## **Chapter 2779 Kill Me If You Can**

Sole Wolf nodded in response.

Without Camp South Master overseeing the place, Ares infiltrated Camp South with ease.

However, Camp South was large and had a complicated layout. Ares had not found the place where the spirit pills were possibly hidden, even after circling the city twice.

Eventually, he held two men hostage and questioned them. Alas, they did not even know what spirit pills were.

The situation gave Ares immense stress.

What should I do?

Just as he was pondering, he saw a servant rushing by on a horse.

"I'm on official duty! Please make way! I'm on official duty! Please make way!" announced the servant.

Immediately, Ares's eyes lit up as a plan hatched in his mind.

The servant served the Camp Master directly. Hence, he might know where the spirit pills were hidden.

Even if the servant had no idea, Ares could use the former to find a servant with more authority. That way, it should be easy for him to locate the spirit pills.

Hence, Ares ran after him.

Meanwhile, the servant arrived at a more luxurious building.

As soon as he got off the horse, he dashed into the building and announced, "Mr. Sunshade, your antidote's here!"

Ares was elated.

It's Sunshade! He's Camp South Master's right-hand man and most trusted aide. Sunshade must know where the spirit pills are hidden. I'll use him, then.

When the servant handed the crimson-red antidote to Sunshade, the latter was so emotional that he teared up.

He had thought he was going to die. Never did he expect to see a ray of hope again.

Ares was already on standby when Sunshade picked up the antidote and got ready to consume it.

In a flash, Ares dashed toward Sunshade and snatched the antidote from the latter.

He moved so quickly that Sunshade and the others were caught off guard.

Sunshade's face flushed with anger and fear as he yelled, "Kill him! Kill this assassin! Hurry up!"

Unfortunately, the people around him did not respond.

"D\*mn it! What are you guys waiting for? Hurry up and kill him!" Sunshade was infuriated.

Thump!

Just then, one servant collapsed.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Next, the other guards also collapsed.

What's going on?

Shocked, Sunshade quickly observed the collapsed men.

That was when he realized there was a hairline slit on each of the men's necks. It was easy to miss unless examined closely.

dead.

The slit went as far as half of the neck. Their throats had been cut, and thus they were already

before blood began flowing from their necks.

However, the wound was too small, which slowed the flow of blood. It took about thirty seconds

F\*ck!

Sunshade's jaw dropped in shock, and he felt a shiver run down his spine.

in the blink of an eye. Who on earth is he? Why is he targeting me?

This man is too terrifying and powerful! He actually stole my antidote and eliminated five guards

Sunshade's heart trembled.

He stuttered with fear, "W-Who are you? You're not from Camp South! Who let you in? I'm warning you. You'd better not do anything rash, or Camp South Master will never forgive you!"

Ares answered, "I'm sorry, but Camp South Master's situation is not any better. I'm afraid he won't be able to protect you."

Hearing that, Sunshade shouted, "Nonsense! Camp South Master's powerful—"

come back alive. So, you'd better not put your hopes on him."

"To tell you the truth, Camp South Master was kicked out by the citizens. There's no telling if he'll

Sunshade harrumphed. "Nonsense! I won't believe your lies. How could the citizens have the nerve to kick Camp South Master out—"

Ares responded impatiently, "Listen here. I don't have time to waste on you. Where are Camp

South's spirit pills?"

"What's that? I've never heard of it," replied Sunshade.

choice but to slowly pry your mouth open."

capable, just kill me."

Sighing, Ares said, "Is everyone in Camp South this stubborn? If you don't tell me, I'll have no

Sunshade burst out laughing. "I'm not even afraid of death. What else is there to fear? If you're so