

## Chapter 2723 Reuniting With Lacey

Scar Face quickly answered, “I don't need any rewards; I just wish to work for you, Mr. Williams.”

Zeke replied, “Don't worry. I won't mistreat you. Keep up the good work. By the way, how's the progress of the other task I assigned you to? Did you find another spy like you?”

Scar Face answered, “As of now, I've found three people who might be Theos' spies.”

“Very good. Invite them out for a talk and have them work for me instead. If they refuse, kick them out of the area.”

Scar Face nodded fervently. “Of course, Mr. Williams.”

“You can leave now.” Zeke waved his hands dismissively.

Scar Face left.

Zeke continued studying the Heavenly Stones.

It was then he realized there was another aura that was not the aura of the spiritual energy within the stones.

It was the aura of Anteppeak Class warriors.

Anteppeak Class was also King Class, but they were a more specific term referring to those about to rise to Anteppeak Class and were already as powerful as those in Ultimate Class.

So that means Anteppeak Class warriors have found these stones previously and used to own them. If Anteppeak Class warriors have found and owned them, why would these stones end up with Scar Face? Is this part of a nefarious plan? I can't dismiss that possibility.

Zeke became wary as he realized that the upcoming days were going to be a challenge.

After carefully keeping the Heavenly Stones, he continued working on his divine weapon.

The Dark Level divine weapon he was forging was close to completion.

However, he was only forging that Dark Level divine weapon as practice. He was trying to gain more experience before he used the Heavenly Stones to forge an Earth Level divine weapon.

For the rest of the day, Zeke continued forging the Dark Level divine weapon.

Soon, he was a step away from completing the Dark Level divine weapon.

By then, Zeke was exhausted. Since he knew he could not complete the forging that day, he decided to lie on his bed to rest and continue only when the sun rose again the next day.

Zeke was tired. In less than five minutes, he fell asleep.

In the middle of his slumber, a chewing sound woke him up.

Zeke sobered up instantly and instinctively sat upright. As he surveyed his surroundings, he questioned, “Who is it?”

A fragrant wave of meat wafted across his nose.

Turning around, Zeke noticed that it was an elderly beggar who was eating chicken.

It was roasted chicken, and its fragrance could make anyone's stomach grumble in protest.

It smells like... Lacey's roasted chicken.

Zeke loved eating Lacey's roasted chicken.

Lacey? Is Lacey here?

When Zeke came closer to the elderly beggar, he realized it was really the same beggar who had visited him in his dreams the other day.

All that waiting had finally paid off. The elderly beggar was visiting him in his dreams again.

Hurrying over, Zeke said, “You're finally here.”

The elderly beggar instinctively kept his roasted chicken away and uttered, “Stop. Stop there. This roasted chicken is mine. Stay away from me.”

Zeke asked, “Where's Lacey? Where's my wife Lacey? Did she come with you?”

The elderly beggar glanced to his left warily. “Look for her there.”

“You didn't bring Lacey with you? Have you forgotten what I told you the other time? I asked you to take good care of—”

“That's enough. I'm already doing great by taking her across space and entering your dreams. After we entered your dreams, your wife's location and mine are randomized. I don't have control over where we spawn. Hurry up and find her. I can't stay in your dreams for long. I may go back to where I am before you can find her.”

“Okay.”

Without wasting any more time, Zeke hurried toward the left of the elderly beggar.

Fortunately, Zeke's attention was caught soon enough by a campfire.

Beside the campfire was a thin figure.

Even though Zeke could not see her face, he could recognize that it was Lacey.

Lacey seemed to have lost much weight since he last saw her.