

Chapter 2721 The Scheme Of Camp South Master

Camp South Master impatiently waved his hands. “I don't want to waste my breath on you anymore. Speak. You must be here because you have something to tell me?”

“Why else would I be here, Captain Obvious?”

“Spit it out. You're wasting my time.”

“That's enough, Southy. Stop trying to play dumb. You should have heard that a new guy took over our Legion, right? Not only will the new guy not submit to us, but he might even go up against us.”

“Yes, I've heard about this, but how can you be sure that he'll go up against us?”

“He's forging divine weapons. How is he not planning to go up against us if he's doing that?”

A look of contempt crept onto Camp South Master's face. “Him? Forging divine weapons? Ha! I doubt he's capable of doing that. Even if he does, at most, he'll only be able to forge a low-grade divine weapon. He'll be of no threat to us.”

“Fine. Even if he doesn't pose a threat to us, are you telling me you're fine with him taking our source of Spirit Stones?”

Camp South Master shook his head. “Obviously not. No one would be fine with that.”

Camp North Master smiled. “So you're not as spineless as I thought you were. Well, since you're not fine with it, then get ready.”

“Get ready for?”

“What else? For a fight, of course! You and I will send out five thousand of our men each to kill that new guy.”

Camp South Master shook his head and said, “Do you really need to mobilize that many people to deal with a new guy?”

“What do you mean? Are you saying five thousand men each is too many? The new guy's no simple man. He's not an easy person to deal with. It's safer for us to mobilize five thousand men each.”

“Let me tell you something, then. I've already come up with a plan. We won't need to mobilize anyone at all to wipe out the new guy and his people.”

“Oh?” Camp North Master's interest was piqued. “You've always been the one with plenty of ideas, Southy. Come on, tell me what ideas you have this time.”

“We can kill him with a borrowed knife.”

With a borrowed knife?

Camp North Master was even more curious. “From where do we borrow this knife?”

“From the primordial beasts!”

Camp North Master inhaled sharply. “Southy, you're ruthless! We may be in danger as well if those primordial beasts are lured over. Aren't you afraid of losing control of the situation if you lure the primordial beasts out?”

“No. If the primordial beasts appear, it's likely that Theos will intervene in this as well. He'll use Theos Island's rules to suppress the beasts. Anyway, Theos isn't going to sit on his hands and watch us die.”

Camp North Master fell into deep thought and nodded. “Okay. That sounds like a plan.”

“We'll need a hundred and fifty kilograms of Heavenly Stones. We'll each contribute seventy-five kilograms. That's fine by you, right?”

“Yes. Okay, let's do as you say. I'm going to head back first. I'll send someone to deliver the Heavenly Stones to you once I'm back.”

Camp North Master left after that.

As Camp South Master stared in the direction of the Centuria base, he sneered. “Brat, don't you know that you've got to ask us if we're all right with you standing on the top of the pyramid? Men!”

Camp South Master's subordinate, Sunshade, walked over. “Yes, Master.”

Sunshade had a large body, and he was the powerful right-hand man of Camp South Master. Some of the confidential matters in the camp were either arranged or completed by Sunshade himself.

Camp South Master instructed, “Throw ten Heavenly Stones into the Centuria camp first. We'll take our sweet time toying with them.”

Sunshade nodded. “Understood. I'll work on that right away.”

He then took ten Heavenly Stones from the inventory and rushed toward the Centuria camp.