

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 781

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James scratched his head.

That sounded like a terrible idea since he had no interest in political affairs.

However, the King was a wise man, so the candidate he had in mind must be an esteemed individual.

James was more than happy to pave the way for a wise leader.

“Wealth?” James murmured pensively.

The situation at the Southern Plains had just been quelled, and it would be difficult to accumulate enough wealth within a year.

His only choice was to start from Cansington.

“What did Gloom mean? The wealthy from the Capital, Oceanic Commerce, Five Provinces Business Alliance, and Infinite Commerce?”

James pondered on his words once more.

‘Is he suggesting that I use illegal means to acquire the wealth I need from these people?’

James shook his head and dismissed his thoughts.

He walked back into the ward with the medical book.

“Honey...”

As soon as he returned, Thea looked at him quizzically.

“Who were you talking to outside?”

“No one.”

James did not explain himself.

He plopped himself down on the lounge chair in the ward, flipped open the book, and continued reading.

When she saw how concentrated he was, Thea chose not to bother James.

James stayed in the ward until the next morning and had finished reading the medical book.

The remaining part of the book covered a cultivation method and how to use the Crucifier. However, there was a prerequisite in

order to use the weapon to its full potential. James needed to have cultivated True Energy.

It was difficult for ordinary people to cultivate True Energy even after intently learning the cultivation method. For some people, it would take upwards of a few decades or possibly even longer.

Others never reached the threshold, even after trying their whole lives.

However, it was different for James.

He had already reached the pinnacle of martial arts.

He consumed medication all year round and had constantly been training his body, allowing him to have a physique that far

surpassed an ordinary person's.

Cultivating True Energy for him was a piece of cake. After going through the book, he sat and meditated. He expanded his consciousness to feel both his body and the atmosphere.

Slowly, his thoughts cleared, and he experienced an extra-sensory phenomenon allowing him to perceive the surroundings of the whole ward.

Soon, it was dawn.

The nurse brought breakfast for Thea and her presence brought James out of meditation. After meditating for a long time, his mental state had been greatly enhanced.

Despite this, the Gu venom still remained in his body. The Gu within his body was still active and if he wanted to get rid of it completely, he would have to cultivate True Energy.

He opened his eyes and inhaled deeply.

After eating breakfast, he checked on Thea and left the hospital.

James headed to the apartment where Blake was staying.

He knocked on the door.

Soon, the door opened, and Blake greeted him with a smile, "Hey! Back so soon?"

James walked inside and said, “You’re free to leave now. Go back and regain control of the Dark Castle. If necessary, train up stronger assassins.”

Blake met his eyes with a Cheshire grin. “I use vicious methods to train assassins, you know. They’re forced to kill one another until only the strongest remains. Are you sure you want me to train more of them? You’ll be forcing me to commit a crime.”

“Forget it then.” James waved his hand.

He did not want Blake to hurt any more innocent people.

After thinking for a while, he said, “I’ll put the Elite Eight under your command.”

“Hmm?”

Blake frowned and said, “That’s bullsh\*t. It’s an excuse to keep them close to me, isn’t it? I assume they’re going to be keeping an eye on me? They used to be SSS-ranked assassins. I wouldn’t stand a chance if they all came at me at once.”

James looked at him. “If you’re sincere about working with me and aren’t planning anything behind my back, you shouldn’t be worried about them keeping an eye on you.”

“Ha! Point taken. Alright then. I’ll just go along with your plans,” Blake laughed and replied.

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