## **Chapter 2711 Confronting The Northern King**

The ball of white light followed Lacey as she got to her feet and headed southwest.

After walking for a little over ten meters, Lacey arrived at a kitchen-like area with all the ingredients and tools that she needed.

She gathered the ingredients needed to make roasted chicken and got to work.

Surprisingly, the kitchen had everything a person could possibly need. There wasn't a single ingredient or kitchen appliance that wasn't found there.

As if that wasn't strange enough, the ingredients Lacey used would replenish themselves automatically after she was done preparing the food.

King's residence for a protest.

Meanwhile, the members of Legion from the Northern Faction gathered around the Northern

rations, leaving them with less than enough food to last a month.

They had just found out that the Northern King had secretly shipped out most of their food

They had no choice but to confront the Northern King to find out what really happened.

"Northern Master, please come forth! We have something very important to ask you about!"

"Northern Master, you need to tell us where the seventy tons of rations have gone to!"

"Our current remaining rations will only last us a month, Northern Master! What will we eat after that?"

"Please come forth, Northern Master!"

"Yeah! Please come forth, Northern Master!"

The sound of their angered screams echoed through the area.

Eventually, the Northern King came out of his house and glared at them in annoyance.

"What's with all the ruckus, huh? According to Legion's rules, gathering for a protest like this is punishable by public beheading! Don't think for a second that I wouldn't dare behead all of you!"

One of the members exclaimed, "We're not here to cause trouble, Northern Master! We just want to ask you a question so we can get an explanation!"

"Yeah! All we want is an explanation from you, Northern Master!"

"All right, then. What do you guys want to ask me about?" the Northern King asked.

"Northern Master, where did you have the rations secretly delivered to? The amount that we have remaining will only last us a month at most! What will you do about the food crisis after that? This concerns the survival of all of our comrades, so please excuse us for having to confront you like this."

"Heh... Do you guys really think I'd betray my own men? We're a single unit, remember? If you guys go down, then I'll go down as well! I am simply using the rations to get you guys even more benefits!" the Northern King replied with a sneer.

He knew that the new Camp Masters were stocking up on resources for recruitment purposes as they set up their Camps.

The Northern King decided to curry favor with the new Camp Masters by providing them with rations. That way, the rations would still be his in the future.

On top of that, he would be able to get them into the Camp Master's district and bring them a step closer to Theos, which would boost their quality of life significantly.

However, this plan of his was a top-secret one, so he couldn't disclose it to the ordinary members of Legion.

"What kind of benefits are you getting us with those rations, Northern Master? Also, what will we do for food once our rations run out a month later?" the Legion members asked.

The Northern King took a deep breath as he decided to tell them a bit about that top-secret plan.

"Let me ask you guys this. Do you all intend to spend the rest of your lives living the way you do in Legion?"

The members of Legion shook their heads.

"Of course not! We've had enough of this life long ago, but we don't really have much of a choice!"

"Camp North and Camp South are already full, so we won't be able to join their Camps. Even if the Camp Masters start recruiting, there will be at least a few hundred applicants fighting for those positions, so we'll never stand a chance anyway. Why are you asking us about this, Northern Master? Do you have a way to get us into a Camp or something?"