

Chapter 2769 The Awakening Of The Primordial Beast

Sunshade returned to Camp South to report his findings.

Camp South Master heaved a sigh of relief when he learned that the number reported to him by Maulwurf was correct. “Sunshade, send two hundred Heavenly Spirit Stones to Zeke's new camp.”

Sunshade advised, “Master, in my opinion, we don't need to throw so many Heavenly Spirit Stones. Zeke is now in the Beast District. There are a lot of wild beasts there that are sensitive to the Heavenly Spirit Stones. I suppose throwing a hundred Heavenly Spirit Stones can attract hundreds of wild beasts.”

“It's better to be safe than sorry. We have reached a critical juncture now. We can't afford to make any mistakes.”

Sunshade nodded. “Understood. I will work on that right away.”

Sunshade charged toward Zeke's new camp with two hundred Heavenly Spirit Stones.

Zeke's new camp was still a wasteland at the moment. His people had just cleared an open space, and there were no infrastructures or shelters in place.

Sunshade couldn't approach the crowd for fear of being discovered.

He used his energy to move the Heavenly Spirit Stones closer to the crowd from afar, then turned around and left.

On a large tree not far from Sunshade, Zeke cast a cold glance at the fleeing man and smiled indifferently.

I'll make you pay the price for going against me.

Sunshade would have peed his pants in fright if he knew someone was watching him from twenty meters away just now.

Sunshade was very strong in his own right, not far behind Camp South Master. How powerful a person would have to be to monitor him from a distance of twenty meters without being detected?

Sunshade dared not think of the possibilities.

Scar Face and the others were alerted when Sunshade threw two hundred Heavenly Spirit Stones into Zeke's camp.

They promptly handed Zeke the Heavenly Spirit Stones.

Scar Face also expressed his concerns, “Mr. Williams, I keep having the feeling that something is wrong.”

“Oh, what's wrong? Let's hear it,” Zeke responded.

Scar Face elaborated, “To be honest, I've only been able to collect four or five Heavenly Spirit Stones over the last few decades. However, we have collected hundreds of them recently... I'm afraid that something fishy must be going on.”

Dooragan chimed in, “That's right, Mr. Williams. Is it possible that we've fallen into someone else's scheme? Has someone deliberately planted the Heavenly Spirit Stones in our camp to attract wild beasts to attack us?”

Alp added, “On the entire Theos Island, except for Camp North Master and Camp South Master, anyone who owns the Heavenly Spirit Stones is Theos. Theos is a high and mighty being. He would not do such mundane things. Does this mean that we are being targeted by the Camp Masters?”

Zeke smiled. “It's great that you're aware of this.”

Scar Face and the others immediately felt a shiver run down their spines. “Mr. Williams, you mean... this was really done by Camp North and Camp South Masters?”

Zeke nodded.

Scar Face's and the others' hearts were filled with uneasiness.

Can we still live peacefully in the future despite being targeted by the Camp Masters? We're now threatened by wild beasts as well...

“What? Do you guys regret following me?” Zeke taunted.

All of them shook their heads fervently. “You must be joking, Mr. Williams. We have gained everything except harm ever since we followed you. What is there to regret? We're just a little worried.

“We are in the Beast District now, Mr. Williams. There are more wild beasts around here, and the wild beasts are more sensitive to the Heavenly Spirit Stone. There are over two hundred Spirit Stones here now... It will undoubtedly attract more wild beasts.”

“Yeah, don't worry. I know what to do,” Zeke reassured.

The deepest part of Theos Island was an inaccessible swamp.

There was a sudden movement in the previously lifeless swamp. A large patch of soil began to tremble, aquatic plants began to sway one by one, and an undercurrent surged.

Not long after, the mire began to swell, the ground began to shift, and water began to splash.

Eventually, a buffalo the size of a house rose to its feet.

Its eyes were full of confusion, and it looked around for a moment before muttering in its heart.

What just happened? I had a feeling that numerous people were calling out to me, pleading for my assistance. Am I dreaming, or is someone slaughtering my people?

It's highly unlikely to be a dream because I've never had such a dream before! B*stard. Damn it. Who is slaughtering my people? Is it those two from Camp North and Camp South? No, even if someone gave them the courage, they would not dare to slaughter my people!

What should I do? Should I leave the mountain now to protect my people? However, I haven't gotten enough sleep. I'll be exhausted if I work without properly waking up.