

Army 27

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It Isn't Necessarily Useful to Have So Many People

Though it took a minute to create the meches, the upgrading process was swift.

Soon, as the aura around the three meches disappeared, their upgrade was completed. They were all at the perfected stage now.

Combat Mech GD020 didn't look much different, but he now had a pair of black gloves, the same as Wang Gang's. He was promoted from a Recruit to a Sergeant and his Combat Art reached the ultimate stage of level one.

The Cold Weapon Mech had three more weapons, including an alloy stiletto, an alloy sword and an alloy long blade. They were all level-one ultimate weapons. His sword and long blade were on his back, while his dagger was put on his waist. He was also promoted to a Sergeant and had now mastered the control of level-one ultimate cold weapons.

Finally, the Firearm Mech. He had the greatest change among the three meches, as he was promoted to three ranks higher at once. The "rifle," "submachine gun" and "machine gun" were all unlocked.

There were two pistols on the sides of his thighs, while the submachine gun and rifle were hanged on his shoulders. He was holding a Maxim Machine Gun with both hands. It was entirely black and was covered with glints of coldness. His whole body was full of magazines, including those for the rifle, the submachine gun and the pistol.

Finally, there was an enormous "bullet box" half of his height on his back. A black chain of bullets extended from the "bullet box" and was connected to the Maxim Machine Gun in his hands.

His rifle was similar to the "M416 Rifle." With the expanded magazine, which had 40 rounds, and the four full rifle magazines, he had 200 rounds in total.

The submachine gun was similar to the "CW05 Submachine Gun." Adding up the bullets in the expanded magazine, which could carry 50 rounds, and the four full submachine gun magazines, there were 250 rounds of submachine gun bullets.

The machine gun came with a gun holder and was entirely black. It was similar to the "QJY88 Machine Gun." It could shoot up to a thousand meters and could fire 300 rounds every minute.

The "bullet box" the Firearm Mech carried could store up to 1200 rounds, so at the highest rate of fire, he could shoot constantly for four minutes.

Overall, a Firearm Mech of perfected-stage level one was powerful enough to cause destruction and kill people by himself, especially on a battlefield. Besides, the physical fitness of a Firearm Mech of perfected-stage level one equaled that of a Martial Artist of the same level, which was why he could carry so much equipment.

Otherwise normal people would have found it inconvenient to walk around with so many bullets, let alone fight.

“Great, great.” Jiang Li was thrilled when he saw the changes on the three meches.

At the same time, the changes on the three meches caught people’s attention. Everyone was curious why they suddenly had so many strange equipment.

“What’s going on?”

“What did Jiang Li do?”

“Also, look carefully. What’s those weapons on that guy? Is he carrying some iron tubes? I don’t get it.”

“Haha, they’re just grasping at straws. No matter what, Jiang Li wouldn’t be able to turn the tides. Heng Liusha is well-prepared,” people around whispered.

“Jiang Li, what are you going to do now?” Dugu Luo looked at Jiang Li and sized up the three meches with curiosity in his eyes. The three of them changed in a heartbeat. It was weird.

“Chief is dealing with the master of perfected-stage level one of the Sirius Gang. We should make use of the opportunity to take Jiang Li down now.”

“Okay.”

“Let’s do it.”

Swish! Swish! Swish! The elders looked at one another, then sped to Jiang Li at a high speed. They were already a dozen meters ahead in a blink.

“O15, kill them,” Jiang Li said coldly.

“Yes.”

Swish! Cold Weapon Mech LBQ015 swayed his body and disappeared. He was as fast as a ghost or an assassin. Nobody could catch up with him.

“He’s fast,” Zhao Peipei said.

The next second, there was a ray of light in the air. The Cold Weapon Mech held his dagger with his right hand and slashed the throat of an elder of the Quicksand Gang.

Blood splashed everywhere.

“Argh!” the elder screamed as he covered his neck in fear. He fell on the floor right away with blood running all over the ground and his body twitched.

He was dead! An elder of the Quicksand Gang was dead! After one attack! Just one attack.

The Cold Weapon Mech showed his great strength.

“Another Martial Artist of perfected-stage level one,” Zhao Peipei exclaimed.

“That’s impossible!” people yelled.

“Gasp...” Everyone around gasped.

“I can’t believe it.”

“Jiang Li has two men who are at the perfected stage of level one. Who... Who exactly is he? Is he really just the leader of a second-rate gang?”

“Shit!”

“Why do I suddenly feel like the Quicksand Gang is in trouble?”

“...”

Everyone was stunned.

“This...” Dugu Luo was also shocked. He then mumbled, “Did Jiang Li use some sort of powers? Is that why the three of them changed so obviously?”

Bang!

At that moment, the battle between Wang Gang and Heng Liusha became more intense. Wang Gang couldn't feel pain and wasn't scared of dying. Together with his level-one ultimate combat art and weapon, Heng Liusha was gradually suppressed.

Pfft! Both of them clashed against each other. Heng Liusha was forced backwards. His mouth was bleeding and a terrifying energy went into his body, causing some serious injuries.

At the same time, Wang Gang was also 10% damaged.

“Jiang Li, I've underestimated you.”

Heng Liusha stared at Jiang Li fiercely, then looked at the Cold Weapon Mech with the dagger. “Two Martial Artists of perfected-stage level one. You're really good at hiding your strength. If we wait until tomorrow, I might lose. However, you don't get the chance to do so. I brought so many people here tonight and you're only at the peak stage of the elementary level. I just have to kill you. Hear your order. Whoever beheads Jiang Li will be given a hundred thousand taels of silver, a level-one advanced internal force art and the position of Deputy Leader.”

“A hundred thousand taels of silver!”

“A level-one advanced internal force art.”

“And the position of Deputy Leader!”

“Gasp...” The members of the Quicksand Gang became spirited. The three Hall Masters also held their weapons tight and couldn't wait to attack.

“Kill him!”

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“Kill Jiang Li.”

“For the money!”

“For the books!”

“Kill!”

A few hundred people around were holding their machetes and weapons. Quite a lot of them were Martial Artists at the early stage and mid-stage of level one. They had a lot of fighters.

In a blink, the first floor of the Chamber of Commerce of Spirit Herbs was flooded with a few hundred people, who were rushing towards Jiang Li fiercely.

“Protect Chief.” Wang Chao’s legs were shaking, but he didn’t back away. He stood in front of Jiang Li with his sword in his hands. He’s forehead was covered in cold sweat.

“Chief.” Ma Han was also frightened.

“Let’s go.” Xu Ya bit her red lips.

“Sometimes, it isn’t necessarily useful to have so many people.”

Jiang Li said slowly and hinted for the Firearm Mech to attack.

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Crack! Crack! The Firearm Mech took a few steps forward expressionlessly and stopped. After fixing the holder of the machine gun, he pointed the gun at the members of the Quicksand Gang.