Chapter 2776 Here To Give A Gift

Camp South Master flew into a rage and shouted, "Get out of here! Can't you see I'm busy? If you dare to talk nonsense again, I'll chop you up!"

The captain hurriedly said, "Master, he said if you don't want Mr. Sunshade to die, you'd better meet with him."

"What?" Camp South Master looked up in surprise. "Say that again."

The guard repeated himself in a trembling voice, "He said if you don't want Mr. Sunshade to die, you'd better meet with him!"

D*mn it!

Camp South Master gritted his teeth and asked, "When did he say this?"

The captain replied, "About ten minutes ago."

A glint of suspicion flickered within the gaze of Camp South Master.

Sunshade had only just displayed symptoms, and less than three minutes had passed since then. However, the other individual had foreseen that Sunshade's life was at risk ten minutes earlier.

Could it be that Sunshade's illness was caused by this person?

One had to return to the cause of the problem if one wanted to solve it. Without hesitation, Camp South Master decided to meet with the mysterious visitor.

He quickly stood up and said, "Let's go see this person. And you, doctors, find a way to stabilize Sunshade's condition. If anything happens to him, you'll all pay the price."

With that, he headed out to meet the stranger, determined to find out what was really going on.

The doctors all nodded obediently, looking overwhelmed.

We don't even know what's wrong with Sunshade; how can we save his life? All we can do now is pray for divine intervention.

On their way, Camp South Master asked, "Who is this person, and how did he know that Sunshade would be in critical condition?"

The captain replied hastily, "He's Zeke Williams, and I have no idea how he knew that Mr. Sunshade's life is in danger."

The Camp South Master instinctively stopped in his tracks and asked, "Wait, did you say... Zeke Williams? The same Zeke who wants to establish a new Camp?"

The captain nodded.

Camp South Master's face darkened at that. "D*mn it, this doesn't bode well. He's most likely the one responsible for Sunshade's condition!"

They arrived at the city gate soon after. Camp South Master scanned the crowd and fixed his gaze on Zeke. "If I'm not mistaken, you're Zeke Williams, right?"

Zeke nodded slightly. "Indeed, I am."

Camp South Master said, "You certainly live up to your reputation, Zeke. What brings you here?"

Zeke replied, "It's only proper to reciprocate your kindness. When we first arrived, you arranged for Sunshade to visit us and even gifted us with Heavenly Spirit Stones and beasts. We simply want to thank you."

Camp South Master said, "There's no need for that. Let me ask you this: did you harm Sunshade?"

Zeke smiled faintly. "I simply played a small prank on him."

Camp South Master asked, "Played a prank? Is it a joke to play with someone's life? What did you do to Sunshade, and why can't I detect anything about his condition?"

Zeke chuckled. "It's a cursed parasitic worm!"

When Sunshade threw the Heavenly Spirit Stones toward Zeke's camp previously, Zeke had sensed him and successfully cast a curse on him in secret.

Cursed parasitic worm!

Camp South Master's face darkened, and he gritted his teeth. "D*mn it! How dare you resort to such despicable means..."

Zeke laughed. "Despicable? How dare you accuse me of being despicable? Compared to you, I'm just a small fry."

Camp South Master's expression changed. Zeke wasn't wrong. He had instigated Sunshade to cause trouble first, which was even more despicable than what Zeke had done.

Camp South Master snorted coldly. "Hmph, Zeke, you'd better cure Sunshade. Otherwise, you'll regret it."

Zeke shrugged. "Of course, I have no problem with that. I came here with two objectives. Firstly, I'm here to cure Sunshade."

Camp South Master asked, "What is your second objective?"

"To give you a present."

Sneering, Camp South Master mocked, "Are you really so kind as to give me a gift?"

Zeke said, "Of course. I believe in repaying ill will with kindness."

"Well, what gift are you going to give me then?"