

Chapter 2707 Secret

Thump! Thump!

To everyone's surprise, those who wanted to leave got to their knees before Zeke and began pleading.

“We were wrong, Mr. Williams. Please be forgiving and forgive us this once.”

“We deserve to die. We're terrible. We're... Man, what were we even doing?”

“I'm begging you, Mr. Williams. Please let us stay.”

“It's all Scar Face's fault. If he didn't egg us on, we would never have considered leaving.”

Smirking, Sole Wolf said, “Well, you reap what you sow. It's too late to regret now. Get lost once you've gotten your food!”

Despair was written all over the crowd's faces.

Suddenly, Zeke spoke. “Forget it, Sole Wolf. There's no need to be so calculative with them. Let them leave or stay however they wish.”

The disappointed crowd saw a glimmer of hope. They were so moved that they quickly groveled at Zeke's feet to express their gratitude.

Even Scar Face prostrated before Zeke. “I was wrong, Mr. Williams. Please forgive—”

“Tell me why I should forgive you.” Zeke eyed him.

After pondering, Scar Face gritted his teeth and said, “Mr. Williams, I'd like to redeem myself by reporting something important to you. Believe me. This information is very important to you. You'll definitely forgive me after hearing it.”

Zeke contemplated, but still said, “Go on.”

In truth, Zeke had long noticed something was amiss with Scar Face.

He exuded a strange aura, which was similar to Theos'.

Zeke suspected Scar Face and Theos had contacted each other before.

After all, even the Camp Master rarely had the chance to get in touch with Theos.

Zeke would never believe there was nothing odd about Scar Face when the latter—an ordinary member—had the chance to meet Theos.

Zeke was just never bothered with it because he had been too busy training the soldiers.

With a mysterious look on his face, Scar Face said, “Mr. Williams, this is of utmost secret. I-I can't say it in public.”

Zeke nodded. “Sole Wolf, bring him in.”

With that, he turned around and entered his room.

“Phoenix, please store all the food away. Scar Face, follow me,” Sole Wolf ordered.

“Okay!” Scar Face trotted after Sole Wolf and entered Zeke's room.

Phoenix instructed the crowd, “Get Golden Cicada, Draco, and everyone from Centurion. We're going to have a feast today!”

“Of course!”

Everyone hurried off.

Golden Cicada, Draco, and the other members of Centurion did not participate in the protest, for they were busy refining the spiritual iron in the Spirit Stone storage.

They were baffled to hear Sole Wolf and his gang had gathered around a hundred tons of ration. They could not believe what they heard until they saw the mountain of food. Immediately, they burst into emotional tears.

We've chosen the right side.

After being brought into Zeke's room, Scar Face fell to his knees before Zeke with a thump.

“Please spare my life, Mr. Williams. I'm begging you...”

Zeke said, “That depends on the information you'll be providing. Go on. Tell me.”

Cautiously, Scar Face breathed, “Mr. Williams, will you believe me if I tell you I'm a spy for Theos?”

Zeke's heart lurched.

Although he had suspected Scar Face and Theos had contacted each other before, getting it confirmed still stirred his emotions.

How much does Scar Face know about Theos? Can he bring me to Theos and even the place Lacey's hidden?

Zeke asked hurriedly, “Tell me everything you know about Theos.”

“He assigned me to keep an eye on Master Draco and the whole of Centuria in the Southern Faction.”

“Centuria and Draco? Why?”