

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 806

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Not wishing to escalate the tense situation further, Tristan handed his identity card to the Blithe King and said, “I’m Tristan

Wolfgang, lieutenant of the Red Flame army. This is my identity card.”

The Blithe King took the identity card and simply glanced at it.

Then, Tristan handed him a document and said, “This is an important military research laboratory. The research project is strictly confidential I understand that you’re the commander-in-chief of the five armies. Under normal circumstances, I wouldn’t disobey your orders. However, I have my duty to fulfill. If you insist on forcing your way in, I have no choice but to fight to the bitter end.

Please do not make things difficult for me.

The Blithe King’s face darkened. He knew this would happen even before he came

Right now, he was in a bind. After thinking for a moment, he ordered, “Retreat ”

“Understood.”

The Blithe Army immediately retreated.

Once they retreated, the Blithe King called James.  
“I’m sorry, James. The Red Flame army showed me their documents I can’t make my way in  
James knew this would be the outcome. Taking a deep breath, he said, “I understand. It’s alright. Leave everything to me.”

Then, he hung up the phone.

He went upstairs and headed into his room. Although Thea was lying on the bed, she was not asleep yet.

Seeing James get changed into a robe, she asked, “Are you going out, honey?”

James remained silent.

After getting changed, he turned to look at Thea and nodded. “Yes, there’s an emergency. I may not return tonight. Rest early, honey,” he said and turned to leave.

Thea frowned and muttered, “Why is he going out at this hour?”

She wanted to question James. However, she chose to remain silent.

Although James showered her with care in the hospital and even returned to the Callahans’ villa with her, she felt that he was

hiding a lot from her. His physical body was by her side, but his heart was somewhere else.

James drove himself. Blake had not arrived in Cansington yet, so he headed to Common Clinic first.

The clinic had been desolated for quite some time now. The counters were all covered with dust and cobwebs. James opened a box and took a few silver needles out and hid them in his shirt. Then, he hurriedly made his way over to the rendezvous point.

Two hours later, at approximately half past midnight, Blake arrived with the Elite Eight following close behind.

On a road in the suburbs of Cansington, two cars were parked side by side. One belonged to James, while the other was Blake's.

Blake and the Elite Eight got out of the car.

James was standing in front of his car silently smoking his cigarette.

Blake walked over to him and said, "We're here, James. We should move out."

The others greeted, "James."

James looked at them.

All nine of them were SSS-ranked assassins. Moreover, Blake was the Assassin King.

James lightly waved his hand. "Let's wait for a little while longer."

Blake did not ask any questions and instead waited patiently.

Ten minutes later, a pickup truck stopped in front of James and the others. The door opened, and the Blithe King, who was in casual wear, got off. Looking at James, he pointed at the compartment and said, “Everything you need is in there.”

“Mhm.”

James nodded. Then, he turned to look at Blake and the others and said, “There are all sorts of equipment in the vehicle. Take

anything you need. Our current enemy is the Red Flame army, who are all heavily armed. This is a very dangerous mission that could cost us our lives.”

Blake smiled. “We know the research laboratory inside-out. After all, we were able to steal the research data.

It’s dangerous, but not mission impossible.”

James said, “Let’s move out.”

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