

Army 57

Chapter 57

The Properties of Internal Force

“Loser.” Hei Zong’s eyes were full of anger as he stared at Man Xiong’s dead body. “A level-two totem warrior died just like that?”

“Hahaha...” Dong Lin burst into laughter and said with a mocking tone, “Hei Zong, didn’t you say that Man Xiong wouldn’t die with you here? Why did I see Man Xiong’s head explode? Hahaha...”

“Well done, kid.” Dong Lin gave Jiang Li a thumbs up.

“Let’s deal with these Monsters and Barbarians first,” Jiang Li glanced at Dong Lin and said calmly.

“Alright.”

Dong Lin nodded and was thrilled. “Man Xiong is dead. With your perfected-stage soldiers, we certainly have the chance of beating these Monsters and Barbarians. I was thinking we’d be able to make it if we could break through their defense line. I can’t believe we really turned the tides.”

“You? How arrogant!” Hei Zong yelled and started activating the power of his blood. Plumes of red smoke rose from his body and formed a giant elephant image.

He stomped his right foot, cracking the ground and forming a powerful energy wave. Dong Lin threw out his hammer and blocked the energy wave. Then, he dodged and rushed to Man Xiong’s dead body, getting back the green spear.

“Thirteen Deadly Spears.”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Dong Lin was apparently better at spear arts. His spear shook and the sky was full of spear shadows, enveloping Hei Zong.

“Break.”

Bang! Hei Zong swept around with his elephant now and broke Dong Lin's spear art. His powerful energy even pushed Dong Lin away.

"There's no level-two Soul Tinder."

Jiang Li had been waiting for a while, but no level-two Soul Tinder came out of Man Xiong's dead body. The possibility of getting a Soul Tinder was too low. The higher the level, the lower the possibility.

Swish!

Jiang Li opened the Dominator Panel and looked at the "Soul Tinder" column. Since the meches killed many level-one Barbarians, he had already gotten ten level-one Soul Tinders. He could merge them now.

"Merge." Jiang Li didn't hesitate and immediately merged the Soul Tinders.

"Merging... 10, 9, 8, 7..."

A notice popped up.

"This has to work." Jiang Li was anxious and he clenched his fists.

Swish!

"Merging failed!"

"!!!"

Jiang Li looked at the notice and was devastated. He got only ten level-one Soul Tinders after killing at least a hundred level-one Barbarians, but they failed to merge. He was a bit unlucky.

“Kill them!” Jiang Li shouted, “Kill them all. Barbarians or Monsters, they all have to die. Kill them!”

So Jiang Li worked off his anger on the Barbarians and Monsters. He would try a second time if the first time didn’t work out. And a third time if the second didn’t.

Poof! Poof! Poof! Dong Lin stopped the level-two Hei Zong. After that, forty perfected-stage Combat Meches, forty perfected-stage Cold Weapon Meches and fifty perfected-stage Firearm Meches all went onto the battlefield.

They were like tigers in a flock. The Firearm Meches were especially powerful in such a battle. Besides, the Monsters weren’t as tough as the Barbarians. So the monster army of Green Scale City suffered a great loss.

“Damn it!” Hei Zong was enraged. He had never thought there would suddenly be more than a hundred soldiers of perfected-stage level one here to besiege Man Xiong. Right now Man Xiong had been killed and they were backed into a corner.

“Dugu Huangcheng, why are you still standing here?” Hei Zong shouted.

“I can help you, but General Hei Zong, where’s my stuff?”

Rustle, rustle... Some noises came.

Many City Guards in armor walked out of the dark forest in an orderly formation, while Dugu Huangcheng was in the front. And Hao Tian stood on the right of Dugu Huangcheng. They were all expressionless.

“Dugu Huangcheng.”

Hong Tianqi looked up with anger and viciousness in his eyes. “You bastard! You’re really working with the Monsters. You don’t deserve to be the City Lord.”

“...”

Dugu Huangcheng glanced at Hong Tianqi and remained silent. There was disdain in his eyes. He didn't care about what Hong Tianqi said.

"Dugu Huangcheng, what are you doing?" Hei Zong shouted.

"I want my stuff." Dugu Huangcheng reached out and said, "I can assure you, if you don't give me what I want, I'll never attack."

"Fine!" Hei Zong took out an iron box and threw it to Dugu Huangcheng.

"Shoot it down," Jiang Li said.

Bang! Bang! The Firearm Mechas aimed at the iron box in the air and fired. The bullets flashed across the sky.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Hao Tian waved his hand and threw out many daggers, hitting the bullets down.

The iron box landed in Dugu Huangcheng's hand. He opened the iron box. A ray of red light shone on his face. His eyes were full of joy. He then closed the lid quickly and held the box in his arms.

"Jiang Li, how dare you!" Dugu Huangcheng looked up and shouted, "How dare you touch my stuff."

"Hah." Jiang Li snickered, "I also dare to kill you."

"How arrogant." Dugu Huangcheng grunted, "The Sirius Gang is just a third-rate gang and you want to be on top of the world. I must admit, I've indeed underestimated you."

"I can't believe you have so many courageous subordinates. You suddenly attacked the Monsters and Barbarians, and messed up all the plans. You're indeed impressive, but it's over now. You're going to die today, and the Sirius Gang will also be eliminated."

"Cut the crap. Fire!" Jiang Li pointed at Dugu Huangcheng.

Clatter, clatter...

In a heartbeat fifty perfected-stage Firearm Mechas turned around and aimed at Dugu Huangcheng.

Fire spouted out of the muzzles and the bullets were shot into the sky. There was a pungent smell of gunpowder everywhere.

“Thunder Palm.” Dugu Huangcheng yelled and activated his internal force. His hands were surrounded by bolts of thunder.

Level-two Martial Artists’ meridians had been opened up and their internal force would develop different kinds of properties according to the internal force art they practiced. After that, they would become much more powerful.

...

Boom! The palm print was surrounded by electric bolts and it blocked all the bullets in front of Dugu Huangcheng. However, the bullets around still shot the soldiers behind him.

“Argh!” There were screams everywhere.

Although the soldiers were wearing armor, there were too many bullets and the armor couldn’t protect their entire body. A lot of soldiers died right away after being shot in their vital points. While some survived, but were also injured.