

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 789

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That entire discussion completely drained what was left of James' mental energy.

Nodding lightly at Quincy, he tiredly lay on on the sofa. "Alright. I just close my eyes for a minute."

Cynthia stood up and said, "I'll help you upstairs, James."

"Okay."

With Cynthia's help, James was guided to his guest bedroom on the second floor.

'She left ham to rest in the room and gently closed the door. Then, Cynthia headed.

downstams. She plopped herself on the sofa next to Quincy and grinned cheekily at her. "So. how far have both of you gone?"

Quincy rolled her eyes and gave a terse reply, "Stop that. There's nothing between us."

"Pfft. Do you think I'm stupid? You literally look at him with lovestruck eyes." Cynthia pouted, madly disappointed at Quincy's blase response.

Quincy sighed spotify.

‘She stopped herself from considering a future with James and what that would look like. She knew that while Thea still clung to him, it was impossible for him and Quincy to have a happy ending.

Seeing Quincy's crestfallen expression, Cynthia could sense something was greatly upsetting her. She asked hesitantly, "Did...

James get back together with Trea?"

"Yeah." Quincy nodded in resignation.

Cynthia scowled. "I don't care that she's a gorgeous woman, I don't like her. James treated her so well, and yet she mercilessly walked all over his feelings. If I were him, she wouldn't even be an option! I'd choose you over her any day!"

Quincy chuckled at Quincy's frank response and said,

"Alright, that's enough. I saw a lot of people around the house. You must have a chef, right?"

"Yeah." Cynthia nodded.

"Could you ask the chef to prepare a large meal? James gets hungry easily and is like a bottomless pit when he eats."

"Okay."

Cynthia quickly rushed off to tell her personal chef to start preparing a meal for James. When she returned, she sat back on the

sofa and continued chatting with Quincy.

The Dawns' housekeeper, Luther, came over to them to interrupt their lively discussion." Miss, theres someone at the door.

She's been standing there for a very long time. We tried to talk to her, but she won't give us any answers."

"Huh?"

Cynthia frowned. "Who is it?"

Luther shook his head. "I don't recognize her."

"Let's go see her for ourselves."

Cynthia stood up and walked toward the door.

Quincy followed behind her.

A woman stood silently outside the villa's iron gate.

'She looked to be in her 20s and was dressed in a plain dress, black stockings, and a pair of boots.

The woman had beautiful facial features and long black hair.

It was drizzling, and judging by her wet hair, she must have been standing outside for quite some time.

"Why'd she come here?"

Quincy walked out and frowned when she saw she was waiting outside.

Cynthia turned to Quincy with a confused expression.

"Who's that, Quincy?"

Quincy explained to Cynthia in a hushed tone. "At the last medical conference. someone. drugged James and kidnapped him to

a hotel room. That woman was also drugged and brought there. The two of them had slept together."

"Oh, that's the girl?"

Cynthia was surprised. Of course, she had heard about the incident.

However, she didn't know the identity of the woman that James slept with. Cynthia only knew that it was the daughter of a famous painter.

Quincy approached her and asked. "Tiara, how did you find this place?"

Tiara stood aside and said, "I saw the news. A reporter filmed James getting in a car and coming to this place, so I followed it."

"Are you here to see James?" Quincy's frown got deeper.

Tiara nodded and said wistfully, "He promised to marry me if he made it back alive from the war in the Southern Plains."

James' promise had been on her mind ever since. She had gone to James' public trial in the Capital, but there were too many people there. So she never had a chance to meet him. She knew he would eventually return to Cansington, so she had been waiting all this time.

"This..."

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