Army 132

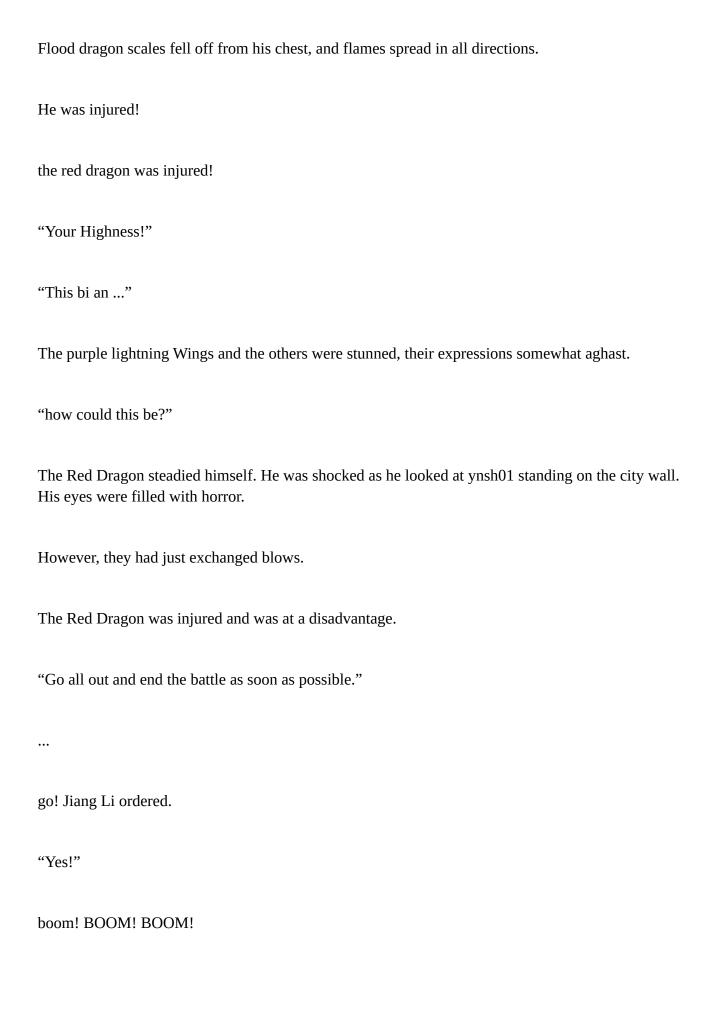
Behind the city wall.

Chapter 132 Intense battle
Jiang Li raised his eyebrows and looked down at the beginner-level stage three walking corpse puppet that fell to the ground. A lot of dust spread and blocked his vision.
In the sky.
The Red Dragon revealed its Dragonman battle form and its power became more and more powerful. Especially after sending the early stage rank three walking corpse puppet flying with a punch, its momentum increased again.
It was as if no one could stop him.
"My King! The regional King!"
below.
the tens of thousands of demon soldiers cheered loudly, each wave louder than the previous. the deafening shouts seemed to form a strong morale-suppressing force, which had a huge impact on the soldiers of the great xia city.
The pressure suddenly doubled.
However
This kind of morale couldn't affect the meches at all. No matter how strong the Red Dragon and demon soldiers were, they couldn't make the meches feel any fear.
"Rumble!"

The artillery was still bombarding the battlefield, as well as the anti-aircraft guns. The shells exploded one after another, sending sparks and shrapnel flying everywhere.
It was filled with the beauty of death.
BOOM!
The Red Dragon's palm blasted out, and red flames gathered, turning into a huge dragon head. It roared and rushed forward.
Bang Bang Bang!
The cannonballs in the air were all detonated by the Red Dragon in advance. They exploded, forming fireworks that filled the sky. It was extremely dazzling, and the explosion's shock waves spread.
"jiang li."
Jiang Li! the Red Dragon lowered its head and stared at Jiang Li, who was standing on the city wall, with undisguised killing intent in its eyes."Today, I will definitely take your head."
Shua!
as soon as he finished speaking.
Then, the Red Dragon waved his right hand and took out the heavenly halberd on his back. The halberd was red in color and was covered with dense patterns that were intertwined together like dragon scales.
BOOM!
He held his weapon in his hand.



