

## Longevity 290

Chapter 290: Ying Zheng: General Zhao, You'd Better Freshen Up First! (Part 2)

Tu Sui and Zhang Han directly opened the treasury door.

Zhao Feng walked in and took a look.

"How is the Zhao state even poorer than Han?"

When he looked inside, Zhao Feng couldn't help but be stunned. The mountains of wealth he had imagined were nowhere to be seen; the treasury was completely empty.

"My lord," Tu Sui said, "I heard that the Zhao state's national power was greatly depleted, first by campaigning against Yan and then by facing our Great Qin."

"I'm afraid the King of Zhao used all the money from the state treasury."

"If all the money is gone, we don't even need to consider the medicinal herbs. They must have been used up as well," Zhao Feng said as he slowly walked to the deepest part of the treasury, which was nearly empty.

When a war began, it consumed not only money but also medicinal supplies.

After walking a full circle, Zhao Feng stopped in front of a shelf at the very back of the treasury.

"Just as I thought, there's a secret passage," Zhao Feng laughed.

With just a scan of his Divine Sense, Zhao Feng detected a secret passage behind the shelf, exactly like the one in the Han treasury. He then opened the passage door, and the shelf parted to reveal the entrance.

"My lord," Zhang Han said, looking surprised at the lit lamps on both sides of the passage. "The lamps inside are still lit. It looks like someone has been in here."

"This secret passage should be like the one in Han; there ought to be another treasury inside."

Hopefully, it hasn't been emptied. Zhao Feng thought.

「Time passed quickly!」

Coming out of the secret treasury, Zhao Feng wore a satisfied smile.

Zhang Han and Tu Sui remained silent, but the way they looked at Zhao Feng was filled with even greater respect.

"Find a place to rest well. We'll move again when orders arrive in a few days."

"If you need anything, find me at the Wounded Soldier Camp," Zhao Feng instructed the two generals.

"Understood."

They both nodded immediately.

This battle had resulted in considerable losses among the soldiers under Zhao Feng's command. The Wounded Soldier Camp was now busier than ever. With his advanced medical skills, Zhao Feng could naturally be of great help—first, by aiding his injured Pao Ze, and second, by acquiring Merit Points.

Zhao Feng had always done things this way.

He found a secluded spot in the Royal Palace, stripped off all his Battle Armor, washed himself thoroughly, and changed into a fresh uniform, feeling completely refreshed.

After his bath, Zhao Feng casually found a place to sit.

Now that the great battle is over, it's time to tally the Attribute Points from the enemies killed. he thought.

"The war has concluded."

"The Host's army killed 56,928 enemies. Successfully collected 18,976 Attribute Points."

"Collected True Qi: 2,349."

"Collected Strength: 3,421."

"Collected Speed: 3,123."

"Collected Constitution: 2,874."

"Collected Spirit: 2,345."

"Collected Lifespan: 4,864 days," the panel prompted.

"Congratulations to the Host for All Attributes surpassing 6,000 points. Reward: one First Order Treasure Chest."

"Congratulations to the Host for All Attributes surpassing 7,000 points. Reward: one First Order Treasure Chest," the panel reminded him again.

Seeing this, a smile spread across Zhao Feng's face.

This battle had been a massive haul.

All Attributes broke through two thresholds, I got two First Order Treasure Chests, and I gained more than a decade of Lifespan. Awesome! Zhao Feng was extremely excited.

Adding the one from last time, that makes three First Order Treasure Chests.

"Open them all," Zhao Feng immediately commanded.

"Opening First Order Treasure Chest."

"Received: Recipe for High-Grade First Order Reverse Blood Elixir."

"Received: Recipe for Low-Grade Second Order True Qi Elixir."

"Received: 100 Low Grade Spirit Stones," the panel prompted.

I have the recipes, but I can't perform Alchemy. Is this considered good luck or bad luck?

Looking at the first two rewards, Zhao Feng felt like crying but had no tears. The recipes seemed useless to him. These were not something the so-called alchemists of this era could refine. They were true pills, not the toxic heavy metal concoctions they usually made.

Spirit Stones? Are these the legendary Spirit Stones, said to contain nature's spiritual energy? With curiosity, Zhao Feng retrieved a Spirit Stone.

Instantly, a stone emitting a faint white light appeared in his hand. It was about the size of a fist and resembled white jade.

Even a Low Grade Spirit Stone contains such potent Spiritual Energy. It's truly worthy of its name.

The moment his spiritual power made contact with the Spirit Stone, Zhao Feng immediately sensed the rich Spiritual Energy contained within.

「In a certain part of Handan City」

The Imperial Guard Army had cleared all the surrounding streets. Black Armor Sharp Warriors stood guard everywhere.

This place was not in the city center but on the edge of northern Handan, in the outer city. The devastation of the great battle was less severe here, and the few remaining bodies had also been cleared away.

"Father-in-law," Ying Zheng said, filled with emotion. "It's been more than a decade. I never thought we'd be able to come back."

Standing beside him was Xia Wuqie.

"That's right," Xia Wuqie agreed with a sentimental smile. "I never thought this old man would one day return to his old home."

"Let's go in and take a look," Ying Zheng said with a hint of anticipation. "It's been so many years. I wonder what's changed inside."

Then, with a feeling of apprehension, he pushed open the courtyard door.

The inside was filled with cobwebs and dust. The place was clearly desolate and had seen no visitors for a very long time.

However, for Ying Zheng, even though the place was deserted and covered in dust, the impact on him was immense.

At that moment, Ying Zheng's mind seemed to travel back in time.

"Brother Zheng!"

"Come and catch me!"

"Dong'er!"

"Stop right there! You took my book again!"

"Hehe, Brother Zheng, you read all day long. I'm just making you take a break."

"Zheng'er, you mustn't bully Dong'er. If you do, Mother will punish you."