

## Chapter 54

Just before the Blithe king's succession ceremony, the three remaining patriarchs of The Great Four were murdered. This caused an uproar.

After James paid tribute to his family, he returned to the House of Royals where he took a shower and changed his clothes. He then checked his phone for the time.

However, he noticed a few missed calls and unread messages. It was now eight in the morning.

At the Callahans'.

Thea sat on the bed in her room, staring at her phone. She had stayed up the entire night, yet James did not call or even send her a message. She forced herself not to call James.

After an entire night, she gave in. She called James a few times but he did not answer. She sent him a few messages.

He did not reply.

She grew extremely worried.

"Did I hurt his feelings last night? Was I too harsh with my words?" Thea could not help but berate herself.

Full of regret, she wished she could take her words back.

# Total Battle - War Strategy

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James read the messages from Thea.

“Jamie, I’m sorry.I behaved rashly yesterday.I didn’t mean it.Please come home.”

Reading the message, James smiled.He had never been angry at Thea.It was only because she was angry that explaining anything to her would prove a difficult task.He had wronged Thea.

Thea saved him, yet he selfishly jumped into the river and abandoned her.

After saving him.

Thea became the ugliest Woman in Kensington.She became laughing stock, ridiculously all including lots own .Now, as long as it made theativ, he would do anything wave for kneeling to another person.

Not even if it was Thea's landline He would rather die on his feet than live on his knees This was the Black Dragon's dignity.

He replied to Thea’s message immediately.

“I’m sorry.I just woke up so I didn't manage to answer your calls.I'm coming home now." James was planning to take a nap.

It could wait.He sped toward the Callahans with the multi-purpose vehicle without a license plate.



Arriving at the entrance of their residential area, he noticed a fleet of cars parked there.

All the cars belonged to the Callahans.

The entire family was present, including Thea. It was the Blithe king's succession ceremony today.

The Callahans had gotten an invitation.

The entire family was present with their fleet of cars.

In the lead was a Brentley worth a few million dollars.

The rest were BMW race cars worth millions as well.

David's car was the shabbiest.

Lex craved prestige and status.

Now that he had secured an invitation, he wanted all of Cansington to know. He might have been the only one allowed to attend, but he still put on a lavish display with the fleet.

There were even banners on the fronts of the cars.

The banners were celebratory, featuring phrases about the Callahans attending the Blithe King's succession ceremony.

Standing in front of the Brentley, Lex was in a smart suit, leaning on his cane.

Glowing with pride, he had never looked more alive.

James approached in his multi-purpose vehicle without a license plate.

Even though the car had no license plate, it had a unique logo.

It resembled a black dragon or maybe a black cloud.

Seeing the Callahans, he stopped his car and disembarked.

Ignoring the entire family, he made a beeline for Thea. His face split into a wide grin.

