

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 790

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Quincy was troubled by the situation. She paused for a moment before speaking to Tiars again, "It's raining out here. You should come inside first."

Tiara shook her head.

Cynthia walked over, tugged at her wrist, and said, "Come inside. James isn't feeling too well right now and is resting. You can see him when he wakes up.

Tiaes finally agreed when presented with that argument.

After entering the villa, a maid got her a cup of warm water.

Tiara picked it up and took a sip.

Cynthia looked at Quincy, pulled her aside, and whispered, "What should we do, Quincy?"

Quincy shrugged. "Why're you asking me? How would I know? We should wait for James to wake up and talk to her himself."

She had never heard James mention anything about marrying Tiara. but it was not her place to question him. Afterall, it was not like Quincy and James were actually together.

Quincy exhaled sharply.

James' relationships were a mess. He had not settled his relationship with Thea, and here was Tiara, coming to where he was to seek closure with him.

Soon, the meal was ready.

Cynthia looked at Quincy and Tiara. They all sat on the sofa in awkward silence. Finally she gathered the courage to speak. "S—

Should I go get James?"

"Go ahead." Quincy gestured for her to leave.

When it dawned on her that their reunion was imminent, Tiara suddenly became nervous. She had fantasized about meeting

James again.

Countless scenarios played out in her mind before, but she never expected to meet him this way.

Both her hands clenched on the hem of her dress.

Cynthia glanced at Tiara, then headed up to the second floor.

"James, it's time to eat."

James slowly stirred. He had slept for more than an hour, and felt as if his brain had cleared up a bit.

He rolled out of bed, rubbed his eyes, and nodded.

"Alright."

After getting dressed, James headed downstairs.

As soon as he arrived in the living room, he froze.

He stood in place with a bewildered expression while looking at Tiara, sitting on the sofa. After a few seconds, he walked over

and asked nervously. "W—V Why are you here?"

Tiara raised her head to meet James'

The moment she saw James, her heart skipped a beat.

Initially, she didn't know of James' identity and misunderstood the kind of person he was. She hated him for what had happened.

eyes.

After learning of his identity and how he had been framed, the hatred in her heart slowly melted away into feelings of affection.

"I-I heard you were here. so I came to see you." Tiara's airy voice tickled his ears. She smiled, revealing her two shallow dimples.

James sat down and lit a cigarette.

They had an intimate night together once, and James had promised to marry her if he came back alive from the Southern Plains.

Seeing the troubled expression on James' face. Tiara waved her hands frantically and hurriedly explained,

"James, I didn't come

to force you to marry me. I... I just wanted to see you and know how you're doing."

Quincy and Cynthia looked at the two of them but remained silent.

"Tiara..."

James' opened his mouth but was at a loss for words.

Tiara lowered her head and spoke dejectedly, "I-I know you still love Thea, and I won't force you to be with me. But, you're sick

fight now, and I...I...simply want to be by your side and help care for you."

James did not know what to do. He glanced at Quincy helplessly.

However, Quincy simply shrugged. She also had no idea how to deal with Tiara.

"Tiara, the thing is...my condition..."

Tiara quickly interrupted him. "James, I know. I'm fully aware. I-If you'll have me, how about making me your second wife?"

"Quincy burst out in laughter when she heard the suggestion but immediately regained her composure. She stood up and said.

"The room is too stuffy. I think I'm going out for a walk"

Cynthia also stood up and said, "I'll get the maids to bring out the food."

The two women quickly left the scene. leaving only James and Tiara alone in the living room.

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