

Longevity 49

Chapter 49: Zhao Feng Takes Action, Forcibly Breaks the City! The Army Is Shocked!

Just as Zhao Feng had thought.

If the city gates could not be breached, the Daqin Elite Soldiers would be unable to break into the city, rendering this battle a tense standoff.

It appeared the city gates had been sealed by the Han Army inside. Even with the Siege Hammer, they simply could not be opened. Despite the cracks marring their surface, the gates remained incredibly solid. The battlements, meanwhile, were heavily defended by the Han Army. Even with more than eighty thousand Han Soldiers, no amount of fearsome Qin arrow volleys could annihilate them entirely.

"Why haven't the gates been breached yet?" Liu Wu stood before the city, shielding himself from a hail of arrows while shouting at the Sharp Warriors charging the gate.

"Capital Commandant," a terrified Commander of a Hundred shouted, "the gate has been cast with molten iron, and it seems they've added supports inside. We've rammed it hundreds of times without breaking through!"

"Damn it." Liu Wu stared intently at the still-unbreached gate. He then looked toward the rear, where Zhao Feng and his Commandant Camp were steadily approaching.

Liu Wu clenched his teeth and looked up at the walls of the Han Capital. General Chen gave me this chance to lead the vanguard. I must not disappoint him.

He then raised his sword and shouted, "Brothers of the vanguard battalion, we do not retreat until the city falls! If the gate cannot be broken, then follow me, your Capital Commandant, to take the battlements!"

Following his own roar, Liu Wu boarded an assault vehicle, joining the Sharp Warriors fighting their way onto the battlements to clash with the Han Army at close quarters. A bloody melee ensued. The rain of arrows atop the battlements was relentless, and the casualties within Liu Wu's Commandant Camp were devastating. If they could not breach the gates, it was only a matter of time before the entire army perished.

As they drew ever closer to the city pass, Zhao Feng roared, "Where are the Sharp Warriors of the First Commandant Camp?" He lifted his Longquan Sword high.

"Wind! Wind! Wind!"

Behind Zhao Feng, five thousand Sharp Warriors roared, their morale robust.

"All Sharp Warriors, heed my command!" Zhao Feng declared. "If I, your Capital Commandant, die in battle, Zhang Han will take command of the Commandant Camp. If Zhang Han falls, Wei Quan will take his place. We will not retreat until the Han Capital falls! Follow me, your Capital Commandant, and we will attack through the city gates!"

Zhao Feng bellowed, charging toward them.

"As you command!" all the Junhou and Sharp Warriors echoed in unison.

Compared to the dwindling morale of Liu Wu leading the Second Commandant Camp, the morale of Zhao Feng's Commandant Camp was towering, far surpassing any other force.

「At the rear formation.」

Li Teng watched from atop his chariot. "Pass down my order! With the exception of the rear-guard Personal Guard Army, all Wanjiang battalions are to attack. We will break the Han Capital in one battle!" he intoned firmly.

The Han Capital must fall. This was not just about Qin's eastward expansion; it was about the unification of the entire land under Qin. No one could stop it. No matter the casualties, it would be worth it.

"The General has issued a command! All Wanjiang battalions to engage, except for the Personal Guard Army!"

The order was relayed, and all the Sharp Warriors from the rear formation surged forth, charging towards the Han Capital.

「Inside the Han Capital!」

"For every soldier lost, another takes his place! We must not give the Qin Army any opportunity!" Cao Yi shouted.

The Qin Army attacking the battlements was ferocious in its advance, but the Han Army's defense was exceptionally tight.

But at this moment, Zhao Feng, wielding a shield, dodged the dense rain of arrows and neared the gore-strewn gates.

"Zhao Feng!" Liu Wu called out from his assault vehicle. "The gate has been sealed by the Han Army; it's impossible to break through! We can only breach the city if we take the battlements together!"

Zhao Feng ignored him.

"Capital Commandant, we will use the Siege Hammer to break the gates!" Zhang Han shouted.

"The Siege Hammer won't break it," Zhao Feng roared. "All of you, follow me!"

Under the gazes of Zhang Han and the other Junhou and Sharp Warriors, Zhao Feng dashed forward, his Longquan Sword already raised. He summoned his full strength, a power surpassing a thousand jin. The Longquan Sword itself began to tremble.

Whether this city can be breached or not all depends on you, Dragon Spring.

He slashed out at the city gate.

SCREEECH!

The sound of grinding metal filled the air as sparks flew. A single strike carved a massive gash into the gate. The thick door had been sliced open. Through the fissure, the astonished faces of the Han Soldiers inside were visible. They seemed shocked that the gate had suddenly been torn open. But before they could recover, the Dragon Spring in his hand swung again. Another slash sent sparks scattering across the gate.

When Zhao Feng stopped, what had looked like a single movement had actually been a dozen slashes delivered at incredible speed. The city gate was now covered in deep cuts.

"The gate... The gate is breaking!" one of the Han Soldiers inside cried out in alarm. "Quick! Report to the general!"

But they were given no chance to react. Zhao Feng took a step forward, shield in his left hand. He leaped forward and slammed into the weakened gate. "Break!"

BOOM!

Before the terrified eyes of the Han Soldiers inside, the city gate—which had withstood countless impacts from the Qin Sharp Soldiers—shattered into pieces of iron.

"How... how is this possible?"

Staring at the shattered gate and the man who stood before them emanating a fierce aura, the Han Soldiers were utterly shocked, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

Is he even human? they thought. He broke the gate open with his sheer force?

Atop the assault vehicle, Liu Wu's eyes widened in disbelief at the scene below. His gaze towards Zhao Feng was like that of a man seeing a ghost or a deity. It wasn't just him. Behind Zhao Feng, Zhang Han, Wei Quan, and the other Junhou and Sharp Warriors were equally astounded. They were filled with disbelief and amazement.

"Is... is our Capital Commandant even human?" one of them stammered, his face a mask of shock.

At this moment, friend and foe alike, both inside and outside the city, were stunned. The enemy soldiers within could not believe Zhao Feng was capable of breaking the gate, especially by slashing it and then ramming it open. The Sharp Warriors outside couldn't imagine their Capital Commandant could be so terrifying, possessing such inhuman strength.

"First Commandant Camp! Sharp Warriors, heed my command!" Zhao Feng roared, turning on the stunned Han Soldiers. "Follow me and charge!"

It was this roar that snapped the Sharp Warriors of the Commandant Camp back to their senses.

"The Capital Commandant's Divine Power!"

"Follow the Capital Commandant! Kill!"

"Divine Power!"

"Kill! Annihilate the enemy!"

"Kill!"

Zhang Han, Wei Quan, and the Sharp Warriors of their Commandant Camp roared with frenzied excitement, following Zhao Feng's figure as they charged into the city!

Zhao Feng took the lead. He raised his shield to defend and swung the Longquan Sword. Blood sprayed through the air. Several Han Soldiers in front of him were decapitated instantly. With a Divine Weapon in his hand and his own terrifying strength, the combination was overwhelming.

A series of prompts appeared on his panel.

"Killed Han Soldier. Gained 5 Strength."

"Killed Han Soldier. Gained 5 Speed."

"Killed Han Soldier..."

Zhao Feng's gaze swept across the seemingly endless tide of Han Soldiers before him. What appeared to be an overwhelming crisis was, in fact, a tremendous opportunity for Zhao Feng. This was the source of his escalating attributes.