

Army 1

[Chapter 1](#)

The Sirius Gang!

“What time is it now?”

Jiang Li woke up and rubbed his temples with his thumbs. Staying up late to play video games were certainly bad for his kidneys and made him tired. He even had a headache now. A moment later, his sight gradually became clearer. He glanced around and mumbled in shock, “Hm? This is... This isn’t my room, right?”

The room wasn’t big, but it was definitely not Jiang Li’s rental house. The entire room smelled of sandalwood and rays of sunlight came through the hollow carved window, making him sleepy.

He looked around.

Jiang Li was on a soft bed with a wooden bed frame. The carvings on it were extraordinary. This was probably not a bed ordinary people could use in the ancient times.

After a while some extra memories came into Jiang Li’s mind, as if something was forcefully shoved inside his brain. This felt a bit overwhelming.

“I transmigrated,” Jiang Li said. He spent a long time getting familiar with the memories in his mind and started to accept the truth. He looked at his hands, which were full of calluses formed by using weapons for a long time. “How did I transmigrate? Or is it just my soul that’s transmigrated?”

In his previous life Jiang Li was only an ordinary person. After graduating from university, he found a job that was kind of professional, so his hard work paid off. Speaking of hobbies. He loved playing video games and reading novels.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t remember how he transmigrated, so he decided to just let it go. There was nothing he could do anyways.

Should he try to kill himself to go back?

Cut the crap. Things in his last life hadn’t ended so well already.

People on the Internet used to say that life was like being raped. If you couldn’t resist it, then try to enjoy it.

It would be a fresh start from now on.

“If my memories are right, today should be the day I succeed as the leader of the Sirius Gang,” Jiang Li got up from bed and mumbled. He chuckled and continued, “Interesting. I was just a normal person in my last life, and now I’m going to be a leader. Even though the Sirius Gang isn’t very popular, they have hundreds of men. This doesn’t feel right.”

Knock! Knock!

Outside the room someone was knocking on the door.

“Master? Master?” someone spoke tentatively.

“Who is it?” Jiang Li asked.

“...”

The girl hesitated. She had never thought that Jiang Li would reply to her. She then spoke again, “Master... You’re awake. The elders asked you to meet them at ‘Juyi Hall.’ Today is the day you succeed as the leader of the gang, so you can’t be late. If not, the elders will be upset.”

“Alright, I’ll be there in a minute.”

Jiang Li then remembered. The person outside must be his maid, “Xiao Lan.” She was fourteen this year and had been serving him since she was little. She looked quite pretty, so Jiang Li thought that he would probably be able to marry her after a few years.

“Master, may I come in?” Xiao Lan asked.

“Sure,” Jiang Li replied.

Creak! The door was opened. Xiao Lan entered the room slowly. She was beautiful, short and was wearing a yellow pleated dress. Her eyes were full of hesitation and anxiety.

“Master,” Xiao Lan greeted Jiang Li respectfully and carefully glanced at him. After that, she kept her head down as if she had done something bad.

“Hm.” Jiang Li sized the girl up and felt like something was wrong. The girl was still lowering her head and she seemed to be afraid to look at him.

Am I this scary?

“Fine, just leave first.” Jiang Li waved. Since he was in an unfamiliar world, he was a bit alert. After noticing something strange about Xiao Lan, he didn’t want to play with her anymore.

“O... Okay, Master.”

Xiao Lan quickly left the room and even forgot to close the door. She must be really nervous to make such a mistake.

“What’s wrong with her?” Jiang Li shut the door himself. “Something’s wrong.”

Jiang Li sat down and started thinking with his right hand on his chin. He wasn’t a fool. Thinking carefully, the reason why he came to this world was because the “Jiang Li” here was dead. That was why he transmigrated.

So. Here were the problems. How did “Jiang Li” die? Who killed him? Who was his enemy? Where did his enemy come from? How could he protect himself?

All kinds of questions came to Jiang Li’s mind. He felt a chill down his spine and shuddered.

I’m already in danger.

Jiang Li shrugged.

I thought I'm here to be a leader that has command over a large number of men and they'd do anything I ask them to, but I'm actually in a situation like this.

Even my maid, 'Xiao Lan,' may have been bribed, which means I don't even have one person around me that I can trust right now.

This is so bad.

What should I do now?

Jiang Li tried his best to think of a solution.

Who would it be?

Jiang Li thought.

Which elder would it be? Or do all of them have the same thought? Is that why they're setting me up? After all, it's a matter of strength. My father, Jiang Huahong was a Martial Artist who had an internal force of the early stage of level one, which is why he could establish the Sirius Gang.

What a shame. I don't know how he died. If he was still alive, I'd be able to live happily as the Master of the gang and wouldn't have to deal with these things.

The three elders of the gang are all a step away from forming their internal force and becoming real Martial Artists of early-stage level one. And I'm only at the early stage of the elementary level and have learnt just a few tricks. I'm so weak. No wonder they want to take my place.

Jiang Li might have said that, but he couldn't just let it go. Besides. Even if he gave up the position, they might not let him go. They would probably kill him to avoid any trouble in the future.

"If I don't do something, I'll be dead either way," Jiang Li said. "I can't just sit here."

Jiang Li tried to search for hints in his memories.

If I remember it correctly, my father left me something.

Following his memories Jiang Li crawled under the bed, then lifted a piece of floor board on the ground. There appeared a wooden box in a secret compartment.

"Found it."

Jiang Li was thrilled. He immediately took the wooden box out and put it on the table.

...

My life depends on what's inside of this box.

Jiang Li took a deep breath. He was nervous and was a bit short of breath. After all, this was about his life.

Crack! The black wooden box opened slowly.

This is?

Jiang Li lowered his head and saw two things inside the wooden box, a book and a ginseng. The ginseng looked almost like the shape of a human.

“Ginseng? Martial Arts secret book?”

Jiang Li suddenly had a headache again.

So, what do I do with these two things? Should I eat the ginseng and practice Martial Arts? This must be a joke. My enemies are already here. How would I have time to practice? When I finish learning all the tricks, I would have been dead for a long time.

After pondering for a while, Jiang Li still took out the Martial Arts book. Perhaps he was a smart, talented Martial Arts genius!

People had to have dreams.

The Internal Energy Art. A high-grade internal force art of level one.

...

Jiang Li opened the Martial Arts book. Since he had some new memories, he could recognize the words in this world, so he wouldn't be illiterate and unable to even read the book.

After a while Jiang Li finished reading the book and had some basic understanding of the training system in this world, but only things recorded in this internal force art.

Before entering the levels, Martial Artists must activate their bones and blood. Level-one Martial Artists will start forming internal force with their blood, then open up the meridians to allow the internal force to move around the body.

Jiang Li said, “The Internal Energy Art only recorded the arts for opening up the twelve main meridians. I'll need an art of a higher grade after that.”

So, Jiang Li tried for a bit according to the Internal Energy Art, but nothing happened. If it wasn't for the memories, he wouldn't even be able to do the poses. His dream of being a Martial Arts genius had failed before he even started.

“Then, let's eat the ginseng,” Jiang Li said. As long as there were enough resources, even a pig could become a marshal.

“Detected items that can be converted to energy points. Loading the game, the 'Legendary Mech Army.' Targeting the main candidate. Binding the soul... Binding the genes... Binding completed. Confirmed to have the highest authority.”

Jiang Li was shocked and his left hand with the ginseng froze in the air. The sound in his mind appeared very suddenly.