

## Chapter 2729 Dream Or Reality

Camp South Master then snapped his fingers.

A figure soon burst through the door from outside. That someone was Sunshade, the right-hand man of Camp South Master, who never left his side.

He got down on one knee. "What can I do for you, Master?"

"Quinlan came to me in my dream just now."

Quinlan!

Sunshade was utterly shocked. "The one who was trapped in the parallel universe by Theos?"

Camp South Master nodded. "Exactly!"

His right-hand man sucked in a breath. "Isn't Quinlan imprisoned in that parallel universe, and not even a wisp of his consciousness can escape? How could he have visited you in a dream, then? Master, could you have made a mistake? Rather than him appearing to you in a dream, you just dreamed it yourself?"

Camp South Master shook his head. "No. I can still tell if someone is in my dream or if I dreamed it myself. I reckon that some form of extraordinary energy recently happened to break through the parallel universe where Quinlan is, so his consciousness escaped by accident."

Sunshade contemplated it for a while before smacking his forehead. "I suddenly recalled that when the Northern King led his team to attack the commander of Centuria, Zeke, some time ago, he had teamed up with more than thirty Legatuses to launch a powerful attack. It's highly possible that the attack broke through the parallel universe where Quinlan is."

What?

Shocked, Camp South Master fixated his eyes on his subordinate. "Sunshade, are you certain that the Northern King had teamed up with more than thirty Legatuses to launch a powerful attack simultaneously?"

"It's probably true, as it was reported to me by my subordinates."

Camp South Master asked curiously, "How badly hurt was Zeke by this attack?"

"You might not believe it, Master, but Zeke... didn't seem to have sustained any injuries!"

What?

Camp South Master was even more flabbergasted after hearing that. "More than thirty Legatuses attacked at the same time, yet Zeke was not hurt... Even I can't guarantee that I can escape unharmed under a simultaneous attack of that caliber. Doesn't this mean that Zeke is stronger than me?"

"That's not right, Master. I remember that you once went against thirty Camp North cavalrymen alone. You just stood there and let them attack as they pleased, and they didn't hurt you at all! The abilities of those thirty cavalrymen are surely above these thirty Legatuses, so you can only be stronger than Zeke, not weaker."

Camp South Master took in a deep breath. "I managed to block the attack of the thirty cavalrymen because I was clad in body armor and wielding an Earth Level divine weapon."

After hearing that, Sunshade remarked thoughtfully, "If Zeke can resist the simultaneous attack of more than thirty Legatuses without relying on any divine weapons or treasures, then he must at least be a warrior at the level of a Theos. Master, do you believe that he's a Theos-level warrior? I refuse to believe that, no matter what. I think there's something fishy going on! Perhaps even the information provided by my subordinate was exaggerated. Zeke might have been seriously injured back then but merely didn't show it."

"No matter what, the fact that he survived the simultaneous attack of over thirty Legatuses proves that his strength may be on par with mine. This guy is a threat," Camp South Master said with a sigh. "If he enters the Camp Master's district, establishes a new Camp, and becomes the Camp Master himself, then the threat he poses to me will be even greater! So, before he achieves that, he must die."

"I'm at your service, Master," Sunshade uttered solemnly.

Camp South Master held his forehead, looking a little troubled. "The easiest and most effective way to kill Zeke now is to lure the primordial beasts out. However, Quinlan warned me that I'd better not kill Zeke personally. Otherwise, I'll violate the laws of nature and be punished. So..."