

Longevity 50

Chapter 50: All Attributes Surpass 900 Points!

"Kill!!!"

Zhao Feng sneered, charging out again with his shield in his left hand and sword in his right. Enemy blades came slashing down.

Zhao Feng's Divine Sense had already spread out, not in all directions, but in a three-zhang radius around him. Under its detection, the enemy's attacks had no chance of touching him. Zhao Feng blocked their weapons with his shield, his right hand brandishing Dragon Spring.

He frantically reaped the lives of the Han Soldiers before him as system notifications chimed one after another. Seizing this great opportunity, Zhao Feng killed wildly, collecting Attributes.

This valor was on full display for the Sharp Warriors behind him. Seeing Zhao Feng slay over a dozen Han Soldiers in just a few breaths and tear open a breach in the city gate, every Sharp Warrior behind him was filled with reverence.

"The Capital Commandant's Divine Power!"

"Kill!"

"Annihilate the enemy!"

Zhang Han, Wei Quan, and many other Sharp Warriors roared, following Zhao Feng's charge into the city and swinging their weapons at the Han troops. Like a sharp blade, they stabbed fiercely toward the enemy's heart.

In an instant, the two armies collided. Zhao Feng's Sharp Warriors were ferocious, and the Han troops at the gate were slaughtered, their bodies strewn across the ground.

The breach of the Han Capital's gates signified the collapse of the Han Army's defensive line.

「Inside the city!」

Seeing this scene, Cao Yi's face paled. "Impossible. The city gate was reinforced with molten iron dozens of times and fortified with more than ten massive beams. Even the Qin Army's Siege Hammers couldn't break through it. How could it be breached by sheer human force?"

The Han generals turned to Cao Yi. "General, the Qin Army has breached the city. What should we do?"

"Mobilize all troops for a formidable defense."

"Drive the Qin Army out of the city."

"Any man who dares to flee from battle shall be killed."

"Quick..." Cao Yi screamed in panic.

Following his command, large numbers of Han soldiers poured out from all over the city to confront the invading Qin troops, preparing to defend to the death and drive them out.

However, with the gate broken by Zhao Feng, the gap in the Han defenses was already made. Their attempts to block the tide were now futile.

"Kill!"

"Kill!!!"

Zhao Feng roared, and everywhere he passed, Han Soldiers fell in pools of blood. Anyone who came near him was doomed to die. His tremendous strength, coupled with his Divine Weapon, made him like a God of Slaughter. It was precisely because of the presence of a God of Slaughter like Zhao Feng that the morale of his five thousand Sharp Warriors soared, their combat power seemingly boundless.

They followed Zhao Feng in a mad charge, frenziedly killing the enemy. The Han troops before them were beaten back step by step. As they pushed deeper into the city and the Han forces retreated, more and more Qin Sharp Warriors stormed inside.

Zhao Feng. A truly fierce warrior. He actually cut right through the city gate.

Chen Tao's eyes flashed with a strange light; he was utterly shocked.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed it. But he had no time for further thought and immediately followed the army into the city.

「Outside the city.」

In the Qin Army's rear formation, although they were quite distant, they could see the Qin Sharp Warriors storming into the city.

Li Teng's face lit up with excitement. He eagerly shouted, "Has the city gate been breached?"

"Reporting to the General," a trusted aide quickly rode forth and announced. "The city gate has been breached. It was General Chen Tao's Wanjiang Camp that did it."

Hearing this news and seeing the Sharp Warriors pouring into the Han Capital's walls, Li Teng was ecstatic. He laughed loudly and exclaimed, "Splendid!"

Then, Chen Tao snapped back to his senses and commanded loudly, "Pass down my order! Archers, cease fire! The entire army will charge into the city! The Han Army will be spared if they lay down their weapons and surrender. For those who do not surrender, kill them without mercy!"

With this shout, Li Teng's previous frustration at failing to breach the city was swept away, replaced by pure excitement.

With the Han Capital breached, the state of Han would fall. For Qin, this was a feat of unprecedented glory. As the Main General in charge of destroying Han, he was certain to receive this great military honor.

「Time passed.」

Inside the Han Capital, the slaughter continued. The cries of battle shrouded the vast city. Countless civilians hid in their homes behind tightly shut doors, trembling in fear that the massacre might reach their families. In times of chaos and war, civilians were helpless, able to do little more than pray they wouldn't be caught in the crossfire.

「Within the inner city of the Han Capital.」

"Reporting to the Prime Minister," a Han general said, arriving before Zhang Ping in a panic. "The Qin Army has broken through eight of the ten defensive lines in the outer city. Our soldiers have suffered heavy casualties, and we won't be able to hold on for much longer."

Zhang Ping lifted his head to the darkening sky and the bright moon hanging in the void. It cast a faint halo of light upon a night that should have been pitch-black. Perhaps even Heaven itself is helping the Qin Army, he thought.

A look of despair and the bitter sorrow of a dying nation washed over his face. "Heaven! Do you truly wish to destroy our Han?"

"Prime Minister," a general at his side urged, "I suggest you retreat to the Royal Palace immediately. Otherwise, the flames of war will reach the inner city before long."

"Silence!" Zhang Ping roared, his face showing a fearless resolve to meet his end. "I was born the Prime Minister of Han, and I shall die as its Prime Minister. Issue my order! Command Cao Yi to defend the outer city to the death. If he dares to flee, I will personally behead him. If he dies in battle, he is a hero of Han! As for the inner city, I will not flee. I will defend this place and serve my country with my life!"

"As the Prime Minister commands!" the generals immediately responded.

Beneath the veil of night, the scattered moonlight was tinged with endless murderous intent. Death enshrouded the entire outer city of the Han Capital. The Qin Army charged through the main roads of the city from all directions. A majority of the outer city had already been conquered by them, the ground littered with corpses and stained red with blood. Under the cover of night, the moonlight allowed the Daqin Elite Soldiers to distinguish friend from foe; in complete darkness, this would have been impossible.

In one part of the outer city, Zhao Feng swung his sword. With a flash of blood, Dragon Spring severed two heads.

"Killed one Han Soldier. Gained 5 points in Constitution."

"Killed one Wanjiao of Han. Gained 5 points in All Attributes."

"Congratulations to the Host for breaking through 900 points in All Attributes. Awarded one First Order Treasure Chest," the panel indicated.

Immediately after, a refreshing sensation from the increase in All Attributes swept away Zhao Feng's fatigue.

Haha. After killing so many enemies, I've finally gathered enough attributes, Zhao Feng laughed inwardly.

Gaining Attributes from killing enemies was random. Although Zhao Feng had slain countless foes in this battle, he had mostly obtained Strength, so it took him this long just to raise all of his Attributes by two hundred points. However, his Strength and Speed now far surpassed his other stats. Zhao Feng was extremely satisfied with this improvement.

"Brothers!" Zhao Feng shouted, raising Dragon Spring high. "Keep killing!"

"Follow the Capital Commandant!"

"Kill!!!"

The many Sharp Warriors under Zhao Feng's command responded with fanatical fervor. At this moment, they looked upon Zhao Feng as if he were the War God himself. With his own power, he had breached

the city gates that the Qin Army had relentlessly failed to break. Once inside, his valor was truly unmatched.