

Longevity 59

Chapter 59: Zhao Feng Makes a Huge Profit!

Obviously, the King of Han had begun transferring items after realizing it was impossible to resist the Qin Army.

Historically, the nobles of the Six States were the main pillar of the resistance against Qin, but raising an army required not only prestige but also gold and silver. Clearly, their wealth came not just from their own families but also from the royal treasuries. Damn it, this Han treasury hasn't been completely emptied already, has it? Zhao Feng cursed inwardly.

He continued deeper. A glance revealed more empty spaces. Judging from the dust on the ground, there had definitely been many chests here before.

Damn it, did I get my hopes up for nothing? Zhao Feng cursed under his breath as he went further in. The treasury was immense, but as far as the eye could see, it had been almost completely cleared out.

Soon, Zhao Feng reached the deepest part of the treasury. The moment he stepped inside, his eyes lit up. He also sensed a strange aura. Before him were shelves laden with Jade Articles. Some had already been taken, and others lay shattered on the ground, but a considerable number still remained.

Although these Jade Articles weren't as liquid as Gold, any piece worthy of being in the Han Royal Palace's treasury was significantly valuable. A quick scan revealed hundreds of them. The shattered pieces on the ground made it clear that the articles were too fragile, and the movers hadn't had time to transport them all.

Zhao Feng didn't immediately store these Jade Articles in his Portable Space. Instead, he spread out his spiritual power, enveloping them. Through his spiritual senses, he clearly saw that each Jade Article was shrouded in a faint aura.

Could this stuff on the jade be Spiritual Energy? With just one look, he perceived the presence of this strange aura.

Never mind. I'll study it later. I'll take everything first. These Jade Articles are quite valuable and can all become my future capital, Zhao Feng thought. Spreading his spiritual power, he collected all the remaining Jade Articles in the treasury.

As Zhao Feng moved through the room, all the Jade Articles on the shelves vanished into his Portable Space.

This trip to the treasury was a huge gain. Zhao Feng smiled as he looked at the pile of Jade Articles accumulating in his Portable Space.

The treasury was already a mess from the King of Han clearing it out, so taking these Jade Articles wouldn't leave any trace. Who would ever suspect him?

Wait, something's not right. After fully extending his spiritual power, Zhao Feng detected something else. He slowly walked toward one of the empty shelves. He gave it a gentle push, but the shelf was immovable.

A mechanism? He immediately realized the shelf was a device hiding a secret.

Others might find it hard to locate the switch, but for me, it's easy. Zhao Feng smirked and spread his spiritual power. In an instant, he found an odd spot—a hidden turning point on the shelf. He walked over and twisted it.

Instantly, a trembling sound filled the air.

CLICK, CLICK, CLICK!

The shelf flush against the wall suddenly swung open, revealing a hidden passageway.

So there really was more to it. There's even a secret passage. Zhao Feng smiled as he looked at the path that had appeared before him.

But a moment later, he took a closer look and saw numerous footprints at the entrance to the passage. They were clear and recent. A thought suddenly struck him. Could the King of Han have escaped through here?

At that thought, a surge of joy rose in his heart. If that were true, the glory for capturing the king would be his alone. This secret passage might lead directly to the King of Han's hiding place.

Instead of rushing in, Zhao Feng called out loudly, "Mr. Wei!"

His voice carried out of the treasury. Wei Quan immediately led a group of Sharp Warriors inside. Along the way, Wei Quan wore a strange expression as he took in the completely empty treasury.

"Capital Commandant." With his men present, Wei Quan naturally paid his respects as a subordinate.

"The King of Han has already cleared out the treasury, but I found a secret passage that might lead somewhere," Zhao Feng explained, handing the two heads from his waist to Wei Quan. "You and your men guard this entrance. Take these two heads to the Merit Points Department for me. I'm going to investigate this passage."

After taking the heads, Wei Quan said with some concern, "This passage is so well-hidden. Could there be an ambush inside? Shouldn't we report this before making a decision?"

"With my skills, you don't need to worry, Mr. Wei," Zhao Feng replied. "Just guard this place well." Without another word, he charged directly into the secret passage.

「Inside the Secret Passage」

It wasn't pitch-dark. Ever-burning lamps flickered on both walls. As Zhao Feng progressed, he quickened his pace, and it wasn't long before he reached a large, empty area.

Three separate chambers came into view, each marked with the character for "Han."

"Hall of Medicinal Materials."

"Hall of Arms."

"Hall of Elixirs."

Driven by curiosity, Zhao Feng walked straight into the Hall of Medicinal Materials. The moment he stepped inside, the strong scent of herbs assailed his nostrils. A glance around the stone chamber revealed dozens of shelves, each filled with various medicinal herbs.

So this really is the Hall of Medicinal Materials, and it has everything! There's even a hundred-year-old Ginseng. Although it can't compare to the thousand-year-old blood ginseng in the Qin palace, it's still perfect for improving my mother's health. Compared to the Jade Articles, this is a huge bounty for me as well.

With his rudimentary knowledge of medicine, Zhao Feng could tell that the chamber indeed held a vast array of medicinal herbs. Though not of the highest quality, it contained many herbs that were unavailable to the common folk.

I'll take it all. Besides, no one will know it was me. Zhao Feng didn't hesitate. He immediately extended his spiritual power and began transferring all the medicinal herbs in the stone chamber into his Portable Space. Its nine-cubic-meter capacity was more than enough to store everything.

In just a matter of breaths, the shelves in the stone chamber were bare.

Now to check out the Hall of Arms. Filled with anticipation, Zhao Feng walked to the next chamber.

Upon entering, he once again saw rows of shelves, but this stone chamber was much larger than the Hall of Medicinal Materials. His eyes fell upon common Weapons of every kind: Battle Armor, Long Spears, iron swords, crossbows, and arrows.

Historically, Emperor Qin Shi Huang collected all the Copper and Iron in the land, depriving the common folk of their weapons. No wonder when the nobles of the Six States revolted, their armaments seemed to appear out of nowhere. This Weaponry Hall must have gone undiscovered by the Qin Army after the fall of Han. Consequently, when Emperor Qin Shi Huang died, these weapons were brought back into use. Just the Weapons in this chamber alone would be more than enough to arm five thousand fully equipped soldiers.

Gazing at the various Weapons filling the chamber, Zhao Feng couldn't help but reflect on history. The nobles of the Six States... they each had their own aces up their sleeves. If Han had a hidden chamber like this, the other five states surely did as well. They must have also hidden away countless Weapons. But now, it's all my gain.

Zhao Feng's eyes burned with eagerness as he glanced around.