

Longevity 276

Chapter 276: Slaying Pang Xuan, Breaking into the Zhao Royal Palace! Another Great Achievement!

Wang Ben and Yang Duanhe, who stood beside Wang Jian, both nodded in agreement with his words. They had not personally witnessed Zhao Feng easily capture Wu'an City and achieve a great victory over the Zhao Jun, but they had seen the battle for Handan with their own eyes. In their estimation, even with Pang Xuan having learned from past mistakes and heavily reinforcing the defenses, Handan should have been impossible to breach without incurring immense casualties and spending a great deal of time.

Yet, under these very circumstances, Zhao Feng had led his army to break through Handan's walls in just three days. Now, he was already storming the Inner City.

"Pass on my orders," Wang Jian commanded immediately. "The army is to enter the city and assist Zhao Feng with the ongoing assault."

"Yes, sir!" Wang Ben and Yang Duanhe responded at once.

I hope our army can completely conquer Handan City before the Great King arrives. Wang Jian thought with anticipation.

The slaughter within Handan City continued for half a day.

Zhao Feng led his army directly through the defenses of Handan's Inner City. He charged onward with a very clear objective: the Zhao Royal Palace. After three days and nights of continuous battle, the morale of the Zhao Jun had been utterly crushed by Zhao Feng. Once the Zhao Royal Palace was breached and Zhao Yan was captured, the army inside the city could be declared completely routed.

To catch the bandits, you must first catch their king! Zhao Feng charged onward, acting as the sharp point of a blade carving a path forward. The Sharp Warriors followed closely behind him.

As they reached a certain point within the city, Zhao Feng spotted the banners of the Zhao central command in the distance and understood immediately. "Brothers!" he roared. "Ahead is the Zhao central army! General Pang Xuan is just ahead! Kill Pang Xuan, and this city will be ours!"

From his position in the central army, Pang Xuan stood atop his war chariot, bitterness filling his heart as he watched the Qin Army charge forward and his own men get slaughtered helplessly. So, it has finally come to this... My Great King... this old servant has been incompetent. I was unable to defend Handan, unable to preserve our great Zhao.

He had already given his all, yet he was still no match for them. An army of 300,000, defeated.

At that moment, Pang Xuan couldn't help but think of Lian Po, the man he had always sought to surpass. In his heart, he finally admitted defeat. Lian Po... I am not your equal. If you were still here, perhaps you could have defended the city.

In the past, when Qin had attacked Handan with an even larger force, Lian Po had successfully defended it with only 200,000 soldiers. Back then, Handan had been united from top to bottom, filled with a resolve to die for their state. But now, none of that spirit remained.

Watching the Qin Army draw ever closer, SHINK! Pang Xuan drew the sword from his waist. There was no fear in his aged eyes, only a final, defiant pride. He pointed his sword at the Qin Army and bellowed, "Soldiers of Zhao! Today, I, Pang Xuan, will fight alongside you! Zhao forever! Kill!"

With a roar, the Personal Guard Commander slapped the warhorse, and the chariot carrying Pang Xuan surged forward.

Seeing Pang Xuan charge out gave the Zhao Jun a final surge of morale. Tens of thousands of them charged forth, following their general into battle against the Qin Army.

This was the decisive battle for Handan.

From the vanguard, Zhao Feng instantly spotted the chariot racing toward him, and on it, Pang Xuan pointing his sword forward. "Pang Xuan."

Your life... is mine. Zhao Feng vowed to himself.

He raised his sword and met the charge as volleys of arrows rained down from the sky. The chariot and Zhao Feng were originally several dozen yards apart, but they closed the distance in an instant.

Just as they were about to collide, Zhao Feng launched himself into the air. He soared several yards high and brought his sword down. CRACK! The Zhao soldier driving the chariot was instantly killed, and Zhao Feng landed steadily on Pang Xuan's war chariot.

Pang Xuan's brow furrowed as he thrust his sword at Zhao Feng. But Zhao Feng did not dodge or evade. Bolstered by True Qi, he simply raised his left hand and caught the blade between two fingers.

"How is this possible?" Pang Xuan's aged eyes narrowed, his face contorted in utter shock.

Zhao Feng's blood-stained sword showed no hesitation as he smoothly thrust it forward.

SQUELCH! The blade pierced straight through Pang Xuan's heart.

A wave of excruciating pain washed over Pang Xuan. His sword hand trembled, and the weapon clattered to the floor of the chariot.

"I let you escape from Wu'an City. This time, you won't be so lucky," Zhao Feng said coldly.

"You... who are you?" Pang Xuan shouted, mustering the last of his strength.

"Qin General Zhao Feng," he replied.

"It's you!" Pang Xuan's eyes widened in utter shock.

Qin had been attacking the Zhao state for over a year, and during that time, Pang Xuan had heard the name Zhao Feng on many occasions. The first was when Qin destroyed the state of Han and captured the King of Han. The second was when Zhao Feng defended Wei City and defeated Wei Wuji. The third was when he beheaded Lian Po.

And this time... it would be the last. Zhao Feng had now come to claim his life.

"Be on your way," Zhao Feng said, having no time for more words. With a surge of strength, he yanked his sword, Dragon Spring, free. Then, with a single strike, he severed Pang Xuan's head from his body.

"You have killed Shangjiangjun Pang Xuan of Zhao. Acquired +30 to All Attributes," the panel announced.

The next moment, another message appeared. "Congratulations, Host. Your All Attributes have surpassed 5,000 points. Reward: one First Order Treasure Chest."

The True Qi within Zhao Feng's Dantian began to churn and surge wildly. This dramatic increase signified that his True Qi had indeed broken past the five-thousand-point mark.

Zhao Feng paid no mind to his Lifespan, nor did he summon the Attribute Panel. Instead, he raised Pang Xuan's severed head high and roared, "Pang Xuan has been slain by this general! Those who lay down their arms and surrender on their knees will be spared!"

"The general is mighty!"

"The general is mighty..." a chorus of cheers erupted from the Qin soldiers. "Pang Xuan has been killed by our general! All Zhao Jun who lay down their weapons and surrender will be spared death!"