

Chapter 2745 Lucky Day

Bang, bang, bang!

Upon hearing the knocking on the door, Camp South Master said, "Come in."

Moments later, a shifty-looking man crept into the room.

"Greetings, Master," said Maulwurf as he kneeled before Camp South Master.

He used to be a Centurion.

After his Centuria's district was seized by Zeke, he became one of Zeke's men.

However, that was just his front. In reality, he had always been Camp South Master's spy.

Ever since Zeke started conquering Centurias and Legions, Maulwurf had been providing plenty of intel about Zeke to Camp South Master.

Camp South Master nodded. "Rise, Maulwurf."

"Thank you, Master."

"Did anything big happen at Zeke's side lately, Maulwurf?"

"I'm here precisely because of that, Master. For some reason, Zeke's Centuria's district has been assaulted by wild beasts lately. Last time, ten beasts came. This time, there were twenty of them. Something like this had never happened before. I found it odd, so I came to report it to you."

"What happened to the beasts?"

"Zeke took them out handily."

Upon hearing that, Camp South Master released a sigh of relief. I was worried Zeke wouldn't kill them. If he didn't, my plan to wake a primordial beast up to take him down would've failed. "Continue to monitor them and report their latest situation to me whenever possible. In the future, more and more beasts will attack them."

"Why?" asked Maulwurf, puzzled.

"Because I ordered those beasts to attack Zeke's camp."

"If I may be honest, Master, Zeke killed all of them effortlessly. They aren't a threat to him. A method like this is very unlikely to kill him."

Shaking his head, Camp South Master explained, "I know that! My aim is to make Zeke massacre the beasts! Once he kills enough of them, one of the primordial beasts will be roused from its slumber. As powerful as he is, I doubt he can defeat a primordial beast."

"What?" That revelation stunned Maulwurf as he stared at Camp South Master in disbelief. "Y-You're not joking, Master? You want to summon a primordial beast? Is it truly worth that great of a risk to kill Zeke?"

"You don't understand. Zeke is the most dangerous threat I have ever faced... Anyway, just keep monitoring Zeke. I want to know everything he's doing at a moment's notice."

"Roger that!" said Maulwurf, preparing to leave.

However, Camp South Master stopped him. "Wait. Head to the supplies office later to grab a spirit pill. Consider it your reward."

"Thank you, Master! Thank you!"

A spirit pill was the Core of a primordial beast.

It differed from the core of an ordinary beast because the spirit pill had spiritual energy, allowing those who consumed it to raise their cultivation level.

Primordial beasts were rare, and it was often difficult to kill them before extracting their spirit pill.

To a Centurion like Maulwurf, even if he worked hard for the rest of his life, he might not even obtain one spirit pill. Camp South Master's reward for his efforts was an astounding gift.

I knew it was the right call to work for Camp South Master! This is my lucky day!