

Longevity 193

Chapter 193: Dealing with Chen Tao and Zhao Tuo! Reporting to the King of Qin! (Part 3)

"They won't dare set an ambush at the Wei River."

"This time, we will cross the river directly into Wei. There's no need to travel by land," Zhao Feng said with a composed smile.

"Could it be that the General has left a hidden force in the state of Wei?" Tu Sui exclaimed in shock.

All the generals turned their attention to him.

"Shangwei City has already been taken by this general."

"If the Wei Army's supply lines hadn't been cut, why would they have fled in such a panic?"

"All the Wei Army's grain and logistical supplies were stored in Shangwei City. That is the fundamental reason behind Wei Wuji's defeat," Zhao Feng said with a cold laugh.

Upon hearing this, all the generals understood. Although Zhao Feng's surprise attack had forced the Wei Army to retreat, it shouldn't have been enough to make Wei Wuji withdraw his troops completely. Logically, he should have reorganized his forces after the retreat, but instead, Wei Wuji had simply withdrawn.

Now they understood. Wei Wuji had no choice but to retreat. His escape route had been cut off, and his provisions were gone. If he didn't retreat, his army would suffer heavy losses as their supplies ran out. Staying any longer would lead to an even more miserable defeat.

"Shangwei City was Wei Wuji's primary supply base, so he must have deployed heavy troops to guard it. How did you manage to capture it?" the generals asked, their surprise growing.

"You'll know once we reach Shangwei City," Zhao Feng said lightly, choosing not to say more.

Afterwards, Zhao Feng looked at the generals again and issued another military order. "Generals, go about your duties. After resting for an hour, this general will lead the troops to pursue the Wei Army."

"This subordinate obeys."

The generals responded one after another before leaving the great hall.

After the generals had departed, Zhao Feng let out a sigh of relief, his face breaking into a delighted smile.

PHEW.

Although this was a risk, in the end, I achieved what I set out to do. Wei Wuji is defeated. Now, besides consolidating our gains, I need to capture Wei cities, clear a path to the Zhao state, and then participate in the annihilation of Zhao. And fight for military merit. Zhao Feng thought, planning his next steps.

Of course, according to the King of Qin's orders, Zhao Feng had already completed the task assigned to him, even exceeding expectations. Even if he simply continued to hold Wei City, the king would fulfill his promise to promote Zhao Feng to Main General. But with such an opportunity at hand, how could Zhao Feng let it slip by?

Back in the Logistics Army, Zhao Feng never had the chance to earn any great achievements and figured he would just serve for a few years before returning home. But ever since transferring to a main combat battalion, everything had changed. Having joined a combat unit, gained power, and grown stronger as a result, Zhao Feng naturally intended to seize this opportunity firmly.

For others, achieving military merit meant promotion and nobility. But for Zhao Feng, it was also a way to grow stronger by killing enemies on the battlefield.

"Attribute Panel," Zhao Feng commanded.

An interface appeared before his eyes.

Host: Zhao Feng

Age: 17

Realm: Innate Sixth Layer (The higher the Realm, the stronger one's True Qi and the greater their power.)

Strength: 4,239 (The higher the value, the greater the force one can unleash.)

Speed: 3,568 (The higher the number, the faster one's movement.)

Constitution: 3,678 (A stronger Constitution leads to faster recovery from injuries, inexhaustible stamina, and quicker True Qi regeneration.)

Spirit: 3,458 (Spiritual power can be projected twenty-one zhang. During cultivation, one can absorb nature's spiritual energy from the Void within a twenty-one zhang radius.)

Lifespan: 155 years

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

Portable Space: 39 cubic meters

Cultivation Technique: Dragon Elephant Scripture

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

Once my soldiers have buried all the corpses in Wei City, my stats will definitely break 4,000 across the board, maybe even 5,000. Zhao Feng smiled as he looked at his current attributes.

What followed would be his main act.

「An hour later!」

The twenty-thousand-strong army originally under Chen Tao and Zhao Tuo's command stood outside Wei City.

"Chen Tao and Zhao Tuo! By disregarding a military order and leading your troops away from Wei City without authorization, you have committed a grave crime. As of now, your ranks as generals have been stripped by this general! From this moment on, you are all under my command!"

"Brothers! Chen Tao and Zhao Tuo have failed you! During the defense of Wei City, countless Sharp Warriors charged into battle and earned great merit for the state. Countless soldiers from the Penal Battalion fought bravely to cast off their slave status. Yet you alone were left with no merits to your name." Zhao Feng, mounted on his horse with a long spear in hand, stood before the formation and bellowed.

Listening to Zhao Feng's words, many soldiers wore expressions of anger. Capital Commandant Liu Wu also hung his head in shame. This was especially true for those who were still soldiers in the Penal Battalion; at this moment, they felt like killing Chen Tao and Zhao Tuo themselves. They had finally seen a chance to shed their servitude, only for it to be ruined by those two. Although the battlefield was dangerous and they might die, living as slaves was an even greater humiliation, a life devoid of dignity.

"This general knows you are filled with hatred. Therefore, today, this general grants you an opportunity—a chance to achieve merit and to shed your slave status! From this day forward, you are under my direct command! The Wei Army has already been shattered by me, and this general will lead you to pursue their forces and seize this military achievement! Are you willing to follow this general in pursuit of the Wei Army?" Zhao Feng roared, raising his long spear high.

Upon hearing this, the twenty thousand soldiers shouted in unison.

"We swear to follow General Zhao to the death!"

"We swear to follow General Zhao to the death..."

"Good!" Zhao Feng bellowed. "Follow me in pursuit!"

「North of Wei City.」

Scattered Wei soldiers were everywhere. Their morale was shattered, and they gathered in small groups of three or five. It was clear that the military structure of many Wei units had collapsed, separating them from the main army.

This time, protected by his surviving troops, Wei Wuji was headed for the land route connecting Yingchuan and Wei.