

Longevity 182

Chapter 182: Crossing the River, the Daring Raid! Zhao Feng Achieves Extraordinary Merits!

Upon hearing this, Chen Tao pondered for a moment before nodding, clearly agreeing with Zhao Tuo's plan.

"Good," Zhao Tuo said with a laugh. "General Chen, if we join forces, we will surely seize this great achievement and not let Zhao Feng take the credit."

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On the walls of Wei City, the battle raged on. The Wei Wu Troops were indeed fierce. However, under the command of Tu Sui and Wei Quan, even without the empowerment of Zhao Feng's Fate Official Seal, the soldiers on the city walls fought desperately, repelling wave after wave of the Wei Wu Troops' assaults.

The Daqin Elite Soldiers defended to the death, for they were Sharp Warriors—the Daqin Elite Soldiers—who would never retreat. The Qin Penal Battalion also defended to the death, because killing the enemy was their only future. Killing one enemy would pardon their servitude, killing five would grant them the title of Sharp Warrior, and if they died in battle, the state of Qin would bestow grace upon their families and provide them with a pension. This completely eliminated any worries they had for their loved ones back home.

"Kill! Wipe out the enemy! Kill!"

The soldiers on the city walls roared, clashing wildly with the Wei Wu Troops who had reached the ramparts. The entire stretch of the wall descended into a chaotic melee.

"Soldiers of Qin, swear to fight to the death! Drive back the enemy!" Wei Quan bellowed, rushing to the front lines. With a single swing of his sword, he slew a Wei Wu Trooper, then followed with a powerful kick, the sheer force of which killed another.

The battle for Wei City's walls was locked in a deadly stalemate. The Qin soldiers held their ground, neither retreating nor being pushed back by the Wei Wu Troops.

Wei Wuji was shocked. They had been relentlessly assaulting the city for a full day, and with night about to fall, they still hadn't taken the walls.

How on earth is this Qin Army trained? To think they can contend with my Wei Wu Troops! Could they really be a reorganized force of Qin soldiers and surrendered troops? No, that's impossible.

He was well aware of the combat effectiveness of the Wei Wu Troops. Their training regime completely followed the brutal methods established by the legendary Wu Qi. Wei Wuji knew just how cruel that training was. Every single Wei Wu Trooper was an elite soldier, capable of fighting several common soldiers at once. Yet these elites were being held back by an ordinary Qin army?

"Issue my command!" Wei Wuji roared. "All forces, attack with everything you have! Do not retreat until the city is taken! We must capture Wei City in this battle!"

"An order from His Lordship! All forces attack! We must take Wei City!" the Wei generals bellowed, relaying the command.

The Wei Army's onslaught grew even more ferocious.

At that moment, deep within the territory of Wei, lay Shangwei City. This was Wei's most important supply hub for the war against Qin. All provisions and materiel transported from the Wei heartland were temporarily stored here before being sent into Qin Territory to supply Wei Wuji's army.

Under the cover of night, a force of fewer than a thousand men quietly approached Shangwei City. The city gates were already sealed shut. Seeing the army below, the Wei officer on duty shouted from the wall, "Halt!"

"General, open the gates at once! I have urgent military intelligence to report!" the "Wei general" below shouted back, his voice filled with anxiety.

"The supply convoy has already returned, and I've received no orders about any other troop movements. Where are you from?" the general on the wall asked, surprised.

"General," the man below said, his face a mask of terror, "we were attacked by the Qin Army!"

"Attacked by the Qin Army?" The general on the wall was startled. "Don't tell me the Qin Army has crossed the river?"

"They have," the man claiming to be Li Cheng replied grimly. "I am Li Cheng, the Capital Commandant stationed at the Wei River. The Qin Army killed nearly four thousand of my men. I fought my way out of the encirclement with my remaining brothers specifically to report the situation."

"How could they possibly cross the river?" the general on the wall said, utterly baffled. "His Lordship arranged patrols all along the Wei River. If the Qin Army tried to cross, our forces would strike them. There's no way they could have made it across."

"It was Hongze Crossing," the man claiming to be Li Cheng said with a helpless air. "The Qin Army crossed there. The garrison was caught off guard, allowing the enemy to launch a surprise attack."

"Hongze Crossing?" The general on the wall was stunned. "The one that's supposedly impossible to cross?"

"General, the Qin Army is already across the river, no more than ten li from this city! Please, allow my men and me to enter the city and rest," the self-proclaimed Li Cheng said, his voice bitter. "We haven't eaten all day."

At this, the Wei general on the tower let his guard down. After all, this force of just over a thousand was clearly a defeated remnant. It was impossible for them to capture Shangwei City, which was garrisoned by twenty thousand soldiers.

"Open the city gates!" the Wei general ordered loudly.

The heavy gates of Shangwei City slowly groaned open.

"Thank you, General," the man claiming to be Li Cheng said, then spurred his horse into the city.

Behind him, the eyes of the thousand-plus "Wei soldiers" glinted with murderous intent, their cold gazes hidden by the darkness. It was obvious they were not Wei soldiers at all. They were Zhao Feng and his Sharp Warriors, disguised in the uniforms of the Wei Army.

Zhao Feng did not act rashly upon entering the city, instead waiting for all his Sharp Warriors to pass through the gates. Once all one thousand of them were inside, the general from the tower came down to meet them.

"You are Li Cheng, correct?" the Wei general asked in a grave voice. "Tell me about the Qin Army. How many troops do they have?"

"The situation is quite simple," Zhao Feng said with a cold smile, raising his longsword. "I am their commanding general. As for the Qin Army..." He gestured with his weapon toward his own men. "...they are all right here."

"Brothers, kill!"

With a thunderous roar, the Tyrant Spear swept out. The Wei general in front of him had no chance to react before the Tyrant Spear struck, sending him flying and killing him instantly.

Killing a Wei Wanyang. Gained 20 Constitution.

The sudden turn of events stunned the surrounding Wei soldiers. The Wanjiang commanding the city's defense was slain. They were still trying to comprehend what had just happened; the Capital Commandant before them had just murdered their general.

But in the next moment, the "Wei soldiers" behind Zhao Feng roared, "Follow the general! Kill!"

They charged the surrounding Wei soldiers. In the blink of an eye, more than half of the guards at the gate were cut down. Zhao Feng himself plunged into the enemy ranks, slaughtering them in a frenzy. With the immense strength he possessed, no Wei soldier, regardless of their power, could withstand a single strike from his spear.

After dealing with the Wei soldiers at the gates, Zhao Feng's men did not stop. They charged up to the city wall, swiftly killing the guards stationed there. Outside the city, upon hearing the sounds of battle from the walls, a thunderous stamping of feet arose. Zhang Han was leading nine thousand soldiers in a charge toward Shangwei City. They rapidly closed the distance and stormed through the open gates, beginning their slaughter.

"Soldiers of Qin, heed my command!" Zhao Feng's voice boomed with authority. "Take the entire city! Show no mercy to any Wei soldier! In this battle, I will not accept surrender!"

He was leading only ten thousand men deep into enemy territory. Taking prisoners would be a liability, especially since the state of Wei was still a formidable power, unlike the already-defeated state of the Han surrendered soldiers.