

Chapter 2775 Sunshade Faces Tragedy

Sole Wolf asked, “Zeke, what if they still don't let us in? Should we charge in?”

Zeke smiled slightly. “Don't worry; they will.”

“How are you so sure? Did you plan this in advance? Also, what did you mean by saying Sunshade will die just now?”

Zeke chuckled, “You'll see soon enough.”

“Okay.” Sole Wolf shrugged helplessly.

In Camp South Master's room, Sunshade was reporting the situation to the Camp Master.

He said, “Master, I have successfully thrown two hundred Heavenly Spirit Stones into Zeke's new base and attracted a large wave of beasts to attack them. Now that Zeke has killed enough beasts and awakened the primordial beast, our plan is halfway successful.”

Camp South Master nodded. “Yeah. I heard the primordial beast's roar. This time, the primordial beast is truly enraged. Zeke won't be able to live much longer.”

Sunshade asked, “Master, do you really think the primordial beast can kill Zeke? Zeke was able to unify the Centurias and Legions, even managing to infiltrate the Beast District. He must be quite strong...”

Camp South Master replied, “I'm not sure about that. But one thing is for certain; regardless of whether Zeke wins or loses, he will definitely be seriously injured and in critical condition. At that time, I need you to finish him off while he's weak!”

Sunshade immediately nodded. “I understand. I'll go monitor Zeke now.”

Patting Sunshade on the shoulder, Camp South Master said, “You've contributed greatly to this operation. Don't worry; I won't forget your merits.”

He continued, “After Zeke dies, I'll let you become the Camp Master and lead the newly set up Camp. Then our two strong Camps will join forces and conquer Camp North!”

Sunshade was thrilled. He did not expect that he would have the opportunity to become a Camp Master. It was like a gift from the heavens. With this motivation, Sunshade became even more enthusiastic about assassinating Zeke.

Sunshade bade farewell to Camp South Master and turned to leave, ready to carry out his mission. But just as he reached the door, he let out a piercing scream and collapsed to the ground.

He subconsciously clutched his chest and cried out in pain, “My heart... My heart... It hurts so much.”

Startled, Camp South Master hurried over to Sunshade. “What's wrong with you, Sunshade?”

Sunshade was sweating profusely and gasping for air. “It hurts... My chest hurts... I feel like I'm going to die.”

Camp South Master grabbed Sunshade's wrist and checked his pulse carefully but found no signs of any abnormality.

What the hell is going on?

“Get the doctor here now!”

Soon, four doctors arrived at Camp South after hearing the news.

“Hurry up and save Sunshade! If anything happens to him, you guys are going down with him!”

The doctors immediately began examining Sunshade.

After a brief examination, one of them cautiously said, “Master, Mr. Sunshade doesn't seem to have any serious illness—”

Bang!

Before he could finish, Camp South Master punched him and sent him flying.

The punch was so powerful that the doctor would have been severely injured even if he didn't die.

“Bullsh*t! Why would Sunshade faint from the pain if he wasn't ill?”

The other three doctors were terrified and didn't know what to do. Similar to their companion, they hadn't found any evidence of Sunshade being ill, but they couldn't say he was perfectly healthy either. Otherwise, they risked angering Camp South Master.

What should we do?

Just when they were all at a loss, the captain of the guards rushed in. “Master, there's someone outside who wants to see you.”

“I'm busy!” Camp South Master snapped. “Can't you see I'm in the middle of something?”

The captain looked at Sunshade, who was still lying unconscious on the ground, and realized the seriousness of the situation. It seemed that what Zeke said might be true. His heart tightened as he said cautiously, “Master... I think you should see this person.”