BLACK PLAIN 1001

Chapter 1001 Execution 2

Immediately after Minos' order, cries of hatred coming from the masses began to mingle, while many of those people felt angry with Charles.

"That's right! Kill that degenerate!"

"The bastard tried to kill the kind, Miss Abby? How can there be someone so nefarious in this world?"

"Kill him!"

"Damn, Walkers! They tried to kill our future queen! The bastards deserve the worst in the world!!!"

"Bastard!"

"He deserves that. The Puller was made for people like that!"

Some of the loudest shouts reached the ears of the people on that execution platform and VIP area, surprising some who did not know about Abby's popularity while making others understand that such a situation was indeed necessary.

"Wow!"

"These people are outraged!" One of the journalists commented loudly, watching the masses in that area as Eduard was preparing the Puller.

"That's truly amazing!" panda-novel.com

"I didn't think that young lady from the Miller family would be so popular in Dry City!"

"Well, she's going to be the queen..."

At the same time that those journalists were getting more and more interested in that, the Walker family group was shocked by the cries of that population.

None of them expected that the people of this place would be so angry as even to wish bad things for their family.

However, as much as some of those people were exaggerating in their requests, the reactions of most of the people in that square were genuine since Abby had a lot of popularity in Dry City.

Not only was she Minos' woman, someone who had been by his side for several years. But she was also a citizen member of the local community, someone who interacted with the citizens and helped solve everyday problems.

Even during the war, it was not uncommon for Abby to visit the orphanage and the Black Plain Preparatory Academy. In those places, she usually narrated stories and let children learn more about the city leader. On the other hand, Abby had been helping young Stuart to rule Dry City for years, and by this point, her actions were almost confused with his from that community's point of view. Not only that, while Minos scared the region with his actions a few months ago, Abby had fought several times on the battlefields, having saved the lives of countless lives.

But each life she saved had at least one son, brother, sister, grandson, granddaughter, husband, or even wife. In this way, this woman from the Miller family had the gratitude of thousands of people in this city and was respected by all.

Because of this respect and consideration, the people in this place had an excellent image of Abby and wanted everything to work out for her. However, precisely because of this, when they discovered that someone had tried to kill this noble woman, many people became furious. PANDA NOVEL

That was an absolute outrage!

How could someone so nefarious and dirty exist in this world?

Many there thought about this as they watched the weakling Charles tied to the Puller's different ends, enraged and without pity in their hearts.

"The wretch deserved to suffer even more!"

"Ah, but it's a shame we don't have many alternatives other than the Puller..."

"That bastard. Just looking at his face makes me want to beat him up!"

"But at least he's suffered enough. Look at his situation." Someone in the crowd pointed to Charles' frail, dry, pale body. "Even at such a young age and being a Spiritual King, the scumbag looks older than my grandfather."

And while thousands of people shouted their offenses, Charles was already prepared to suffer for the last time in his life, feeling a strange sensation in his body.

But in that situation, he said nothing. Instead, he just looked at some of the faces in that VIP area, among them members of his family and Peter.

However, he did not have much time to think about past matters when that machine started to make the sounds of gears turning. *performer*

And when he realized this, everything in his mind disappeared. But, simultaneously, he started to feel five different parts of his body being pulled in different directions.

"АНННННННННННННННННННННННННН

Finally, cries of pain began to rise from that man's throat, frightening even himself since, given his condition, he did not expect to have the strength to scream this much.

However, the pain he was feeling was so disturbing that his body reacted to such a thing with as much as it had, as if in a futile attempt to ensure his survival.

Meanwhile, the device around his body was rapidly dismembering his legs and arms, pulling hard on his joints and causing his bones to fracture and break.

Along with this event, silence finally spread throughout the area as drops of blood spurted from Charles' body, soiling the people closest to the execution platform.

However, none of those people in the crowd were disgusted to see or even feel any part of it. On the contrary, many people were laughing peacefully, enjoying the end of such a monstrosity.

Not only was the population enjoying this spectacle, some of the individuals in the VIP area could not help but appreciate such a thing.

Among them, Peter had a peaceful look on his face, watching every detail of Charles' dismemberment, which had destroyed almost half of that individual's body by now.

On the other hand, Minos was only a few meters away from Charles, feeling as if another weight had been lifted from his shoulders.

Charles was nothing to Minos at this moment and could no longer cause this young man any problems. But being able to kill the person who had once endangered Abby's life was something that eased young Stuart's stress.

Looking at that with a satisfied expression, he turned in the direction where Abby should be and saw her standing there next to Ruth and Maisie as tears of relief trickled from one of her eyes.

Years had passed, but by the time she had almost been killed, Abby had had a crisis of despair, having thought that she would die and would never be able to have a full life beside Minos.

And right now, seeing the end of that fellow, she could not help but recall those feelings and sense relief that finally, that part of her life had been appropriately resolved.

"AHH!"

Charles gave his last cry of pain when the remaining piece of flesh on his body had its s head ripped off by the top of the Puller.

Finally, he was dead!

Then his head hung in the air from the top of the Puller, while blood dripped from his neck and from the five parts of his body that were mutilated at the moment.

Then the device stopped working, and every unrecognizable piece of flesh from that body fell to the ground, making a characteristic noise echoing throughout that square.

Poof!

The people from the Walker family watched the whole thing in silence, feeling the difficulty of having to watch one of their own being brutalized in such a way.

Even Blake and Wilfred, who had fought Charles several times, felt terrible at that moment, with the feeling of pity rising in their hearts.

"Sigh..."

'It's finally over.' Blake closed his eyes and imagined how that fellow would have had a much happier and more respectable ending if he had died at his or Wilfred's hands. 'We at least wouldn't have humiliated you like that.'

'Anyway, maybe you were meant for it.'

When it was all over, the conversations in the surrounding area slowly began to occupy the 'space' left by the silence, with several people going to greet Abby in that VIP area.

Among them, people from the Stone family had been among the first to show their sincere feelings of happiness for the death of that woman's enemy.

At the same time, the people in that area finally started celebrating, feeling as if justice had been done.

"Hahaha, finally! The bastard is dead!"

"Did you guys see the bastard's face at the end? He looked desperate!"

"Now he can join the many enemies of our Black Plain in the afterlife, hahaha..."

The celebration began in that area, as slowly those less interested in the conversations began to leave the area, satisfied with the entertainment they had had.

Unlike Minos and the influential people in that city, most there had no time for a post-vengeance celebration and, as such, were already returning to their homes or jobs.

As for Minos, this young man soon joined a group of a few dozen people, heading for the central courtyard of his mansion to offer his guests drinks.