

## Chapter 5613

Revendor trembled from the anger in Victoria's eyes, knelt on his knees in a hurry,

And slammed his forehead on the ground, and said in horror,

"This subordinate should die, please forgive me!"

Victoria snorted coldly and scolded, "From now on! In the future, if you say anything more,"

"You will go back to the Liaodong ancestral mausoleum to fend for yourself!"

The Wu family's ancestral home is Liaodong, and the family's ancestral grave is there.

However, for the Wu family in the Den, once the Lord asked him to return to Liaodong to guard the ancestral grave,

It would be the same as being sent to Ninggu Pagoda by the Qing Dynasty.

Once he went there, he could only die there in this life.

Revendor was terrified, he slapped himself twice, kowtowed, and cried,

"This subordinate should die, this subordinate should die! Thank you, Lord of Grace!"

Victoria ignored him, and said calmly, "Go away, tell me when the arrangements have been made!"

"Your subordinate obeys!" Revendor kowtowed three times again as if he had been pardoned, and fled out the door.

Victoria suddenly yelled, "Stop!"

Revendor's back felt cold, he hurriedly turned around, and asked tremblingly,

"Lord...you... What else do you want?"

Victoria asked him, "How are the three elders?"

Seeing that Victoria was not pursuing him, Revendor was relieved,

And at the same time bowed quickly and said, "Back to the Lord,"

"The three elders are all waiting in the secret hall now."

Victoria frowned, and asked him, "When I asked you to return,"

"Did you notice any changes in the three of them?"

"This..." Revendor hesitated for a moment, and said respectfully,

"Lord, you ordered to return at that time, the three elders seemed a little displeased."

"Displeased?" Victoria sneered, and said calmly,

"These three people are dissatisfied with me for disturbing their retreat."

"It seems that human nature is like this. You reward him with a bowl He may not be grateful to you for the food,"

"But if you want to take away the half-eaten food, he will hate you instead."

Revendor cautiously asked, "My lord, what do you think should be done?"

Victoria said calmly, "Award! Naturally, it should be rewarded!"

"Leading troops to fight, you should be rewarded if you win,"

"You should be rewarded if you are tired, and you should be rewarded for running for nothing!"

After that, she said, "However, the award is not for now."

"Let them hang out and let them complain in their hearts."

"Rewarding them directly will make them feel that they should be rewarded for everything."

"It is better to let their own thoughts be random first."

"Diverge, and when the time is right, let them feel ashamed of their previous complaints."

Revendor was confused, but he could only flatter and praise her:

"The Lord is wise, and the subordinates feel inferior!"

Victoria knew that he was just innocent. He flirted with flattery,

So she waved her hands impatiently and said, "Okay, you go and arrange a place for them."

"It's good to be with them for a few days."

"I'll talk about the rest when I come back."

Revendor said without hesitation, "I am here to follow orders!"

After Revendor went out, Victoria paced to a world map projected onto the wall with a laser.

The ceiling of the main hall is more than six meters high, and a world map six meters high and twelve meters wide is projected on the entire wall.

She looked at Myanmar on the map, looked at the southern Yunnan next to Myanmar,

And looked at the mountains thousands of miles away from southern Yunnan, and her thoughts suddenly flew.

She thought of her senior, and then of her master.

Thinking of Master's portrait being taken out to warn her by others today,

She couldn't help but whispered to herself, "Master, it seems that you really look down on me and senior."

"Before you left, it was the senior and me, but even so,"

"You never told us the secret of longevity, so I have to learn the details of the secret of longevity from others after more than 300 years of your death."

"I, Victoria, can't get into your eyes like this?!"

Thinking of this, Victoria's thoughts instantly returned to 1650, more than three hundred years ago.

Among the 100,000 mountains, there was a forbidden place that was rarely visited by people.

There were no residents here for hundreds of miles.

The reason is that since hundreds of years ago, there has been an unimaginable miasma here.

No matter where you go, you will end up outside the miasma, and after inhaling the miasma,

You would have headaches and nausea that would last for several months,

Excruciating pain and even more desperate people wanted to go inside the miasma to find out and finally died in it.

Therefore, over time, the surrounding mountain people respected this place and regarded it as an absolutely forbidden place.

However, these mountain people didn't know that the center of the miasma was actually the cave where Meng Changsheng practiced in seclusion.

And those miasmas were nothing more than formations he had set up around to isolate himself from the troubles of mortals.

He wholeheartedly asked questions, only wished for longevity, and lived alone on this mountain for hundreds of years.

When Victoria and Warren were chased by the Qing army to the Shiwan Dashan,

They had nowhere to go and plunged into this endless miasma.

If the Qing army hadn't set fire to the mountain and angered Meng Changsheng,

He would not have rescued the two by accident.

It was only after Meng Changsheng rescued the two that he learned that the outside world had undergone sudden changes,

And the Han Dynasty had been overthrown by the Jurchen, which made him, who is also a Han, feel sad.

It was precisely because of this that he accepted Victoria and Warren as disciples,

Passed on his skills, and let them continue to fight against the Qing Dynasty.

As for himself, he still couldn't give up his wish for longevity and continued to stay in the Mountains to practice hard.