

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 788

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"I'm at the Military Hospital."

"Okay. we'll come over right away."

After James informed them of his location. he put away his phone and fell back into his thoughts.

Zane and Cynthia arrived shortly after.

James was still sitting on the staircase at the inpatient ward's entrance when they arrived.

"James?"

An excited voice came from close by.

James came back to his senses and raised his head.

Agir in her 20s dressed in a white dress ran up to him cheerily. Her long black hair danced. with the breeze as she rushed to him.

Soon, she stopped in front of James.

James stood up and greeted her, "Cynthia."

Cynthia's beautiful face held an expression of delight.

She clasped James' hand and beamed brightly at him. "I finally get to see

you again after so long! How are you getting on? Are you doing better?"

James uttered gently. "Nothing much has changed, but at least I won't die for the time being."

A few moments later. a burly man caught up to them.

"Mr. Dawn," James greeted him respectfully.

Zane nodded and said, "I tried to liquidate some of my assets last night but only managed to get three hundred billion. If you

need it, I transfer it to you immediately."

"Don't transfer it to me. First, let's find somewhere we can discuss this."

James did not intend to handle the money and planned to have Zane transfer it directly to Quincy.

"Cynthia, follow me to the inpatient ward."

"Alright." Cynthia nodded.

James returned to Thea's ward again.

The custom made wheelchair that Serena ordered for him had arrived. James did not intend to be seen walking about since he

knew the Emperor had numerous spies keeping tabs on him. Since he had already decided to put on an act, he wanted to play

the part as convincingly as he could

He sat in the wheelchair and asked Cynthia to wheel him out

James left the hospital with Cynthia and Zane. He also called Quincy to join in on their discussion.

Inside a villa within Cansington...

This was Cynthia's residence in Cansington.

Quincy had already arrived.

'She was dressed very fashionably in a blue plaid dress. Her curly hair was so straightened. Although she had lost her sexy and mature look, she now had a naive and cute look to her. The few of them gathered together.

"Mr. Dawn, you can transfer the money to Quincy. She'll be the one responsible for registering the company as well as managing it"

Zane was unaware of what James was trying to do. However, he did not ask any questions and simply transferred the money.

After transferring the money, he said, "I still have some business in the north, so I won't be staying in Cansington. Cynthia will be staying here for a while. She's a precocious kid, so please help me watch over her..."

"That's enough. You're such a nag! Shouldn't you be leaving already? You're annoying me." Cynthia stood up and pushed Zane away.

James replied, "Rest assured. Mr. Dawn. I'll take good care of Cynthia and will investigate her condition to the best of my ability.

I'm sure it won't be long until I'll be absent to fix her condition."

Zane was relieved to have Cynthia under James' care.

Having sorted out his business, Zane quickly left for the airport again.

After Zane left, Quincy asked. "What's our next move, James?"

James had already thought through the next step.

"Let's not worry about making money first. I'd like to prioritize capturing the market. The Centennial Corporation has been making a lot of bold moves. They've heavily invested into advertising new drugs and as result, have seized a major portion of the market. Although I'm unsure of his true motives, I'm sure we'll be able to interfere with his plans by stealing their customers."

"So now, I'll need you to take the money and register the company."

Quincy said, "It won't be hard to register the company. but what about medicines? A pharmaceutical company employs research

teams to create new drugs. Not only that, they usually take years to develop one. We don't even have a research team. so how

will we develop medicines and compete against other pharmaceutical groups?"

"Leave that to me."

James confidently replied her, "Based on my understanding and knowledge about medicinal ingredients, developing new drugs using medicinal herbs won't be a problem at all. We need to put this into action as soon as possible."

The two of them spent a long time ironing out and finalizing the details of this plan.

Quincy would establish the company, while James would provide the formulas to create new medicine that can compete against

Centennial Corporation.

They finalized their plans after discussing through the entire night.

James was exhausted and plopped onto the sofa.

Quincy walked over and started to massage his head.

She told him in a concerned tone. "You still aren't completely recovered

yet, so don't overwork yourself. Take a short nap. I'll wake you when it's time to eat."

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