

## Longevity 162

Chapter 162: All Attributes Surpass 2,000! Ying Zheng's Past Promise! Prelude to Zhao's Destruction!  
(Part 3)

Lifespan: 155 years

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

Portable Space: 29 cubic meters

Cultivation Method: Dragon Elephant Scripture

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

Through his recent cultivation, Zhao Feng's All Attributes had broken through two thousand points. He had also obtained another Treasure Box, which yielded some gold.

After this battle, I must break through to over three thousand points in all attributes.

Wei.

Zhao Feng gazed northward, where the state of Wei lay, his heart filled with anticipation.

「Qin, Xianyang!」

Inside the Morning Discussion Hall.

Crown Prince Ji Dan of Yan knelt, holding the National Book high with both hands. He kowtowed to Ying Zheng, who sat upon the high throne. "The Zhao state is unprincipled, waging an unjust war against our Yan. Our sons of Yan have suffered grievous casualties defending their homes and country, but we are no match for the treacherous Zhao. Today, I, Crown Prince Dan of Yan, bearing the Royal Edict of the King of Yan, earnestly request that the mighty Qin dispatch troops to aid our state and save millions of our people from fire and water."

Yan Dan's voice quivered, his tone carrying an infectious sorrow.

Looking at the childhood friend who had once been a hostage in Zhao alongside him, Ying Zheng felt little turbulence in his heart. Since ascending the throne, everything had changed. The people and circumstances were no longer the same. If his own birth mother could abandon him, what was a so-called childhood friend?

"Qin has already signed a non-aggression pact with Zhao. I cannot agree to the Crown Prince's request," Ying Zheng said slowly.

"King of Qin!" Yan Dan grew anxious at the refusal and raised his voice. "Have you forgotten the humiliation we suffered in Zhao? You once swore that upon becoming king, you would annihilate Zhao in revenge! Have you forgotten that promise?"

Seeing Yan Dan act so boldly, the ministers in the Great Qin Dynasty Court could not help but frown.

"Presumptuous!" bellowed Wang Wan. "How dare you disrespect the Great King in the court of Qin!"

"Crown Prince Dan, you have gone too far," Li Si also chided.

"How audacious! A foreign minister dares to be so rude to the Great King!"

One after another, the Great Qin Ministers glared at Yan Dan, their rebukes unceasing.

Amidst the angry shouts, Yan Dan showed no fear. Instead, he stared furiously at Ying Zheng on the throne, his expression filled with resentment as if betrayed by a broken promise.

Ying Zheng raised a hand, and the angry voices in the court gradually subsided.

"The Qin-Zhao alliance is one of non-aggression," Ying Zheng said, his calm undisturbed. "Crown Prince of Yan, please return."

As his words fell, Ren Xiao arrived with several soldiers of the Imperial Guard Army and stood behind Yan Dan.

"Crown Prince of Yan, if you please," Ren Xiao said, gesturing toward the hall's exit.

Yan Dan stood up, his face a mask of indignation and fury. "King Zheng of Qin, now I see things clearly. You've forgotten everything from our past."

With that, he flung his sleeves in anger and departed.

So many years have passed, yet he is still so naive. Ying Zheng thought, watching Yan Dan's retreating figure with a hint of disappointment in his eyes. Promises? Childhood promises? This Yan Dan is truly far too naive. Between nations, interests come first. How could a childhood promise possibly be fulfilled?

"Great King," Wang Wan said with a tinge of mockery, "this Crown Prince of Yan is far too naive. To come empty-handed and still expect Qin to send troops to his rescue is absurd."

"Indeed, far too naive," another minister chimed in. "If Qin were to mobilize its armies, the cost to our national power and provisions would be incalculable. To think he could persuade us with empty words is utterly laughable."

"Judging by the Crown Prince's performance, if he were to become King of Yan, I fear the state would not last long."

The other ministers couldn't help but join in the ridicule.

"Enough." Ying Zheng gestured dismissively. "He is the crown prince of a nation, after all. There is no need to go so far. Gentlemen, court is dismissed."

He slowly rose to his feet and left the Morning Discussion Hall.

「Meanwhile, within Zhangtai Palace.」

In a rare gathering, Qin's three Shangjiangjun stood together: Wang Jian, Meng Wu, and Huan Yi.

"Your subjects pay their respects to the Great King," the three Shangjiangjun said in unison, bowing to Ying Zheng.

"Zhao has moved against Yan. They have already broken through the border with a swift and fierce offensive. My three trusted generals must already be aware of this," Ying Zheng said to the trio, gesturing for them to rise.

"Zhao amassed troops on the Yan-Zhao border," Wang Jian began slowly. "Although Yan's intelligence was poor, information leaked under the Great King's secret direction gave them time to prepare their defenses. King Xi of Yan issued a decree, commanding Shangjiangjun Qing Qin to lead an army of 200,000 to garrison the Yan border, with Yue Cheng as his deputy, to defend against the Zhao Jun. But Pang Xuan is one of Zhao's fiercest commanders. With a single cavalry charge, he shattered the Yan Army, inflicting heavy losses and forcing them to retreat. As of now, more than ten of Yan's cities have fallen under Zhao's control."

"Yan lacks capable generals," Meng Wu said with a derisive sneer. "This Yue Cheng... if I remember correctly, he was once a Shangjiangjun for Yan who led an army to attack Zhao, only to be captured. He was ennobled as Lord Wuxiang by Zhao's former king, Zhao Dan. Later, when Zhao Yan took the throne, he wanted to send Yue Cheng to take command from Lian Po. However, Lian Po's own subordinates led an army to attack Yue Cheng, nearly killing him. Yue Cheng then seized the opportunity to flee back to Yan. And now, King Xi of Yan is using him to lead troops again."

"Indeed, Yan has no generals to speak of," Huan Yi added. "Furthermore, its successor is no capable ruler. Based on Yan Dan's performance in court today, if Yan falls into his hands, it is doomed."

Listening to his generals' words, Ying Zheng smiled faintly. "I intend to mobilize our forces and exterminate Zhao."

Upon hearing this, Qin's three Shangjiangjun showed no surprise. Instead, they all bowed to Ying Zheng once more. "Your subjects ask for this command!"

Clearly, none of them wanted to miss this opportunity to earn glory in battle.

"Wang Jian."