

Chapter 2774 Forcing Camp South

Sole Wolf and the others nodded thoughtfully.

“Yeah, you're right,” they agreed. “Zeke, where should we go?”

“Let's go to Camp South,” Zeke said. “As newcomers, we should pay our respects to Camp South Master.”

Sole Wolf and the others were initially confused, but then they smiled wickedly.

Heh, Zeke is so cunning to have come up with this plan.

If they lured Minotaur to the Camp South's territory, Camp South Master would definitely be infuriated.

Moo!

Minotaur bellowed in the distance again, closer and louder this time, causing a greater impact on their consciousness.

“Minotaur has come to us. We must act quickly and go to Camp South now,” Zeke said in a serious tone.

“Let's go!”

They could not delay any longer. After brief instructions to Southern King and Northern King to maintain order, they hurriedly left.

Although they had not been to Camp South, they knew that if they headed south, they would reach it.

The group moved swiftly, and it didn't take long before they reached their destination.

Camp South was much more majestic than they had imagined and was comparable to a palace. Its size and grandeur were several hundred, even several thousand times more than that of the Legions.

There were more than two hundred guards at the entrance, with the weakest being Centurion-level warriors, while the majority were made up of Archduke-level warriors and King Class-level warriors.

They had an imposing presence and were unyielding in their might.

Camp South's might was made evident by this display.

Seeing strangers approaching, the guards at the entrance became hostile and vigilant.

“Who are you? State your name!” the captain of the guards asked sternly.

“We've come to visit Camp South Master. Let us in quickly,” Sole Wolf replied.

“State your name,” the captain replied coldly.

“You're not qualified to know our names. Have your Camp Master come out to greet us,” Sole Wolf said impatiently.

What a b*stard!

The captain was furious. “You arrogant brat! You're seeking death!” he yelled. “Guards!”

Zeke spoke up. “I'm Zeke Williams, the visionary behind a new Camp. My loyal followers and I have come to pay a visit to Camp South Master.”

Zeke Williams!

The name immediately attracted the attention of all the guards. Zeke was now famous in the Camp Master's district. He had unified the Centurias and Legions and even created a new Camp in the Beast District. Even the Camp South and Camp North Masters were having a hard time dealing with him.

Not only is this man not avoiding the Camp Masters, but he's even brazenly seeking out trouble by coming here. Is he asking for a fight?

The captain recomposed himself slightly and asked, “What brings you to Camp South?”

“As newcomers, we have brought some small gifts for Camp South Master,” Zeke replied.

The captain responded coldly, “He isn't interested, so please leave.”

“I think you'd better inform him, or you won't be able to bear the consequences.”

“He's too busy to see you. What consequences could there be if I don't inform him?” the captain retorted.

Zeke enunciated each word, “Sunshade will die!”

The captain took in Zeke's serious expression and realized he wasn't joking. He began to feel uneasy. After some thought, he decided to consult the Camp Master. Since Sunshade's life was at stake, he didn't dare make a rash decision.

“You guys wait here. I'll go inform the Camp Master,” said the captain as he hurried away.

Sole Wolf impatiently asked, “Zeke, why waste time talking to them? Why don't we just charge in?”

Zeke shook his head. “We might have to team up with them to fight the primordial beast, so it's not a good idea to worsen our relationship now. Besides, I have a plan.”

“Ares, follow my orders,” Zeke commanded.

“At your service!” Ares replied immediately.

“Infiltrate Camp South, search for spirit pills, and take as many as you can find.”

“Understood!”

Ares retreated carefully, but he eventually turned to sneak into Camp South from another direction.