

Army 163

Chapter 163 Transformation

One had to know.

there were conditions for the transformation of the walking corpse. the corpse couldn't be transformed. it must be when the living creature was alive, infected with biochemical toxins, causing the death of the living creature, and finally transformed into the walking corpse.

the crown prince was on his last breath and was about to die. if they did not hurry up and the crown prince died, they would have wasted such a good material.

“Yes.”

Buzzzzzz!

Ynsh01 immediately came in front of the Crown Prince. His arm returned to normal, and a large amount of biochemical poison gushed out from his palm.

“.....”

The Crown Prince looked at ynsh01 with gloomy eyes.

“Ah!”

The next moment.

The biochemical toxin invaded the crown prince's body. The Crown Prince was seriously injured and on his last breath. He had exhausted all the power of his bloodline and naturally could not stop the biochemical toxin from invading his body.

Shrill screams echoed across half of the battlefield.

Very quickly.

The Crown Prince was completely infected by the biochemical poison. His entire body turned pitch-black, and even his eyes turned pure black like gems.

After that.

The Crown Prince stood up unsteadily from the ground. A black mist gushed out of his body and condensed into a Black Mountain back bull behind him.

“Roar!”

The Crown Prince clenched the huge double-sided giant axe in his right hand and roared into the sky. His aura surged, and the aura of a perfected stage three spread out, suppressing the surroundings.

This long howl.

It was as if it was declaring its birth.

Peak stage three undead puppet.

The transformation was a success!

“kill!”

go! Jiang Li ordered.

BOOM!

The Crown Prince leaped into the air and charged into the battlefield. He swept his double-sided giant axe around him, unleashing his powerful strength and sweeping everything in his path. With

one swing of his axe, he turned into a perfected-stage level-two demon soldier commander who had burned his bloodline.

“general!”

“No!”

how did this happen?!

“How could this be?”

“It’s not real. This isn’t the real Yingluo.”

demons, they’re demons!!!

“.....”

At this moment.

The Crown Prince was resurrected and turned into a walking corpse puppet. He even killed the demon soldiers and commanders without hesitation.

One had to know.

The Crown Prince could be said to be the faith in their hearts. He was their commander and an existence like the God of War. However, he had now become a puppet that was being controlled.

Hence.

Their faith had collapsed.

He had lost the belief in his heart and the pillar of support in his heart.

their morale collapsed.

Such a strong Army, an elite soldier who had been through hundreds of battles.

it was like the monkeys scattering when a tree fell.

He actually fled.

“Hahahahaha!”

” hahahahaha! ” jiang li laughed with joy. he looked at the ‘crown prince walking corpse’ that was killing on the battlefield.

One had to know.

The Crown Prince was a perfected stage three zombie puppet.

Furthermore ...

Jiang Li had witnessed how powerful the Crown Prince was. Even though his strength had been reduced after he turned into a walking corpse puppet, he was still a powerful master at the perfected stage of level three.

It could be said that ...

It was definitely not weaker than the LT01.

As a result ...

...

Jiang Li had ynsh01, Lt01, and the crown prince’s walking corpse puppet under his command. He had three powerful subordinates who were at the perfected stage of level three.

Other than that.

there was also the black and white elders, two late stage rank three walking corpse puppets, as well as an early stage rank three walking corpse puppet, the red dragon.

There were a total of six stage three experts.

it was a bit of a pity.

It was unable to turn Ye Huang into a walking corpse puppet.

There was more.

Jiang Boyi's zombie puppet had been killed by the Crown Prince.

“Go all out and kill them. Don't leave a single one alive.”

stop! Jiang Li shouted.

“Yes!”

...

the meches responded and chased after the demon soldiers who were running away.

let's go. Jiang Li also sent his level-three subordinates to speed up the killing. They killed monster soldiers one after another and their bodies fell one after another.

An hour later.

The war was over.

The 150,000 demons were all annihilated.

Of course.

the trees on the green mountain were dense, and there were too many demon soldiers running away.
jiang li wasn't sure if he killed all of them.

Perhaps there were some fish that had escaped the net.

They were hiding somewhere in the Green Mountains.

It would not be easy to find it.

“Clean up the battlefield and collect the spoils.”

Jiang Li waved his hand.

“Yes.”

The meches moved, ignoring the sticky blood on the ground, the pungent smell of blood, the mountains of bodies, and the battlefield.

“Let's use this time to count our losses and gains.”

Jiang Li went back to the passenger seat of YS01.

shua!

the dominator panel opened.

the first thing jiang li noticed was the soul tinder.

Among them.

there were 2320 level-one soul tinders and 66 level-two soul tinders.

In other words ...

Jiang Li killed 150000 demon soldiers and got 2210 level-one soul Tinders and 60 level-two soul Tinders in total.

Currently.

in the battle in the middle of the mountain range and the battle between the barbarian army and the fourth unit, jiang li lost 9103 perfected-stage level one meches, 1000 early-stage level two meches, and 100 perfected-stage level two meches.

Among them.

Six hundred and three level one meches, one hundred and fifty early-stage level two meches, and five perfected-stage level two meches all self-destructed.

