

Chapter 2717 You Have Fooled Me

Sole Wolf and the others exchanged glances. “Are we going out there?”

“I think we have to. The Northern King is no fool. If he notices that Tyler is with Centuria, he will realize that he's been cheated. Even if we can hide, we're fooling no one but ourselves. Besides, so what if we have really tricked the Northern King? It's not like he can hit us.”

“Yes. Let's go out there.”

After they reached a consensus, one by one, they jumped out and showed themselves.

Meanwhile, while the Northern King anticipated that Alfred would showcase his powers and help him regain some dignity, another old man showed up from the Centuria base.

The Northern King was baffled at the sight of the old man.

F*ck! Isn't this old man one of the three Camp Masters I bumped into? Why is he with Centuria? And why is he fighting Sir?

Just when he was racking his brain to piece the puzzle pieces together, a few others from Centuria showed up as well.

Their appearances only served to confound him further.

He recognized the familiar faces to be the group of scoundrels who had duped his rations. Furthermore, they were with the man whom he had thought was his trump card.

Why are all of them with Centuria? Damn it! Could it be that they're from Zeke's camp? If that's the case... I've been paying them tons of ration to... hit their own people?

The Northern King grew livid at the realization.

Alfred looked at Tyler and said, “Tyler, you're representing Centuria, right?”

“Of course. You're representing Legion, correct?”

“Of course. I've received remuneration from them. It's only fair that I solve their problem,” Alfred replied.

“Great. I hope to learn a thing or two from you, then,” Tyler said.

The two of them engaged in a fight soon after.

They had long wanted a duel, but the opportunity never came up. Tyler and Alfred were definitely holding onto the chance now.

Both of them gave their best and fought passionately.

The members of Legion were stunned.

They couldn't believe how strong Tyler and Alfred were.

Just how strong are those people from Centuria that even a random man could rival the trump card that the Northern King himself recruited?

At the sight of the intense battle, Sole Wolf and the others were itching to join in.

“Alfred, what are you doing? Let me take your place instead,” Sole Wolf said.

“Tyler, you idiot! How have you not beaten Alfred up yet? Why don't you let me fight?” Killer Wolf chimed in.

“Alfred, how dare you say you represent Legion? You're such an embarrassment. Get lost and let me represent Legion,” Ares chided.

“Legion, are you guys going to call for help now? Why don't you pay me thirty tons of ration and I'll fight in your stead?” Nameless mockingly suggested.

The Northern King was infuriated and spat out a mouthful of blood at Nameless' insulting remarks.

These guys are too much! F*ck! They had all teamed up to con me! They should have known that I was asking them to deal with Centuria, and yet they had the cheek to agree to my request. How despicable!

The Northern King wished he could tear those ingrates into a million pieces.

Not only have you cheated me, but you've even stooped to insult me with such degrading remarks. Do you really think I won't get angry?

Members of the Northern Faction soon had a grasp of what was going on from the conversations.

“What the actual f*ck? F*ck! I suddenly thought of something.”

“Well, count me in. I think we're thinking of the same thing.”

“Could it be that... the trump card that the Northern King has paid so handsomely is from Centuria?”

“Hah, be more confident with your guess. The old man whom the Northern King has given our ration to, is, without a doubt, from Centuria.”

“The Northern King has ruined us all. He's such a fool.”

“That's our ration! We're going to starve to death!”

The Northern King bellowed at Alfred, “The three of you have fooled me! How dare you, you liar!”