

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 1007

Tang Shaoyang motioned his hand toward the protesters. The gesture was directed to Tarrior, ordering them to escort the protester out of the ground.

The Tarriors inside the execution ground walked toward the protesters. Each of their steps caused a lot of sonorous sound on the ground. There was even a little vibration on the ground. Such action was enough to intimidate the protesters, but none of them dared to move. The protesters then followed the Tarriors obediently and quietly, as if they had lost their voices.

The crowd on the side "booed" the protesters as they were escorted out by the Tarrior. It seemed a lot of people did not like the activists. The booing got louder until the protesters were out of the execution ground.

Tang Shaoyang turned around after watching the protesters leave the execution ground. On the way back to the building behind the platform, Zhang Mengyao waited for him at the door.

"I should have let you confront them. I am not really good with my words," Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh.

"Not the worst, but there is still a lot of improvement needed," Zhang Mengyao commented with a smile, "Didn't you say that you learned from your mistake? In this case, you learn from your experience.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head and smiled, "Keep an eye on those protesters. Just in case they are connected to the traitors."

"I have asked Lu An to spy on them," Zhang Mengyao replied. She took action after hearing what Tang Shaoyang said that the protesters might be related to the traitors.

"What about the prisoners? A lot of people have come; we need to start the execution soon," He returned to the same room and asked Zhang Mengyao.

"We can start the execution in five minutes, Your Majesty," Bai Yuan answered before Zhang Mengyao could respond. Bai Yuan was the person in charge of arranging the execution. The former street thug was not affected by the execution compared to the others and remained calm even though over ten thousand people would die today.

Tang Shaoyang nodded, stretching out his hands. That was right; he would be the main executioner for the execution. He could summon Bronson, The Executioner, to execute these traitors, but he decided to take the burden himself.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Zhang Mengyao was quite worried. While killing people in a fight was not as uncommon as before, doing thousands of executions was a whole different one. She was afraid that the execution would affect him mentally.

"I have to!" Tang Shaoyang was firm with his words, "I am the Emperor, but I neglect the affair, causing the rebellion to happen. I can't just pass the burden to someone else because of my neglect."

"I am willing to take the burden, Your Majesty," Bai Yuan bowed his head, "You are the Emperor, and you should not do such dirty work. Let me do it for you, Your Majesty."

Tang Shaoyang waved his hand, "We will do it as we planned. We will do a hundred symbolic executions, and I will execute the remaining traitors myself."

*** **

Five minutes quickly passed, and the time for the execution arrived. The ten executioners came out of the building, wearing all-black clothes with the sword on their waists. But there was one person who had a giant battle ax, Tang Shaoyang. He was not the only one who did not wear a mask and used a battle ax for the execution. He placed his battle ax on his shoulder, walking toward the designed spot for the execution.

The whole execution ground fell into a deep silence as the ten executioners approached their respective spots. The people were surprised to see the emperor among the ten executed. It was unexpected for the emperor to be the executioner since being an executioner was not an honorable duty, not fit at all for the emperor.

Tang Shaoyang motioned his hand over, calling the Tarrior on duty to bring the prisoners. Ten Tarriors dragged the ten prisoners. They might not be the main culprit for the zombie attack, but they were in the same group as the culprit.

"Kill!" "Kill!" "Kill!"

It was unknown who started it, but the people started to chant the word kill. Their voices boomed inside the execution ground.

Tang Shaoyang could feel a slight vibration on the platform and be surprised. He thought these people would not like the execution as punishment. He thought the execution would instill fear in the people. That was what he expected, not support from them.

Tang Shaoyang took a deep breath and looked at the prisoner, Su Hong. The former General had lost his bravery after a week locked up in the dungeon. Su Hong's body shook as the word kill rang in the air. The man was tortured again and again inside the dungeon.

The wounds on his face and body were obvious, but one cared about those wounds. No one cared about the inhumane torture of the traitors. People felt Su Hong and his comrades got what they deserved.

Tang Shaoyang raised his left hand, indicating to the people to stop chanting. The booming voice stopped in an instant, "We will start the execution by executing the leaders of the traitors! A former General who betrayed his country!"

Tang Shaoyang did not say anything about the man. Not that he pitied Su Hong, but that was for his family. While Su Hong betrayed the empire, his family was proven innocent. He did not announce the name so the family would not be harassed by the others.

Lai Juanhong of the TEIS upper echelon was one of the ten people as well. The ten people were important figures in the rebellion.

Tang Shaoyang pushed Su Hong to the knees. The man had tears on his face as he saw many people from the platform. Tang Shaoyang pushed him further down until Su Hong fell on four while his gazes remained on the people who cheered for his execution.

Then Tang Shaoyang signaled to the other executors to start the execution as he raised the battle ax with both hands.

Swoosh!

As soon as he swung the battle-ax, the others followed as well. The ten heads rolled on the platform as the body gushed out blood, painting the front platform with red blood. Cheers and claps could be heard from the people who watched the execution. They rejoiced the traitors were executed instead of getting intimidated by the execution.

After the initial execution, ten Warriors came and retrieved the bodies. The Warriors pile the bodies and the heads in the middle of the platform. After that, another ten traitors were brought up for the next execution.

It was the same repeat execution again until a hundred traitors were executed. The symbolic hundred executions. The nine executors returned to the building, leaving Tang Shaoyang alone on the platform with the dead bodies at the center.

"We will be doing a mass execution, so please put some distance from the platform. It will be dangerous for you to stay close to the platform," Tang Shaoyang warned the people.

Tang Shaoyang did not waste his time executing all over ten thousand people manually. He planned the mass execution of the remaining traitors.

Warriors came forward, pushing the people to a safe distance from the platform. At the same time, more Warriors brought the remaining traitors to the platform.

Most of the traitors were disabled, with their feet and hands wasted. The Warrior piled the traitors on the platform. They were alive, but they could not move, lying down on top of each other like corpses.

Tang Shaoyang raised his hand, and black fire gathered on his palm. The fire was the size of an egg, moving up to the tip of his index finger. That was right; he planned to burn them all until nothing was left. The traitors did not deserve to be buried; hence he wanted to burn them all until nothing was left.

Tang Shaoyang shook his index finger. The black fire flew toward the platform. It was just a small fire, but as soon as it touched one of the traitors, the fire burst out. Just like an explosion, the fire quickly spread out. As soon as it spread out, the fire rose to the sky. The black fire formed a pillar so high that everyone in the capital could see the fire pillar.

The day over ten thousand traitors were executed was imprinted in everyone's mind because of the fire pillar. The fire pillar left a deep impression on everyone, including the people who did not attend the execution.