

## Longevity 43

Chapter 43: All Attributes Surpass 700! Another Treasure Box!

Less than fifty miles from the Han Capital, Xinzheng!

A small city under Han dominion.

Inside the city, a meager force of a few thousand Han soldiers fired arrows, trying to halt the advance of the Qin Army. But the elite soldiers of the Qin army had already reached the city walls. With a single strike from a Siege Hammer...

BOOM!

The city gate was breached.

Chen Tao drew his sword, pointed it toward the small city, and roared, "All troops, hear my command! Kill!"

Instantly, his thousands of Sharp Warriors pounced toward the citadel.

Such a small city posed little resistance to the Qin Army. The moment the Qin troops stormed inside, the battle's outcome was set in stone. The Han soldiers inside panicked and scattered in a disorderly retreat, with the Qin Army in relentless pursuit.

Naturally, Zhao Feng was among them.

"Kill!" he roared, wielding the Longquan Sword. Empowered by his Divine Weapon and superior attributes, he was unstoppable, especially against a routed army.

"Killed a Han Soldier. Picked up 5 points of Strength."

"Killed a Han Soldier. Picked up 5 points of Speed."

"Killed a Han Soldier. Picked up 5 points of Lifespan."

"Killed a Han Soldier..."

As Zhao Feng charged into the city, he slaughtered his way through the enemy ranks, frantically picking up attributes with every kill.

"Follow the Capital Commandant! Kill!" The Junhou and Sharp Warriors behind Zhao Feng roared, following his charge with frenzied excitement.

In just over a single Chinese hour, the Qin banner was planted atop the small city, which was now annexed by Qin. The streets were littered with the bodies of Han soldiers; there were precious few survivors.

"General Chen," Zhao Feng said as he approached Chen Tao, offering a cupped-fist salute. "This Han city has been thoroughly conquered."

"Commander Zhao, I have truly witnessed your valor today," another Capital Commandant from the Wanjiang Camp said with a slightly envious smile. "The moment the gate broke, you led your Sharp Warriors charging straight in. Your Commandant Camp wiped out nearly all the Han soldiers."

"You flatter me, General Liu," Zhao Feng replied with a smile. "My Sharp Warriors have been cooped up in the rear for so long they were going mad. Now that they finally have a battle, it's only natural they'd go all out to kill the enemy."

"Alright," Chen Tao said, taking command. "The essence of war is speed. According to the map, this city is less than a hundred miles from the Han Capital. We must accelerate our march to rendezvous with General Li. However, this city must be garrisoned until the Logistics Army arrives." He looked at Zhao Feng and General Liu. "Who among you is willing to stay and clean up the city?"

"I will lead my troops to clean up the city and await the Logistics Army," Zhao Feng promptly volunteered.

What a joke. There are thousands of Han soldier corpses in the city waiting to be cleaned up, which means a massive haul of attribute points. I'll use this opportunity to raise all my attributes above seven hundred and increase my strength.

"Good!" Chen Tao nodded in satisfaction. "General Liu will lead his troops and continue the march with me. Commander Zhao, you will hold this position for now. Advance immediately after the Logistics Army arrives."

"As you command," Zhao Feng and General Liu responded in unison.

Soon after, the Wanjiang Camp's forces split. Chen Tao, along with the other Commandant Camp, passed through the city and continued their advance.

Once they had departed, Zhao Feng immediately summoned his five Junhou.

"Your orders, Capital Commandant?" the five Junhou asked, bowing to Zhao Feng.

"The city is secure, but we must wait for the Logistics Army to arrive and assume command," Zhao Feng began. "Zhang Han. You will lead your Sharp Warriors to clear the battlefield. Treat our wounded brothers-in-arms—any man still alive is to be sent immediately to the Wounded Soldier Camp. Also, finish off every Han soldier. We can't risk survivors playing dead and harming our people."

"Yes, sir," Zhang Han replied, accepting the order.

"Li Dao, you will take your Sharp Warriors and dig burial pits outside the city."

"Wei Quan, you will lead your Sharp Warriors to transport the Han soldiers' corpses out of the city for immediate burial."

Zhao Feng assigned tasks to all five of his Junhou. Though it was his first time leading men in this capacity, he was not at all flustered, handling matters in an orderly fashion.

"Ah, Capital Commandant," Wei Quan began, looking somewhat confused, "isn't burying the dead the job of the Logistics Army?"

"They are," Zhao Feng confirmed. "However, there have been numerous cases of Logistics Army troops being attacked and killed by enemies feigning death. I can't speak for other units, but such a thing will not happen under my command. From this day forward, my Commandant Camp will only advance from a conquered location after all enemy corpses have been buried."

"I understand," Wei Quan said, the realization dawning on him instantly. He remembered his own close call when Bao Qiu had played dead, and a lingering fear resurfaced.

This was a common problem for the Logistics Army. Its soldiers were not as constantly vigilant as the front-line Sharp Warriors, leaving them vulnerable when their guard was down.

Of course, that was one reason. But the real motive was my desire to use the power of the Fate Official Seal to increase my own strength.

The five Junhou dispersed and began the systematic process of clearing the corpses from the city. The Han force in this small city hadn't been large—just over three thousand soldiers, half of whom were slaves—so the cleanup was quick.

A ten percent attribute bonus... I hope I can get all my attributes past seven hundred this time, Zhao Feng thought with anticipation.

As evening approached, Zhang Han reported respectfully, "Capital Commandant, all the corpses in the city have been buried."

As Zhang Han finished speaking, a series of prompts appeared on the panel.

"Tallying Attribute Points collected by your unit."

"Collected 56 points of Strength."

"Collected 48 points of Speed."

"Collected 53 points of Constitution."

"Collected 59 points of Spirit."

"Collected 60 days of Lifespan."

"Congratulations, Host! All Attributes have surpassed 700. You are awarded one First Order Treasure Chest."

The next moment, Zhao Feng felt another qualitative leap, a sublimation that washed over his entire body. His strength had increased once again.

Attribute Panel.

Age: 16

Strength: 1056 (Allows for greater explosive power.)

Speed: 712 (Higher value increases movement speed.)

Constitution: 716 (Higher value improves injury recovery and stamina.)

Spirit: 702 (A stronger spirit provides a clearer mind and thoughts. Spiritual power can be projected outward. At a certain level, it allows one to sense the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.)

Lifespan: 86 years and 360 days

Portable Space: 7 cubic meters

Cultivation Technique: Dragon Elephant Scripture

Martial Skills: Descending Dragon Palm, Explosive Fist... (Basic mastery: A single punch can unleash twice your base strength.)

All attributes over seven hundred... Raising a single attribute doesn't feel this profound, but breaking a threshold with all of them at once feels like a true transcendence. This strength... this power... Under all the heavens, who could possibly withstand a single punch from me now? Xiang Yu, have you even been born yet? You might be famous for your strength to lift cauldrons, but by the time you're born and grown, I'll be a true cultivator.

Feeling the terrifying power coursing through his body, Zhao Feng was filled with confidence.

"Has the Logistics Army arrived?" Zhao Feng asked, snapping back to reality.

"They have, sir," Zhang Han nodded.

"Relay my orders," Zhao Feng declared. "Have the Logistics Army prepare a meal. The Sharp Warriors of my Commandant Camp will rest tonight. We resume the march tomorrow."