

Longevity 218

Chapter 218: Fate Official Seal Transformation! Zhao Feng's Excitement! (Part 4)

But watching the Qin Army approach without so much as a single Siege Hammer, Gongsun Xi sneered to himself. He was certain they were courting death. He wasn't alone; every soldier of the Wei Army felt the same.

They had never witnessed such an attack before.

However, the moment Zhao Feng reached the city gate, he lifted the Longquan Sword, mobilizing the robust True Qi within his Dantian. He slashed out with his sword.

A fierce blade of light instantly tore through the air.

BOOM!

The sturdy city gate shattered under this single stroke. Cracks spread like a spiderweb, and the entire gate collapsed into fragments in an instant. The iron shards scattered, instantly killing countless Wei soldiers within the city from the sheer force of the impact.

"Ahhh...!"

The Wei soldiers near the gate were decimated in a heartbeat, while those further back could only stare in terror. Watching Zhao Feng break the gate with a single swing of his sword was like seeing a monster.

"Kill!" Zhao Feng's expression was utterly impassive as his sword swept forward.

Driving the chariot, Zhang Ming was equally unflustered. The three-horse chariot charged fiercely into the city. The spikes on its wheels spun, tearing through the surrounding Wei soldiers.

Once inside, Zhao Feng showed no restraint. He swung the Longquan Sword, unleashing one wave of Sword Qi after another. Swaths of Wei soldiers were cut down around him.

"Killed a Wei soldier. Gained 1 point of Strength."

"Killed a Wei soldier. Gained 1 point of Speed."

"Killed a Wei soldier. Gained 1 point of True Qi."

"Killed a Wei soldier..."

As Zhao Feng slew his enemies, notifications sounded in his mind. But after his All Attributes surpassed five thousand, killing these ordinary soldiers only granted him one point for each attribute.

For me now, killing these regular soldiers is like slaying trash mobs. Is there not much experience to be gained anymore? Zhao Feng was briefly stunned by the notifications, but he quickly understood the reason.

Since his All Attributes had surpassed five thousand points and another attribute pickup had been added, Zhao Feng understood that he had crossed into a new tier of power. He wasn't affected by this realization.

Zhang Ming drove the chariot forward, plowing through the enemy ranks, while Zhao Feng continuously swung his sword, slaying foe after foe.

With the city gate breached, the Daqin Elite Soldiers behind them raised their shields and charged furiously into the city. To them, the Wei soldiers inside were nothing but prey.

"Kill!!"

"Kill...!"

All the Daqin Elite Soldiers who stormed the city roared, ferociously slaughtering the Wei Army.

Atop the watchtower, Gongsun Xin was stunned as he watched the Qin forces pour in.

"What's happening?"

"How did the Qin Army break through the gate?"

"This is impossible!" Gongsun Xin shouted in a panic.

But for Lincheng, it was already too late.

Countless Qin soldiers rushed into the city. Led by their Deputy Generals and Wanjiangs, the slaughter was frenetic. With the blessing of the Fate Official Seal, their combat prowess and morale were doubled. Every Daqin Elite Soldier could fight several armored men at once. Even the elite troops of Wei Wuji would have been soundly defeated by Zhao Feng's Sharp Warriors.

"Abandon the chariot!" Zhao Feng bellowed. He leaped down from the war chariot and charged toward the watchtower. Zhang Ming immediately followed close behind.

The reason Zhao Feng hadn't brought any siege equipment was simple: his own strength was enough to easily break the city gate. Even without mobilizing his True Qi, the terrifying force he possessed was enough to shatter the gate with a single punch. Zhao Feng alone was a match for an army of thousands.

"Don't panic!"

"Repel the enemy!"

"Those who retreat will be killed!"

Seeing the Wei soldiers on the watchtower already in disarray, their morale collapsed. Perhaps it was the shock of the Qin's sudden breach, or perhaps it was the lingering dread from Zhao Feng's defeat of Wei Wuji. They had never anticipated that the Qin would break through so effortlessly. This breach caught them completely off guard, as their frontline defense had consisted entirely of archers.

Zhao Feng cut down his foes as he advanced, slaughtering his way forward. His path was paved with the corpses of Wei soldiers. In the blink of an eye, he had stormed the watchtower.

"Zhao Feng..."

Seeing the blood-soaked Zhao Feng charge up, followed by a squad of savage-looking Qin soldiers, Gongsun Xin and the other Wei soldiers on the tower wore expressions of pure horror.

"Kill!"

With a simple wave of Zhao Feng's sword, the numerous Sharp Warriors behind him rushed out, swinging their long spears and striking with their blades. They slaughtered wildly.

The battle for Lincheng was already decided.

Time wore on as the slaughter in Lincheng continued unabated.

「The Next Day」

A day and a night passed. By the following day, corpses littered the streets of Lincheng, alongside Wei soldiers who had surrendered, kneeling on the ground in terror.

"General," Tu Sui and Zhang Han said, approaching Zhao Feng quickly with excitement in their voices. "Lincheng has been taken. We have achieved a great victory! Preliminary counts show our casualties are no more than ten thousand, while we've killed over twenty thousand of the enemy and captured thirty thousand. The Wei's Main General in Lincheng has been slain. The road to the Zhao state has been opened by you, General."

"Good," Zhao Feng laughed heartily, the sharp light in his eyes gradually fading. "Issue my command. Order the Logistics Army to accelerate their march and clean up the battlefield."

"Tu Sui," Zhao Feng continued grimly, "take your men and clear the city. Kill any Wei soldiers pretending to be dead or refusing to surrender. Also, don't spare any of the severely wounded. As for those who have surrendered, guard them strictly. If they dare make a move, kill them. Finally, have our wounded soldiers immediately transported to the Wounded Soldier Camp for treatment."

"Yes, General!" Tu Sui and Zhang Han responded in unison.

"Zhang Ming," Zhao Feng commanded, "issue the order. Our army will rest for one day. Tomorrow, we march on the Zhao state."

His gaze turned north toward the Zhao state, his eyes filled with anticipation. Lincheng had fallen. Even if many Wei soldiers had escaped, it would take them several days to get word back to Wei. Those few days were crucial. Striking Zhao before Wei received the news would allow them to catch the Zhao state completely off guard. This was exactly the type of strategy Zhao Feng loved to employ—a surprise attack, a bold and risky maneuver.

"Yes, General!" Zhang Ming replied enthusiastically.

After giving his orders, Zhao Feng glanced around and found a set of stairs to sit on. Two days of relentless fighting had left him somewhat exhausted, despite his formidable Constitution.

「Zhao State. The Territory of Jinyang City.」

"Senior General, we are less than ten miles from Jinyang," a Zhao officer reported eagerly to Lian Po. "I've heard the Great King deployed an army of over one hundred thousand to defend Jinyang, with Yan Ju as the commander. Once we reach Jinyang, we can join them to resist the Qin Army."

"Jinyang, an army of over a hundred thousand..." Lian Po muttered. "They are merely Prefecture Soldiers. It's impossible for them to stop the Qin Army."

The Great King... *sigh* ... is deluding himself. Lian Po sighed, filled with the helplessness of a loyal subject.

"Senior General, we must hurry to Jinyang. We have fewer than twenty thousand men left, and the Qin Army is relentlessly pursuing us. We'll only be safe once we reach Jinyang," the Zhao officer urged again.

But just then, a messenger ran over, his expression grim.

"Report! Reporting to you, Senior General! News has arrived from Jinyang!"