

Longevity 225

Chapter 225: The Fall of Lian Po! Wang Jian Welcomes in Person!

"The King of Zhao is muddle-headed, so much so that he is now recklessly trying to destroy Yan at all costs."

"He's very confident he can fend off Qin by relying on Jinyang," Wang Jian sneered, his contempt for the King of Zhao palpable.

"In your estimation, Shangjiangjun, how long will it take to conquer Jinyang City?" Zhao Feng asked with a smile.

"Jinyang has more than two hundred thousand troops; taking the city will require time."

"However, the troops stationed in Jinyang are the Zhao state's Prefecture Soldiers. They're only relying on the city's defensive advantages," Wang Jian stated.

"Does the Shangjiangjun need this general to lead the assault on the city?" Zhao Feng asked with a chuckle.

"Enough."

"You have already achieved numerous great merits for Qin. If I let you take Jinyang City as well, how would the other generals feel?" Wang Jian retorted irritably.

"Then this general shall rest and conserve my strength here," Zhao Feng said with a laugh, in no particular hurry.

The Zhao state had only conquered a dozen or so cities, and its territory was still vast. There would be plenty more opportunities for Zhao Feng to achieve great merits in the future, so he had no intention of competing for the honor of taking Jinyang City.

After all, compared to the monumental achievement of slaying Lian Po, conquering Jinyang City didn't amount to much. If Zhao Feng were to claim that victory as well, the other two main generals would be infuriated and would surely come to resent him. Military campaigns were all about winning merits. It wasn't just Zhao Feng who desired them; every other commander did as well. The very existence of the Qin military merit system had turned Qin into an empire of conquest, where every enlisted man vied for military honors.

"You should rest and build up your energy."

"After Jinyang is taken, I will give you your next orders," Wang Jian said with a smile.

"Understood," Zhao Feng replied, not arguing the point.

"Did you know that Yan'er has given birth to a pair of Dragon and Phoenix twins?" Wang Jian mentioned with a slight smile.

"Father-in-law," Zhao Feng declared, his expression of the utmost solemnity. "After this campaign ends, I will marry Yan'er."

Upon hearing this, Tu Sui, Zhang Han, and the other commanders all turned to stare at Zhao Feng, their faces filled with utter bewilderment.

"What's going on?"

"The General is calling the Shangjiangjun 'Father-in-law'?"

"Could he really be the Shangjiangjun's son-in-law?"

"This has to be a joke, right? I saw the General come from the Logistics Army myself. I never heard he was the Shangjiangjun's son-in-law."

"That can't be right, can it?"

"The General isn't from Xianyang; he's from Shaqiu. How could he have any connection to the Shangjiangjun?"

"The Shangjiangjun's son-in-law... This is..."

All the commanders stared at Zhao Feng in absolute shock, their gazes flickering between him and Wang Jian. Clearly, none of them had ever anticipated such a relationship between the two.

"Good," Wang Jian said, looking at Zhao Feng steadily as a smile touched his lips. "I will wait for you to come and marry Yan'er."

For Wang Jian, it was obvious that he was extremely satisfied with Zhao Feng.

"Alright, all of you are dismissed to get some rest."

"You've been through continuous campaigns, and it has been hard on you," Wang Jian said. He knew that Zhao Feng and his men had just come from a major battle and naturally wanted them to recover.

"This general takes his leave," Zhao Feng said with a bow and clasped fists.

"We take our leave," the other commanders echoed, bowing in unison.

After Zhao Feng and the others had departed, Wang Jian murmured to himself with a broad smile, "Yan'er, you have a unique eye. You found your father a fine son-in-law. Capturing the King of Han, defeating Wei Wuji, beheading Lian Po... Each a feat that could shake the world, yet all accomplished by a single man."

「Upon returning to the military camp」

"General," Zhang Han asked curiously, "you're actually Shangjiangjun Wang Jian's son-in-law? How did I not know that at all?"

"Never mind General Zhang; I was even more clueless," Wei Quan added with great curiosity. "Back when you were in the Logistics Army, General, I was your direct Hundred-Man Commander, and I never heard of any connection between you and the Shangjiangjun's daughter!"

All the generals looked at Zhao Feng, their curiosity practically burning, as if they were determined to make him explain the connection.

"It seems none of you will get any sleep unless I tell you, is that it?" Zhao Feng asked with a slight smile.

"Heh heh," the generals all chuckled.

"Do you remember Capital Commandant Wang Yan?" Zhao Feng asked, smiling at Wei Quan and Zhang Han.

"Wang Yan?" Wei Quan and Zhang Han glanced at each other.

"That Capital Commandant was leading troops in pursuit of Bao Yuan and was nearly annihilated by the Han army. It was thanks to your intervention, General, that he was saved," Wei Quan recounted slowly.

"Was Capital Commandant Wang Yan... a woman?" Zhang Han asked, stunned. He was a bit quicker than Wei Quan and instantly grasped the crux of the matter.

"Her real name is Wang Yan, and she is the Shangjiangjun's daughter."

"It was after I saved Yan'er that time that we developed feelings for each other," Zhao Feng explained with a small smile.

"So that's how it is."

"We truly had no idea."

"The former Capital Commandant Wang Yan was actually the Shangjiangjun's daughter?"

"That's just too incredible to believe."

"And she developed a romance with the General?" The generals all wore expressions of shock. If Zhao Feng hadn't told them himself, they would have never believed it.

"Alright," Zhao Feng said irritably. "Stop gossiping. All of you, dismissed."

"What's 'gossiping'?"

The generals stared at Zhao Feng, completely baffled once again.

"Get out and rest!" Zhao Feng snapped, his face stern.

"Understood!"

Seeing Zhao Feng's eagerness to shoo them away, the generals all bowed and promptly withdrew.

These guys are like a bunch of nosy old women, always having to get to the bottom of everything. A wry smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Despite this, he wasn't truly angry. He had a high tolerance for these men who were both his subordinates and his comrades-in-arms.

We killed a fair number of enemies in this last battle, Zhao Feng thought with anticipation as he communed with the system panel. Time to tally the Attribute Points.

In the battle to capture Jinyang City, they had killed over twenty thousand enemies. In the battle against Lian Po, they had killed nearly twenty thousand as well. This was the key for Zhao Feng to acquire Attributes from kills, and it was also the first time his army's kills could be 'collected'.

Naturally, Zhao Feng was filled with anticipation.