The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 736

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Blake was led to the base and boarded the helicopter with the Elite Eight.

Gloom stood aside and watched the helicopter slowly take off. Then, he took out his phone and called James, "Blake has been

rescued. They have safely left the Capital and are heading to Cansington." James smiled after receiving the news. "Got it."

Gloom said, "I'll leave the rest to you. I'll have to clean up the aftermath in the Capital and get rid of your subordinate's

information. The Emperor will surely come to question me after returning." "Alright." James nodded. Gloom asked, "When are

you leaving?"

James replied calmly, "I can't rush it. If I leave now, it will make the Emperor suspicious of me. I plan to stay for a few more days

and wait for the Emperor to return to Sol. I'll have to pay him another visit before leaving."

"Do as you please but be careful." Gloom hung up the phone after he finished speaking. Paradise Hotel, Presidential Suite No.888. James stood on the balcony and reveled in the brightly lit city in the night skies. Quincy was standing beside him. After

James hung up the phone, she asked, "Was it a success?"

"Yeah."

James nodded and said, "They successfully broke him out and are on a helicopter back to Cansington."

James took out his phone and called the Blithe King.

Soon, the call was connected. The Blithe King's deep voice sounded from

the phone. "James. You must have a lot of time on hand to think of calling me." James replied, "A helicopter will be landing in the

Cansington's military region soon. Make arrangements and keep it hidden."

The Blithe King was stunned for a moment. Then, he nodded and agreed, "Alright."

James took a deep breath and put the phone in his pocket. He turned to Quincy with a smile and said, "We've been waiting the

whole night. Let's go back to rest."

After saying that, he turned around and went back to the room. He lay in bed but was disturbed by his hunger. James touched

his belly.

Seeing his action, Quincy knew that he was craving food and asked promptly, "What do you want to eat? I'll order food for you

right now."

James replied softly, "Anything is fine,"

"Do you still want to have a meat dish?"

"That'll do too."

Concurrently, on the helicopter back to Cansington...

Blake laughed out loud. After being locked away in the dark for several

years, he finally escaped. He looked at the people in front of him. His eyes swept over them one by one and stopped on May.

May had taken off her human mask and revealed her actual appearance.

Blake's bearded face was full of surprise when his eyes landed on her. "May, it's true that you've submitted to James."

May glanced back at Blake. She knew Blake was the founder of the Dark Castle but had never seen him in person before.

The others also observed Blake. He was the legendary Assassin King that shook the assassin industry and world.

"Blake, guess who I am?"

Hearing this, Blake looked over and could not suppress his laughter when he saw the person that called out for him. "You old

pervert. What happened? You've also submitted to James?"

Wanderer, now known as Wave Dragon, replied with a smile, "Life as an assassin wasn't easy. I've ditched my old ways and

turned over a new leaf. Now, I'm known as Wave Dragon, a member of the Southern Plains Black

Dragon's army's unit, the Elite

Eight!"

Blake looked at all the people on the plane. After recognizing them, he took a deep breath. "That kid, James, is really capable.

He recruited all the infamous assassins ranked on the assassin leaderboard. With all of you together, even though not invincible,

there won't be many that can defeat you guys!" Blake complimented them and gave them high praises. He wore a bright smile. "Now that I'm back, how about following me

instead? You'll enjoy inexhaustible glory and wealth with me!"

Everyone gave him disdainful looks.

"Mr. Blake, you can't even protect yourself right now.

You can boast about it after actually surviving."

"You consumed poison made by James. Without his antidote, you'll be dead pretty soon."

Blake touched his nose and said, "Is that so? That kid, James, captured me back then. Who would've thought that he would be

the one sending people on a mission to save me? I've long heard of his name and look forward to meeting him."

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