

Chapter 2704 Sell The Spirit Stone For Food

The crowd began chanting in unison, “We want proof! We want proof!”

Suddenly, Zeke noticed a familiar wave of energy approaching in their direction.

It belonged to Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf.

They're finally back.

Zeke immediately established an energy communication with them.

“Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, you guys are back! How's the haul?”

Sole Wolf flashed a proud smile. “Zeke, our haul's beyond your imagination.”

Oh? Judging by his tone, they must've gotten a great haul.

Zeke asked, “What is it? Can the prey you hunted last us for a month?”

“Oh, Zeke, you're underestimating us a little too much here,” commented Sole Wolf.

“Two months?”

“You probably won't believe us, but it can last our team for two whole years,” responded Sole Wolf.

Zeke fell silent instantly.

“Zeke, is your mind blown away from the shock? Haha! Don't be shocked. It's really no big deal.”

“No. I was just wondering... Why did you get so much food for?”

His words left Sole Wolf momentarily stunned. He said dubiously, “It's for everyone at the base, of course.”

“We just need one to two months' worth of food. Who's going to eat all that now that you've gotten two years' worth?”

Sole Wolf frowned. “Okay, let's say we survive on one to two months' worth. What happens after two months, then?”

“Theos Island will cease to exist after two months. Everyone will be released, and our life will return to normal.”

Sole Wolf was rendered speechless. How could I have forgotten about this?

“What should we do about all this food now?”

“It's okay. Bring them back to appease the soldiers.”

“Got it!”

Turning around, Zeke said to the crowd, “The rations will be here right away. Please wait for a moment.”

Someone questioned, “Mr. Williams, you might've solved the issue for food today, but what about tomorrow and the day after tomorrow? I know you sent people out to hunt, but I'm sure their haul will only last us for one or two days. Legion was our only source of food. Now that you've gotten into a stalemate with them, they definitely won't give us any. We can't keep going on like this.”

“That's right, Mr. Williams. You're making everyone feel insecure here.”

Zeke asked, “Who told you I only managed to get food for today?”

Leading the group was a scarred face man. He voiced, “Sure, without the help of Legion, hunting will only give us ten days' worth of food at most. What happens after ten days, a month, or even a year?”

Zeke could not be bothered to explain to them.

At that moment, he sensed Sole Wolf and the others approaching.

Sole Wolf asked, “Why did you gather so many people here, Zeke? Are they here to welcome us?”

“They're here to cause a ruckus. Just dump the food where they're standing later,” answered Zeke.

Sole Wolf was instantly infuriated. “What? How dare a bunch of clowns cause a ruckus? They must have a death wish.”

“They're just worried about food. Their actions are completely reasonable. Just follow my orders and don't cause any casualties,” instructed Zeke.

“All right.”

Shifting his attention back to the crowd, Zeke ordered, “Back up about a hundred meters. I won't be responsible if anything happens later.”

After all, he had ordered Sole Wolf to toss the food within one hundred meters in front of them. The crowd would be crushed if they did not back up.

Alas, the crowd at the base did not think so.

They merely thought Zeke was driving them away because he could not answer their questions and guarantee them food.

Scar Face yelled, “We won't leave if you don't resolve our food problem.”

“Sell the Spirit Stone in exchange for food!” someone shouted.

The crowd followed suit. “Sell the Spirit Stone in exchange for food!”

They yelled only a few times when something suddenly landed from the sky and fell right beside Scar Face.

A large crater formed on the ground, sending the man flying about three meters away and then falling heavily to the ground.