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The fierce wind rose from the crater, forming a tornado, sweeping toward Tang Shaoyang. At the same time, Su Hong flew up once again. He tried to escape for the second time, hoping his surprise attack would delay Tang Shaoyang as he tried to escape.

Tang Shaoyang created Slayer Blade and slashed the tornado like he slashed the portal back then. With a single slash, the tornado halved before disappearing. At the same time, he activated [Flash Step]. He shortened the distance between himself and Su Hong in a few seconds and caught Su Hong's right foot for the second time.

This time he was not forgiving as he crushed the ankle, and he activated [Slayer Touch] at the same time.

ARGGHHHHHHH!

Su Hong's scream reverberated in the air, and Tang Shaoyang threw Su Hong to the same spot once again. He then dove toward Su Hong, landing right on Su Hong's chest and putting his right knee on the chest. As he pinned Su Hong with his knee, his hands reached the wings.

Su Hong's eyes widened in fear as he realized what Tang Shaoyang wanted to do with his wings. Before he could do anything to stop it, he felt excruciating pain in his back. Once again, his scream resounded in the air.

A pair of wings were not enough to satisfy Tang Shaoyang, so he ripped the second pair. Tears flowed out of Su Hong's eyes, and snot dripped out of his nose. It was so painful that Su Hong almost passed, but Tang Shaoyang's right hand was on his eyes, and he said, "I will dig your eyes out if you pass out."

Those words completely sobered him up. He was forced to open his eyes as he gazed at Tang Shaoyang in fear. He held the throbbing pain in his back, waiting for the next instruction. He could not imagine the pain of his eyes being dug out, and he did not want to try it.

Then Su Hong realized something that increased his fear of Tang Shaoyang. He realized that Tang Shaoyang was not using the transformation skill, and yet, he was still beaten up by Tang Shaoyang with ease. He realized that the gap between him and the Emperor was too big.

The Tarrior did not know how strong their Emperor was. They just knew that Tang Shaoyang was very strong. That was it; they did not know the emperor's actual rank or what kind of bloodline the emperor had, let alone the level.

Su Hong thought that once he reached Epic Rank, he was not that far from the emperor. The reason he dared to rebel was not just because of Antorias, but also confidence in his strength. While he might not be able to defeat Tang Shaoyang, he thought he could still run away if the situation went wrong. Now he realized the gap was just too big. Even running away was an impossible task for him.

There was no medicine for regret, and that was what Su Hong's situation was. He did not regret the rebellion; he regretted that he did not investigate Tang Shaoyang further. If he knew that Tang Shaoyang was this strong, he would not start the rebellion right now. He would wait until he caught up, at least ensuring the gap between them was not too big before executing his rebellion.

'It was Sir Antorias. If I did not fall for Sir Antorias' temptation, I would not have ended up in this situation,' Su Hong tracked it back and realized it was Antorias' fault. If not for Antorias, he would not start the rebellion right now.

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle as the fearless man a minute ago was cowering in fear right now. He grabbed Su Hong's left foot and activated [Slayer Touch]. The bone and flesh on Su Hong's left foot were twisted as the crunching bone resounded.

ARGGHHHH!!!

Su Hong's agony scream resounded once more. He thrashed his body against the ground as he tried to hold the pain. He was on the verge of passing out, but he recalled what Tang Shaoyang had told him before.

"This should be enough," Tang Shaoyang nodded his head as he dragged Su Hong's body. He was not torturing Su Hong, but he wanted to paralyze Su Hong, so he did not run away. No more wings to fly and no more feet to run. He used Slayer Energy so it would slow Su Hong's regeneration.

It was not even a fight for Tang Shaoyang. He easily subdued the leader of the rebel within a few minutes.

"It seems the others are done with, too," Tang Shaoyang muttered. He saw everything and everyone in the barrack area through Spirit Eyes.

Marshal Alton gathered the captured rebels on the open field in the center of the barrack. Avyn and Zara were also done with their rescue.

"Your Majesty," Marshal Alton rushed toward Tang Shaoyang as soon as he saw the emperor. He lowered his gaze toward Su Hong, who had his legs wasted. At the sight of twisted feet, Marshal Alton smirked. It was a well-deserved small punishment for the rebels. There was no shred of pity in his eyes with how badly twisted the feet were.

"I don't think he would dare to rebel with a mere two thousand people. There might be another group of rebels, and we need to investigate it more," Tang Shaoyang shared his thoughts.

The Tang Empire's total armies of over three hundred thousand, including the people from the Lionax Kingdom and the other two kingdoms from Marshal Alton's worlds, the beast force from the Gigante Forest, including the Elven Kingdom and the Moonlight Tribe, and the original Tarrior. There should be at least three hundred thousand or even more. Two thousand people rebelling against such a force was the same as suicide, so he thought there might be more than just Su Hong's group.

Of course, it did not disclose the possibility that Antorias forced Su Hong to rebel, but his guts told him there should be more. Antorias would not rely on Su Hong, who was so weak.

"I apologize for my neglect, Your Majesty. I will accept my punishment," The old man knelt on the ground and placed his head on the ground.