## Army 52



"Yes." Wang Yan and the others went back to the troop.

"Oh, right, Chief Long, did you say something?" Jiang Li turned around and asked Long Chongzhen.

"No... Nothing." Long Chongzhen smiled.

"Ahem." Hua Tian immediately said, "Chief Jiang, you're really wise. You sent someone here to study the terrain of Qingshan Valley beforehand. I'm in awe."

"Hehe." Yu Shulan chuckled.

"Chief Jiang, although your men are strong, don't act so recklessly, in order to avoid any accidents," Hong Tianqi said.

"Hm." Jiang Li nodded and didn't say anything else.

In fact Jiang Li was certain that Wang Yan could deal with the nine Barbarians. Besides, if they let those warriors continue to patrol, they would probably be discovered. Some members of the gangs weren't mentally strong enough and they would make noises inevitably. So Jiang Li asked Wang Yan to attack.

Besides, Jiang Li knew much more about the Monsters and Barbarians than Hong Tianqi. He only wanted to use the three gangs and the reserved soldiers to stop the normal soldiers of the Monsters and Barbarians.

After all Jiang Li had only 820 meches. On the other hand, the Monsters and Barbarians had almost twenty thousand soldiers, and there were also some of Dugu Huangcheng and Yang Zike's people.

After a while Hu Dong continued to lead the way.

"We're here."

They had arrived at the destination.

In the front there were a lot of tents. Many two-meter Barbarians in armors, that had dark skin and paint on their faces, were there.

The camp was bright and a large number of Barbarians gathered together.

"Gulp!" Everyone held their weapons tightly and their hands started sweating. They were extremely anxious.

"There's someone down there," someone pointed at the valley and said.

"…"

Everyone looked over.

In the valley there were dead bodies everywhere. Those bodies were split and the blood formed a small pond. Everyone could smell the strong smell of blood.

"It's the army from Pingding City." Hong Tianqi recognized them right away. "They've suffered a great loss. Only less than two thousand soldiers are left."

The remaining two thousand soldiers tried their best to resist, causing the Barbarians and Monsters quite a heavy loss as well. So, they retreated for now and were planning to attack again after some rest.

"Should we attack?" Long Chongzhen asked anxiously.

"We're already here. How can we back away?" Hua Tian said with a deep voice.

"How?" Long Chongzhen asked, "There are two thousand soldiers from Pingding City left, but the Barbarians have at least seven thousand, not to mention that there are also the Monsters. They're much more powerful than we are."

"Chief Jiang." Yu Shulan looked at Jiang Li.

Long Chongzhen and the others also looked at him. Jiang Li had become their leader.

"Prepare to fight." Jiang Li ignored them and issued an order. "It's the best time to attack right now. Firearm company, immediately prepare your guns and aim at the Barbarians. Don't skimp on ammunition. Fire."

"Yes."

Crack! Crack! Fifty perfected-stage Firearm Meches put their machine guns on the racks at the fastest speed and aimed at the military camp of the Barbarians.

Everyone could see that the way they lined up in a row, and the range of their machine guns basically covered the entire camp.

Meanwhile, fifty perfected-stage Combat Meches and fifty perfected-stage Cold Weapon Meches stood around the Firearm Meches. More than six hundred early-stage meches were also ready. They could start fighting anytime.

"I heard something."

"That's..."

"Enemies! There are enemies behind us."

"Prepare to fight."

"Report to General."

The sound of the gun racks caught the attention of the Barbarians. They saw Jiang Li and the rest of the people. However, it was too late.

"Fire!" Jiang Li yelled.

After that the fifty Firearm Meches pulled the trigger at the same time. The bullets shot from the fifty machine guns were like raindrops and fire spouted out from the muzzles. Tons of bullet cases dropped on the ground.

At this moment the Firearm Meches were showing everyone the terrifying power of modern weapons.

Pfft! Pfft! Blood splashed everywhere. Countless bullets shot the body of the Barbarians and penetrated their armor. There were screams and dead bodies all over the place. However, since the Barbarians were tough, they wouldn't die immediately if the bullets didn't hit their vital points.

Even so, under Jiang Li's sneak attack and the crazy shooting of the machine guns, at least a thousand Barbarians were killed. Many others were shot and injured.

"What kind of weapon is that?"

"Don't be afraid. Go and destroy those weapons."

"Kill!"

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"Barbarians!"

Dong! Dong! At the center of the military camp some drum beats sounded, which boosted the morale of the Barbarian warriors and increased their strength.

"What are you doing here? Attack." Jiang Li looked at Long Chongzhen and the others.

"City Guards, let's go," Hong Tianqi shouted and rushed towards the Barbarians with his crescent painted halberd. Five thousand reserved soldiers followed behind him.

"Kill!"