

Army 18

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Reaching the Peak Stage of the Elementary Level

Herbs were pretty expensive. A ten-year wild ginseng could cost a hundred taels of silver. For those older than ten years, the price was ten taels higher for every additional year. Of course, if the herbs were over a century old, they would be regarded as “Spirit Herbs,” which were graded and could be a hundred times more expensive.

Crack! Crack! Jiang Li opened the wooden boxes one by one and saw plenty of herbs inside, including three-seven roots, ganoderma, ginseng and fleecflower roots. They were all common herbs, but there were over a hundred of them.

“Convert them all to energy points,” Jiang Li said.

White light flashed.

The herbs in the boxes were all gone and converted into energy points. The number of energy points on the virtual window increased by “153” points. So there were now a total of 175 energy points.

“Upgrade Wang Long and Wang Yan.” Jiang Li operated on the Dominator Panel. “Then, make three more Firearm Meches, three Cold Weapon Meches and three Combat Meches.”

Swish! 130 energy points were used.

Buzz! Buzz! Wang Long and Wang Yan were covered in a white aura and they were upgraded after a few seconds. Their appearance didn’t change. They just got a new stiletto and their ranking was promoted to Private First Class.

“Mech Type: Cold Weapon Mech”

“Level: Mid-stage of level one”

“No.: LBQ02 (Wang Yan)”

“Skills: Controlling level-one intermediate cold weapon”

“Equipment: Level-one intermediate special alloy dagger, level-one intermediate special alloy stiletto”

“Characteristics: A mechanical creation that isn’t afraid of dying, can’t feel pain and is extremely loyal. It stops functioning only if its heart is broken or 90% of its body is destroyed. After it dies, it can be recycled for half of the energy points of the cost.”

“Condition to Reach the Next Level: 40 energy points”

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A minute later the nine meches were also completed. There were suddenly nine more people in the room.

Jiang Li now had twenty four meches, which were enough to form two troops.

Including Wang Gang, he had eight Combat Meches, ten Cold Weapon Meches and six Firearm Meches.

I still have 45 energy points left.

Nevertheless, Jiang Li didn’t continue making or upgrading his meches.

I can’t use the remaining energy points yet. I should keep them for repairing damaged meches and refilling bullets.

Since they were going to Eagle Claw Hall tomorrow, Jiang Li was too excited. He decided not to sleep. He took out the Blood Energy Pills and started practicing his internal energy art.

Jiang Li refined his vital energy and his face flushed. Energy waves were radiating from his body.

In one night, Jiang Li took five Blood Energy Pills and reached the peak stage of the elementary level. However, since he took too many pills in a short amount of time, his vital energy was a bit unstable. He needed time to strengthen his foundation.

I finally reached the peak stage.

Jiang Li was content. Even though he didn’t sleep at all, he felt energetic. His vital energy ran through his body, which even made him a little excited.

Once I form my internal force, I’ll become a master.

Jiang Li smiled and clenched his fists with anticipation.

It was still early and Wu Zong hadn’t arrived yet, so Jiang Li lay on his bed, closed his eyes to rest and eventually fell asleep.

Du Xiaohua had prepared breakfast, but she didn’t want to wake Jiang Li up.

At noon Wu Zong and Pang Kui came to the Sirius Gang with more than three hundred members of the Red Flame Hall, Axe Hall and Scorpion Hall. Ma Han quickly went to tell Jiang Li.

“Chief, Chief, Master Wu Zong is here,” outside the door Ma Han knocked and yelled.

“...”

Jiang Li woke up and stretched his body. After sleeping for a few hours, he felt great. He opened the door directly without changing his clothes and saw Ma Han.

"They're here?" Jiang Li asked.

"Yes, Chief." Ma Han nodded.

"How many of them?" Jiang Li asked.

"Three hundred. I guess all of them came," Ma Han answered.

"Hm, well done." Jiang Li nodded. "Ask Wu Zong to bring them to the courtyard."

"Okay, Chief."

Ma Han then left.

"Master, would you like to wash your face?" Du Xiaohua asked.

"Hm." Jiang Li nodded.

"I'm on it," Du Xiaohua said immediately.

Jiang Li got ready and had breakfast. It had already been half an hour, so Wu Zong and the others were all in the courtyard.

"Why is Chief still not coming?" Pang Kui was a bit anxious.

...

"Yeah, we've been here for almost half an hour."

"..."

Many people mumbled.

"Ahem."

At that moment Jiang Li came. Behind him was a group of people wearing the same outfits, walking at the same pace in an orderly formation. They all carried a powerful, fierce energy. It was the twenty four meches.

"Chief." Ma Han ran over. "You're here."

"Greetings, Chief," Pang Kui yelled.

"Chief." Wu Zong bowed.

"..."

The members stared at Jiang Li and the meches behind him. They felt a lot of pressure, which sent chills down their spines.

"These people..." Wu Zong swallowed hard and tried to guess who they were.

...

The thing was, Wu Zong and the others had seen how strong these people were. They couldn't feel their vital energy, but they were powerful, tough and could beat Martial Artists of early-stage level one. There were only six of them yesterday, but now, there were twenty four.

That meant that they had a total of twenty four Martial Artists of early-stage level one. With the one who killed He Fenglin's best fighter, it was definitely a force.

"So, we now have four hundred members and these masters. We may really have a chance of taking down Eagle Claw Hall." Wu Zong suddenly felt thrilled.

"Chief, who are they?" Xu Ya asked.

"They're all my men. They'll be the foremost fighters when we attack Eagle Claw Hall. You just need to fight with the normal members," Jiang Li said. "They'll deal with the Martial Artists and the Hall Master of Eagle Claw Hall."

"Got it." Pang Kui nodded immediately.

"..."

Even though the rest of the members were doubtful, they didn't say a word.

"Go now." Jiang Li waved his hand.

"Yes, Chief," everyone replied loudly. There were almost four hundred people altogether in Red Flame Hall, Scorpion Hall, Axe Hall and the Sirius Gang. They started to march out of the Sirius Gang to the street, causing the people around to back away and look at them in awe.

"Why are there so many people?"

"They all came out of the Sirius Gang. Why does the Sirius Gang have so many members?"

"I feel like something's going on."

"..."

People around started discussing.

"What did the Sirius Gang do? I think something's going to happen. We must report this right away. This isn't something we should be involved in." A few patrols quickly rushed back to the government office.