine was put in a difficult position.

Tobias had sent her down to the basement to monitor James and to inform him of his every move.

If she chose to remain silent, it would mean betraying the Cadens.

That would come with dire consequences.

"James, are you trying to make me betray grandpa?"

Maxine was in a tight spot.

James knew it would be difficult for her to keep this a secret.

However, he truly did not want anyone to find out.

If he was not mistaken, the words in the ancient script were a cultivation method.

One could only cultivate by combining the method with the meridian diagram.

"Forget it," James said after some thought.

Then, he flipped the painting over again.

The scorching sun had disappeared and was now replaced by the full moon.

"Take me to Tobias."

"What?"

Puzzled, Maxine asked, "Why do you want to meet him?"

□ □ □