The Almighty Dragon General

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"Boom!"

A deafening blast came. Then, the earth shook.

Carrying Tiara in his arms, James immediately leaped to safety.

The others made their escape too. As they were all highly skilled, they could leap several meters with a single jump.

After they made their escape, the entrance of the laboratory exploded into a ball of flames.

A chain of explosions soon followed. The violent explosions caused the mountain to cave in, and the whole place was in ruins.

A thousand meters away....

James and the other stood on a nearby hill and watched the mountain cave in.

His face darkened, and he said, "Looks like there were other exits in this research laboratory. After being saved, the Emperor
must have activated the self-destruction mechanism to destroy all the evidence. The research data in my hands isn't sufficient to
bring him down. Even if I make an appeal, I'm not going anywhere."

"What should we do then?" Blake looked at James.

James shook his head. "This was the perfect opportunity to kill the Emperor, but he escaped. I believe this was a true showdown

between us. Once he comes to his senses, he will surely retaliate."

He frowned.

This was the perfect opportunity. However, he allowed the Emperor to escape.

Once the Emperor returned to the Capital, it would be nigh impossible to go after his life. James could not just head to the

Emperor's Mansion and kill him. He would become wanted, making it impossible for him to move around the country.

James and the others did not leave. Instead, they waited for the Blithe King to arrive.

On a road near another mountain, a black sedan was driving at great speeds.

The driver was Professor C.

The Emperor, who was sitting in the passenger's seat, was on the verge of dying.

Although his chest was pierced by James' silver needle, he was still alive. That was because Professor C was a doctor himself.

Not only that, but he was also a Gu raiser. As he

possessed extraordinary skills, he managed to save the Emperor's life, but he had to send the Emperor to a hospital at once.

Otherwise, he would die regardless.

"Damn it!"

Sitting in the passenger's seat, the Emperor covered his chest. Wearing a pained expression, he cursed, "Curse you, James! I

fell for his petty tricks again. How could I let such an opportune moment go to waste?"

"Alright now, stop complaining already," Professor C, who was driving, said. "You should be thinking of how to deal with the

aftermath. Since James sent his men to infiltrate the research laboratory and steal the research data, he must have known your

plans. He won't stop at this." The Emperor's face darkened, and he said, "I have no choice but to abandon everything. I will blow

up

the laboratory and destroy all evidence. Then, I will rebuild new ones outside of Sol." He pulled his phone out and called a

number. "Make a copy of the research data and retreat immediately. Then, activate the self-destruction mechanism and blow

everything up."

After calling, he grimaced.

His heart ached. All these years of hard work were gone.

Thanks to James, the laboratory was destroyed and all his efforts were for naught.

"James…" The Emperor gritted his teeth.

"You should think about what to do next," Professor said bluntly. "This was all your doing. I'm not getting involved."

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