

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 908

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Tiara took James to the second floor, pushed open a door, and said, "James, you can stay in this room. The sheets and everything else inside were newly bought."

"Alright." James nodded.

He walked into the room.

Tiara followed him with a hesitant expression as if wanting to say something, James looked at her and asked, "Do you have something to say?"

Tiara was slightly embarrassed and her pretty face flushed red.

"J- James, you and Thea..."

She paused, summoned the courage, and asked, "D-Did you come back because of me? I...I already told you I don't want to

force you, and I sincerely wish the best for you and Thea. All I want is for you two to be well and fine."

"Nonsense. Stop overthinking it. You go out first. I want to continue reading my book."

"Okay..." Tiara replied dispiritedly and walked out. Downstairs...

The two women sat together.

Seeing Tiara approaching, Quincy asked as if gossiping, "Did you ask James why he didn't stay at the Callahans?"

Tiara looked at her and asked, "Should I not have come to Cansington? Did I make it difficult for James? If that's the case, then I'll leave tomorrow."

"What do you mean you're leaving?"

Quincy reprimanded her.

"This is James and Thea's problem, and it has nothing to do with you. They had no strong foundation in their relationship anyway and were bound to divorce. Even without you getting involved, they would've divorced."

"But it's because I showed up and caused distress to James. I-I couldn't help myself from coming to see him," Tiara said tearfully.

"Silly, pursue him if you like him. Isn't it normal to like someone? Go ahead and be more courageous," Quincy teased playfully.

Wrapped under her thick blankets, Cynthia could not help teasing Quincy too.

"You like him too. So why aren't you taking any initiative?"

"Me?" Quincy smiled dejectedly.

"James rejected me a long time ago. It's impossible for us."

Listening to their gossip, Maxine was also intrigued and said with a smile, "I haven't been acquainted with James for long, but I can tell that he's an incredibly indecisive person. He doesn't want to disappoint either one of you girls. He is in a dilemma because he cares too much about the people around him. However, I believe he'll figure out the person he wants to spend his life with a little more time."

While the women downstairs gossiped about who James liked, James locked himself in the room. He sat in a lotus position and started to meditate. James relaxed his mind and body, leaving behind all the complicated thoughts.

After calming down, he took out the second volume of the medical book.

He flipped it open and read it attentively.

The second volume of the medical book mainly recorded Crucifer's applications.

However, James only had a preliminary understanding of it.

He read the medical book and translated the ancient words in his mind into modern language.

At the same time, he visualized a human figure covered with silver needles on its meridians and acupoints.

James tried to understand and comprehend the context, attempting to learn how to channel the energy in one person's body to another and absorb it as one's True Energy without hurting the human body. He studied the book throughout the night and even forgot to have dinner.

The night passed silently.

The next day...

James put down the thick medical book in the morning and took a deep breath.

"After studying the whole night, I finally found something that'll work. However, I can't be certain that it will succeed," James murmured.

James found a way to channel the Cold Energy in Cynthia's body, absorb it, and refine it into True Energy.

However, there was a premise.

He would have to cultivate his True Energy again.

Moreover, it was only a theoretical method.

They would have to test it out to know it worked.

Knock! Knock! Knock! There was frantic knocking at the door.

James rolled out of bed, walked over, and opened it.

Quincy appeared in her pajamas outside the door with her hair still messed up, shouting anxiously, "Tiara's missing!"

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