

Longevity 38

Chapter 38: Nine Treasure Boxes! Huge Profits!

After Wang Jian departed with the numerous generals, Zhang Han and other familiar Junhou, along with many elite warriors, gathered on the training field.

"Congratulations, Capital Commandant."

"Congratulations, Military Commander."

Everyone came forward to offer their congratulations to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng naturally responded with a smile, clasping his fists in return.

"What a pity," Zhang Han said with a look of disappointment. "It would have been great if the Capital Commandant could lead troops in our Commandant Camp. With your strength, our camp would surely sweep away all adversaries."

"What? You dislike your Military Commander Wang that much?" Zhao Feng teased with a laugh.

"It's not that I'm disappointed, it's just that our Military Commander feels a bit off and lacks the sharp edge required for leading troops," Zhang Han said helplessly. "Moreover, ever since he took command, our Commandant Camp has basically been kept in the rear. We don't get many chances to charge into battle and can only watch as other camps kill enemies and earn merit."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Feng immediately understood.

Why are they always in the rear? Unsurprisingly, it's because of Wang Yan. She's the Senior General's daughter. How could Li Teng possibly let her lead troops into the fray? If something actually went wrong, how could he ever take responsibility? Assigning Wang Yan to defend Yang City was also meant to be a safe assignment. No one ever anticipated that Bao Yuan would be lurking there. I bet that when Li Teng heard the news, he wasn't afraid of the supply line being cut, but terrified that Wang Yan would be harmed by Bao Yuan.

"Someone has to hold the rear. Wasn't the battle of Yang City a cautionary tale?" Zhao Feng said with a smile.

"What the Capital Commandant says is true," Zhang Han said with a sense of resignation. "But the men are still eager to fight on the front lines."

"We must all follow the Main General's orders," Zhao Feng could only offer.

These were not matters for him to decide.

After bidding Zhang Han and the others a temporary goodbye, Zhao Feng returned to his quarters. He closed the door and set aside his Capital Commandant's military uniform, Battle Armor, and sword.

Claim the Treasure Chest rewards, Zhao Feng thought with eager anticipation. Getting promoted up the ranks is like gaining nine levels—that means nine Treasure Chests!

He was truly looking forward to it.

"Host has been promoted to Bajiang, awarded one First Order Treasure Chest."

"Host has been promoted..."

"Host has been awarded a total of nine First Order Treasure Chests," the panel prompted.

Nine First Order Treasure Chests. I hope I get something good.

A smile filled with expectation spread across Zhao Feng's face. He then gave the command.

Open all the Treasure Chests.

"Opening all First Order Treasure Chests."

"Awarded: Second Order low-grade Longquan Sword."

"Awarded: First Order mid-grade Hemostatic Powder Formula."

"Awarded: Manual of Movable-type Printing."

"Awarded: Manual of Papermaking."

"Awarded: Mysterious Order high-grade Descending Dragon Palm."

"Awarded: One bottle of Second Order high-grade Great Restoration Elixir."

"Awarded: One thousand taels of gold."

"Awarded: Yellow Order mid-grade Intermediate Internal Skill."

"Awarded: Mysterious Order low-grade Dragon Elephant Scripture."

When all the Treasure Chests were opened, Zhao Feng's vision was filled with a dazzling array of items, but his gaze quickly locked onto the last two.

My goodness! I finally got lucky! To think I'd get two Cultivation Techniques at once. The legendary Cultivation Methods... I actually obtained them! Dragon Elephant Scripture. The Dragon Elephant Prajna Skill? But something feels off...

Excited, Zhao Feng temporarily ignored everything else and immediately extracted the two techniques.

Extract the Intermediate Internal Skill. Extract the Dragon Elephant Scripture, he commanded.

The next moment, it was as if his mind was being anointed. The mantras for the two techniques were imprinted directly into his Sea of Consciousness.

Although I haven't cultivated either of them, the higher-level one seems stronger. It's simple, really—the Dragon Elephant Scripture is just a higher tier. I'll cultivate that one, Zhao Feng thought with a laugh, completely immersing his mind in the Dragon Elephant Scripture.

His heart was filled with excitement. In addition to picking up Attributes, he now knew the joy of possessing his own Cultivation Technique. It was as if something he once considered ethereal and intangible—cultivation—had now become a concrete reality in his hands.

The Dragon Elephant Scripture has nine layers. Cultivating each layer increases one's strength by a thousand pounds. Upon reaching the ninth layer, one can possess the Dragon Elephant Force. This technique seems stronger than the Inner Strength, but it also feels like a Basic Cultivation Technique. Never mind, just getting a Cultivation Technique at all is a great blessing. I can get better ones in the future, Zhao Feng thought joyfully.

Having just acquired it, he couldn't care less whether it was sophisticated or not; this was a real Cultivation Method! For now, it was a Martial Arts Skill. But what if he acquired an immortality Cultivation Method in the future? Or even stronger techniques! That would be truly incredible.

Longquan Sword.

With another thought, he extracted it. A Divine Weapon that glinted with a cold light—a blade that could not have been forged in this era—appeared in his hand.

What a fine sword. The Longquan Sword, this is a famous blade! Zhao Feng was incredibly pleased as he held it. A Divine Weapon was an ace in the hole for staying alive on the battlefield.

The Descending Dragon Palm is an even higher tier than my Cultivation Technique. My luck is truly off the charts today, Zhao Feng thought as he continued to extract.

Then, he began to cultivate this Martial Technique.

Although it's not the Eighteen Dragon-Subduing Palms from the martial arts world of my memories, this seems even stronger. However, I can't unleash its power yet. It seems to require True Qi, but where would I get any True Qi right now?

After cultivating the Martial Technique, Zhao Feng felt a pang of disappointment. Unleashing its power depended on True Qi, and to the current Zhao Feng, True Qi was a complete unknown.

One Martial Technique and two Cultivation Techniques. That's already thrilling enough. There's also the Hemostatic Powder Formula, which is priceless. I'll wait for the right price to sell it. Movable-type Printing? Papermaking, too? Is the system truly laying the foundation for me? In the future, when the End of Qin truly arrives, if I have to contend for power, I can use these to break the nobility's monopoly. These are Divine Artifacts for ruling the world! My luck really exploded this time. Nine Treasure Chests! This can be considered a gift from Emperor Qin Shi Huang to me. Promotions in official position and noble rank grant Treasure Chests through Destiny. It looks like if I want to become stronger, I have to keep climbing, step by step. Kill enemies, earn merit, and take what I need. Beautiful!

Looking at all the treasures he had drawn, all of which were related to his future and the improvement of his strength, Zhao Feng was naturally overjoyed. Each one of these items was worth a fortune.

Tonight, I'll try cultivating this technique. Tomorrow, I'll see how Wang Jian arranges for me to command troops. I wonder which army I'll be assigned to, Zhao Feng thought to himself.

At this moment, footsteps sounded from outside the door.

"Is Commander Zhao present?" a strange man's voice called out.

"What is it?" Zhao Feng replied, putting away the Longquan Sword.

The next moment, the door opened. Two soldiers from the Logistics Army walked in, each carrying a box.