

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 358

Kang Jiayi was taking the task delegated to him seriously. The next morning, he gathered the people he trusted. Cao Yuntai was one of them.

As soon as he gathered them, the old man briefed their task. It was a simple task thanks to the Confession Pill. However, there was more than putting the guards on trial. It was to compensate the victim.

They had to track the victims and give them appropriate compensation.

Within one day, they finished the trial and decided the appropriate punishment. From 983 guards, 281 were guilty while the remaining guards were fairly clear.

From 281 guards that confessed their crimes, 109 guards confessed that they had killed people for their benefit. In most cases, they killed the man or a relative to seize the woman. So most of the murderers were rapists too.

The remaining 172 guards were rapists. They took their advantage as fake "Tarriors" to rape the women.

On the same day, Tang Shaoyang drove 172 rapists away. Of course, he stripped them down from their equipment. He did not let them bring food, armor, and weapons. 172 people only had their clothes on to survive outside.

Meanwhile, the 109 murderers were executed in front of the other survivors, guards, and Tarriors. Tang Shaoyang let them witness the consequence of breaking the rules in the base.

On the second day of his return, more bloodshed happened in the base. At this point, the image of their baldy leader was clearly imprinted in everyone's mind.

The next day after the second execution, Zhang Mengyao started to open recruitment for Tarrior. Tang Shaoyang's next project was to capture the city by clearing all the minigames in SH City.

That way, SH City would be his and he did not need to purchase any lands for their expansion, either for the residency or other facilities.

Despite the deterrent of how harsh the Tarrior was, the remaining 657 guards still decided to join Tarrior. Of course, not everyone could join the Tarrior. There were requirements that needed to be fulfilled to join.

Zhang Mengyao and Wei Xi came up with the main requirement. It was the level, the guard needed to be at least Level 50 to join Tarrior.

With only the first requirement, more than half of 657 guards were eliminated. Only 71 people were at level 50 or above. The highest level among them was level 61.

If it was before, level 61 was pretty high, but not with the additional soldiers who joined the rank. All the soldiers who joined the Survival Game from the start to the end had a level over a hundred while some people who did not join the sixth gate mostly at level 85 to level 98.

Tang Shaoyang was sitting behind the meeting table while hearing the report from Zhang Mengyao and Wei Xi. He furrowed his brow upon hearing the report, "But they said they fought a zombie horde, how could their level be that low?"

He could not help but question the credibility behind the zombie horde attack, "Was that a lie?"

How could that from 586 people, most of them were at level 25 to level 35? No more than forty-three people who had level over forty. This was unbelievable.

"No, the zombie horde attack should not be a lie," Tang Shaoyang shook his head since Origin also told him that the zombie horde attack was real.

[It was because the original Tarrriors were the ones who contributed the most in the battle. That's how Jin Fan started to gain recognition from the survivors and Ding Hao used this chance to persuade Jin Fan to betray you.]

Origin explained why the guards were still low in level. The original Tarrriors took the frontline and killed most of the zombies.

"So what should we do now?" Wei Xi asked the Boss. In his opinion, they could lower the standard for now and raised the standard slowly as they recruited more Tarrriors.

"What about if we create a group similar to a militia group, but once they meet the requirement, we will recruit them into Tarrrior," Zhang Mengyao thought for a moment before she voiced her thoughts, "We will mix them with the Original Tarrrior to look for the mini-game, so they can reach level 50 soon."

"What's the difference than recruiting them into Tarrrior directly?" Tang Shaoyang thought for a moment before he raised the question. Zhang Mengyao's proposal was the same as recruiting them into Tarrrior.

"The treatment, we will offer them a different treatment from the normal Tarrrior. The contract will also be different..." Zhang Mengyao started to explain the benefits of becoming Tarrrior and the shortcoming Militia.

He listened to Zhang Mengyao's plan. It was a solid plan.

"Moreover, we can use this newly formed group to train the people who want to join the Tarrrior. People with a high level will appear out of nowhere, after all. Moreover, we can gain their loyalty if we train them from the start," Zhang Mengyao added.

"Let's follow your plan," Tang Shaoyang agreed and Wei Xi nodded his head as well. That was the best they could do for now.

"What about Yu Shun? Does he want to join the Tarrrior?" At this moment, he remembered the young man who could subordinate the zombies. This young man could be part of their big plan to conquer the dead city with zombies.

"He is willing to join, but he does not want to hold any position and only wants to move alone," Wei Xi smiled wryly toward his Boss.

Yu Shun's case was similar to Li Na and Lu An's. They were willing to fight anytime for the empire, but they did not want to hold any important position. They were capable, but they were not willing to lead people.

Tang Shaoyang grinned, "Don't worry, I will talk to them," it should not be hard for him to persuade those three.

"Then we will proceed to the next procedure. For now, we will proceed with the soldiers and the selected 71 guards to get their Talent. Call Yu Shun too, he has not gotten his Talent too," he remembered that Yu Shun did not have Talent.

Now, Talent and Class were limited to Tarrior only. Normal residents could not get the Talent. That was the current policy so there would be no longer rebellion or similar issues, in case those people got good talent and became arrogant.

"If they get Combat Talent, we will send them to the frontline. However, if they get Magic Talent, they will join the Healer Division!" The second requirement to join Tarrior, they must have a talent that increased their physical attribute instead of Magic otherwise their growth would be limited.

"What if they don't want to be a Healer?" Wei Xi asked the crucial problem. Not everyone wanted to be a Healer. For example, himself, he did not want to be a Healer for sure.

"We can loan them GC, 5 million coins for scrolling the talent. We can put that in the contract as to how they want to pay their loan," Tang Shaoyang grinned at Wei Xi.

"But..." Wei Xi wanted to say that re-rolling talent only cost a million coins, but he immediately held it back. He realized that Tang Shaoyang was trying to tie them with the loan too.

If those people tried to reroll their talent and still got the Magic Talent, they would be forced to join the Healer Division to pay their loan. If the people who decided to reroll got a Combat Talent, the empire only needed to pay them half for their service. It was a genius plan since the empire had a limited budget.

Everyone got a free roll of talent and a second chance by paying a million GC. There was no third chance.

As soon as the three came into an agreement, they immediately carried out their plan. The guard below level 50 would be put in the Militia Force. The rest of the guard and the soldiers then proceeded with their talent.

The base ceased the activity, scavenging food or even looking for survivors were halted until the base was organized.

A week quickly passed, 88 soldiers and 71 guards got their talents. 32 people got Magic Talent, so the Healer Division got their first batch of Healers.

In total, Tang Empire had 206 Tarriors who would fight as the Vanguard against the zombies and the beasts. Added with the beforehand slave group, they had 243 soldiers.

Tang Shaoyang was not worried that he would lack soldiers to fight for him. Because if he included the people who joined the Militia Force, they had over a thousand people who were ready to fight. Another issue was solved.

In the meeting room, Tang Shaoyang was leaning back against the chair. A meeting just over, it was the meeting about the empire activity.

For now, aside from scavenging food and searching for the survivors, the Tarrior and the Military Force would search for the minigame too. They had to explore the building one by one.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

While resting his back, the door of the meeting room was knocked, "Come in!"

The door opened and Kang Jiayi entered the room. Tang Shaoyang was not expecting his father-in-law would come. He straightened his back as the old man bowed his head, "Can I have your time for a moment, Lord Shaoyang?"

There was one more change, the people would add lord to address him. It happened four days ago. He was cringed at being called lord in front of many people, but soon he got used to it.