

## Chapter 2701 Please Show Me Mercy

Heavily laden with goods, the carts were practically creaking with the weight.

Leading the convoy was none other than Northern King. He was there to fulfill his end of the bargain by personally delivering the rations.

When the convoy arrived in front of Killer Wolf, Northern King and his men knelt before him. “Greetings, Masters.”

Turning to Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf jerked his chin in the carts' direction. “Sole Wolf, here's our haul. Please check them.”

After giving Killer Wolf a suspicious look, Sole Wolf began to examine the goods on the carts.

The moment he took a look, his body trembled from shock.

Rations! The carts are filled with rations. I can tell just by looking that there are at least seventy thousand to eighty thousand kilograms of it! D\*mn it, are all these rations for Killer Wolf? He's right about there being enough here to feed the army for two years! How did he manage to get so much rations?

Northern King remarked, “Master, there are seventy-five thousand kilograms of rations here. Consider the extra five thousand a gift from me.”

Killer Wolf nodded. “Mmm-hmm, I'm glad you know what's good for you. All right now, off you go.”

Northern King meekly inquired, “Master, about the thing you promised...”

“Don't worry. We'll definitely keep our end of the bargain.”

Phew, that's a relief.

After expressing his gratitude, Northern King left with his men.

Killer Wolf subsequently threw Sole Wolf a smug look. “Sole Wolf, what do you have to say now?”

Gulping before he spoke, Sole Wolf eased up on his harsh attitude. “Killer Wolf, that was impressive. I admit that I underestimated you. Tell me, who are they? Why did they present you with such a huge amount of rations? There are seventy-five thousand kilograms of it! D\*mn it, if we had known earlier, we wouldn't have needed to go through all the trouble of hunting.”

The smiling Killer Wolf asked, “Did you not recognize the leader just now?”

Furrowing his brows, Sole Wolf pondered briefly before a sudden realization hit him.

He slapped himself on the head. “Hold on, isn't he the guy that I imprisoned and subsequently presented to you as a 'gift'? He turned out to be this rich?”

Killer Wolf explained, “I'll give it to you straight. He's actually the commander of the Northern Faction Legions, Northern King. Being rich is an understatement. He offered us forty thousand kilograms of rations in return for dispelling the energy restraining him. Later on, he gifted us another thirty thousand to invite Alfred to fight for him. Therefore, Sole Wolf, thank you for the wonderful gift you have presented us with.”

What the f\*ck?

Sole Wolf could have slapped himself.

I missed out on such a great opportunity! If I had known that this guy was rich, I wouldn't have given him to Killer Wolf. Now that he's here, there's no way I'm going to let him slip through my grasp again!

With that, Sole Wolf unleashed his energy and controlled Northern King from afar.

Meanwhile, Northern King was in a good mood as he led his convoy back home.

All of a sudden, he felt a massive energy pressuring his body. It was as if he was carrying the weight of a mountain on his shoulders.

Without a doubt, he could tell that the energy belonged to Sole Wolf.

F\*ck! Him again? What in the world does he want?

Northern King was powerless to resist and didn't even dare try.

Sole Wolf's voice echoed through his mind, “I'm going to kill you today, kid!”

Terrified to the brink of tears, Northern King begged, “Master, please don't kill me. W-What did I do wrong? Just tell me. I'll apologize and compensate you with gifts.”

Sole Wolf was delighted with the response. “Your apology isn't necessary, but your gifts are extremely welcome. Why don't we do this? Give me thirty thousand kilograms of rations as compensation, and I won't kill you.”

Northern King was rendered speechless.

What the f\*ck! This is daylight robbery! These guys aren't Camp Masters; they're nothing but bandits who plunder without mercy!

Northern King pleaded with a broken voice, “Master, please let me go. Northern Faction is running low on rations. We don't even have twenty thousand kilograms of it left, let alone thirty thousand. Please be kind and show me mercy.”