

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 99

For Tang Shaoyang, the trip back to the base was faster than they departed. Maybe because he was sleeping, but he felt so. The moment he stepped down from the car, he wanted to go back to his room and sleep.

As the car parked in front of the entrance of the base, Zhang Mengyao was waiting for him in front of the glass door. She looked concerned but he noticed the concerns disappeared from her face when their eyes met. She looked relieved when she spotted him.

The girl immediately rushed toward him. Tang Shaoyang wondered what made her wait at the entrance. As the girl rushed toward him, he noticed Zhang Mengyao was bringing a blood-red paper.

She immediately handed the blood-red paper to him as she kept looking behind him, searching for someone, "Check this for yourself!"

Tang Shaoyang took the red-blood contract and found out it was the slave contract. Since he was the one who was responsible for the slave-contract. He knew the reason why the contract turned red. It meant the person who signed the contract had breached the contract.

He immediately checked the name, "Mo Wen,". He did not forget this name, it was the cowardly man who abandoned his team. At this moment, his eyes sobered up, the exhaustion from [Spirit Integration] vanished.

Tang Shaoyang turned the contract. Behind the contract, it was written how Mo Wen breached the contract. A detailed text was written behind the contract.

[Mo Wen killed Tarrion Yang Peng]

[While running away from the Death Scythe, he stabbed Yang Peng's thigh as a sacrifice to save himself. Yang Peng died...]

Tang Shaoyang did not finish reading everything. There was no need for him to finish everything. A grin formed on his lips as his eyes turned cold instantly. He crumpled the contract with his palm and turned around.

"MO WEN! BRING MO WEN TO ME!!!" He turned around and yelled with all his might. Kang Xue who followed Tang Shaoyang closely had to cover her ears with her hands. The shout gave her a jump scare when she saw his cold eyes, she shrunk back in fear. His expression was so scary.

Without waiting for someone to bring Mo Wen, Tang Shaoyang walked to the car on the rear. As he walked in hurry steps, he saw Zhao Zhong was holding Mo Wen. He rushed over, without any words he kicked Mo Wen on the belly.

Mo Wen let out an agony scream while his body flew backward just like a pillow got kicked.

Bugh!

Mo Wen's body hit a pillar and fell to the ground. The man was coughing hard as blood mixed with his saliva came out. Still, in a shocking state, Tang Shaoyang arrived next to him and placed a foot on his chest

He saw the devil grinned at him but his eyes were extremely cold. Just looking at Tang Shaoyang's eyes, his body shuddered voluntarily.

"Mind explains this?" Tang Shaoyang showed the back of the contract to Mo Wen's face. Mo Wen skimmed the text quickly, then he realized what was written behind the contract was a detailed explanation of what he did to Yang Peng.

"I can explain this, Boss!" He immediately tried to think of an excuse to save himself from the scary Boss. However, those words were enough for Tang Shaoyang. The guy admitted his deed by saying those words.

Tang Shaoyang lifted his foot and kicked the guy's side stomach. Mo Wen screamed in pain as his body rolled on the ground. He walked to the guy and picked his right foot, "Gather all slaves in that building, NOW!" While dragging Mo Wen by his foot, he was pointing at a random building that was not far from the base.

Mo Wen was pleading with tears as his body got dragged. But those words did not affect Tang Shaoyang in the slightest.

People were in a daze as they watched Tang Shaoyang dragged Mo Wen. Yan Guangli, the head of the Century Orphanage tried to block the kids from looking at the violence, but his effort was futile since Tang Shaoyang's ear-piercing shout and added Mo Wen's cry for help was pulling the kids' attention. He had no way to block seventeen kids by himself while the two female caretakers were hiding in fear.

'Did I make the correct decision? Will they let us leave if we ask them?' Yan Guangli started to think to leave the base. The middle-aged man was afraid he and the kids would be the man's next target.

Cao Jingyi creased her forehead. She was on one bus with the kids, this kind of violence should not be shown to the kids. However, she knew that Tang Shaoyang would not beat someone without reason. Especially after looking at his scary expression, there must be a reason for his anger.

She immediately noticed Zhang Mengyao was not far from the entrance. Cao Jingyi walked over and asked what happened to the man. With a sigh, Zhang Mengyao told her what happened. After hearing the complete story, she also released out a sigh, 'That Mo Wen is done for,' she thought to herself.

"Zhao Zhong! Qin Shoushan! Gather all slaves into that building! All of them!" Tang Shaoyang yelled to his two subordinates while pointing at the building where he was heading to.

Mo Wen was struggling hard but his struggle was futile. His struggling only brought more harm to his body as his skin scratched against the hard road.

Zhao Zhong and Qin Shoushan did not know what happened but they followed the order.

Inside the abandoned building, all slaves gathered. Their eyes fell into one spot, Mo Wen who had his hand tied to the ceiling, and his mouth was stuffed with wet clothes.

Mo Wen's body was wriggling around in the air as his mouth mumbled incomprehensibly, no one could understand his voice but all people in the room could tell the guy was pleading to the Boss.

Five slaves died in the expedition, now the slave group was left with thirty-eight people. With Mo Wen tied to the ceiling, thirty-seven people stood straight, lining neatly in front of Tang Shaoyang, including the heavily injured Xiao Hongchun.

"I will be direct with you SLAVES!" Tang Shaoyang emphasized the word slave to these guys from the same group, "I am not joking when I am saying I am going to heavily punish you if you guys break the contract!"

"Today, I am going to set an example of what will you get when you break the contract!" He licked his lips but his eyes remained cold, the slaves subconsciously swallowed up mouthful saliva.

"This guy, Mo Wen broke the contract. During the expedition, he killed one of my Tarrriors called Yang Peng!" The slaves gasped in shock when they heard Mo Wen killed a Tarrrior. The other slaves had various kinds of expression but most of them were furious. It made their image getting worse and it would be possible the slave groups would be treated even worse after this incident.

"I am gathering you guys here to show what you will get from breaking the contract," the grin on Tang Shaoyang's face widened, "I am not going to kill you directly," he licked his lips and he stretched his hand toward Lu An, "Borrow me your sword,"

Lu An handed his sword to his Boss, he took the sword and got closer to Mo Wen. He sliced Mo Wen's soles, it was shallow cuts, but deep enough to make many drops of blood dripped from the soles of his feet.

"Hummn... Hummm... Hummm..." Mo Wen's body wriggled hard as the sword sliced his soles. He sliced five times until his soles were covered in blood.

"Bring the bucket to me!" Zhao Zhong brought two buckets of full water to him, "Don't think I will grant you a quick death if you break the contract!" Tang Shaoyang sneered at the slaves and dipped Mo Wen's feet into the bucket.

Dipping Mo Wen's feet into the buckets of full water. It did not multiply the pain but it would make the wound fester. However, this was just the start of the torture.

"Alright, disperse! But you have to go back here in twelve hours! The show is not over yet!" Tang Shaoyang grinned at the slave group, making them shudder voluntarily.