

## Army 12

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Practice!

After eating breakfast, Jiang Li took out the book, “Bloody Palm,” and started reading. He was trying to practice the art with a bit of the knowledge he had in his memories. And yet, he didn’t make much progress. It required a long time to complete the Bloody Palm and Jiang Li wasn’t really good at Martial Arts.

In the courtyard.

“Again.”

Boom! Boom! Jiang Li took a deep breath and hit the wooden dummy with his hands. He exerted himself, making some loud noise.

It was easy to practice the Bloody Palm. He just had to gather his vital energy to his hands to create power. When he could break the wooden dummy with one hit, he had already mastered the elementary level of the Bloody Palm.

Practicing the Bloody Palm needed lots of vital energy, but the vital energy of elementary-level Martial Artists would be used up very soon and they wouldn’t be able to continue.

“Again.”

When Jiang Li turned pale, he took a Blood Energy Pill to restore his vital energy. Jiang Li almost took the Blood Energy Pills as if he was eating candies. Once his vital energy was used up, he took the pills and continued practicing. He could only push himself with his resources.

Besides, practicing Martial Arts was different from practicing internal force. When practicing internal force, taking too many Blood Energy Pills would lead to unstable vital energy and foundation, or even insanity. On the other hand, practicing Martial Arts was a continuous process of tempering and consuming. This instead helped to stabilize the vital energy and build a stronger foundation. He didn’t have to worry about taking too many pills.

Not far away, Du Xiaohua was standing quietly. When she saw Jiang Li drenched in sweat, she immediately went over and wiped his face.

“Chief, Chief, something’s happened. The Chief Elder of the Scorpion Gang, Wu Zong, is on their way here with all the members of the gang. They look really fierce. They must be planning on doing something bad,” Wang Chao and Ma Han came and said anxiously. Their hands that were holding the swords had turned a bit pale.

“Wu Zong is here.”

Jiang Li stopped and took the towel Du Xiaohua gave him. He wiped his face, then put on a clean blue gown.

“Chief, should we ask our members at the stores to come back?” Ma Han asked.

“What are you worrying about?” Jiang Li asked. “Let’s go.”

“Yes, Chief.” Ma Han followed Jiang Li, while Wang Chao looked vicious as if he was going to kill someone.

At the entrance of the Sirius Gang.

Twenty members of the Sirius Gang lined up at the door and stopped Wu Zong and the others from entering. Most of them were holding a machete.

Outside the door, there were over a hundred members of the Scorpion Gang led by Wu Zong, which attracted a crowd of onlookers.

“I know that person. It’s the Chief Elder of the Scorpion Gang, Wu Zong. The fat lady next to him is Elder Liu Feiyu.”

“And there’s Elder Guo Yong.”

“Everyone of the Scorpion Gang is here. I think the Sirius Gang is doomed. I even heard that something happened inside the gang. From now on, Honghua Street will become part of the territories of the Scorpion Gang.”

“I hope the Scorpion Gang will show us some mercy.”

Around them there was a clamor of voices.

“Move, move! Our leader is here,” Wang Chao yelled.

“Chief.”

“Chief.”

“Phew... Chief finally came.”

“...”

The members of the Sirius Gang were relieved. They were extremely nervous to face over a hundred people from the Scorpion Gang and their hands were even sweating. If they really started fighting, the Sirius Gang would be at a disadvantage.

People made way for Jiang Li. Jiang Li then walked to the entrance of the Sirius Gang with the crowd around him. He looked at Wu Zong and glanced over the rest of the members of the Scorpion Gang.

“Master Jiang Li.”

“He’s really the new leader of the Sirius Gang.”

“Where are the elders of the Sirius Gang? This... Although Master Jiang Li is Jiang Huahong’s son, he’s just a Martial Artist of early-stage level one. How can he be the leader?”

“How can such a weak person lead the gang?”

“I knew it. The Sirius Gang is going down.”

People around shook their heads.

Then Wu Zong took a deep breath, took a few steps forward and knelt before Jiang Li. He yelled, "Wu Zong, the Hall Master of Scorpion Hall and our hundred and ten members are here to meet you, Chief!"

"Liu Feiyu of Scorpion Hall."

"Guo Yong of Scorpion Hall."

"Members of Scorpion Hall."

"Greetings, Chief!"

Plop! They all knelt on their knees. A hundred and ten people knelt at the same time as if they had rehearsed it. The sight was magnificent.

"They... knelt..."

"What's going on?"

"Why... Why are they kneeling down?"

"Shit!"

"Seriously?"

Dumbfounded! At this moment everyone was dumbfounded. Some people even rubbed their eyes and thought they were seeing things. They couldn't believe what was happening was real.

Nobody would have thought that all of the members of the Scorpion Gang came to the Sirius Gang not to make trouble, but to yield. How dramatic was that?

To be honest, everyone was confused and had no idea what was going on. The thing was that even fools could see that the Scorpion Gang was much more powerful than the Sirius Gang. So, why would they kneel here?

"It's Chief. This must be because of Chief." Ma Han guessed. "Chief must have done something to make them yield."

"Chief subdued the Scorpion Gang without anyone knowing."

"All hail Chief!" Wang Chao shouted.

...

"All hail Chief! All hail Chief!" the rest of the members also yelled and looked at Jiang Li in awe.

"Quiet." Jiang Li raised his hand and everyone immediately shut their mouths.

"Wu Zong, didn't I ask you to bring everyone here in the morning? It's almost noon now," Jiang Li looked at Wu Zong and said slowly.

"It's my fault, Chief. Please punish me." Wu Zong didn't try to explain himself.

"Chief, it's actually our fault. Master Wu Zong has nothing to do with it."

Liu Feiyu said, "Master Wu Zong came to us to tell us about what happened last night and asked us to surrender to the Sirius Gang. We didn't believe him at first, so we tried to confirm what he said and even fought because of it. That's why we're late."

"Yes, Chief." Guo Yong also said, "Who would have thought the three level-one leaders, Liu Yanbing, Lu Daoke and Hua Yanji, would be murdered by you in one night?"

"Chief is indeed incredible."

"Gasp..."

Around them people gasped. Their jaws dropped, their eyes popped out and they were dumbfounded.

The three leaders were dead! All dead! They were all killed by Jiang Li, the leader of the Sirius Gang. That was what happened!

...

No wonder the members of the Scorpion Gang all knelt and surrendered. Jiang Li was a hidden master. He killed three Martial Artists over a night.

Meanwhile, everyone looked at Jiang Li respectfully. He was a master, a vicious person. He killed three leaders in a night.

Clomp, clomp, clomp... Then some footsteps came and dozens of people ran from the two sides of the street, besieging the members of the Scorpion Gang.

"How dare you make trouble at the Sirius Gang!" Boom! A giant hammer hit the ground and created a large pit. It was a two-meter brawny man, who had tanned skin and was bald.

"Hm? Why did they kneel? What's happening?" There was a sexy lady with red lips and heavy makeup standing next to the bald man. The red dress showed how sexy her body was and her plump, long legs were flawless.