

## Longevity 292

### Chapter 292: Xia Wuqie's Shock

"The momentum of Qin's destruction of Zhao is now completely unstoppable."

"Our Wei can only survive in the future with the help of foreign aid," Wei Wuji slowly stated.

"Where can our Wei find foreign aid now?" the King of Wei asked, looking helpless.

"The Chu State!" Wei Wuji declared loudly.

"Chu is a state of the Nanman barbarians. Although it is powerful, would they really assist our Wei?" the King of Wei worriedly asked.

"This old servant requests permission to go to the Chu State as an envoy."

"Please grant my request, Your Majesty," Wei Wuji pleaded loudly.

"Granted," the King of Wei agreed without hesitation.

The news of the breach of the Zhao Capital spread swiftly throughout the lands. The Various Countries were all greatly shaken by it. What sort of shock this would ultimately lead to remained unknown.

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「Handan!」

Within the Wounded Soldier Camp, a servant approached Master Chen. "Master, someone has come to see you," he reported.

"No visitors! I'm not seeing anyone!"

"There are too many wounded. Whatever it is can be discussed later," Master Chen said immediately. He couldn't even free his hands, as he was using strong liquor to remove an arrow and clean a soldier's wound.

By now, the liquor used in the Wounded Soldier Camp was no longer the kind originally purchased from Qin, but the strong liquor from the Immortals' Liquor House. After many trials, the liquor from the Immortals' Liquor House proved to be stronger than the one brewed in Qin and had better sterilizing effects, which was why it was being used in the camp.

"But the visitor claims to be your teacher, Master," the servant respectfully reported.

"Teacher?" Master Chen was taken aback and hurriedly looked toward the camp's entrance.

An old man stood there, hands behind his back, waiting quietly.

"Someone, take over for me," Master Chen immediately called out to a nearby Military Doctor.

"Understood."

A Military Doctor quickly took Master Chen's place. Master Chen then rushed out of the camp.

Without hesitation, Master Chen walked up to Xia Wuqie and performed the grand bow of a disciple, kneeling before him. "Disciple greets Teacher."

Xia Wuqie smiled slightly and raised a hand. "Rise."

"Thank you, Teacher." Master Chen immediately stood up.

"Disciple was unaware of Teacher's visit. Please forgive me," Master Chen said respectfully.

In the Wounded Soldier Camp, Master Chen was always extremely strict, but now he stood before Xia Wuqie like a child.

"I have just arrived, so there's no need for such formality. Besides, I came with the Great King, and no one else knows I am here," Xia Wuqie said with a slight smile.

"It has been many years since this disciple last saw you, Teacher. Please do not take offense," Master Chen said respectfully.

"Practicing medicine for the sake of the state is a great virtue. How could I, your teacher, hinder you?" Xia Wuqie smiled.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's voice rang out from within the Wounded Soldier Camp. "Master Chen, wound cleaning!"

"Just a moment!" Master Chen immediately called back.

Beside him, Xia Wuqie was somewhat surprised. My disciple has the most explosive temper of them all, yet someone in this Wounded Soldier Camp dares to call him by name? And he even responded immediately.

Xia Wuqie couldn't help but look inside the Wounded Soldier Camp. A young man in a military uniform was treating a wounded soldier with a small knife.

Could it be him?

Seeing this, Xia Wuqie already had an idea of who the young man in the uniform was, and a smile crept onto his old face.

"Teacher, that is General Zhao Feng. The Suturing Skill and the strong liquor sterilization method were both created by him," Master Chen explained immediately. "The battle for Handan is over, so General Zhao has come to the Wounded Soldier Camp to help."

Receiving Master Chen's confirmation, Xia Wuqie nodded with a smile. "When you first told me about these two medical techniques, I became curious about Zhao Feng. Now, since he is here, I must meet him."

With that, Xia Wuqie walked directly toward Zhao Feng inside the Wounded Soldier Camp, arriving behind him a moment later.

Master Chen started to speak, but Xia Wuqie raised a hand, signaling for him to be quiet. His gaze fell upon Zhao Feng's hands as he skillfully wielded the knife.

He watched as Zhao Feng skillfully sterilized a small knife in the fire, then used strong liquor to clean the wound. He extracted the arrowhead embedded deep in the soldier's body, cleaned the wound again, and sutured it shut. The entire sequence was fluid and practiced.

This must be the Suturing Skill. Sterilization by fire, sterilization with strong liquor. These are all medical techniques I have never heard of. Truly, every generation produces its own outstanding talents. Medical arts are also evolving step by step.

After Zhao Feng finished treating this soldier, he applied medicine and said, "The arrowhead is out, and the bleeding has stopped. Have a sip of liquor and get some rest."

"Thank... thank you, General," the soldier said gratefully. He tried to get up to show his thanks but was too weak.

"Don't move. Just rest," Zhao Feng said, quickly pressing him back down.

"General, I will never forget your great kindness for the rest of my life," the soldier said with immense gratitude.

Zhao Feng smiled and turned around. Upon seeing Xia Wuqie behind him, he was momentarily stunned.

Xia Wuqie also came back to his senses and met Zhao Feng's gaze.

Their eyes met. Xia Wuqie's heart trembled. When he saw Zhao Feng's face as he turned—especially that one glance back—he was startled. At that moment, Xia Wuqie's heart seemed to have been struck by something, leaving him in a daze.

"Teacher, this is General Zhao Feng. If he weren't wearing this military uniform, you might never have guessed that he is the most ferocious War General in the Qin Army," Master Chen said with a smile.

However, Xia Wuqie still wore a dazed expression, as if immersed in his own world.

"Doctor Xia, I've long admired your reputation," Zhao Feng said with a smile, greeting Xia Wuqie with a cupped-fist salute.

However, Xia Wuqie remained dazed, seemingly lost deep in his own thoughts.