

Longevity 318

Chapter 318: Zhao Feng's Good Fortune! The Generals Are Excited!

"Only fifty thousand war horses? Didn't you say I had the makings of a Shangjiangjun? The new camp will definitely need a cavalry unit," Zhao Feng said with a chuckle.

Wang Jian, upon hearing this, immediately became infuriated. "Get lost!"

"Wang Ben and Yang Duanhe have been eyeing those war horses for quite some time now."

"Almost all of Qin's war horses are in the Northern Frontier Camp. Now that we've finally obtained so many, you want to swallow them all in one go? You really have the nerve to ask," Wang Jian scolded.

Zhao Feng was not afraid and continued to chuckle, "Well, father-in-law, I'm not here to discuss it with you. If you don't give them to me, I'll go back to Xianyang and discuss it with the Great King."

"Are you actually threatening me?" Wang Jian glared.

"The Lantian Camp is primarily an infantry force, so father-in-law, don't overthink it."

"You're definitely not getting this batch of war horses."

"Well then, I'll be taking them tomorrow."

"Farewell."

Zhao Feng didn't argue with Wang Jian any further and immediately turned to leave.

"You little brat..." Wang Jian glared helplessly as he watched Zhao Feng walk away.

After Zhao Feng had completely left, Wang Jian chuckled in exasperation, "This kid is really something else. These war horses were intended for you from the start. The Great King already made arrangements. This just gives me an opportunity to make you owe me one."

Back at his own military camp.

"Zhang Ming."

"Relay my orders."

"Have the generals pack their belongings and take all the war horses. We depart for Handan tomorrow."

"As for Dai City, have Liu Wang and Zhuang Wei remain behind with their men," Zhao Feng ordered immediately upon his return.

"My Lord, where are we packing up to go?" Zhang Ming asked curiously.

"The Shangjiangjun has issued a military order, entrusting me with selecting and reorganizing surrendered soldiers into the army."

"It's not just Dai City, but also Handan and its four regions. All of the Zhao state's surrendered soldiers are to be screened by our army," Zhao Feng said gravely.

"I understand," Zhang Ming replied respectfully, accepting the command before withdrawing.

After Zhao Feng took his seat, a look of anticipation appeared on his face. Mother, little sister, it's been almost four years. I'm finally coming back for you. And Wang Yan... You gave me a son and a daughter; I will never fail you.

「Time flies!」

In Yingchuan County, at the Wei City Yanting stronghold!

Hundreds of young men and women dressed in black were sparring with wooden swords, each move aimed at a vital point. There were four to five hundred of them in total.

"Yan Court Secret Agents."

"Every move means life or death."

"Every lethal strike is a life-or-death gamble."

"Remember."

"The only reason you can survive in this chaotic world is thanks to our lord's grace."

"Your lives are a gift from our lord."

"After you joined Yanting, your families all received the lord's care and have been well compensated."

"You must give everything for our lord."

A man wearing a Yanting mask paced back and forth, shouting at all those sparring and practicing their deadly arts.

"We swear to serve our lord to the death."

"We swear to serve our lord to the death..."

The hundreds of youths roared their pledge as they continued their combat.

"Our lord has said it."

"Sweat more in peacetime, bleed less in wartime."

"What you learn here is the art of survival."

"Any negligence will be your doom."

"Every month, if you fail to complete your training tasks, you will be eliminated immediately."

"Yanting does not harbor weaklings," the masked man shouted again.

His shout was laced with killing intent.

Elimination was equivalent to death.

This was something everyone in Yanting knew. For an elite organization of secret agents, this was common practice.

However, on this occasion, two individuals who did not belong to Yanting stood watching the rigorous training from a short distance away. Both were dressed in plain cloth, a stark contrast to the members of Yanting. However, from their familiar expressions, it was clear they had grown accustomed to this place.