

THREE KINGDOMS: I HAVE A JOB TRANSFER PALACE

Chapter 1

Youzhou, An County, Liaodong County.

Dashan Village, open space behind the village

"I actually traveled to the end of the Eastern Han Dynasty?"

Liu Feng looked up at the sky with shock on his face.

Can he travel through time even if he sleeps?

He fell into a coma just after crossing over. He was rescued by the old village chief of Dashan Village and has been living here ever since.

"February of the first year of Zhongping? The Yellow Turban Rebellion is about to break out."

After coming to this world for a few days, Liu Feng has not activated the so-called golden finger.

But he believes that with his understanding of the plot of Sanguo, he can still create a career

"Liu Feng, run quickly, the Wuhuan cavalry is attacking the village."

Just then, a villager ran over and shouted anxiously

"Wuhuan cavalry, attacking the village?"

Liu Feng was stunned. The Yellow Turban Rebellion hadn't broken out yet, and Wuhuan dared to plunder the territory of the Han Dynasty?

Throughout the hundreds of years of the Han Dynasty, except for the period when the country was first founded, which dynasty did not press the foreigners to the ground and rub them.

Even now At the end of the Eastern Han Dynasty, when the country's power was weak, it could still suppress foreigners.

When did the Wuhuan in Liaodong become so arrogant?

"Liu Feng, run quickly, the old village chief has been killed."

Seeing Liu Feng standing there in a daze, the villager couldn't help shouting again

"Old village chief!"

Liu Feng clenched his fists suddenly.

The old village chief was his savior, but he was killed by these hateful Wuhuan cavalry. How could he just walk away like this?

"Oh, oh, oh! Kill, kill them all."

A group of cavalry in alien costumes, waving swords and howling wolves, chased after them. They killed everyone on sight and screamed.

The villagers fell one after another, and the blood stained the ground red.

Liu Feng felt sick in his heart, but his eyes were filled with tears. Incomparable anger and confusion.

Disgusting because it was the first time he saw killing, and he killed so many people.

Angry because these damn Wuhuan cavalry were merciless, even children were not spared.

Confused Yes, the Wuhuan cavalry was so arrogant that no soldiers from An County appeared.

Are they all blind and deaf?

Or is there something wrong with the magistrate of An County?

"These damn aliens, I will kill you sooner or later."

Liu Feng suppressed the feeling of vomiting and roared in his heart.

Do you want to fight?

How can I fight against hundreds of Wuhuan cavalry without the strength to tie a chicken?

Only by surviving can there be hope of revenge.

Escape?

But he is so weak How can two legs outrun four legs?

Could it be that as soon as he crossed over, he would die under the butcher knife of the Wuhuan cavalry?

Liu Feng clenched his fists, feeling unwilling to do so.

"Master, the job transfer hall has absorbed enough energy to change jobs.

I am the elf of the transfer hall, and I am happy to serve my master."

At this moment, a lolita sound suddenly appeared in Liu Feng's mind.

My golden finger is here?

But what is this job transfer hall?

"The job transfer hall is not a toy," the elf of the job transfer hall could sense what Liu Feng was thinking and said angrily,

"The Job Transfer Hall is a magical building that allows people to change jobs.

As the master of the job transfer hall, the master can be exempted from job transfer tasks and directly transfer jobs.

The master's current strength is too low. Should he change his job for the first time?

The master's first job transfer is free"

"Change job!"

Although the function of this golden finger is not clear yet, at present, only by changing profession can we have a chance to resolve the crisis.

The elf of the profession transfer hall asked again:"Is the master changing his profession to a commander, general, counselor, assassin, swordsman, etc. wait?"

"General!"

Liu Feng didn't hesitate at all. He didn't know what abilities he would have after changing his profession.

But there is no doubt that only generals, assassins, and swordsmen can resolve the current crisis.

Let's call these three professions. He prefers military generals who are galloping on the battlefield.

"Okay," the good-sounding lolita voice of the elf in the job transfer hall sounded,"Congratulations to the master for successfully changing his job, becoming a first-level general, and gaining the super power of job transfer skills."

As soon as he finished speaking, a mysterious energy quickly transformed his body.

After a moment, he felt that his whole body was filled with terrifying power.

In front of his eyes, an illusory interface appeared.

Name: Liu Feng

Occupation: Military General

Level: 0% per level (one job change every 10 levels)

Job transfer skills: Super God Power (passive, possessing super god-like power.)

This is my attribute?

Super god-like power?

Liu Feng He looked up at the Wuhuan cavalry in front of him who was slaughtering the villagers wantonly, with a cruel smile on his lips.

I will use you to test what super-god power is.