

## Longevity 250

Chapter 250: Zhao Feng's Fierce Valor, Wang Jian's Astonishment! (2)

"Where are the Sharp Warriors of the Lantian Fourth Main Battalion?" Zhao Feng raised his Dragon Spring and roared commandingly.

"Wind! Wind! Wind!"

One hundred thousand soldiers roared in unison.

Among them were veterans who had followed Zhao Feng through countless battles and new recruits who had been enlisted for less than two months. However, in that short time, these recruits had already been baptized by war and were formidable on the battlefield. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's command was enhanced by the Fate Official Seal, so every one of his Sharp Warriors was filled with fighting spirit, their morale soaring to the heavens.

"The veterans under my command know that when war breaks out, I always lead from the front," he proclaimed. "This battle is no exception. Pass down my order! My Personal Guard Army will become the Supervisory Team and oversee the entire army. Anyone who dares to retreat one step will be executed! The rest of the Sharp Warriors, follow me and charge!"

"Kill!"

Zhao Feng let out a mighty roar. Shield in one hand and sword in the other, he charged toward Wu'an City.

"We swear to follow the General to the death!" roared Tu Sui, his cry taken up by countless other Sharp Warriors.

"We swear to follow the General to the death!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

One hundred thousand Sharp Warriors erupted with a monstrous killing intent. With Zhao Feng at their center, the Vanguard Army charged out behind him.

Under the cover of the frontline archers, Zhao Feng led his troops in a surge forward. Behind him were fifty thousand Sharp Warriors commanded by Tu Sui, with Wei Quan's vanguard shield troops at the very front, advancing rapidly toward Wu'an City.

"The Qin Army is attacking!"

Atop Wu'an City's west gate, Zhao Cong saw the advance and immediately issued his commands.  
"Archers! Rolling stones! Kill!"

The bloody siege of Wu'an City had begun.

It wasn't just Zhao Feng leading an assault. At the other two city gates, Wang Ben and Yang Duanhe had also given the order to attack, and their Sharp Warriors advanced on the city in an orderly fashion. There was, however, one key difference. Zhao Feng led the charge personally, while Yang Duanhe and Wang Ben commanded from the rear.

The art of a general was not about personal bravery but about commanding troops. If a Main General were to lead from the front and fall in battle, the entire army would disintegrate. This was what set Zhao Feng apart from them, for he possessed absolute strength. He had no fear of charging into the fray to kill his enemies. The battlefield was where he earned his merits, and more importantly, it was the primary source from which he absorbed Attributes to grow stronger.

Once this battle is over, with Pang Xuan leading the defense, our army's casualties will likely approach one hundred thousand. But compared to annihilating the state of Zhao, it is all worth it.

From his position at the rear, Wang Jian watched his great army begin its attack and couldn't help but sigh inwardly. He had great confidence in his Sharp Warriors and was certain the city would fall. The casualties, however, would be considerable. This was an inevitability. For the sake of unifying the realm, any loss was acceptable to the state of Qin.

As his gaze returned to the battle, arrows began to rain down from the city walls on Zhao Cong's command. Zhao Feng led the charge, shield in one hand and sword in the other. No arrow could get within ten feet of him. With his current strength, as long as his True Qi did not run out and his stamina did not fail, the arrows posed no threat to him. With a swing of his sword, he cut down swaths of them.

It was precisely because of Zhao Feng's fierce bravery that even as the Zhao Jun unleashed waves of arrows, many of the attacking Sharp Warriors of the Qin Army still fell under the volley. But every single one of them charged relentlessly toward the city walls. This was because their commander, Zhao Feng, was at the very front. For the common soldiers of any nation, this was the greatest possible motivation.

When a general does not fear death, his soldiers will not cling shamefully to life. Such is an army of a hundred victories. Inspired as they were, Zhao Feng's men were such an army, not to mention the doubled morale and combat power granted by the Fate Official Seal, which had a tremendous impact on their fighting ability. Every Sharp Warrior was fearless. Even when pierced by arrows, they were undaunted, driven by the single-minded belief that they would breach the city before them. Despite the relentless rain of arrows and rolling stones from the walls, they were unafraid.

Zhao Feng alone led the charge, rushing toward the city gate at extreme speed. The massed shield troops followed closely, protecting the siege ladders and towers that were also advancing rapidly. With every foot closer to the city, the killing intent from above grew more intense.

But in the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng reached the city gate.

Looking at the formidable gate before him, his expression remained unperturbed.

Sword Slash! Break for me! Zhao Feng roared inwardly.

Instantly, his Dantian Vital Energy flooded into the Dragon Spring. An invisible, fierce Sword Qi materialized on the blade. With a sudden, mighty swing, he brought the sword down. Dozens of invisible Sword Qi projections shot through the air, striking the city gate directly.

There was no pause, no delay.

BOOM!

The city gate instantly burst into splinters. The Zhao Jun soldiers inside had no time to react before they were engulfed by the dozens of Sword Qi streams. A large swath of them were instantly slain, falling into pools of their own blood.

"Killed Zhao soldier. Gained 1 Strength."

"Killed Zhao soldier. Gained 1 Speed."

"Killed Zhao soldier. Gained 1 day of Lifespan."

"Killed Zhao soldier. Gained 1 day of Lifespan..."

As always, he was collecting Attributes from the enemies he slew. Zhao Feng instantly acquired dozens of Attribute Points.

"Kill!"

Zhao Feng roared. With his shield in his left hand and sword in his right, he trampled over the shattered gate and charged into the city.

Once inside, surrounded by the Zhao Jun, he held nothing back. His True Qi exploded outward, unleashing Sword Qi in all directions. Each slash claimed the lives of several, sometimes nearly ten, Zhao soldiers at a time. He collected a massive number of Attribute Points.

Watching Zhao Feng's fierce valor, seeing how an invisible Sword Qi could slash down and kill from a distance, the surrounding Zhao soldiers stared at him in sheer terror.