The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1096

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Now, however, three families of the Ancient Four had lost their closely guarded paintings.

"Has he unraveled the mystery behind the paintings? Could it be that the paintings contain records of martial art skills that enable

us to reach the ninth rank?"

Yaakov's expression was grim. He did not dare act recklessly.

After all, he should have been long dead.

All this while, he had been sustaining his life through the consumption of medicine.

If his True Energy leaked while he was in the midst of a battle, he would die in a few months.

If chose to retain his True Energy, he could live for a few more years.

"We shouldn't act recklessly."

After brief contemplation, he ordered, "We'll wait and see for now. I'll go to the Cadens' mansion personally." Although the Johnstons were dissatisfied with the Grand Patriarch's decision, they remained silent and nodded respectfully.

Yaakov stood up.

Under the watchful gaze of the Johnstons, he dragged his old body with the help of a cane and left the foyer. James arrived at the

Cadens'.

Seeing that James had arrived, the guards of the Cadens' mansion immediately moved aside.

The Cadens were in the midst of a meeting, discussing how best to resolve the matter.

At that moment, a Caden disciple ran in and cried out, "Patriarch, James is here."

Upon hearing this, everyone stood up and looked at the door.

James, who was in casual attire, walked in.

Seeing them, he momentarily froze before saying with a smile, "Are you guys in the middle of a discussion? I guess I came at the

wrong time."

"Dismissed."

Tobias immediately ordered, "You're all free to go." "Understood."

As the Cadens were leaving, they could not help but get a glimpse of James. Did he really cripple Hades and take away his

martial art skills? They could not help but wonder.

Even now, they were still doubtful.

James took a seat.

Wearing an expressionless face, Tobias looked at him and said coldly, "Grandfather ordered me to save you. By the time I

arrived, you were already in the middle of a battle with Hades. I didn't expect you to become so powerful in such a short amount

of time. In just two short months, not even Hades stands a chance against you."

James was shocked. He did not know that Tobias was there and had witnessed the whole scene. He asked,

"How did you know that the three families would make a move?"

Tobias replied, "The King's guard told me about it this morning."

"The King?" James frowned.

It seemed like the King had known about this in advance.

How did he receive information about it? After brief contemplation, James asked, "The three families only made a move after

knowing about my strength. They thought I had cultivated the martial art skills of the four paintings. And so, they wanted to

capture me and interrogate me about it. Who do you think revealed this information to them?"

He looked at Tobias.

Tobias met his gaze and asked, "What? Didn't you become this powerful because you cultivated the martial art skills in the

paintings?"

"So, that's what you think too."

Tobias nodded and said, "I can't think of any way for a martial artist to grow so strong in such a short amount of time. Your

grandfather, Thomas, must have imparted the martial art skills of the four paintings to you. Thomas was behind the theft of the

paintings, wasn't he?"

"Hal" James smiled.

He had come here to question Tobias.

However, it seemed that Tobias had the wrong perception too.

"Why are you laughing? Is this not the truth?"

"No, it isn't," James said with a determined look.

"Then, how did you become so strong?"

"You don't need to know that. I came here today to ask you to investigate the information leak I have only demonstrated my

strength in the Cadens' mansion. It must be a Caden or a spy from the other three families."

"I understand. I'll see to it."

Tobias nodded.

James turned to leave.

The moment he stepped out of the front door, a figure came charging toward him.

Before he could react, he was sent flying into the Cadens' foyer.