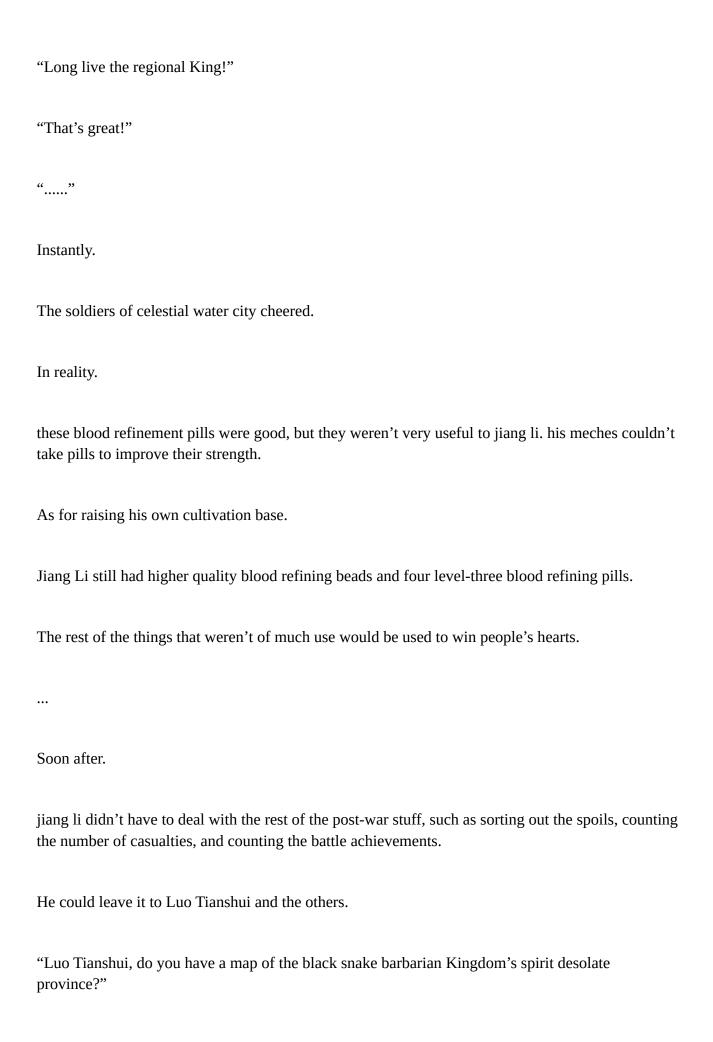
Army 171

Chapter 171 The map
"The blood refining formation! Activate!"
Luo Yilin shouted.
Buzzzzzz! Buzzzzzz! "Whoosh!!!"
Instantly.
Within the area covered by the formation, a large amount of blood flew into the air. The Berserkers 'corpses started withering at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye until they eventually turned into bones.
After that.
as a light breeze blew, the bones turned into dust and dissipated.
The essence of the corpse's flesh and blood condensed into pills, which appeared in the center of the array. There were many of them, but they reeked of blood.
"Quickly go and get the porcelain bottle."
Luo Tianshui shouted.
"Yes!"
The celestial water city's soldiers responded.
Very quickly.

