

Chapter 2727 Mind Your Words

Zeke frowned. “I did sense a strange aura from the Heavenly Spirit Stones previously. Now I see... Someone already owns them. Scar Face brought me the stones. Could these Heavenly Spirit Stones belong to him?”

“That's impossible. Scar Face isn't even an Archduke warrior, so he hasn't developed energy yet.”

Only at that moment did Zeke realize those Heavenly Spirit Stones were problematic.

He uttered, “Since another person owns these Heavenly Spirit Stones, does that mean I can't use them as forging material?”

The old beggar shook his head. “Of course not. As long as you remove the marks on them and infuse your energy into the Heavenly Spirit Stones, they will belong to you.”

Zeke nodded pensively.

The old beggar took a deep breath and said, “That's enough, Zeke. There's not much time left. I got to go now.”

Zeke hurriedly uttered, “Just a moment. I have some things to say to Lacey—”

Before he could finish the rest of his sentence, the old beggar and Lacey turned into a flash of white light and vanished before Zeke's eyes.

Zeke's mind went blank, and he gradually woke up.

He scanned his surroundings in a daze while feeling a little lost. Good times fly by fast. Lacey, wait for me. I'm going to rescue you soon!

After the old beggar's consciousness left Zeke's dream, it didn't dissipate immediately. Instead, it traveled to Camp South and successfully entered Camp South Master's dream.

Camp South Master, who was sound asleep, suddenly felt himself falling into a pitch-black void. He couldn't see a thing in the vast darkness.

That was a peculiar sensation. He knew it was a dream, but it felt extremely real.

Camp South Master attempted to manipulate his powerful mental energy to force himself awake to escape that detestable dream. Unfortunately, his effort was for naught.

He began to panic.

In the past, whenever he became aware that he was in a dream, he could break free by simply exerting his mental energy.

However, he couldn't do that now. He realized something was off about that dream.

The next second, two balls of blinding white light abruptly appeared before Camp South Master's eyes, forcing him to shut his eyes.

The white light slowly dimmed after a long while. Only then could Camp South Master open his eyes to look at the newcomers.

Camp South Master was stunned after discerning the sight before him. It's him. The original owner of Theos Island, Quinlan Hayes. Damn it! I'm sharing a dream with Quinlan. It can't be anything good that he's looking for me.

Camp South Master exerted his mental energy again, wanting to break out of the dream.

However, he underestimated Quinlan's capabilities. Regardless of how hard he tried, he couldn't get his way.

In the end, he could only give up and gaze at the old beggar, Quinlan.

An unfamiliar woman was standing next to him.

Nonetheless, Camp South Master swiftly figured out her identity. She's most likely the woman who Theos captured back previously. Right after Theos brought her back, Quinlan ambushed and dragged her into the parallel universe he was in.

Quinlan sneered. “It's been a while, Camp South Master. How are you?”

Camp South Master responded, “Quinlan, don't you think it's inappropriate for you to barge into my dream?”

“Inappropriate? Stop me from barging into your dream if you're so capable. I entered because I noticed a lack of resistance from you.”

“You—” Camp South Master was exasperated. It's not as if I didn't want to resist. I didn't do anything because I was too incompetent to sense him when he entered my dream.

Camp South Master could not be bothered to argue with Quinlan. He asked, “So, tell me, why are you looking for me, Quinlan?”

Quinlan answered, “Camp South Master, as a Camp Master, don't you think you're violating the rules of nature by targeting a Centurion? Aren't you afraid of retribution?”

A look of displeasure flashed across Camp South Master's face. “Quinlan, mind your words! When did you see me do that?”