

Chapter 5676

Victoria continued her monologue: "Whatever you wanted to do, I would accompany to do that;"

"So, even if I took up the sword and went with the Qing army to fight in front battle, I had nothing to say;"

"From the day when you and elder brother established the Warriors Den,"

"I was the third member of it;"

"At that time, you and elder brother strongly opposed my participation,"

"But I shaved my head, I wanted to fight side by side with the two of you no matter what you say:"

"At the time I said it was for the righteousness of the nation,"

"But in fact, I was just a girl, so I didn't want to care about the country and the nation's righteousness."

"I didn't care whether this country belongs to Han people or Manchu people,"

"And I didn't care whether the emperor's surname was Zhu or Aixinjueluo."

"I just wanted to follow you, be with my beloved man."

"If my beloved man said that this country should belong to the Han people and that the emperor should be surnamed Zhu,"

"Then I would take up swords with you and fight the Qing army to the end;"

"If my beloved man said, no matter what Who owns the palace,"

"He just wanted to disarm and return to the fields, and live a stable life,"

"Then I would immediately put aside the sword and spend life in the field, and would never change my loyalty;"

Victoria burst into tears at this point.

She burned the last piece of yellow paper, choked up, and said:

"Warren, I thought that my love for you would surely impress you in time,"

"But it was only at the last moment that I realized that you, you had always been there."

"But in the end, you never loved me even the slightest bit..."

"I had been by your side since the year of the golden hairpin,"

"Until you were 40 years old, twenty-eight years spent in countless fights and battles,"

"And a narrow escape. During this period, countless good boys confide their hearts to me,"

"But I had never looked at any of them even once!"

"But your rejection broke me. I feel resentful in my heart..."

At this time, she was sobbing, unable to utter a word.

Charlie didn't dare to use his spiritual energy,

He could only see Victoria's hazy back shaking,

As if crying, but he couldn't confirm it.

Although Maria at the side couldn't see Victoria's back clearly,

She could see the mottled flames in the forest,

And her expression and mood were extremely complicated for a while.

Originally, Maria thought that Victoria came here to vent her anger on her father.

But she never expected that Victoria would bring yellow paper and wine to pay respects to her father's tomb.

At this time, Victoria wiped away her tears, opened the jar of old wine,

Poured the wine on the burnt yellow paper, and said in a low voice:

"Warren, in the past three hundred years, I have witnessed the rapid development of this world."

"The more it develops like this, the more I don't want to die;"

"But if I can't find the Evergreen pill or the method to refine it,"

"Then I will only have a hundred years left to live!"

"Your only daughter, Maria, has been avoiding me for more than three hundred years."

"In fact, I have no ill intentions towards her."

"As long as she is willing to give the ring to me,"

"I will naturally won't embarrass her, but if she continues to hide,"

"Then my patience will gradually run out, and at that time,"

"If I do something that displeases you, please don't be offended."

After finishing speaking, Victoria paused slightly, and said again:

"By the way, I plan to go to the Hundred Mountains next time to see if I can find the secret treasure left by Master back then."

"If I can find it, I can forget about your daughter,"

"But if I can't find it, then I'm afraid I can only find a solution for Maria..."

Afterward, Victoria poured all the wine on the ground,

And said in a low voice: "Warren, I am leaving,"

"And after I acquire what I want, I will definitely come to pay respects to you again!"

After pouring out all the wine in the wine jar,

She stood up slowly and walked out of the woods.

She didn't look at those noisy young people sighing towards the sun anymore,

And walked down the mountain without looking back.

She never dreamed that Maria, whom she had been looking for more than three hundred years, was now among those noisy young people...