

Longevity 260

Chapter 260: Yanting Strikes! Zhao Feng Is Very Satisfied!

「On a road to Handan!」

Bodies were scattered everywhere. Zhao Feng sat amidst the battlefield strewn with corpses, eating dry rations with one hand and holding a waterskin with the other.

Zhao Feng was a rare sort, able to eat heartily on such a bloody battlefield. Many of his soldiers were the same. Apart from a few still clearing the battlefield and finishing off the wounded Zhao soldiers on the ground, most of the Sharp Warriors were also eating dry rations and drinking from their waterskins.

Back when they attacked Wu'an City, Zhao Feng had ordered the main camp's Firescout Army to prepare at least six days' worth of dry rations for every soldier. So, after the city fell, while the other two main camps were still securing Wu'an City and clearing the battlefield, Zhao Feng immediately led his troops in pursuit.

"General, we've annihilated over two thousand enemies in this last engagement," Tu Sui reported as he approached Zhao Feng. "I must say, these Zhao soldiers really know how to flee."

"Urge the other generals to pursue at full speed," Zhao Feng said gravely. "We must regroup at Handan within half a month. Our army must be the first to attack Handan."

"This subordinate understands," Tu Sui replied respectfully.

Zhao Feng nodded. "Go and rest."

Tu Sui bowed and turned to leave.

During this pursuit, Zhao Feng did not fully regroup his forces. Instead, he scattered the ten Wanjiang camps to chase and kill as many soldiers of the Zhao army as possible. In this great battle, Zhao Feng had no intention of taking prisoners. Any soldier pursued by Zhao Feng's Sharp Warriors faced certain death.

At that moment, Zhao Feng issued a mental command. Tally the kills and collect the Attributes.

The past three days of fierce battle had yielded significant gains. A great number of enemies had fallen to Zhao Feng himself, and even more to his Sharp Warriors.

"Host's troops have killed 32,542 enemies, gaining 10,848 Attribute Points."

"Gained 1,120 True Qi points."

"Gained 1,512 Strength points."

"Gained 1,256 Speed points."

"Gained 1,602 Constitution points."

"Gained 1,500 Spirit points."

"Gained 3,650 days of Lifespan."

Another ten years of life. I will forge my path to longevity with the blood of my enemies. Zhao Feng thought.

In this regard, Zhao Feng felt no cruelty. This was an unavoidable war, a part of the grand historical trend that was originally destined to occur. Zhao Feng was merely a participant, using the momentum of Qin's unification to build his own strength and carve out a path to longevity.

As all the new Attribute Points flowed into him, the True Qi within his Dantian surged spontaneously. It coursed through his body, opening one meridian after another, causing his True Qi to climb rapidly and become denser and more powerful. His physical Strength, Constitution, and spiritual power surged as well.

In terms of cultivation Realms, the Attributes he had just collected allowed him to break through two or three in succession.

With my current strength, I should even be able to kill a martial artist at the Grandmaster Peak! Zhao Feng thought excitedly.

Although this world didn't seem to have cultivators or Martial Arts, this classification still served as a useful measuring stick for his own power.

I still need to find an opportunity to unleash my full strength to get a better grasp of my power.

Out here in the open, Zhao Feng was hesitant to go all out. The first time he had used a Martial Technique was in Wu'an City, and he had only done so on a trial basis, amidst the chaos of battle where there would be no witnesses. He hadn't truly tried since.

Attribute Panel.

With that thought, Zhao Feng summoned the panel, and his attributes appeared before his eyes.

Host: Zhao Feng

Age: 18

True Qi: 4,100 (The stronger the True Qi, the more abundant the Dantian Vital Energy, and the more powerful its bursts.)

Strength: 9,200 (The greater the Strength, the more power can be unleashed.)

Speed: 8,856 (The higher the number, the faster the speed.)

Constitution: 8,236 (A stronger Constitution allows for faster injury recovery, inexhaustible stamina, and a quicker True Qi recovery rate.)

Spirit: 8,046 (Spiritual power can extend eighty zhang. Cultivation can absorb the Void Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy from within eighty zhang.)

Lifespan: 155 years + [8,100 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...

Upon seeing his attributes, Zhao Feng's expression grew puzzled.

Something isn't right. According to Martial Arts power levels, my True Qi of over 4,000 should have already reached the Grandmaster Realm. So why hasn't my Lifespan increased? It's still one hundred fifty-five years.

When he broke through to the Innate Realm, his Lifespan had increased to one hundred fifty-five years. Since then, his daily consumption of life was offset by the Lifespan he acquired on the battlefield—8,100 days, which was over twenty-two years—and he was set to gain even more from the battles to come.

But now that I've entered the Grandmaster Realm, my Lifespan hasn't increased at all? Could it be that I need over 5,000 True Qi for it to increase?

However, after pondering for a moment, Zhao Feng didn't dwell on it any further. He would see if his Lifespan would increase once his True Qi exceeded 5,000.

Zhang Ming approached Zhao Feng and reported in a low voice, "My Lord, your orders have been carried out. The Yan Court Secret Agents have been dispatched to the Northern Frontier."

"Is everything clear?" Zhao Feng turned his head and asked.

"Everything is clear," Zhang Ming nodded. "It has all been done according to your instructions, My Lord. Once they find the person, they will bring them directly back to the garrison to be held in custody, awaiting your judgment."

"Very good," Zhao Feng nodded.

After resting for a couple of hours, Zhao Feng stood up and roared, "Brothers! Continue the attack! Our army must advance on Handan with the utmost speed!"