

Chapter 2720 Visit Of Camp North Master

However, Zeke did not berate the Northern King.

After hearing their conversation, he found out that Golden Cicada was the one who was picking a bone.

Zeke gave a fair answer.

“The strongest rules on Theos Island. We'll heed the words of the one who's stronger.”

The Northern King was delighted to hear that.

He loved hearing that strength was everything.

As the commander of Legion of the Northern Faction, he was mighty, and he was certain that he was only second to Zeke in terms of strength.

No, wait. Second to Zeke and Alfred. Wait, no. I should be less powerful than Zeke, Alfred, and their group of people...

The Northern King's excitement died down. The strongest rules, but I'm far from the strongest when they're around... Still, luckily, I'm more powerful than Golden Cicada.

Staring intensely at Golden Cicada, he said, “Golden Cicada, let's duel. If you defeat me, I'll heed your words.”

Golden Cicada was annoyed.

He had thought that, as the most experienced person there, he could get the Northern King to work under him.

However, Zeke's “the strongest rules” did not help him at all.

Forget it, forget it. Maybe it's my fate to be stuck under the Northern King's orders forever.

Right as he was about to submit to the Northern King, Zeke suddenly said, “Let me add another rule to this. Everyone in my camp is either allowed to challenge someone of their own level or someone higher than their own level. Those who are of a higher level are not allowed to challenge someone of a lower level.”

If Zeke were to allow the ones of higher levels to fight against the ones of the lower levels, the weaker warriors in his camp would all be killed in no time.

On the other hand, allowing those of the same level to challenge each other and allowing those of a lower level to challenge someone of a higher level would encourage people to train themselves to be stronger.

At that, the Northern King glared at Golden Cicada and scoffed inwardly. Hmph! Consider yourself lucky! Otherwise, I'd have killed you!

Some were happy about Zeke's success in merging all Legions, and some were worried.

The ones who were happy were naturally those who were at Zeke's party. The one who was worried was none other than the Camp Masters of Camp North and Camp South.

Legion was Camp North and Camp South's main source of Spirit Stones and spiritual iron. Now that they had been taken over by someone else, they naturally no longer had a source for Spirit Stones and spiritual irons. It was no surprise that they were feeling anxious.

At Theos Island's center was a humongous camp as big as a palace. It was where Camp South was located.

In the foundry, Camp South Master was forging divine weapons with his three-man team.

Camp South Master would not be able to forge a high-grade divine weapon by himself, especially if it was an Earth Level divine weapon; he needed a team to assist.

Just as they were at the most crucial point of the forging, someone shouted from above Camp South, “South, come out here to welcome your guests! I've come!”

In the next second, a sound of explosion resounded through the air.

Without a doubt, it was Camp North Master who had blasted Camp South's doors.

Camp South Master furrowed his brows. Damn it! Camp North's Camp Master is here to mess things up again!

Camp North Master was as powerful as Camp South Master. If Camp North Master were to cause a ruckus at Camp South, Camp South would have a bad day.

Camp South Master had no choice but to put aside his forging work and walk out of the foundry to head toward the conference room.

In the room, Camp North Master was sitting on his seat with a leg on the table and the other leg grabbing the offerings on the table as he shoved food into his mouth as if he had not eaten for years.

He was not at all acting like a Camp Master.

Even though Camp South Master felt that he had crossed the line, instead of throwing hands with Camp North Master, he only chided, “Those are my offerings for my forebearers, but you've ruined them all. Don't you think that you're crossing a line here?”

Camp North and Camp South seemed as though they were in a friendly-competitive relationship, but the truth was that they were enemies.

However, Camp North and Camp South could not wage a war against each other, for that would break Theos' rules, and they would be punished by Theos.

When the two Camp Masters truly needed to resolve something with their fists, they would send their people to represent them in a fight.

Camp North Master grinned at Camp South Master, baring his yellow teeth. “Southy, don't be mad. I just had a little of your offerings. If you're upset about that, I'll give it back to you. Also, it's not as if your forebearers are going to eat these offerings. Aren't they wasted like this?”