Chapter 2752 Godson Of Camp South Master

Scar Face and the rest laughed in amusement.

It was Commander Williams who asked us to bring you here, and you want to report us to Commander Williams? How absurd.

Zeke walked in front of Maulwurf to reveal himself. "You know me, Maulwurf?"

A chill went down Maulwurf's spine as his mind went blank when he saw Zeke.

Shit, isn't this Commander Williams? Why is Commander Williams here? Wait, I'm in Commander Williams's room? F*ck, why did Scar Face and the others bring me to Commander Williams' room? Could it be that my role as a spy to Camp South Master has been exposed? That's a very high possibility. No. It's impossible! I've been very careful. There's no way that they could have found out! I don't believe it. I won't believe it!

Despite trying his best to control his emotions, Maulwurf still stuttered in front of Zeke, "C-Commander Williams! N-Nice to s-see you! I-It is an honor to meet you..."

Just as Maulwurf tried to kneel, he realized that he could not move at all.

Meanwhile, Zeke bore his eyes at Maulwurf.

At that moment, Maulwurf felt as though he was being watched by the devil.

Zeke's gaze was so terrifying that he did not dare to meet it.

After a brief moment of silence, Zeke asked, "Maulwurf, how have I normally treated you as well as the rest of the camp?"

Maulwurf trembled fearfully. "Mr. Williams, you're like a brother to us. There is nothing to complain about how you treat us. You can even be called our parent of some sort..."

"If that's the case, why did you still betray me?" Zeke cut him off.

Huh?

Maulwurf quickly shook his head. "Mr. Williams, are you... are you pulling my leg? I... Since when have I betrayed you? I've always looked up to you as my idol and inspiration. I can't even be loyal enough to you. How could I have betrayed you?"

Unfazed by the flattery, Zeke asked, "You've always been working for Camp South Master, haven't you? Did you report my situation here to the Camp Master when you went and visit him this time?"

Once again, Maulwurf shook his head, unwilling to admit the truth.

Admitting the truth would mean losing his head. After all, what he had done was a sin punishable by death.

He did not think Zeke would let him off the hook.

With a sigh, Zeke offered, "All right, Maulwurf. I know what your concerns are. Truth be told, your understanding of Camp North and Camp South far surpasses mine. Right now, I really need information regarding Camp North and Camp South. If you turn over a new leaf now and are loyal to me, I promise that I will let this incident slide. In fact, I'll even reward you for the intel. But if you're not willing, well, then I can only punish you as a traitor."

Despite that, Maulwurf continued to deny it. "Commander Williams, I... I don't know what you're talking about."

By then, any hint of patience left in Zeke had vanished into thin air. "Fine! Since you insist on being the traitor, then let's have it your way!"

With that, Zeke used his energy to manifest Ammo Needle and aimed it straight at Maulwurf's body.

Each Ammo Needle brought upon a different level of pain.

By only the third needle, Maulwurf could no longer handle it. His mental energy had completely shattered.

"I'll talk! I'll tell you everything! Please! Have mercy! Have mercy, Commander Williams!"

Immediately, Zeke reigned in his energy and released Maulwurf from the torment. "Go on. Speak."

Maulwurf coughed and panted to catch his breath for a long while before steadying himself enough to speak. "I... I'll admit it. I'm a spy, working for Camp South Master. I-It was Camp South Master who had arranged for me to come undercover here and collect information about you."

"Maulwurf, how long have you been working undercover?" Alp asked.

Maulwurf answered cautiously, "I... Probably when I was about ten years old. One time, I went out in search of Spirit Stone and was attacked by wild beasts. At the most crucial moment, it was Camp South Master who saved my life. To show my gratitude, I began to treat Camp South Master as my godfather. Since then, I've been collecting intel for Camp South Master. If I'm being honest, I believe that Camp South Master has many more godsons like me..."