The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 800 Chapter 800 Scar muttered. Then, he asked, "Is there anything suspicious about the woman pushing James' wheelchair?" The henchman replied, "She went out in the morning. As we were all watching James closely, we didn't follow her, but she was out for approximately three hours. By the time she got back, she has a basket of vegetables. She should have been out buying groceries." "Three hours for grocery shopping?" Scar murmured. Then, he ordered, "From now on, watch the woman closely. I want you to keep tabs on her whereabouts." "Scar, do you still suspect James?"

"I don't, but my boss does. You're dismissed."

"Understood."

James remained in the room the whole day. Even his meals were brought to him by Tiara.

In the evening, Thea returned.

After working the whole day, she was feeling fatigued, not to mention that her injuries had yet to recover.

The moment she got home, she went upstairs. Looking at James, who was sitting cross-legged on the bed like a statue, she

asked while getting changed, "What are you doing, honey?"

James slowly opened his eyes.

Thea removed the formal attire she was wearing. Then, she changed into comfortable clothing.

James said, "I'm meditating. As long as I don't move about, my body won't hurt."

After getting changed, Thea walked over to James and grabbed his hand. She consoled James. while wearing a sad expression,

"Everything's going to be fine, honey."

James shook his head and said, "I won't be getting better. I can sense that I only have a few months left to live. You should make

preparations, Thea. Don't ruin your life just because of a crippled man like me."

With an irritated expression, Thea said, "What are you talking about? From the moment I saved you ten years ago, our fates

were connected. It was my fault back then. I swear I'll never abandon you ever again."

Having said that, she got on the bed and sat. Then, she tugged at James and said, "Lay your head on my thighs. I'll give it a

massage."

Thea recalled Quincy saying that James had frequent headaches, so she had to constantly massage his head to alleviate the

pain.

"No need. My head doesn't hurt."

"Honey, do you find me unworthy? Why did you accept Quincy's offer to massage your head but not mine? I'm your wife,

James."

Upon hearing this, James did not refute it. He did not wish to quarrel with Thea, nor did he want her to overthink things.

He immediately laid on Thea's thighs.

Meanwhile, Thea gently massaged his head.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

A knock came on the door.

"It's time to eat."

James got up from Thea's thighs and said, "Let's go downstairs and have our meal." "Mhm."

Thea got up and said, "Here, you can lean on me. James accepted her offer. With her support, they headed downstairs.

A youthful and beautiful maiden was standing outside the door. Wearing an apron, her hair was tied up into a ponytail, which showed her forehead. Her bright smile only served to accentuate her dimples.

"James... Thea..."

"Mhm." Thea gently nodded.

Meanwhile, James said, "I'm sorry for bothering you for our meal every time."

Tiara smiled. "Not at all. I'm paid to do this, after all. I can't just do nothing, right?"

James did not say anything else.

Downstairs...

Gladys had gone out, and Benjamin was not at home.

No one knew where David and Alyssa went either.

Only the three of them

were in the house.

After finishing dinner, Thea headed upstairs to sort the company's documents.

Meanwhile, Tiara was washing the dishes. James then entered the kitchen.

Seeing it was James, Tiara smiled. "I'm almost done, James. I'll be heading out later. Dr. Fallon told me that the results will be

out tonight."

"Mhm." James nodded and said, "Be careful, alright? If anything happens, just call me."

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