

Chapter 2787 Take It Down

“This is our best chance to attack!” Sole Wolf grew excited. “Quick! Hit it when it's down!”

“Die!” The group immediately attacked Minotaur.

However, Minotaur had a tough and strong physique, and their ordinary energy couldn't do much damage to it.

Besides, Minotaur could easily reduce those attacks to nothing with a swing of its tail.

“It's not working! Stop attacking and conserve your energy,” Zeke uttered.

While gritting his teeth, Sole Wolf suggested, “Zeke, perhaps you should just use your sea of energy to attack it again. I think that should work. The only way we can kill it is to have us complement your sea of energy.”

“No. Fortuna is still wrapped around Minotaur now. If we use my sea of energy to attack it, we'll also hurt Fortuna.” Zeke shook his head. Obviously, that's only one of the reasons. The other reason is that I can't unleash my sea of energy twice within such a short period of time.

Just as everyone was feeling lost, Nameless suddenly said, “Great Marshal, I noticed something earlier. When we attacked Minotaur's bottom, it would quiver and display discomfort. Hence, its bottom could be its weak spot. Should we try again?”

Zeke nodded. “Okay. Listen to my command and focus all your attacks on Minotaur's bottom.”

As soon as those words fell, everyone turned their energy into bullets and shot at Minotaur's bottom.

It turned out that Nameless was right. Minotaur began spasming and groaning in pain.

However, their actions also served to infuriate the beast. I'm not a human, but you guys are a bunch of despicable beasts! How could you guys do such a shameless thing to me? B*stards! I can feel my anus getting blown apart!

Minotaur swung its tail toward Zeke and the others and distorted the space once again. The turbulence generated almost swallowed Zeke and the others whole.

After doing that, Minotaur quickly covered its bottom with its tail to prevent Zeke and the others from attacking it.

At the same time, Minotaur's rage caused its body to increase in size, testing the limits of Fortuna's body.

At that moment, Fortuna was starting to lose consciousness, and it was foaming at the mouth. With the last bit of mental energy it had left, it hung on for dear life.

Seeing that, Zeke started to panic. We're running out of time. What should we do? What should we do?

Suddenly, Alfred said, “Mr. Williams, I have an idea.”

“Go ahead,” Zeke answered.

“I'm an old man, and Ultimate Class is my limit. Since Eurasia has more than enough Ultimate Class warriors, I'm not of much use to you, Mr. Williams. In fact, I can't contribute much to Eurasia either. I would like to help you and leave a good reputation behind, Mr. Williams.”

“What are you getting at, Alfred?” Sole Wolf questioned.

“I want to self-destruct my life force and blow that b*stard's anus up,” Alfred replied.

“No!” Zeke rejected the idea unhesitatingly.

He would never allow his subordinates to sacrifice themselves to take down an enemy. If needed, he would rather do it himself.

“Mr. Williams, please reconsider. The only method we have now to hurt Minotaur is by having an Ultimate Class warrior self-destruct his life force. By sacrificing my worthless life, we'll get to ensure the survival of Mrs. Williams and maintain peace in Eurasia for decades to come. It's a good trade! Please give me the order, Great Marshal!” Alfred exclaimed.

Zeke waved his hand dismissively. “No. Alfred, stop talking. There's no way I'm agreeing to that. Even if we can't kill Minotaur now, we'll still get a chance in the future...”

Right then, Camp South Master got out from under the rubble.

He was heavily injured, but he was still a Camp Master, and he had a lot of ways to protect his life. Hence, the injuries he suffered weren't life-threatening.

The moment Camp South Master appeared from under the rubble, he saw Fortuna and was utterly stunned. Is that it? Is it back? The ruler of the beasts, King of Dragons?