Longevity 181

Char	oter :	181:	Crossin	g the Rive	r. the	Daring	Raid! 2	Zhao Fe	ng A	chieves	Extraordinar	v Merits!

"There are still over seventy thousand troops capable of fighting within the city. I refuse to believe these Wei Wu Troops are truly that formidable," Wei Quan said, gripping the sword at his waist without a trace of fear.
「In front of the city.」
The Wei Wu Troops advanced in an orderly march. Facing the rain of arrows from the Qin Army's archers, they raised their shields and pushed forward steadily. Even if someone was unlucky enough to be struck by a stray arrow, they continued their advance as long as the wound was not fatal.
Soon, they charged to the base of the city walls. A portion of them pushed the Siege Hammer, continuing to batter the city gate.
BOOM. BOOM. The sounds of impact were incessant.
The majority, however, dispersed. With a shield in one hand and a siege ladder in the other, they began climbing toward the battlements. Their skilled movements and speed made it clear they had undergone countless training drills. Despite the boulders and arrow-fire raining down from above, the Wei Wu Troops, though suffering casualties, showed none of the chaos of the regular Wei soldiers. They continued their ascent, seemingly fearless of death.

They truly are the elite of the Wei Army.

Seeing these ferocious Wei Wu Troops, even Wei Quan couldn't help but feel a jolt of alarm. Their momentum alone made it clear that these soldiers were far stronger than the regular Wei troops.
"Worthy of being the strongest Wei Wu Troops of our great Wei!" Wei Bo exclaimed excitedly from his position in the central Wei Army. "Wei City will surely fall within a day! His Majesty should have sent the Wei Wu Troops much sooner."
The battle raged on. With the Wei Wu Troops joining the fray, the assault grew even more ferocious, and many of them had already fought their way onto the city walls.
"Brothers!" Tu Sui roared as he drew his sword and charged into the fray. "Kill the enemy and earn your merit! Qin will not forget the contributions of any of its soldiers! Kill!"
"We swear our lives to Qin!"
The soldiers on the walls also rushed into battle. For every enemy soldier who made it onto the wall, several of them would swarm forward to cut him down.
At this moment, the one hundred trusted aides Zhao Feng had specially left behind made their move.
"Brothers!" Zhang Ming shouted. "Give it your all! Kill the enemy!"





"If Zhao Feng can't defend the city with eighty thousand troops, why should we go up there?" Zhao Tuo stated plainly.
Hearing this, Chen Tao fell silent. Truth be told, he was filled with jealousy toward Zhao Feng. If not for Zhao Feng, the position of Deputy General would have been his. Because of Zhao Feng, not only did he fail to become the Deputy General, but he was even made his subordinate. In the eyes of many, Chen Tao had become a laughingstock.
"Don't be ridiculous," Chen Tao said, snapping back to his senses. "If things truly reach a crisis and Zhao Feng orders us to the walls, disobeying would be treason."
"And what if I told you Zhao Feng isn't even in the city?" Zhao Tuo said suddenly.
Chen Tao was shocked. "What do you mean he isn't in the city? Don't tell me he dared to flee?"
"I don't know the specifics, but I am certain Zhao Feng is not in the city. At least for the past few days, there has been no sign of him," Zhao Tuo said with conviction. "The ones defending the walls right now are Tu Sui and Wei Quan. I had my men investigate this specifically."
He's not in the city? Then what is he doing? Has he gone for reinforcements, or has he deserted his post? Chen Tao wondered. Deep down, he even hoped that Zhao Feng had truly deserted, which was a capital crime.

"Whatever he's doing is none of our concern," Zhao Tuo said with a cold laugh, having already planned his next move. "But if the Wei Army truly breaks through Wei City and the front-line defense collapses, we will simply lead our men and retreat. Afterward, we can defend against the Wei Army from another city while we wait for reinforcements. That itself would be a great merit."