

## Longevity 131

Chapter 131: Mrs. Zhao: I Never Expected to See This! Fusu Is Truly His Blessing!\_3

"I feel the same way."

...

Countless surrendered soldiers were discussing the matter, a glimmer of hope igniting in their eyes. In the next moment, all their voices merged into one.

"Long live Qin! Long live the Great King!"

"Long live Qin..."

At that moment, all the surrendered soldiers began to shout at the top of their lungs. The entire training field was enveloped by this overpowering morale and the nascent unity forming within their ranks. The Sharp Warriors of the army were also swept up by this enthusiasm, looking at the surrendered soldiers in amazement before joining in their thunderous chants.

It was earth-shattering.

"Could these surrendered soldiers truly be of use?"

"Is General Zhao's reorganization strategy really workable?"

Watching these reorganized surrendered soldiers erupt with such fierce morale, even those like Chen Tao and Zhao Tuo, who had originally opposed the idea, felt a sense of wonder. Judging by the current military spirit and morale, it seemed Zhao Feng's strategies—reorganizing the surrendered soldiers, pardoning them for killing enemies, and awarding military merit for their achievements—might actually be feasible.

The Penal Battalion strategy was adopted by Qin during its conquest of the Six States. I just proposed it ahead of schedule. If it weren't feasible, it would be a denial of the historical Penal Battalions. Zhao Feng thought, looking down from the Dianjiang Platform at his generals with a private smile.

Then, Zhao Feng raised his hand to quiet them. The waves of enthusiastic shouting gradually died down.

"The strategy for the Penal Battalion was pioneered by me, with the grace of the Great King bestowed upon all surrendered soldiers," he announced. "But with this grace come warnings."

"Any reorganized soldier who surrenders and then rebels will be executed without mercy, and their entire clan will be annihilated."

"Any reorganized soldier who deserts in the face of battle will be executed without mercy, and their entire clan will be annihilated."

"Any reorganized soldier who abandons his comrades will be executed without mercy, and their entire clan will be annihilated."

"This is the iron law. Any surrendered soldier who violates it will not be tolerated," Zhao Feng declared coldly.

As the entire army repeated his words in unison, the hearts of all the surrendered soldiers tightened with a new layer of reverence. Grace had been shown, and now, the rules had been set.

"Generals!"

"From this day forth, all surrendered soldiers will train with the same intensity as the Sharp Warriors, practicing our Qin battle formations!" Zhao Feng commanded authoritatively.

"Your subordinates obey the command!" Chen Tao, Zhao Tuo, and the other five generals responded at once.

「In the military camp, the council hall!」

"General," Zhang Han said, respectfully presenting a bundle of bamboo slips to Zhao Feng. "Here is the patrol roster I've compiled."

Zhao Feng took it and looked it over, nodding with satisfaction. "Rotating each camp to guard the border for a month at a time, with a new rotation every month. Indeed, an excellent plan."

"We have also examined General Zhang's patrol roster and agree that it is workable," Zhao Tuo added.

"Since everyone has seen it, let us implement it," Zhao Feng said with a nod and a smile. "Wei City is a Border City guarding against the state of Wei. With ten thousand troops stationed at the border, the other forty thousand in Wei City can provide swift reinforcements in case of war."

"General," Chen Tao spoke up, "the weather is gradually getting colder. We need sufficient charcoal and heavy cloth to ward off the cold."

"I have already reported this matter," Zhao Feng replied. "A supply of charcoal sufficient for the entire army should be arriving in the coming days. As for the heavy cloth, I believe the Imperial Court will arrange for it as well."

In this era, there were not many ways to keep warm. Charcoal was the primary method, followed by heavy cloth clothes. Cotton clothing had not yet appeared. It was simply not present in the Land of the Divine Continent, as cotton, the main component of such garments, was only introduced to Shenzhou during the Han dynasty. If they had cotton clothing, keeping warm would be much simpler, and the Huaxia people would not suffer so many deaths each winter.

I believe cotton came from the Western Regions, right? If I truly manage to become a dominant power at the end of the Qin dynasty, I must lead my troops into the Western Regions to seize this cotton. I could save countless of our people. Zhao Feng thought to himself.

Being stationed in Wei City was not particularly eventful. It consisted of nothing more than training the troops under his command and handling some military logistics. This was the reality for the Qin Army in times of peace. It was not just Zhao Feng's situation; Qin troops stationed elsewhere experienced the same.

After the generals had departed, Zhao Feng's thoughts turned inward. It's been less than three months since Qin destroyed Han, so there won't be another war anytime soon. According to the historical records, the next target should be the state of Zhao. That's also the toughest nut to crack in Qin's conquest of the Six States.

Being well-versed in history, Zhao Feng naturally had to integrate himself into it and use that knowledge to his advantage.

Historically, it was Wang Jian who destroyed the Zhao state. Although I'm stationed here in Wei City, there might still be opportunities to earn merit on the battlefield. Compared to daily cultivation, fighting on the front lines improves my Attributes much faster. Zhao Feng mused with a sigh.

Then, he opened his Attribute Panel.

Host: Zhao Feng

Age: 16

Realm: Innate Third Layer (Higher realms grant stronger True Qi, greatly amplifying overall power.)

Strength: 2,810 (Determines the maximum physical force that can be exerted.)

Speed: 1,732 (Dictates movement and reaction speed.)

Constitution: 1,739 (Governs injury recovery rate, stamina, and the regeneration speed of True Qi.)

Spirit: 1,730 (Spiritual power can be projected a distance of fifteen zhang. Cultivation allows the absorption of Void Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy from the surrounding fifteen-zhang area.)

Lifespan: 150 years (+5 years, 140 days)

Merit Points: 563 (Can be converted into Free Attribute Points or Skill Points)

Portable Space: 19 cubic zhang

Cultivation Method: Dragon Elephant Scripture

Martial Technique: Descending Dragon Palm, Explosive Fist...

My recent cultivation hasn't been bad. All Attributes have increased by nearly three hundred. More importantly, my True Qi has strengthened several times over, greatly improving my power. Looking at his own attributes, the precise values motivated Zhao Feng to continue his daily cultivation without fail. Moreover, the dense True Qi in his Dantian was quite considerable.

If his Attributes represented his physical strength, then True Qi was his internal power. At this moment, however, his physical body was far stronger than his True Qi.