

Longevity 187

Chapter 187: Defeating Wei Wuji! The Prelude to Zhao Feng's Fame Across the Land! Bringing Justice!

Looking at Wei Bo before him, Zhao Feng offered no reply. He spurred his horse and charged forward, spear in hand.

"Kill!"

Wei Bo also raised his long spear, his eyes filled with murderous intent as he lunged at Zhao Feng.

The moment the two men met, Zhao Feng's brow furrowed and he thrust his spear through the air. In a flash, it pierced through Wei Bo's Battle Armor and body with the speed of lightning.

"Ah..." Wei Bo let out a blood-curdling scream, a wail of agony.

"Bo'er!" From a distance, Wei Wuji heard the scream and his heart clenched. He had no children of his own; this nephew was his closest kin, into whom he had poured years of affection and training. But now...

Zhao Feng paid it no mind. On the battlefield, there were only comrades and enemies. With a slight exertion of force, he hoisted Wei Bo's body high on his spear, displaying it for all the surrounding Wei troops to see.

"General Wei..."

"He's been killed in battle!"

The surrounding Wei soldiers stared in shock and horror at the sight of Wei Bo's body held aloft. Many, however, were filled with rage. To them, Zhao Feng's action was the ultimate humiliation.

"Kill him! Avenge General Wei!"

"Kill!"

A Wei Junhou roared, charging toward Zhao Feng with a Long Spear in hand. The other Wei soldiers converged on Zhao Feng as well, and all of them were from the formidable Wei Wu Troops.

"Killed the Wei army's main general, Wei Bo. Gained 30 points in All Attributes," the panel indicated.

He was a main general, too. Quite the gain, Zhao Feng laughed inwardly at the prompt. He then shook his spear, flinging Wei Bo's corpse to the ground.

Faced with the charging Wei Wu Troops, Zhao Feng showed no panic. He brandished his spear and swept it around him, unleashing dazzling flashes of True Qi.

BANG. BANG. BANG.

As the spear swept past, the shields of the Wei Wu Troops in front of him shattered, and soldier after soldier fell backward to the ground.

"Wei's elite, the Wei Wu Troops," Zhao Feng sneered. "Not so impressive after all."

The Wei Wu Troops! They might have once been a legendary force. As Zhao Feng understood it, their renowned strength wasn't just due to their brutal training, but because they had nothing to fear for their future. The Wei Wu Troops enjoyed the highest pay in the Wei army and received pensions ordinary soldiers did not. They also possessed the finest Battle Armor and weapons. This was the foundation of their combat prowess.

Had this been the Qin before the reforms, their army would have had little fighting strength against the unyielding Wei Wu Troops. Indeed, they once faced near-annihilation under their onslaught. But times had changed; the Qin Army was not what it once was.

The elite soldiers of the Qin army, the Sharp Warriors of the three great camps of Qin, indeed all titled and armored Sharp Warriors, were no weaker than the Wei Wu Troops. The armor possessed by the elite soldiers of the Qin army was even stronger than that of the Wei Wu Troops. The stipends enjoyed by the elite soldiers of the Qin army were no lower. The Wei Wu Troops fought to the death, but the elite soldiers of the Qin army were even more resolute, vowing not to return until the enemy was defeated. Hundreds of thousands of such unyielding elite soldiers of the Qin army were far beyond what the Wei Wu Troops could ever compare with. This was the clear difference brought about by national power.

"Da Qin soldiers, heed my command!" Zhao Feng let out another thunderous roar as the slaughter continued. "Kill!"

All of Wei City plunged into a true bloodbath. However, this battle was destined to be Wei's defeat. Zhao Feng had led several thousand Sharp Warriors on a surprise attack to cut off the Wei Army's retreat, while tens of thousands of troops from Wei City surged forward to pursue and annihilate them.

The battle raged from day into night, and from night back into day.

The entirety of Wei City was spattered with blood. Countless bodies lay strewn across the city, surrounded by broken weapons, shattered shields, and blood that stained the very earth red. On the battlefield, severely wounded soldiers from both sides wailed in agony, left unattended.

But as the great battle subsided, the shouts and screams of war outside Wei City gradually faded. Looking out across the battlefield, the only ones left standing were the soldiers of Qin. The Wei Army had either fled, lay forever on the fields of Wei City, or were lucky enough to still be breathing, playing dead among the carnage.

For Zhao Feng, and for Qin, the battle had been decided.

Zhao Feng surveyed the battlefield. There were no longer any signs of resistance from the Wei Army. Seeing the Da Qin soldiers around him, their eyes still bloodshot from the frenzy of battle, a flush of excitement appeared on his face. He raised his Tyrant Spear high and shouted, "Brothers, we have won!"

"The Wei Army has been routed by our forces! They no longer have the strength to attack our cities of Qin!"

As his voice fell, the surrounding Da Qin soldiers began to emerge from their battle trance. The crimson killing intent in their eyes did not fade quickly, but it began to settle. The day and night of bloodshed had driven every soldier into a frenzy where they fought wildly, risking everything in a desperate struggle of kill or be killed.

"The General's Divine Power!"

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All the surrounding Qin soldiers raised their weapons and roared. The sound spread until the entire city of Wei resounded with the four words: "The General's Divine Power."

Every person garrisoned in Wei City, even the common soldiers, had heard of Wei Wuji's great name. He was Lord Xinling of Wei, the King of Wei's own uncle, the commander who wielded the state's military might. His renown and his leadership were beyond doubt. It could be said that many War Generals, upon hearing that Wei Wuji was leading an attack, would feel a stir of fear. Men like Chen Tao and Zhao Tuo had felt shame before the battle even began.

But now, their general had led them to defeat an army larger than their own, an army commanded by none other than Wei Wuji, the legendary War God of Wei.