The Red Dragon lowered its head and looked.
boom!
Ynsh01 took the opportunity to launch an attack. Mechanical psionic energy gathered and condensed into the psionic cannons on its shoulders, forming psionic cannonballs. Two dark energy cannonballs were fired.
It streaked across the sky as fast as lightning.
They were like two black bolts of lightning.
"!!!"
the red dragon's pupils contracted as he instinctively felt a threat. he gathered his strength and condensed flames. he slashed out with his halberd, drawing out a resplendent halberd light.
Bang!
An explosion sounded.
The flaming red fire Dragon halberd hit the two psionic cannonballs. The red and black light intertwined and collided before exploding. A vast energy shockwave spread out, creating a terrifying power that exploded in all directions.
"Ah!"
The Red Dragon cried out in alarm, and his entire body was sent flying.
kachaa! Kachaa!





"Ah!"

The Red Dragon let out a blood-curdling screech as it fell from the sky and landed on the ground. It knelt on one knee and covered its wound with its left hand, which was dripping with blood.

late-stage rank three!!!

The Red Dragon raised its head and looked at ynsh01. Its face was filled with shock and disbelief. it's actually a late-stage Tier 3!

"What?"

Ye Gong was dumbfounded.

"How could this be? The great Xia city is just a city, not even a County. How could there be an expert at the late stage of the 3rd rank?"

Mo Lin swallowed his saliva and couldn't help but take half a step back.

"Could it be that Qianqian?"

the purple lightning wings looked at jiang li who was standing on the city wall in fear. " ancient puppetry, puppet soldiers, these are all puppet soldiers! "

they're all puppet soldiers made by Jiang Li with the 'ancient puppet technique'.

Jiang Li's only at the early stage of level one, but he can make so many puppet soldiers. He even made puppet soldiers at the late stage of level three.

"Jiang Li is the scariest one."

"no matter how strong these puppet soldiers are and how many of them there are, they're all under jiang li's control. is the 'ancient puppet technique' really that powerful?"

"Ah!"
Suddenly.
An extremely shrill scream rang out on the battlefield.
under ynsh01's control, the early stage rank three zombie puppet once again attacked lankard. although both of its arms were broken, it still killed lankard.
His head was crushed.
He was dead.
buzzzzzz!
Immediately.
A black light spot flew out of lang kede's body like a Firefly and entered Jiang Li's forehead.
[acquired a stage-two soul tinder!]
A notification appeared.
In reality.
As the battle progressed, many level-one demon soldiers were killed by the meches, and Jiang Li had captured a large number of soul Tinders.
He had gained a lot.
"Commander Wolf!"



"This bi an"
Ye Zhihe pondered for a moment. When he raised his head, he saw a perfected-stage level two electric-powered mech charging into his Army.
BOOM!
The palm strike was accompanied by lightning and thunder. The palm print was like a thunderclap, crushing everything in its path and directly killing an early stage rank two general.
"Ah!"
He screamed.
The demon soldier's entire body was carbonized and he fell to the ground.
"f * ck!"
Ye Zhihe was so shocked that his eyebrows were twitching and his legs were trembling. what the f * ck are we still fighting for? there are so many perfected stage two powerhouses. Even if we set up a stage two military formation, it won't be enough to fight them.
" i was hoping that the red dragon could turn the tide and turn the tide of the battle with the power of a demon. in the end, an even more powerful late-stage tier 3 cultivator appeared in the great xia city."
"retreat! All troops retreat! Leave immediately! Leave immediately! If you don't leave now, you won't be able to!"
retreat!!!
"Hurry, hurry, hurry!"
"We should have retreated a long time ago!"



at this moment.
The battle between the Red Dragon and ynsh01 was gradually coming to an end.
In the air.
Two figures were clashing with each other. One of them was as red as fire, with a Dragon coiling around it. The other was like a pitch-black ball of light, devouring all the light.
It could be seen.
The Red Dragon was already going all out. He burned his Red Dragon bloodline, and his power rose. He actually forcibly raised his cultivation by a small level.
He had reached the mid-stage of the third rank.
One had to know.
The Scarlet Flood Dragon bloodline was a fourth-grade bloodline.
However
It was still not enough.
ynsh01 was at the late-stage of tier 3. the difference of a small tier was like the difference between heaven and earth, unless the red dragon cultivated a powerful demonic art secret technique.
It was obvious.
The Red Dragon's demonic art secret technique was only at the third-grade level and not too strong. Ynsh01's skill, 'psionic control', was at the third-grade high-grade.

"pfft!"

Ynsh01's scythe pierced through the Red dragon's chest and came out from the back. Blood slowly dripped down the tip of the blade to the ground.

"Ah!"

The Red Dragon was screaming in pain. His entire body was covered in blood, and a large piece of his flood dragon scales had fallen off. He was severely injured, and his aura was low. He was seriously injured, and his eyes were wide open.