

## Longevity 14

Chapter 14: Beheading Bao Yuan! Explosive All Attribute Growth!

"Protect the Junhou!"

Wang Yan's trusted aides shouted anxiously, charging one after another toward Bao Yuan.

But the warriors around Bao Yuan were all elites, no less capable than Wang Jian's own aides. Several Han Soldiers wielded long spears and mercilessly stabbed at Wang Yan on the ground.

I was indeed too reckless, so eager for quick success.

A flash of despair appeared in Wang Yan's eyes. She could only watch as the spears grew closer, with no chance to dodge.

At that very moment, a figure suddenly burst out from the chaos of battle. A bloody light flashed.

CRACK!

With a sharp sound of breaking, the spears aimed at Wang Yan were instantaneously severed.

Who is this?

The despairing Wang Yan was suddenly filled with surprise. Her eyes widened as she stared at the person before her: a figure clad in the Logistics Army's armor, their entire body drenched in fresh blood.

All the Han Soldiers stared wide-eyed in shock, seemingly unable to process what had just happened.

But before they could regain their senses, Zhao Feng leaped up and slashed out with his sword.

"Ah...!"

Several Han cavalymen before him were beheaded in a single stroke. Their heads rolled to the ground alongside their bodies.

Bao Yuan recognized him in an instant. "It was this man who rallied the Qin Logistics Army to resist our forces and delay our advance."

After taking care of the Han Soldiers surrounding Wang Yan, Zhao Feng's gaze immediately locked onto Bao Yuan. The murderous intent in his eyes sent a chill down Bao Yuan's spine.

"Kill him," Bao Yuan commanded, pointing his sword at Zhao Feng.

The surrounding Han Soldiers quickly converged, thrusting their long spears toward Zhao Feng.

"Your life is mine," Zhao Feng declared coldly.

Gripping his sword, he swiftly charged forward. His speed defied all perception. In a flash, he dodged the thrusts of the Han Soldiers' spears. Immediately after, Zhao Feng leaped high into the air, landing directly in front of Bao Yuan, parallel to him.

"Die!"

Zhao Feng's sword slashed down.

Bao Yuan instinctively raised his sword to block.

CRACK!

The sword struck with formidable force, instantly shattering Bao Yuan's arm. His weapon clattered to the ground, and Zhao Feng's sword broke at the same time.

Clearly, Bao Yuan's weapon was a Divine Weapon.

Yet Zhao Feng remained unfazed. Gripping the broken sword, he thrust forward.

SQUELCH!

The remaining half of the blade pierced straight through Bao Yuan's chest, his armor offering no defense.

Spitting a mouthful of blood, Bao Yuan let out a pained scream, "Ah!" He stared in disbelief at Zhao Feng.

I... I've actually been killed by a logistics soldier.

As his consciousness faded, Bao Yuan's heart was flooded with bitter unwillingness.

The moment Zhao Feng landed, he yanked his blade free, and Bao Yuan's corpse fell before him.

"Shangjiangjun...!" the surrounding Han Soldiers cried out in terror and despair.

Hearing their shouts, Zhao Feng was somewhat surprised.

Shangjiangjun? Senior General?

The next moment, a prompt from the panel appeared.

"By killing the Han Senior General Bao Yuan, who possessed an extremely high National Destiny, you have gained a boost of 50 points in All Attributes and have obtained a First Order Treasure Chest."

I killed the right one! Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

He then picked up Bao Yuan's sword and, with a single strike, severed the general's head. He hung the head at his waist. Then, wielding Bao Yuan's sword, he continued to slaughter the surrounding Han Soldiers.

"Kill him! Avenge the Shangjiangjun!" the Han soldiers roared in anger, attacking Zhao Feng.

Cavalry against infantry should have been a crushing slaughter. But Zhao Feng's speed was terrifyingly fast; the Han soldiers' spear thrusts couldn't touch him. His figure flickered through their ranks, and with every reappearance, another Han soldier fell.

"Kill a Han soldier, pick up 5 points of Strength."

"Kill a Han soldier, pick up 5 points of Speed."

...

Now that reinforcements had arrived, Zhao Feng was no longer facing a full encirclement. Killing the enemy became much easier, and he crazily reaped their lives.

Such incredible skill. Such formidable strength. So many Han soldiers surrounded him, yet they couldn't touch him. He even killed Bao Yuan. To think such a strongman was hidden within the Logistics Army. No wonder Bao Yuan was held up here. No wonder the Logistics Army could hold off the elite Han forces for so long. Could it all be because of this man? These skills... perhaps they are comparable to the Lord Wu'an of the past?

Wang Yan watched Zhao Feng weaving through the battlefield, slaughtering his foes, her eyes filled with utter shock. At the same time, a look of gratitude colored her gaze; if he had not intervened just now, she would be dead.

But soon, Wang Yan snapped back to reality. With Bao Yuan dead, the remaining Han soldiers were leaderless. It was the perfect opportunity to exterminate them.

"All troops, heed my command!" Wang Yan quickly mounted her horse, lifted her spear, and shouted. "Bao Yuan is dead! Annihilate the Han army! Leave none alive!"

"Wind! Wind! Wind!"

"KILL!"

Thousands of Qin soldiers roared, charging toward the already weakened Han forces.

The slaughter continued.

「An hour or so later.」

The great battle finally concluded. As far as the eye could see, there were corpses everywhere. All seven thousand Han soldiers now lay dead. Not a single one survived.

"Congratulations to the Host for All Attributes breaking 600 points. Reward: one First Order Treasure Chest."

Although this battle was perilous, the gains were immense. My attributes increased by over three hundred, the equivalent of three tiers. My strength has surged. Moreover, I killed Bao Yuan, the Senior General of Han. Both father and son have now met their end at my hands—truly a remarkable fate. With this great merit, I'm sure I can live a better, more comfortable life within the Qin army.

Looking at the panel's prompt, Zhao Feng's joy grew. This battle not only brought a surge in strength but also established great merits. These accomplishments were enough for him to advance further. Not only would his annual salary increase, but he would also gain more authority. Such power would allow him to survive more easily in the army.

"Attribute Panel," Zhao Feng commanded.

Age: 15

Strength: 899 (The stronger you are, the more explosive power you can release.)

Speed: 615 (The higher the number, the faster you are.)

Constitution: 618 (The stronger your Constitution, the faster injury recovery and the more inexhaustible your stamina.)

Spirit: 625 (The stronger the Spirit, the clearer the mind and thoughts. Your spiritual power can be extended outward, and when it reaches a certain level, it can sense nature's spiritual energy.)

Lifespan: 86 years and 276 days

Portable Space: 6 cubic meters

Martial Technique: Explosive Fist (Primary Mastery: A single punch can unleash twice your Strength in force.)



With my current strength, I could kill my way out even if I were trapped among a thousand troops. I'm already beyond human. And my spiritual power can now spread out to eighteen meters! Zhao Feng thought to himself excitedly.

This time, his strength had truly skyrocketed.

Surveying the entire battlefield, the kill count of all the other valiant Qin soldiers was just a fraction of Zhao Feng's. The headless corpses scattered across the battlefield were almost all his handiwork, a fact evident at a single glance. In this chaotic melee, Zhao Feng didn't rely on technique to kill his enemies; he simply overwhelmed them with his raw attributes and spiritual power.