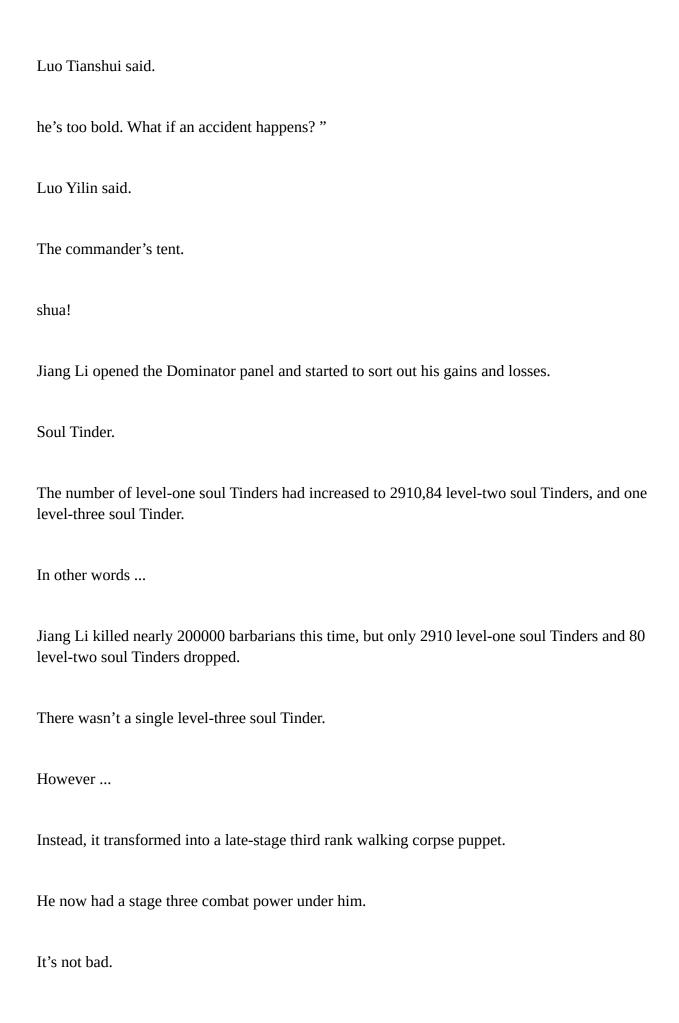
The soldiers carried over large wooden boxes. When the boxes were opened, porcelain bottles were neatly placed inside. The corks of the bottles were removed.
"Come."
shua!
Luo Yilin waved her small hand, and the blood-colored elixirs in the array flew over, forming a red stream of light, and fell into the porcelain bottle.
jiang li looked at luo yilin's skillful technique. it was obviously not her first time.
it was estimated that after every war between tianshui city and the barbarian race, the corpses of these barbarians would be refined into blood refining pills by luo yilin with the blood refining array.
Time passed.
An hour later.
Nearly 200,000 barbarian corpses were turned into blood refining pills by Luo Yilin's 'blood refining array'. All the corpses turned into bones and then turned into ashes.
The lingering smell of blood in the air also slowly disappeared.
On the city wall.
Jiang Li looked over and saw many big wooden boxes. There were a hundred porcelain bottles in each box, and each bottle contained ten blood refining pills.
There were a total of two hundred large wooden boxes.
In other words











In terms of the loss of meches.
They lost 6308 perfected-stage level one meches, 800 early-stage level two meches, and 70 perfected-stage level two meches.
Among them.
three hundred and eight perfected-stage level one meches self-destructed, one hundred early-stage level two meches self-destructed, and none of the perfected-stage level two meches self-destructed.
The number of walking puppets had increased from 20000 to 30000.
It could be said that
the number of undead puppets was increasing.
"The losses this time are much less than the losses in the Qingshan mountain range."
the Crown Prince only has 150000 demon soldiers, "Jiang Li murmured. the Barbarian Army has nearly 200000. We lost even less this time.
Of course.
This was because the strongest commander of the Barbarian Army, man tianwu, was only at the late stage of level three. Also, Jiang Li had sent out all of his troops from the beginning and won the battle with an overwhelming force.
During the battle at the Green Mountain Range.
The crown prince's strength was too strong. In addition, the 1st unit was besieged, and supporting the 1st unit took a lot of time, which led to the increase in battle losses.
Among them.

He got a total of 450000 energy points from the scrapped perfected-stage level one meches, 350000 energy points from the early-stage level two meches, and 525000 energy points from the perfected-stage level two meches.
in terms of war consumption.
jiang li spent 254000 energy points to refill the ammunition and repair the meches.
in the energy points column.
The number of energy points increased from 11804550 to 12875550.
After sorting out the gains and losses, Jiang Li walked out of the commander's tent and found an open space outside the camp. After making sure that there was no one around, he opened the Dominator panel.
create 1905 combat meches, 1803 cold weapon meches, 1000 firearm meches, 1600 biochemical meches, 420 electric meches, 200 60 meches, and 190 tank meches.
Jiang Li used 933080 energy points to make up for his losses. He created 6308 level one meches and 870 level two meches.
Shua!
The manufacturing interface appeared.
In the interface.
There were a total of seven illusory figures, and each illusory figure had a corresponding number of words next to it, representing the number of things needed to be made.
A minute later.





okay. Jiang Li nodded and asked Wang Gang to bring the map.

"Master, xx09 is requesting communication."

The map was unfurled on the wooden table. The six barbarian cities of the spirit desolate province were marked on it, as well as the location of the spirit desolate province's capital and various other terrains.

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"yes, sure."
Jiang Li Read it carefully and asked Zhang Feiyang some questions. "make three copies of this map
immediately. i have a great use for it."
"Yes."
Zhang Feiyang didn't ask much and accepted the map.
"As soon as possible,"
Jiang Li said.
"yes, sir."
yes! Zhang Feiyang nodded respectfully.
"go on."
Jiang Li waved his hand.
"This subordinate will take his leave."
Zhang Feiyang stood up and left.
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