

Longevity 3

Chapter 3: A Logistics Soldier Killed a Han General!

Hearing Wei Quan's shout, the soldiers around all turned, looking toward Zhao Feng, who was about a hundred feet away.

Witnessing this scene, Wei Quan immediately understood and burst into laughter. "Zhao Feng, you little rascal, that was a nice throw! I was almost sent to see King Yan by that dog."

"It's good that you're alive, Senior Captain."

"I'll get back to carrying the bodies," Zhao Feng replied with a chuckle.

He was still immersed in the excitement of all his attributes breaking the two hundred mark. He had also received a Treasure Box reward and planned to open it in secret.

"Mr. Zhao," Wei Quan shouted, annoyed. "Stand right there. Do you know who you just killed?"

"Senior Captain, wasn't it just a particularly fierce Han soldier? Who else could it be?"

The surrounding soldiers looked at Wei Quan with surprise. The Han soldier lying on the ground was only wearing ordinary battle armor and had no distinguishing features.

Zhao Feng stopped and looked at Wei Quan.

From the panel's recent notification, I already know this was a Wanjiang of the Han army. But seeing Wei Quan's reaction, could this Wanjiang have some incredible identity?

Wei Quan raised the military token in his hand, laughing loudly. "This man is Bao Qiu, the son of Han's Senior General, Bao Yuan! He originally commanded tens of thousands to guard the Han border. Our Qin army broke through but never captured him. I never thought he'd be playing dead in a pile of corpses."

"Zhao Feng, you've made a great contribution," he continued. "You've killed a general! And not just any general, but the son of Han's Senior General, Bao Yuan!"

Then, Wei Quan tossed the military token to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng caught it and looked. It bore the name Bao Qiu, written in Han characters. On the battlefield, the military token was the sole means of identification.

After hearing Wei Quan's words, Zhao Feng remained calm, while the soldiers around him were stunned.

"My heavens!"

"The Han border commander was killed by Zhao Feng just like that?"

"This is a tremendous feat!"

"This military achievement will let Zhao Feng rise three ranks, won't it?"

"Killing a general... he won't just be promoted, he'll be ennobled, right?"

The surrounding soldiers all cast envious looks toward Zhao Feng. Who wouldn't want such a great merit?

In the Qin Army, soldiers who went into battle were known as Sharp Warriors. Simply by joining a battle, they would receive a first-rank title of nobility. However, logistics soldiers were not entitled to nobility and received only half the annual salary of a Sharp Warrior. This was a clear case of you reap what you sow. Sharp Warriors risked their lives on the battlefield, while logistics soldiers faced far less danger.

"Aren't you the least bit happy about this, you rascal?" Wei Quan asked, approaching the composed Zhao Feng with a look of bewilderment.

"Senior Captain," Zhao Feng said with a smile, handing the military token back to Wei Quan. "It was purely an instinct to save you. I wasn't thinking about anything else. You should rest well after your close brush with death. I'll go back to carrying bodies."

He then turned around and went back to his work.

I might as well use this time to carry a few more bodies and collect more attributes.

As for the rewards for killing a general, Zhao Feng truly wasn't as enthusiastic about them as he was about collecting attributes.

"You rascal," Wei Quan said with a helpless smile as he watched Zhao Feng leave.

However, his eyes filled with gratitude. If it weren't for Zhao Feng's sword throw just now, he really would be meeting King Yan. How could Wei Quan not be grateful for having his life saved?

"A few men, over here!" Wei Quan commanded loudly. "Lift up Bao Qiu's body. We're reporting this to the Junhou."

"Yes, sir!"

Several soldiers immediately complied, lifting Bao Qiu's body. Wei Quan then led them to report to their superior Junhou.

"There might be more survivors!"

"Search carefully! Maybe we can make a major contribution too!"

Watching Wei Quan leave, the soldiers of the company grew eager and began searching among the corpses, hoping to stumble upon another great merit like Bao Qiu.

However, Zhao Feng, the one who had actually killed the general, was simply carrying corpses while checking his attributes.

Host: Zhao Feng

Age: 15 years old

Strength: 316 (The stronger you are, the greater the force you can unleash.)

Speed: 206 (The higher the number, the faster you are.)

Constitution: 208 (The stronger your constitution, the faster your injury recovery and the more inexhaustible your stamina.)

Spirit: 201 (The stronger your spirit, the clearer your mind and thoughts. When it reaches a certain level, you can sense nature's spiritual energy.)

Lifespan: 86 years and 68 days

Portable Space: 2 cubic meters

A single punch from me now has over three hundred pounds of force. I could kill a man with one hit. My speed is at two hundred and six, twice that of a normal person. This Constitution must manifest in kidney function, right? If it reaches 1000, would I have the legendary Golden Kidneys?! And Spirit... it says I can sense nature's spiritual energy faster. In my past life, I read tons of novels where cultivation required spiritual energy. Does this mean I'll be able to cultivate in the future? The Corpse-Carrying Soldier... what a great job!

Looking at his current attributes, Zhao Feng was utterly delighted. This was all the motivation he needed to keep carrying corpses!

「At the Senior General's Main Camp」

For the current campaign to annihilate Han, King Ying Zheng of Qin had issued an imperial edict ordering the Lantian Camp to march. The main general, Li Teng, led an army of a hundred thousand to attack, while Senior General Wang Jian was personally overseeing the war from the Qin-Han border.

"Father," Wang Ben, one of Lantian Camp's leading generals, reported excitedly in front of a map of Han. "The war is progressing rapidly. General Li Teng has already reached Yang City. Within three months, Han will be no more."

"Han has a small territory and an army of merely one hundred thousand. Do you know why the Great King had the entire Lantian Camp mobilize?" Wang Jian asked with a smile.

"The Great King's brilliance and strategy have long been aimed at unifying the world," Wang Ben replied immediately. "To annihilate Han requires only the strength of one of our Lantian's main divisions, but to defend against Zhao and Wei requires the full strength of the Lantian Camp."

"It is good that you see this point," Wang Jian said gravely. "Qin could have easily wiped out Han years ago. We waited until today for the right moment to strike unexpectedly."

Just then, a voice called out from outside.

"Report!" A trusted aide rushed into the tent. "Reporting to the Senior General, the Logistics Army has just sent good news."

"Speak," Wang Jian gestured.

"The Logistics Army found Bao Qiu," the aide reported respectfully. "The body is just outside."

"Four days... we've finally found him," Wang Jian said, standing up immediately. "Let's go take a look."

Wang Ben followed closely behind him.

Outside the tent, Bao Qiu's body was laid out, a blood-stained sword still embedded in his chest.

"He only just died?"

Upon seeing the body, Wang Jian immediately noticed that the bloodstains were not yet dry, clearly not from someone who had been dead for days.

"Senior General, this is a Junhou from the Logistics Army," an aide said, gesturing to the man who had delivered the body. "It was his Army Marquis Camp that discovered Bao Qiu."

"Who killed Bao Qiu?" Wang Jian asked the Junhou.

"Reporting to the Senior General," the Junhou replied at once. "It was a logistics soldier from my Army Marquis Camp."