

Chapter 2789 Exploding Fortuna

“Zeke, what do you mean by that?” Camp South Master thundered.

“I mean exactly what I said. Minotaur's weakness is its anus, and we can't hurt it using our ordinary attacks. The only way to kill it is to blow up one's life force in its anus. If you do as I say, I'll save the residents of Camp South, including your family. What do you think?” Zeke asked.

“This is bullsh*t!” Camp South Master cursed. Blowing up my life force in its anus is the most embarrassing way to die! I never imagined myself dying that way. What about my pride? I would be so humiliated!

“Are you not giving in? If that's the case, I'll use force,” Zeke said.

“Hmph! Stop lying to me. I'll surely die after I self-destruct my life force...” Camp South Master argued.

“Don't worry. I'll use my energy to protect you at the last second. Of course, there's nothing I can do if that isn't enough to save you. If you follow my instructions, your family will surely be safe, and you'll at least have a slim chance of surviving as well. If you refuse, however, you, your family, and the people in Camp South will all perish. You should consider your options wisely,” Zeke urged.

Camp South Master began to hesitate.

A long while later, Camp South Master finally gritted his teeth and responded, “Fine. Zeke, I'll do as you say. If you go back on your word, I'll haunt you for life.”

“Sure!” Zeke nodded solemnly.

Seeing that, Camp South Master leaped into the air and approached Minotaur's anus.

By the time Camp South Master arrived behind Minotaur, he regretted his decision.

In the end, Camp South Master clenched his jaw and turned to escape.

Little did he know, Zeke was well-prepared. The moment Camp South Master turned around, Zeke immediately unleashed a wave of energy and formed a cage around him.

Camp South Master was stuck inside the cage, and there was no way he could break free.

“B*stard, let me go! Let me go!” Camp South Master shouted.

“You lured Minotaur here, so it's only right to have you destroy it. You should be grateful because I'm doing you a favor,” Zeke uttered coldly. “Don't worry. I'll save the people of Camp South.”

With Camp South Master under his control, Zeke forced the former toward Minotaur.

Meanwhile, Minotaur had become sentient earlier on, and it understood what was said between the humans.

Still feeling the pain, Minotaur couldn't help but curse at them inwardly. I've seen shameless beings in the past, but none of them come close compared to these humans. What the f*ck kind of attack is this? Even the beasts wouldn't think of such a shameless tactic. This is beyond humiliating!

Before Camp South Master even got near Minotaur, it was already starting to feel uncomfortable.

Needless to say, it didn't want to get blown up. Hence, it struggled furiously and swung its tail around to prevent Camp South Master from getting any closer.

What Minotaur did was rather effective. It successfully prevented Camp South Master from getting close.

Seeing that, Zeke shouted at Fortuna, “Fortuna! Try your best to keep Minotaur still. I only need one minute. No! Thirty seconds will do! I'll blow Minotaur up within thirty seconds!”

In a stern voice, Fortuna demanded, “Call me King of Dragons!”

Zeke was displeased. What the f*ck? How dare a puny being demand such a thing? However, there are more urgent matters at hand. I can't be bothered about that now.

“King of Dragons, try to keep Minotaur still for thirty seconds. I'll help you kill it!” Zeke shouted.

Fortuna roared, “Be quick! I can't hold on any longer.”

With that, Fortuna suddenly opened its mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.