

Army 53

Chapter 53

The “Black Snake” Totem

“Kill them!!!”

Wang Pingyuan and the others looked at each other. They dared not disobey Jiang Li under such a situation. After taking out their weapons, they activated their internal force and shouted with an aura around them.

“Members of the Sirius Gang, kill the enemies.”

“Brothers, your success depends on how hard you’re trying.”

“Kill one Barbarian and you’ll get an internal force art.”

“Kill!”

The Hall Masters yelled and encouraged the members.

“Brothers, go!”

“One is enough.”

“Deal with them.”

“...”

Almost two thousand members of the Sirius Gang shouted and followed Wang Pingyuan into the battlefield.

When both parties clashed, a Barbarian immediately slashed the chest of a normal member of the Sirius Gang open. That member fell on the ground and screamed painfully.

“Hahaha, I killed him. I killed him.” It was a muscular gang member. He took the opportunity to behead a Barbarian warrior and burst into laughter. The next second, a Barbarian with a spear came behind him and stabbed him in his heart. He immediately stopped laughing, then spurted out blood and died.

“White Dragon Gang, Tianmen Gang, Tingyu Tower,” Jiang Li turned around and shouted, “Attack!”

“Kill!” Long Chongzhen led the two thousand members of the White Dragon Gang into the battlefield.

“Brothers, kill these Barbarians,” Hua Tian yelled.

“Kill them!” Yu Shulan said fiercely and led the members of Tingyu Tower into the battlefield. She killed one Barbarian warrior with her sword right away.

In the front a fierce battle had begun.

Looking over, the humans and Barbarians were killing each other without mercy. None of them were planning to make a concession until they died.

Since Jiang Li suddenly attacked the Barbarians, a thousand of their warriors were killed by the fifty machine guns, including some level-one totem warriors. So, in terms of number of soldiers Jiang Li was at an advantage. The four gangs and the reserved soldiers had more than ten thousand people altogether, whereas the Barbarians had only six thousand soldiers, which was nearly half the difference.

However, there were many ordinary members on Jiang Li’s side, who didn’t practice Martial Arts. Only the reserve soldiers had pretty strong combat strength.

The Barbarian warriors were powerful and they had quite a lot of level-one totem warriors. So, Hong Tianqi and the others had to fall back, and many of them died or were injured. Luckily, Jiang Li immediately asked the Firearm Mechs to fire and gradually took back control.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

On the battlefield some grey light dots flew out of the dead bodies of the level-one totem warriors and went into Jiang Li's head.

“Got a level-one Soul Tinder!”

...

“Got a level-one Soul Tinder!”

...

Although the chances of getting Soul Tinders weren't really high, Jiang Li still got five “level-one Soul Tinders.”

“Chief Jiang's men are indeed impressive and their weird weapons are extraordinary. They completely suppressed the Barbarians. We may actually win the battle.” Long Chongzhen killed a totem warrior of mid-stage level one. He looked around the battlefield and saw that they had slowly suppressed the Barbarians.

“Kill them!” Hua Tian shouted as he split a mid-stage totem warrior in half with swords in both hands. He was covered in fresh blood and was extremely vicious.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Hong Tianqi attacked fiercely with his crescent painted halberd. All the Barbarian warriors were directly killed before approaching him.

Boom! Suddenly, a thunderous sound came from the battlefield.

A group of three-meter giants ran in. There were only nineteen of them, but they were all Barbarian totem warriors at the perfected stage of level one.

“Black snake!”

Boom! The nineteen perfected-stage totem warriors shouted as the paint on their body shone. They created some black smoke that rose to the sky and gathered.

“Gasp...”

In the air an enormous, realistic black snake appeared. It was ten meters long and it stared at all the humans with its crimson eyes.

“The totem of the Barbarians.”

Hong Tianqi yelled, “Be careful. Fall back.”

“Totem.” Jiang Li mumbled. He also felt a powerful energy, but it was too late.

The Black Snake Totem spun in the air and sped into the battlefield, exploding like a missile. Beams of black light were shot out.

Bang! The ground shook.

“Argh!” Many painful screams came.

In a heartbeat at least a thousand people were killed by the Black Snake Totem.

When the light dissipated a large pithole appeared on the ground. Blood, stumps and mutilated dead bodies were everywhere.

“Ahem, ahem...” Long Chongzhen coughed out blood. He dodged when the Black Snake Totem flashed down, but he was still a bit too slow. Even though he was still alive, he was severely injured. His chest was blown and mutilated.

“Fuck!” Hua Tian widened his eyes.

“The power of this totem must be close to level two,” Yu Shulan said.

“Totem! Black snake!” the nineteen perfected-stage totem warriors shouted again and were surrounded by a black aura. They mobilized the Power of Totem in their body and tried to form the Black Snake Totem again.

“Oh no.”

“Run!”

“We’re dead!”

...

“...”

Everyone widened their eyes and they all ran in fear.

“We must stop them,” Hong Tianqi shouted.

“That’s a level-two power. Who can stop it?” Yu Shulan and Hua Tian were devastated. They were at an advantage, but nineteen perfected-stage totem warriors suddenly showed up and formed the Black Snake Totem with some kind of totem art.

Long Chongzhen and the others were completely stunned.

“Fire!” Jiang Li yelled, “All Firearm Meches, aim at the perfected-stage totem warriors and fire! Fire!”

Clatter, clatter... The fifty machine guns fired again. Fire spouted out of the muzzles and the bullets formed terrifying bullet rain, shooting towards the perfected-stage totem warriors.

Bang, bang, bang!

Everyone could see the black smoke formed by the power of the totem creating a large light shield. It looked really thin, but it was tough enough to block the bullets. Those bullets all floated in the air.

“Keep going. I wanna see how much longer they can stand. Will I finish my energy points first? Or will they use up the power of the totem first?”

Jiang Li stared at the nineteen perfected-stage totem warriors as he used fifty energy points to refill all the bullets of the machine guns.

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Boom! The black smoke was split.

Before the fifty Firearm Mechs finished their second round of shooting, the nineteen perfected-stage totem warriors were already overwhelmed. They had used up the power of the totem. They spurted out blood. The black smoke lifted and the black snake whined and shattered.

“Argh!” The nineteen perfected-stage Barbarian warriors let out a cry.

“The Black Snake Totem was destroyed.”

“Kill them!”

“All hail Sirius Gang!”

“All hail Chief Jiang!”

“It’s our time to fight back.”

“Go!”

Hua Tian, Yu Shulan and Hong Tianqi shouted as they rushed towards the Barbarians. They were extremely spirited.