

Chapter 2759 Moving Out

The group came to the Great Marshal's place soon after. Sole Wolf said, "Got'em all, Zeke. But I still think it was overkill to mobilize all of us."

"I want more. Call us for the next hunt."

Zeke said, "If you want more, you can always hunt in the Beast District."

When the rest heard that, their eyes shone. "You sure, Zeke?"

"I'd love to hunt in the Beast District."

"So when are we going? Now? C'mon, I can't wait."

"Oh, I am so going to kill them all. It's going to be a bountiful trip!"

Zeke uttered, "Say I want to move our base to the Beast District. What do you all think of that?"

What?

Everyone was whipped into a frenzy at his words. "Methinks that's a great idea."

"Meat all day, every day. What's there to complain about?"

"I say that's a genius idea."

"Let's move out right now."

Zeke shook his head. "Not without a plan. We need to list out all potential hazards and come up with a plan to deal with each and every one of them. Even if we can protect ourselves, the beasts can still get to the civilians."

Sole Wolf nodded. "True."

Zeke said, "Summon Northern King and Southern King. They're more familiar with Theos than we are. We'll be taking their opinions into account."

"I'll go." Sole Wolf shot up and quickly disappeared from sight.

Thirty seconds later, Sole Wolf came back, holding a man in each hand like they were kittens. These men were none other than the erstwhile top dogs of the Legions: Northern King and Southern King.

Yet they were no more than weaklings in Sole Wolf's presence, a fact that humiliated them to no end. They were in the middle of refining spiritual iron when Sole Wolf came out of nowhere and took them away unceremoniously.

Furious, they tried to fight back, but to their chagrin, they could do nothing in the face of Sole Wolf's strength. And so, they were taken back to Zeke. There was no way they could fight Sole Wolf.

That fact hit them hard. They used to be like kings, yet now they couldn't even save their own dignity. How humiliating.

The moment they landed, they kneeled. "Your servants greet you, Master."

Zeke nodded. "I wish to move our base to the Beast District. What say you two?"

What?

Northern King and Southern King stared at Zeke in disbelief. They thought they were hearing things.

"M-Mr. Williams, are you sure? You want to move the whole base to the Beast District?"

Zeke nodded. "That is correct."

Both Northern King and Southern King shook their heads. "That is ill-advised, sir. Please, you must reconsider."

"All right. Reason?" asked Zeke.

Southern King said, "Is there even a need for that? The Beast District is home to, well, beasts. They are territorial, and I do not mean that lightly. If we tread upon their land, they will attack us, and not just any weak beasts too. There will be powerful beasts that come in droves. We will know no peace. In the best-case scenario, we might lose half our troops. All of them if in the worst-case scenario."

Northern King said, "And if we do establish a base in that district, we'd be building up another Camp. That gives the other Camps a reason to attack us. A beast attack and Camp siege will destroy us all."