

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 335

"Hu Jianjun, 39 years old, a husband and also a father of two," Kang Jiayi mentioned the first one who did not come back from the portal. He felt the room temperature was dropped even more.

"Han Guiren, 35 years old, a husband and also a father. They did not return from the portal," the old man looked toward the man who sat with an expressionless look, "They are the soldiers who joined the empire."

"From my understanding, the sixth portal is a survival game, and the participants would be paired randomly. They are a pair as the others returned with their partner. So we don't know how they die."

Tang Shaoyang did not respond to the old man. He slammed the table hard once again before leaving the house. Kang Jiayi was about to follow Tang Shaoyang until he saw the table crumble into pieces.

'Oh my... my bone would be crushed if he hit me with his hand...' Kang Jiayi thought to himself before he snapped out of his thought, "What are you doing old man?" The old man slapped his forehead himself, "I should look for Kang Xue or Zhang Mengyao to calm him down before this turn bloody!"

Tang Shaoyang came out of the house, he scanned the group. It was half than the usual group, meaning not everyone was partying. It was a relief but it did not lessen his anger at these people.

He could hear them singing and clinking their glasses, drinking, and feasting even after knowing their comrades were dead inside the portal. He could not believe these people could do this.

"B*stards!!!" Tang Shaoyang yelled out furiously. The bustling party immediately stopped as everyone was looking toward him. Most of the people were confused as they did not know what happened which made their Boss angry.

"Who's initiating the party!?" He walked toward the crowd and scanned the people. No one dared to meet with his gaze, whether it was the women or the men. Everyone lowered their heads.

Tang Shaoyang stopped in front of a man. The man looked in his late twenties, older than him. But age did not matter for him, "Look at me!" He told the man to look at him.

The man's body shook, Tang Shaoyang's image to the soldier was notorious. Getting on his bad side would not end well for sure. However, despite the fear, the man raised his head and met with his Boss's emotionless gaze.

"Your name?" Tang Shaoyang asked the man with a toneless voice.

"D-du... D-Du Delun!" The man's voice was shaking as he replied.

Tang Shaoyang scanned the man from the top to bottom, "You are not Tarrior, so you should be the soldier from the army, right?"

Du Delun nodded his head vigorously to respond to the question. He was still clueless about what made Boss angry at him. He was being careful and giving a quick response.

"Then do you know that our two comrades who are also your comrade in the military did not return from the sixth portal?" Tang Shaoyang looked into the man's eyes. He was making no expression, but it scared the man even more.

"No, no-no. Before you answer that, answer this first. Did you enter the sixth portal with us?" He changed the question. He did not force everyone to enter, but many entered the portal by their own wills. He was quite proud of his people for their bravery for that. But that feeling changed now.

"Y-yes, Sir! I entered the portal, and my..." Tang Shaoyang gestured to the man to stop with his hand. He then looked back toward Wen who brought the notebook, "Did he?"

"Du Delun..." the Jade Eagle muttered the name while opening the notebook. Twenty seconds later, he closed the book and nodded toward Tang Shaoyang.

"Answer the beforehand question now!" Tang Shaoyang turned back to Du Delun who was in a cold sweat. At this point, he realized why the Boss was angry at him. No, not only him, but everyone here. The Boss was angry at them, or more than just angry.

Du Delun swallowed a mouthful of saliva as he slowly nodded his head and replied with a low voice, "Yes."

"Good! Very good! Wonderful!" Even though Du Delun heard a bunch of praising words from the Boss, it did not make him happy at all. It terrified him even more as the Boss said it toneless, clearly, he was not praising him but just a sarcastic remark. His back was wet with his sweats as fear started to swallow from inside. Du Delun did not dare to meet with Tang Shaoyang's eyes after that.

Tang Shaoyang did not stay long as he went for the next man. He was interrogating them one by one. Five men included Du Delun. What angered him more was that only two out of five entered the portal. That was right, the people who did not enter the portal were also partying.

He walked to the side road, "Line Up, all of you!" Tang Shaoyang shouted as he pointed to the left side, "Men!" Before pointing at the other side, "Women!" There were a few kids, "Let the kids leave!"

"Having fun, huh!?" Tang Shaoyang looked toward the men before he looked toward the women's line. He was relieved inwardly that none of his women were among them.

"Do you know, your comrade, Hu Jianjun and Han Guiren did not return from the portal? Do you know that two families are grieving because they lost their husband, the children lost their father? Do you know that?" He questioned all of them at once.

No one answered him as all of them lowered their heads. He was surprised to see this, meaning everyone knew that two people did not return from the sixth portal. Even after knowing this, they had the nerve to make a party, singing and dancing cheerfully while enjoying the food.

"Haha..." Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle, "This is unbelievable, I thought myself is cruel but you guys are crueler than me, I guess."

"I killed people without hesitation, yes, I will if they threaten my life. But look what you are doing now, dancing and singing while our two comrades died while fighting bravely inside the portal?"

At this time, Zhang Mengyao and Kang Xue came with Kang Jiayi. The two girls had a clear understanding as to why those people were gathered like that.

Kang Xue shot a glance at his father, "Look, there's no beating here..." she had not finished her words as Zhang Mengyao interrupted her, "No, not yet but they will get their deserved beating."

"What do you mean?" Kang Xue asked. She saw that Tang Shaoyang was not that angry. She thought he would just reprimand these senseless fools.

"You will know soon," Zhang Mengyao shook her head.

"My hand is itchy," when Tang Shaoyang said that, the people's bodies in the line were shaking simultaneously, "Do you think I will just reprimand you? No! No! No!"

"I will reward my people if they are contributing to the empire. And if my people make mistakes, then they deserve punishment, no?" Tang Shaoyang licked his lips while scanning the group.