The number of walking corpse puppets that Jiang Li brought increased from 13000 to 20000.

In other words ...

he recovered 637500 energy points from the perfected-stage level one mech, 425000 energy points from the early-stage level two mech, and 712500 energy points from the perfected-stage level two mech.

Other than that.

The consumption of war.

This included reloading and repairing the meches.

He had spent a total of 350060 energy points.

soon after.

Jiang Li looked at the energy points column.

The total number of energy points displayed was 18490000.

Nearly 20 million points.

hmm. Jiang Li looked up at the battlefield. There was still some time before the meches cleaned up the battlefield.

soon after.

jiang li contacted unit four and asked about the battle situation in tianshui city.

Because the Barbarian Army had been unable to break through Tianshui city, they decided to temporarily suspend their offensive. However, they had no intention of giving up, and seemed to be preparing for a fierce attack.

In other words ...

The Barbarian Army's next attack would be very fierce. It was still a problem whether they could defend Tianshui city alone, even with the support of the 4th unit.

“Fuse with the soul Fire seed.”

Jiang Li didn't rush to Tianshui city right away. Instead, he fused the soul Tinders he got this time and tried to fuse a few more level-three soul Tinders.

Buzzzzzz!

the interface of soul tinder fusion appeared.

In the interface.

the ten gray soul tinders lined up in a row, gathered together, and bloomed with a blazing gray light.

[fusion failed!]

Four big red words jumped out.

“eh?!”

Jiang Li’s expression didn’t change and he continued to merge.

In the interface.

Buzzzzzz!

The ten gray soul Tinders fused together, and a black spot of light appeared in the center. It quickly spread and turned black.

[fusion successful!]

Four golden words appeared.

“Fuse, fuse with the Suan ni!”

Jiang Li tried to fuse the level-one soul Tinders again and again. He could fuse ten level-one soul Tinders once. If he failed, the ten level-one soul Tinders would disappear, but if he succeeded, he would get a level-two soul Tinder.

Two thousand three hundred and twenty level-one soul Tinders.

In total, it could be fused 232 times.

[fusion successful!]

.....

[fusion failed!]

.....

[fusion failed!]

.....

Time passed.

it took jiang li about ten minutes to merge all 2320 level-one soul tinders. he failed 154 times and succeeded 78 times.

The success rate was close to one-third.

As a result ...

Jiang Li didn't have any level-one soul Tinder left, and he had 144 level-two soul Tinders, which could be fused 14 times.

"Fourteen times."

Soul Fire seed? " Jiang Li muttered, " if I'm lucky, I should be able to fuse two level-three Soul Fire Seeds.

"Fuse."

Jiang Li took a few deep breaths and calmed himself down. He then activated the soul Tinder fusion function and fused ten level-two soul Tinders.

buzzzzzz!

The fusion interface.

Ten black Tier 2 soul Tinders were lined up in a row, and then gradually moved toward the center. The ten black spots of light slowly gathered together.

merging in progress. Countdown: 10,9,8,7 ”

Shua!

The countdown ended.

The interface bloomed with a rich black light, as if ten level-two soul Tinders had exploded, and then filled the entire fusion interface.

[fusion failed!]

Four big red words appeared.

“.....”

Jiang Li was silent for a moment.

“Continue.”

Buzzzzzz!

The fusion interface.

Ten black level-two soul Tinders were lined up in the interface. Just like before, they gradually fused together and slowly gathered into one point.

The countdown began.

After that.

Jiang Li saw another blazing black light.

[fusion failed!]

“i’m fine, i’m fine, yingluo.”

calm down. Jiang Li took a few deep breaths to calm himself down. the failure rate of fusing level-three soul Tinders is extremely high. The success rate is only one-sixth. It’s normal to fail a few times.

One had to know.

He failed twice.

The disappearance of 20 level-two soul Tinders was equivalent to the loss of nearly 600 level-one soul Tinders. It would be a lie to say that he was not heartbroken.

“Again!”

Jiang Li continued to merge.

.....

[fusion failed!]

.....

[fusion failed!]

after two consecutive failures, the forty level-two soul tinders disappeared, leaving jiang li with only 104 level-two soul tinders.

“What a trap!”

sigh. Jiang Li sighed.

“Continue.”

“Whoosh!!!”

this time.

In the fusion interface.

the ten pitch-black soul tinders gathered and fused into one. perhaps it was because they had failed so many times that their luck had finally turned.

At the center of the interface.

A pure white Radiance appeared.

after that.

In the blink of an eye.

They all turned white and condensed into a white light spot, floating in front of Jiang Li’s eyes.

[fusion successful!]

Four big golden words jumped out.

“I’ve finally succeeded.”

Jiang Li was overjoyed. Looking at the White level-three soul Tinder in front of him, he was in a good mood. The depression he felt from failing all the time disappeared.

“It’s good that you’ve succeeded. I’m just afraid that you’ll never succeed.”

Jiang Li said.

“I can still fuse nine more times.”

Jiang Li looked at the number of level-two soul Tinders. There were 94 left. I hope I can succeed once out of the next nine fusions. Then I’ll have two level-three soul Tinders and use them to upgrade the mechanical mammoth Wanderer.