

## **Longevity 226**

Chapter 226: Good News Reaches Xianyang, Ying Zheng Is Excited!

"The Host commanded the army to kill enemies and collect Attributes."

"A total of 35,434 enemies were killed, and a total of 14,173 Attribute points were collected."

"Obtained 1,762 points of True Qi."

"Obtained 3,345 points of Strength."

"Obtained 3,140 points of Speed."

"Obtained 2,366 points of Constitution."

"Obtained 2,046 points of Spirit."

"Obtained 3,624 days of Lifespan," the panel indicated.

As he claimed the Attributes, they all surged into his body. In that moment, Zhao Feng felt a surge of immense power. The True Qi in his Dantian soared, and the sharp increase across all his Attributes brought a feeling of sublimation.

BOOM!

An invisible wave of energy erupted from Zhao Feng's body, creating an indescribable sense of oppression in the vicinity.

Awesome. The Attributes gained from killing enemies are so much better than the ones from burying stones. If this could be converted into a Cultivation Realm, I would have risen several levels this time. Even though I've never met a truly powerful Martial Artist, I bet that with my current All Attributes, I could kill a real Grandmaster with a single punch. Zhao Feng thought excitedly, feeling the immense power he now possessed.

Cultivators who have entered the Innate Realm attract the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to temper their bodies. Their focus is on cultivating energy and then using that Spiritual Energy to temper their bodies, a process divided between technique and physique. However, Zhao Feng was a unique case, cultivating both technique and physique simultaneously. His method of growing stronger was something no one could possibly imagine; it was true all-attribute cultivation.

With this strength, I can go anywhere under Heaven. The End of Qin will be the start of my own empire. The future is full of promise. And in this one battle, I've gained nearly a decade of life. Ten years of life from a single battle. Even without the lifespan increase from advancing through the Martial Arts Realms, my longevity is already assured. When the End of Qin comes and I establish a dynasty, even if no dynasty is eternal, I can still create a family that will endure for ages. Zhao Feng thought eagerly.

The current Zhao Feng was leveraging the unification of Qin, using the power of war to strengthen himself in a way that only he could.

"Attribute Panel," Zhao Feng commanded inwardly.

Host: Zhao Feng

Age: 18 years old

True Qi: 2,548 (The greater the True Qi, the more is stored in the Dantian, resulting in more powerful bursts.)

Strength: 8,888 (The greater the Strength, the more power can be unleashed.)

Speed: 8,223 (The higher the number, the faster the speed.)

Constitution: 7,360 (A stronger Constitution means faster injury recovery, inexhaustible stamina, and quicker True Qi regeneration.)

Spirit: 7,046 (Spiritual power can be projected over seven hundred feet. Cultivation can absorb the void's spiritual energy of heaven and earth from within that range.)

Lifespan: 155 years plus [4,500 days]

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

Portable Space: 59 cubic meters

Cultivation Method: Dragon Elephant Scripture

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

Why wasn't there a reward for an All Attributes breakthrough this time?

He came back to his senses, suddenly remembering there was no Treasure Box reward after such a massive breakthrough.

Could it be that the new True Qi Attribute is dragging the others down? Do I only get a reward once it catches up to the rest? After a moment of thought, Zhao Feng found the crux of the problem.

Damn it all, so that's how it is, he cursed inwardly.

Still, compared to gaining True Qi by collecting Attributes, a Treasure Box seemed insignificant. The True Qi he'd just gained from attacking Lincheng and defeating Lian Po's entire army was more than he had cultivated in over a year.

Once this war is over, I need to find a place to master this immense power and adapt to it as soon as possible. Otherwise, I might accidentally kill someone with a single strike.

A smirk appeared on Zhao Feng's lips. Even with such terrifying power, his control over his own Realm wasn't perfect. It needed to be refined, just like any other skill.

Oh, right. Killing Lian Po got me a Second Order Treasure Box.

"Open it," Zhao Feng commanded.

"You have received a First Order, High Grade Spiritual Object: the High-Yield Spirit Valley Seed," the panel indicated.

A joyful smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face. Perhaps the dynasty I create and preside over really can flourish forever.

In this era, and for the next thousand years, food shortages were an inescapable problem across the Land of the Divine Continent. Ever since the continent came to be, hunger had been an incurable affliction plaguing the Huaxia Ethnic Group. This wasn't just due to dynastic policies or the greed of aristocratic families; crop yields were simply not high enough. But the appearance of this High-Yield Spirit Valley Seed could change everything.

「Soon, night fell.」

Zhang Ming came to report, "General, General Yang is waiting outside the main camp."

"Invite him in quickly," Zhao Feng said.

Before long, Yang Duanhe walked briskly into Zhao Feng's tent.

"General Zhao," Yang Duanhe said, cupping his fist in a salute. "I've long heard your name. It is a pleasure to finally meet you today."

"General Yang, you're too kind," Zhao Feng replied with a smile. "On the contrary, I am the one who has long heard of your great name. I heard long ago that among the three main generals of Lantian, you are considered the foremost."

One doesn't strike a smiling face. Seeing Yang Duanhe's friendly attitude, Zhao Feng was naturally just as polite.

"Haha!" Yang Duanhe laughed heartily. "General Zhao, you are far too courteous." He was clearly pleased by Zhao Feng's praise.

"Please, have a seat, General Yang," Zhao Feng gestured.

Yang Duanhe smiled, not standing on ceremony. "Then I shall not be so impolite as to refuse." He took a seat to Zhao Feng's side.

"May I ask what important matter brings you here, General Yang?" Zhao Feng asked with a smile.

"I have admired you for a long time, General Zhao. Ever since you attacked Wei from Yingchuan, you single-handedly forged a path for Qin all the way to the Zhao state. Now, you have annihilated Lian Po's army. Such a feat, such great merit..."