

Army 56

Chapter 56

Killed

Bang, bang, bang! As Jiang Li shouted, the machine guns, submachine guns and rifles started firing. The bullets flew towards Man Xiong, as if it was raining.

The black shield formed by the Power of Totem couldn't block all those bullets anymore after Dong Lin penetrated it, so the bullets hit Man Xiong's armor.

Man Xiong's body shook.

Crack! Crack! In the end, his armor cracked and shattered, falling off his body.

His brawny body was exposed. All over him were many black lines that intertwined and formed a Black Bear Totem. His face was also full of patterns, so it was hard to see what he really looked like.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Dozens of Cold Weapon Meches threw their alloy daggers at Man Xiong, creating beams of light.

"Black Bear Totem!" Man Xiong yelled again. The totem on his body let out beams of black light which weren't clear in the dark. The light surrounded him and formed the Black Bear Totem.

Poof! Man Xiong pulled the green spear out of his body. Blood oozed out and there was a hole on his chest.

Bang! Man Xiong swept around with the green spear. Bang, Bang, Bang! Most of the alloy daggers were blocked, but a dozen still stabbed in his chest.

"Argh!" Man Xiong screamed.

At the same time, dozens of Combat Meches came and performed the combat art. They gave a few hundred punches in a heartbeat.

“Get out of my way!” Man Xiong shouted as he swept around with spears in both of his hands. He knocked down a dozen Combat Meches, raising their percentage of damage. And yet, he was also hit and spurted out blood.

The Cold Weapon Meches moved around Man Xiong and attacked from time to time, making more wounds on Man Xiong. Blood oozed out and gradually covered his body. Man Xiong was indeed severely injured, but since the Barbarians were tough, he was still standing and could still fight, even though his chest was penetrated and his body was full of wounds.

“Go to Hell!” Man Xiong stabbed with the green spear.

Crack!

A Cold Weapon Mech didn’t dodge in time and his chest was penetrated. The black smoke around the spear started vibrating.

Boom! The powerful energy shattered the Cold Weapon Mech. He was broken right away before the self-destruction program was initiated.

“Recycle.” Jiang Li immediately recycled the Cold Weapon Mech.

Buzz! The shattered pieces of the Cold Weapon Mech turned into rays of light and disappeared in the air.

Swish!

“Recycled a Cold Weapon Mech of perfected-stage level one. Received 75 energy points.” A notice popped up.

“A level-two enemy is really difficult to deal with.”

Jiang Li took a deep breath. “I’ve already lost two perfected-stage meches.”

“Kill him!” Dong Lin waved as he stared at Man Xiong. He led the army from Pingding City onto the battlefield, while he rushed towards Man Xiong himself. The thing was that Dao was also a Martial Artist at the early stage of level two. That was why the army survived a day even though they were ambushed.

As the two thousand soldiers from Pingding City joined the battle, together with the others and the six hundred early-stage meches, they eventually turned the tides. The Barbarians fell back.

“Broken Mountain Palm,” Dong Lin shouted. His internal force was khaki in color and it carried the power of the earth. His palm print flashed ahead with glitters around it.

“Dong Lin!” Man Xiong turned around and shouted. His Power of Totem looked like it was boiling.

Rustle, rustle, rustle...

Suddenly, noises could be heard. Jiang Li looked into the dark forest and saw the fully-armed monsters coming out.

“Kill them!”

“Hahaha...”

“Humans, we’re here to kill you!”

“Go!”

“...”

Roars, shouts and laughs. A few thousand monsters formed an army and surged onto the battlefield like tides.

“The... The Monsters!”

“Be careful.”

“!!!”

Everyone was terrified.

Bang! Someone rushed ahead and bented a tree. That was a creature with an elephant head and human body. His elephant nose was moving like a python.

Boom! Dong Lin’s attack was blocked. The elephant nose hit the palm print and created a thunderous sound. Rays of khaki light shot out, forming a giant energy wave.

“Man Xiong, I can’t believe they beat you so badly.” Hei Zong appeared in Jiang Li’s sight. He was three meters tall, and he had an elephant head and a human body. He was as fierce as Man Xiong and might even be stronger.

The energy of his blood circulated around his body.

Humans practice Martial Arts, the Barbarians formed totems and the Monsters strengthened their blood. Three different forms of practice.

Among them, the Monsters focused on their blood. The higher level their blood was, the more successful they would be. The level of some monsters with high-grade blood might advance automatically every day without even practicing.

“Hei Zong.” Man Xiong coughed out blood and smiled. “If you came later, I’d be dead here. By then, the alliance of Green Scale City and Deserted City would be gone.”

“Don’t worry. I’m here now. You’re not going to die,” Hei Zong yelled.

“Fire.” Jiang Li waved his right hand and he used another fifty energy points to refill the ammunition of the Firearm Meches.

The fifty machine guns fired and Man Xiong was surrounded by tons of bullets.

Poof! Poof! Poof! Blood splashed everywhere.

“Argh!”

Man Xiong cried. His injuries became more serious. He had lost a lot of blood during the fierce battle earlier. The Barbarians also had limitations and he had consumed so much Power of Totem, so he was already close to dying.

“How dare you!” Hei Zong shouted. The power of his blood surged and he was surrounded by a red aura. An unrealistic red elephant head was formed and it flashed towards the Firearm Meches.

“Broken Mountain Palm.”

...

Boom! Dong Lin rushed ahead and punched. Both of their attacks clashed against each other and exploded into countless light dots in the sky.

Tap, tap, tap... Dong Lin took a few steps back.

“Hei Zong, I’m your opponent.” Dong Lin cracked a chilling smile and he flashed aside, grabbing Man Xiong’s iron hammer. He attacked Hei Zong.

“Argh!” Man Xiong screamed painfully.

Poof! Poof! Poof! Many swords stabbed deep into his body. After that, all the Combat Meches performed the combat art and gave a few hundred punches to Man Xiong.

Boom! In the end Man Xiong’s head was smashed by the Combat Meches. His skull was crushed and his beheaded body fell.

His head was gone, so he would certainly die, but before that, he resisted and destroyed two more Combat Meches.

Man Xiong, an early-stage level two warrior, was killed.

“Man Xiong.” Hei Zong’s eyes popped out.

“General!” The Barbarian warriors shouted.