

Chapter 2702 Persistent Protest

“Let you go? In your dreams. Either you hand over the rations today, or I'll take your life.”

Northern King finally burst into tears. “Master, I really don't have that much rations available! I swear that I'm telling you the truth. The most I can spare now is ten thousand. Any more than that, and my men and I will die of hunger!”

“Ten thousand? No, that's unacceptable. Killer Wolf and the others received seventy thousand kilograms altogether. On average, each of them got more than twenty thousand kilograms of rations. If I only receive ten thousand, the huge difference will make me look bad.”

“Master, I'll make it fifteen thousand kilograms then. That's my limit. If you agree to it, I'll get my men to send them to you right away. If not, I'll have no choice but to offer you my humble life.”

When Sole Wolf examined Northern King's expression, he felt that the latter didn't seem to be lying.

Finally, he took a deep breath and nodded. “Fine, I'll let you go this one time.”

After combining the wild boars I killed together with fifteen thousand kilograms of rations, my haul isn't in any way inferior to Killer Wolf's.

With that, Sole Wolf released Northern King, who cried all the way home.

These guys are just too much! If only I had known that they were bandits, I wouldn't have sought their help in the first place. Damn it, what am I going to do going forward?

In spite of that, he didn't dare go back on his promise to Sole Wolf, as his men couldn't afford to bear the consequences of doing so.

Hence, he ordered his men to deliver fifteen thousand kilograms of rations to Sole Wolf.

With that, Northern King let out a sigh, given that the last of his reserves were gone.

It looks like we have to tighten our belts going forward.

This time, Northern King didn't travel with the supply convoy.

If I get extorted again, there's no way I'll make it back alive.

An hour later, the rations finally arrived.

When Killer Wolf discovered how they were obtained, he felt ashamed of Sole Wolf's methods.

“Sole Wolf, don't you think that you have gone too far?”

Sole Wolf's expression was filled with contempt. “Why? Do you think you're the only one who's allowed to act with impunity? You extorted seventy thousand kilograms from him while I only demanded fifteen thousand. Isn't it clear who is being too much here?”

Killer Wolf refuted the accusation, “I received the seventy thousand kilograms through a deal I made with him, while all you did was blatantly extort him.”

“A deal? You actually have the cheek to say that?”

After giving it more thought, Killer Wolf agreed that calling it a “deal” was indeed pushing it.

In essence, his actions were only slightly better than that of “plundering.”

Forget it; as long as Zeke doesn't criticize Sole Wolf, this has nothing to do with me. Besides, the one on the losing end is Northern King.

At that moment, Ares called out, “Let's head back now, guys. The base is probably running out of food by now.”

Let's go!

Even though ninety thousand kilograms of rations needed to be moved, they did so easily by using their energy.

Back at Zeke's base, chaos began to spread amongst the men as they gathered to express their dissatisfaction.

“What's going on? Why isn't there any food yet?”

“We didn't get enough to eat last night, and yet, there's still no food this morning. I'm so hungry I can barely move.”

“What are you waiting for? We won't be getting any food today.”

“Huh? What do you mean?”

“You idiots, today is the day our rations run out.”

“F*ck, I forgot about that. We were supposed to exchange Spirit Stones for food with the Legions today.”

“Exchange? Hah! All our Spirit Stones have been refined into spiritual iron. The new commander wants to use them to forge divine weapons, so they won't be exchanged for rations anymore. Moreover, the new commander badly injured Southern King two days ago. There's no way Southern King would supply us with food right now.”

“What's wrong with the new commander? Does he want us to starve to death?”

“No, we can't just sit here and do nothing. We have to make our voices heard.”

“Protest! We have to protest!”