

Longevity 13

Chapter 13: All Attributes Surpass 500! Another Treasure Box!

"Mr. Zhao."

"If we survive this, I want to drink merrily with you," Wei Quan said loudly, glancing around.

"Good."

"We'll drink merrily."

"Not just the two of us, but all our brothers," Zhao Feng replied with a laugh, his eyes devoid of fear.

"Brothers, form up on me!"

"Kill one to break even, kill two to make a profit!"

"Follow me and kill!" Zhao Feng roared.

"We swear to follow Mr. Zhao to the death!"

"Kill!"

The surrounding soldiers all roared in response. Among them were not only common soldiers but also officers of higher rank than Zhao Feng, like Baijiang and Junhou. At this moment, they all put their faith in Zhao Feng, ready to share life and death together. The camaraderie of battle was on full display.

"Kill!"

Zhao Feng charged out again. The sharp blade in his hand flashed, instantly cutting down several Han Soldiers before him.

"Killed a Han Soldier, collected 5 Strength."

"Killed a Han Soldier, collected 5 Speed."

"Killed a Han Soldier, collected 5 Lifespan."

"Killed a Han Soldier..."

With every enemy Zhao Feng killed, the panel constantly prompted him with newly acquired Attributes.

The other soldiers followed suit. Like a sharp blade, they ferociously charged toward the encroaching Han Army, fighting to the death.

At that very moment, a thundering of hooves suddenly erupted from the rear of the Han forces. A glance revealed that thousands of soldiers from the Black-armored Qin Army had caught up from behind. In the vanguard were nearly a thousand cavalry, followed by three to four thousand foot soldiers armed with long spears.

Wang Yan led the charge on horseback. When she saw the Han Army engaging with her own Logistics Army and the Han corpses scattered everywhere, a flash of surprise crossed her face. This was an outcome she had not expected. To think her Great Qin's Logistics Army could actually engage Han's elite troops and had managed to pin them down here, preventing them from advancing further.

"All troops, on my command!"

"Leave no enemy alive!"

"Kill!"

Seeing her chance, Wang Yan immediately shouted her orders.

Instantly, the more than four thousand true combat Qin Sharp Soldiers charged toward the Han Army.

"Senior General!"

"The Qin forces from behind have caught up!" a Han officer reported in a panic.

"How could they be so fast?"

"Damn it! It's these damned Qin Logistics Army soldiers. They've hindered our army for more than two hours."

Can it be that my plan has come to nothing? Bao Yuan gritted his teeth, his face filled with unwillingness.

But at this point, Bao Yuan had no other choice.

"Face them in battle!" Bao Yuan roared.

The Han soldiers who had been besieging the Logistics Army quickly split their forces to confront the pursuing Qin Army from the rear. The two armies collided once again.

Seeing the Han assault on them slow as the enemy turned to attack the rear, Zhao Feng, still inside the encirclement, immediately sensed the change in the situation.

"Brothers, our reinforcements are here!"

"Follow me and kill!"

"We've survived!"

Zhao Feng laughed heartily, switching from defense to offense.

"We'll follow you to the death!"

The surrounding Logistics Army soldiers, who had long ago prepared for death, naturally followed Zhao Feng closely, attacking with renewed ferocity.

"Killed a Han Soldier, collected 5 Strength."

"Killed a Han Soldier, collected 5 Spirit."

"Congratulations, Host. All Attributes have surpassed 500 points. You have obtained one First Order Treasure Chest," the panel prompted.

Zhao Feng felt as if his entire being had sublimated. He had grown stronger again, and the fatigue from the continuous fighting instantly vanished.

He charged into the enemy ranks, shield in one hand and sword in the other, madly slaying his foes. The Han Soldiers fell before him like ants, effortlessly crushed by his might. Not counting his other stats, his Strength alone had already soared past 800 points. One could only imagine how formidable this power was, all gained from slaughtering his enemies.

In this single battle, the number of Han Soldiers who died by Zhao Feng's hand was countless. It had also allowed his Attributes to skyrocket from the three hundreds to over five hundred across the board.

Under Zhao Feng's lead, the several hundred wounded Logistics Army soldiers attacked frantically. Coordinating with the reinforcements, they unknowingly formed a pincer, encircling the Han Army.

The tables had turned completely.

"Senior General!"

"The Qin Army is ferocious and our troops are exhausted. Now their reinforcements have arrived."

"We may no longer be their match."

"I will escort you, Senior General, as we break out. We can return to the capital and devise a new plan," a Han General shouted.

Before Bao Yuan could speak, another Han general yelled, "Personal Guard Camp, on my order! Escort the Senior General away from here!"

Hundreds of Han Soldiers immediately began escorting Bao Yuan in an eastward retreat.

"Don't let Bao Yuan escape!"

"Cavalry, flank and encircle them!"

Seeing Bao Yuan attempting to flee, Wang Yan immediately roared, waving her long spear. She charged forward first. The Personal Guard Cavalry at her side immediately surged out to pursue Bao Yuan.

But at that moment, another person had already set his sights on the fleeing Bao Yuan.

A general hidden in Yang City. This man holds a high rank. Killing him will grant even greater Attributes, and maybe a Treasure Box.

Zhao Feng stared intently at Bao Yuan escaping on his warhorse, his eyes burning with eagerness. He fought his way through the enemies, steadily closing the distance to Bao Yuan.

"Heaven intends to destroy my Great Han! My strategy was foiled by the Qin's Logistics Army. What face do I have to return and see the Great King?"

"Today, it is right that I fight to the death here!"

Bao Yuan turned to look at his defeated troops, his eyes filled with dead despair and bitter unwillingness.

Suddenly, Bao Yuan yanked on his horse's reins.

Watching Wang Yan charge toward him, Bao Yuan's eyes filled with the grim determination to take her down with him.

"Soldiers of Great Han, hear my command!"

"When the country perishes, its soldiers cannot survive."

"Blood for blood!" Bao Yuan roared, drawing the sword from his waist. He spun his horse around and charged straight at Wang Yan.

"We swear to follow the Senior General to the death!" His Personal Guard Army immediately followed him into battle.

If I capture Bao Yuan, the crisis in Yang City will be completely resolved. And it will be a great accomplishment to report to Father. Wang Yan thought to herself.

The two squads of cavalry collided fiercely.

"Bao Yuan!"

"Surrender, and I might spare your life," Wang Yan shouted angrily, brandishing her long spear.

"Since when did the Qin Army have a little girl in its ranks?" Bao Yuan sneered.

"I am Wang Yan, daughter of the Great Qin General Wang Jian."

"If you don't surrender, I will take your life," Wang Yan declared coldly, lunging at Bao Yuan with her spear.

Bao Yuan sneered, then suddenly burst out laughing. "Good, good! Wang Jian's daughter! If I kill you, I'd like to see how Wang Jian deals with that!"

"All of you, kill this general!" Bao Yuan commanded.

His Personal Guard Cavalry immediately charged at Wang Yan.

The cavalry from both sides immediately clashed in a fierce battle. Soldiers were constantly falling from their horses, slain by enemy blades.

Bao Yuan, however, bided his time. When he saw that Wang Yan had recklessly charged into his formation, he spurred his horse forward, sword in hand. As he closed in on her, he seized the opening and thrust his sword out.

"Not good!"

Wang Yan's expression changed. She forcefully swung her spear to parry the spears of several Han Soldiers and leaned back.

She fell directly off her horse.

"Kill her!" Bao Yuan ordered coldly, watching Wang Yan tumble to the ground.