

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 909

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"Missing?"

James was stunned.

He recollected himself and asked, "She was fine yesterday. How did she suddenly go missing?"

Quincy sighed.

"She was acting strange last night and asked many unusual questions."

"What kind of questions?"

"In short, she felt that she had troubled and distressed you. She thinks you didn't stay with the Callahans and that you came back

because of her. I woke up and couldn't find her anywhere. She even packed and left with her luggage."

James wore a worried expression.

"Why're you still standing in a daze? Hurry and find her!"

"Me? Where am I going to find her?"

James was at a loss.

Quincy said, "She must be planning to return to the Capital and probably hasn't arrived at the airport yet.

Can't you use your

connections to stop her from leaving?"

"Mihm."

James nodded and rushed down the stairs.

Maxine had already gotten up and was using her True Energy to discharge the excessive Cold Energy in Cynthia's body.

Seeing James coming downstairs, Maxine stopped the process.

James asked, "How's she doing?"

Maxine replied, "She'll be fine for the time being. You don't have to worry about her. Go and bring Tiara back. I haven't known her for a long time, but I can tell she has a good heart and was simply thinking of you. Don't let anything happen to that sweet girl."

"I'll head out to look for her."

James walked toward the door.

Before he left, Quincy shouted, "I'm going to the company first. Keep me updated!"

"Alright," James hurriedly answered her and headed out.

After leaving the villa, he took out his phone and tried to call Tiara.

"Sorry, the phone number you've dialed is currently unavailable. Please try again later."

James phoned Tiara's number but could not get through because her phone was switched off. He racked his brain for a moment and decided to call the Blithe King.

The call was connected almost immediately.

The Blithe King's voice transmitted through the phone.

"Are you back, James?"

James said, "Yeah. Blithe King, I need to ask for a favor. Could you immediately contact the airport, high-speed rail, and bus

stations to identify and stop a person from traveling?"

"Who?" asked the Blithe King.

"Tiara," James replied.

Hearing this, the Blithe King frowned and said, "James, it wouldn't be a problem for me to help you if this was an official

matter. However, if word got out that I used my authority to help you with a private matter..."

"Blithe King, this will be the last time. Countless forces have their eyes on me and the people around me. If Tiara leaves now, she

might encounter danger and be captured by an enemy. What would I do if that happened?"

"This is the last time."

The Blithe King hung up the phone.

He immediately issued an order to notify the airport, high-speed rail station, bus station, dock, and other transportation means to

stop Tiara if they spotted her trying to leave.

Meanwhile, James took a taxi directly to the airport.

Although he was unsure of how Tiara would return to the Capital, boarding a plane seemed like the first choice.

If he rushed to the airport, he might be able to stop her. The night before, Tiara thought about it for a long time.

She felt James could not make a decision because she suddenly showed up.

Tiara understood that James was a national hero, the War God of Sol.

Thus, he would surely keep his promise, which was why he gave up his beloved Thea.

She wanted to pursue her happiness but did not want to destroy other people's relationships.

Ultimately, she concluded that it was best for her to leave.

James would not be in such distress after she left.

Before dawn, she packed her bags, bought a ticket to the Capital, and left.

After getting off the taxi, she walked toward the airport entrance.

However, a voice suddenly called out for her.

"Tiara, where are you going?"

Hearing the voice, she turned around and looked for its source.

Many people were behind her, but most were simply travelers with luggage hurrying toward the airport.

After scanning her surroundings for a while, she spotted an old man standing not far away. The old man was dressed in white baggy clothes, had neat short white hair, and looked about 60 years old. He looked at her with a bright and friendly smile. Tiara's brow immediately furrowed.

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