

## Army 47

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Increase the Meches

“Firearm Meches are different from Combat Meches and Cold Weapon Meches.”

“Their quality is more important than quantity.”

Jiang Li looked at the number of energy points and started thinking how he should increase the meches.

“Firearm Meches need to refill their bullets.”

“Most importantly, no matter if a Firearm Mech is at the perfected stage, peak stage, mid-stage or early stage, only one energy point is required to refill all of his bullets.

“So, I better upgrade all the Firearm Meches to the perfected stage. Then, I won’t waste any energy points and can maximize the use of their power.”

“Make two hundred Combat Meches, two hundred Cold Weapon Meches and upgrade twenty Firearm Meches to the perfected stage of level one.”

Jiang Li made a decision. He opened the “Mech Types” window immediately and used 4000 energy points to make four hundred meches. He then used 2800 points to upgrade twenty Firearm Meches. A total of 6,800 energy points were used.

Swish! A virtual window popped out.

There were two human figures on it with a “x 200” sign next to them. Countless light dots gradually filled the human figures. The human figures became realistic.

A minute later, four hundred meches appeared. They were divided into two groups, which stood upright in an orderly formation and all looked fierce.

“Greetings, Master!” the four hundred meches saluted Jiang Li and said at the same time.

“Great, great.” Jiang Li nodded with a beaming smile. He sized the four hundred meches up. They occupied half of the courtyard, making the place a bit crowded.

“There are 2,540 points left.”

Jiang Li looked at the number of energy points.

“I’ll not use these points for now. I already have 820 meches.”

“Master!” The thirty perfected-stage Firearm Meches formed three troops. They all had machine guns, submachine guns, pistols and rifles. So that they could perform well in different kinds of battlefields. Of course, this was also because the Firearm Meches had a powerful physique. That was why they could carry so many weapons and bullets. Normal people would have been exhausted just carrying them around, let alone to fight.

“Good.” Jiang Li looked at the thirty perfected-stage Firearm Meches, that were carrying weapons and wearing camouflage uniforms, in front of him. A sense of modern warfare came, making Jiang Li feel familiar and close.

He could imagine that with the Combat Meches and Cold Weapon Meches covering for the thirty perfected-stage Firearm Meches they could keep shooting continuously and the battlefield would become a terrifying slaughterhouse.

“Upgrade two Combat Meches and two Cold Weapon Meches to the perfected stage of level one.”

After pondering for a while, Jiang Li still used another 560 energy points to upgrade two Combat Meches and two Cold Weapon Meches. He now had ten each of perfected-stage Combat Meches and Cold Weapon Meches.

In fact, Jiang Li still felt like it wasn't enough. He was worried that the Combat Meches and Cold Weapon Meches couldn't protect the Firearm Meches during the fast changing battle.

“That's it for now.”

Jiang Li saw the number of energy points decrease from 9340 to 1980. “If the meches are broken during the battle, I can recycle them and get half of the energy points.”

Right now Jiang Li had 820 meches, which had surpassed the number of soldiers in a base and was comparable to two bases.

There were 334 Combat Meches with ten at the perfected stage, 340 Cold Weapon Meches also with ten at the perfected stage and 140 Firearm Meches with thirty at the perfected stage. Lastly, there were six Intel Meches at the perfected stage of level one.

“Master, XX03 is requesting a call.” Intel Mech XX01 walked to Jiang Li.

“XX03.” Jiang Li closed the Dominator Panel. “It's Wang Yan. Put them through.”

“Yes.”

Buzz! Intel Mech XX01 raised his right hand and a beam of light shot out of his wrist, forming a clear screen.

“Master.” On the screen XX03 saluted and Wang Yan was standing next to him.

“What's wrong?” Jiang Li asked.

“Master, the government office is empty.” Wang Yan replied, “Yang Zike and all the patrols are all gone. We don't see Zhang Ling either.”

“Nobody's there?” Jiang Li was startled. “Did they run away? Perhaps they knew the Monsters and Barbarians would invade Yongan City, so they escaped?”

“Master, should we keep watching?” Wang Yan asked.

“No, just come back,” Jiang Li said.

“Yes, Master.” Wang Yan nodded.

Swish! The call ended.

“Go get Wang Pingyuan.” Jiang Li told the mech next to him.

“Yes.” The mech nodded and left right away.

A few minutes later Wang Pingyuan arrived.

“Chief.” Wang Pingyuan bowed.

“Wang Pingyuan, send someone to tell Long Chongzhen of the White Dragon Gang, Hua Tian of the Tianmen Gang and Yu Shulan of Tingyu Tower that I’m inviting them to a gathering at ‘Yongan Restaurant,’” Jiang Li said.

“...”

Wang Pingyuan was shocked. “Okay, Chief. I’ll do that now.”

“Wait.” Jiang Li stopped Wang Pingyuan.

“Yes, Chief?” Wang Pingyuan was confused.

“Ask Instructor Hong to come as well, if he’s willing to,” Jiang Li said.

“Yes.” Wang Pingyuan nodded and left.

“Contact Intel Mech XX02,” Jiang Li said.

“Yes.” Intel Mech XX01 nodded.

Swish! A projection appeared.

“Master.” Intel Mech XX02 saluted.

“How’s it going? Where are you now?” Jiang Li asked.

“According to Hu Dong and Zhou Tianzhang, we’re now near to ‘Fallen Leaves Village’ and we’re still quite far away from Qingshan Valley.” XX02 answered, “There aren’t many people on the way. Many villages have been looted and there’s no sign of the Monsters and Barbarians.”

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“Alright, go faster. The sooner you reach Qingshan Valley, the better,” Jiang Li said.

“Yes, Master.” XX02 nodded.

The call ended.

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That afternoon in a room at Yongan Restaurant. Jiang Li was sitting on the main seat, while Wang Gang and Wang Yan were standing on the left and right of him respectively. The two of them were expressionless like a statue and they didn’t move a bit, but the fierceness in them couldn’t be ignored.

“Chief Jiang, just get to the points. Don’t beat around the bush.” Hua Tian sat on the left of Jiang Li. He pulled off a chicken leg and started eating. “Haha, I have this problem, I can’t wait when I see chicken legs. Sorry, sorry.”

“...”

Long Chongzhen remained silent and gently fanned himself with the paper fan in his hand.

“The food at Yongan Restaurant is quite expensive. You’ll have to spend a lot of money, Chief Jiang,” Yu Shulan smiled and said.

“Just wait.” Jiang Li said slowly, “We still have one more person joining us.”

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