

THREE KINGDOMS: I HAVE A JOB TRANSFER PALACE

Chapter 4

"Hundred-kill gift pack? Is there such a good thing?"

Liu Feng was a little surprised, and then immediately ordered to open it.

"OK, Master."

After a moment, the Lolita voice of the elf who changed his job sounded, "Congratulations, master, for obtaining the seventh-level soldier and a job transfer order for the Overlord's Cavalry.

One military service transfer order can transfer three thousand people."

Army transfer order? Can you also transfer arms?

This is an unexpected surprise.

The Overlord's Iron Cavalry was the most elite cavalry under the Overlord of Western Chu back then. Its combat effectiveness shocked the past and present.

However, how many types of these seventh-level arms are there? Strong?

Sensing Liu Feng's doubts, the transfer elf explained: "In the transfer hall, various professions are temporarily divided into nine ranks, and the arms are divided into nine levels.

The seventh-level military unit belongs to the king's division.

In the current world, currently, no military unit has reached level seven."

Liu Feng nodded slightly. Back then, 30,000 Overlord's cavalry defeated 560,000 Liu Bang and the allied forces of the princes, killing nearly 300,000. The terrifying combat power is unprecedented.

It is not an exaggeration to call them the king's division.

Experience and job transfer After the exchange between the elves, most of the discomfort in Liu Feng's heart had basically dissipated.

He raised his head, looked at the villagers of Dashan Village who were still pale, and said: "Fellow folks, although I am not from Dashan Village, the old village chief saved me. If you take me in, I have the responsibility to protect the mountain village.

Now, although I have killed all the Wuhuan cavalry, the news cannot be concealed.

Perhaps, soon, Wuhuan cavalry will attack.

There may even be other alien races that invade us in the future.

As for Anxian County soldiers, they have not shown up yet, so they are obviously unreliable.

If we want to survive, we must rely on ourselves."

The villagers looked at each other, and one of them, an old man with relatively high prestige as the village chief, said, "Xiao Feng, what should we do? We all listen to you"

"Yes, we all listen to you, you are the new village chief of our Dashan Village."

The villagers agreed one after another.

They are just ordinary people. If it weren't for Liu Feng, they would have become the dead souls of the Wuhuan cavalry.

Liu Feng walked slowly and glanced at the villagers one by one: "The teenagers in the village are like I train, and I will train them as soon as possible into a warrior strong enough to protect the mountain village.

Not seeking to go to the battlefield to kill the enemy and serve the country, but only seeking to protect oneself from the invasion of aliens"

"good!"

All the villagers' eyes lit up.

Liu Feng's strength is obvious to all. As long as he has one-tenth of his strength, he is enough to protect himself.

"Let's clear the battlefield first."

Liu Feng spoke, and everyone started to bury all the corpses of Wuhuan cavalry and war horses.

All the remaining weapons were collected.

At the same time, Liu Feng took thirty teenagers from the village to an empty place in the back mountain of Dashan Village. On the ground.

To let others change jobs, they need to complete the job transfer task.

A Rubik's Cube-sized architectural model appeared in his hand, which was the shrunken job transfer hall.

Throwing it casually, the model rose in the wind and turned into a A building three feet wide and two feet high.

On the horizontal plaque, the three characters "Jianzhuan Hall" shine brightly.

"Create something out of thin air?"

Thirty teenagers from Dashan Village stared with wide eyes and faces full of horror.

Some even had weak legs and knelt on the ground.

This is simply a magical method.

Is it possible that this young man who was saved by the old village chief could be an immortal who fell from the sky?

Yes, I heard the old village chief said that he fell from the sky.

Thinking of this, the teenagers who were still standing also knelt on the ground.

Is there an immortal standing in front of them?

Where are they? He still dared to stand.

He turned around and saw everyone kneeling on the ground. Liu Feng was slightly startled.

Then he shook his head and smiled and said: "Everyone, get up. Don't kneel down all the time in the future."

There is gold under a man's knees. He kneels to heaven and kneels to his parents."

"yes!"

After hearing this, the thirty teenagers stood up one after another, their attitudes even more respectful than before.

"Come in with me."

After saying that, Liu Feng opened the door of the job transfer hall and entered with thirty teenagers.

"Master, you are here."

A palm-sized elf with two wings on its back flew over, spinning around excitedly.

Apparently, this little guy had been locked up in the job transfer hall for too long.

Thirty teenagers stared with wide eyes, unblinking. Staring at the elf.

Is this the immortal's pet?

Liu Feng took out the job transfer order for the seventh-level unit, the Overlord's Cavalry, and said to the transfer elf: "Give them job transfers."

"OK, Master."

The transfer elf waved her hand, and the transfer order disappeared.

Then she led thirty teenagers who were numb with shock and walked towards a door.

The horizontal plaque on the door had the word "military" written on it.

Obviously, Behind this door is the place for changing professions.

In addition, there are many doors beside it.

There are doors for generals, counselors, commanders, scribes, assassins, swordsmen, swordsmen and other professions to change professions.

There are even There are doors for career change in life professions such as blacksmith, brewer, chef, architect, farmer, and physician.