

## Longevity 51

### Chapter 51: Frenzied Slaughter! Zhao Feng Sets His Sights!

For the Sharp Warriors who knew of Zhao Feng's true strength, they naturally held him in high regard. However, to most of the Sharp Warriors, Zhao Feng's transfer from the Logistics Army and his incredible military achievements seemed too strange, almost unbelievable. After all, seeing is believing.

But today, they had truly seen it with their own eyes.

With such strength, calling him a War God would be no exaggeration. Furthermore, Zhao Feng led from the front, inspiring awe in all the Sharp Warriors. Having such a fearless and valiant war general was a tremendous inspiration to them.

On top of that, there was the invisible buff from Zhao Feng's Fate Official Seal, which strengthened his subordinates. Even if it was only a ten-percent boost, it manifested significantly on a real battlefield.

Time ticked by amidst the bloody slaughter as the sounds of killing within the Han Capital raged on without end. Cries of battle, screams of agony, and wails of despair echoed ceaselessly. The thundering charge of the army had not stopped for a moment since the Qin Army first breached the city walls.

Zhao Feng led his Sharp Warriors swiftly through the chaotic city. Despite the widespread disarray, his five Junhou followed close behind, and the military discipline of his Commandant Camp remained intact. Perhaps this was another wondrous effect of the Fate Official Seal, invisibly connecting Zhao Feng to his men.

This was the last line of defense of the Han Capital's outer city, the very ground personally held by Han's acting Shangjiangjun, Cao Yi.

"So, it has finally come to this."

Watching the fleeing Han Soldiers before him and the black-armored Qin troops charging madly under the hazy moonlight, a bitter expression appeared on Cao Yi's face. The moment had arrived. How could he not see that their defeat was certain and the nation was about to fall?

"Soldiers of Han!" Cao Yi roared, drawing his sword. "The moment of life and death is upon us! I, Cao Yi, shall lead you to live or die with our nation! Pass down my command! Engage the Qin Army! Archers to the front, foot soldiers to the rear! Any fleeing troops from the front who charge our lines are to be killed on the spot!"

"We swear to follow the general to the death!" the thousands of Han Soldiers behind Cao Yi roared in unison.

Before them, the routing Han Soldiers were getting closer to this final defensive line.

"All of you, turn and fight the Qin Army! Anyone who approaches the spiked barricades will be slain without mercy!" a war general beside Cao Yi shouted at the fleeing troops from behind their pre-set defenses.

But in the face of death, the panicked soldiers paid him no heed, continuing their desperate flight toward the barricades.

Cao Yi watched coldly, then raised a hand and waved it down. The Han archers behind the spiked barricades immediately fired upon their approaching, retreating comrades.

WHIZZ! WHIZZ! WHIZZ!

WHIZZ! WHIZZ! WHIZZ!

Hundreds of Han Soldiers were cut down by arrows from their own side. The act was cruel, but for the Han Army, it was the best solution. If they allowed these deserters to crash into their formation, their own military discipline would collapse.

"Turn back and fight the Qin Army immediately!" Cao Yi shouted, raising his sword. "Or you will die!"

Hearing this, the fleeing Han Soldiers finally understood. To run any further was also a death sentence. Under this threat, they had no choice but to turn and fight. The few who continued to flee were inevitably pierced by a hail of arrows.

"Kill!"

Zhao Feng charged forward without fear. He held a battered shield in his left hand and gripped the Longquan Sword tightly in his right. The blade had slain countless Han Soldiers, yet not a single drop of blood stained its surface. It was truly a Divine Weapon that killed without being soiled.

Zhao Feng broke through their lines. With a flourish of his sword, he easily reaped the lives of the Han Soldiers before him. Under his lead, the several hundred fleeing soldiers in their path were swiftly annihilated.

"Release your arrows!" Cao Yi bellowed, seeing the Qin forces charging toward them.

Instantly, the thousand-strong line of Han archers, long prepared for this moment, let their arrows fly. A dense volley rained down through the darkness. Many Qin Sharp Soldiers were struck down, falling into pools of their own blood. But under Zhao Feng's command, his remaining men were still incredibly valiant, continuing their relentless charge.

Zhao Feng raised his shield to block while slashing with his sword, cutting down arrow after arrow as he advanced at incredible speed. The stray arrows flew past him, but he moved like a phantom, dodging them with an ease that made the Han soldiers stare as if they were watching a god or a ghost.

As he neared the spiked barricades, Zhao Feng didn't hesitate for a second. He lashed out with a powerful kick.

THUD!

The spiked barricade before him was sent flying into the air.

"Arghh!"

The next moment, a dozen Han crossbowmen behind it were crushed to death, given no chance to react. One could only imagine the power of Zhao Feng's kick and the lethal force of the flying barricade.

Killed one Han Soldier. Acquired 5 points of Strength.

Killed one Han Soldier. Acquired 5 points of Strength.

The panel's notifications continued to appear.

After sending the first barricade flying, Zhao Feng glanced at the archers who were still shooting and at his own troops suffering casualties behind him. He spun around and kicked again. Another spiked barricade soared into the Han ranks. Zhao Feng repeated the move, kicking away a dozen or so spiked barricades around him and clearing the path forward.

"Brothers!" Zhao Feng roared, his voice filled with undisguised ambition as he plunged into the Han formation. "The glory of breaching the Han Capital is ours, so the honor of capturing their king should be ours as well! Follow me and kill!"

His sword swung fiercely, slaughtering all in his path. He frantically collected Attribute Points, which became the very source of his growing power.

"Change formation!" Cao Yi ordered immediately, seeing the barricades shattered and the Qin Army storming in. "Spearmen, advance!"

But at the very moment he issued the command, a pair of murderous eyes under the cloak of night had already locked onto him.

That Han general giving commands... he looks like he has a high rank. Killing him might yield points for All Attributes.

Zhao Feng prized these enemy commanders, who held official ranks and were blessed by invisible Destiny. This was because killing anyone with a rank of Wanjiang or higher offered a chance to gain points for All Attributes. The higher their rank and the stronger their Destiny, the greater the potential boost to All Attributes.

With this thought, Zhao Feng plunged deeper into the Han ranks, his eyes fixed on Cao Yi as he carved a path directly toward his position.

The Sharp Warriors behind him did their best to keep up, charging into the Han Army. The long-spear troops led the charge, pushing forward with all their might to slaughter the enemy. The formation Cao Yi had deployed was instantly overwhelmed.

The slaughter continued. Zhao Feng closed the distance to Cao Yi step by step. His Sharp Warriors coordinated seamlessly, following his charge rather than waiting idly by. Since the city walls had been breached, every soldier under his command had learned a key lesson: just follow their Capital Commandant's charge. As long as they stayed close to him, they would earn merits, and their chances of survival would skyrocket.

A Han general. A high-ranking official for sure, surrounded by his personal guard.

Looking at Cao Yi, now only a few dozen feet away and protected by a wall of shields held by his trusted aides, Zhao Feng smiled with inner excitement.