

Chapter 7049

After a pause, Margaret continued,

"As for his birth date recorded in official history,"

"I've had someone calculate it for the first year of the Linde era."

"If we go by that horoscope, he was definitely destined for a top-tier official career."

"For the nation, he was a peerless genius capable of rescuing the country from collapse."

"When Meng Changsheng was practicing Taoism, he did everything he could to achieve immortality."

"As an official, he would certainly do everything he could to climb the career ladder."

"Changing his birthdate to prepare for a successful official career."

"He would definitely be capable of such a thing!"

Maria felt a chill run down her spine as she murmured, her face pale.

"If that's true, then in 1663, my master was actually only 997 years old, three years away from his natural death."

"My father and Victoria handled his funeral affairs according to his wishes."

"I guess he must have faked his death..."

"That's right." Margaret said, "Meng Changsheng would not let your father and Victoria know his true thoughts and all his plans."

"He faked his death in advance, deceived his two disciples,"

"And gave himself three years to prepare the Blood Lake Hell that would allow him to dissolve into the blood before his death."

"This was his real purpose."

After that, Margaret said, "I also checked the county annals around the Shiwandashan Mountains."

"Between 1664 and 1666, the local area suffered a rare natural disaster."

"A large number of people left their homes and became refugees."

"The number was at least tens of thousands."

Maria looked at her and murmured,

"Could these people have all been harmed by the Master?"

Margaret shook her head and said,

"I have no direct evidence for this."

"But according to that senior, setting up the Blood Lake Hell formation requires the sacrifice of vast quantities of blood and wronged souls."

"Furthermore, I've consulted nearly every county annals within the hundreds and thousands of miles surrounding the Shinwan Mountains."

"During that same period, or in the year or two following,"

"No place recorded receiving large numbers of refugees, nor did it record a sudden surge in local banditry."

"Tens of thousands of refugees didn't flee to other towns or become bandits."

"So where did they go?"

Upon hearing this, Maria trembled violently, her eyes quickly filling with tears.

She was a clever woman, knowing that what Margaret said,

When put together, it was enough to prove everything.

Meng Changsheng, whom her father revered so deeply, had long ago lost his humanity in his pursuit of immortality.

Using tens of thousands of lives to create a hellish formation,

Solely to allow him to dissolve within it and avoid complete annihilation of his soul was a cruel tactic.

She wiped away her tears with her sleeve and choked up,

"Master... Oh, no, it's Meng Changsheng!"

"He killed so many people and planned all this, hoping that someone with the Ascending Dragon Fate would appear in this world."

"He would then lure them to the Blood Lake Hell in the Shinwan Mountains to possess another body,"

"And then be reborn in the body of someone with the Ascending Dragon Fate..."

"This step-by-step plan, a layout spanning hundreds and thousands of years, just for his own immortality..."

"What's the difference between a person and a demon?"

Margaret sighed, "Even the demons in myths and folk tales rarely contain such great evil."

Maria asked, "By the way, Madam Wade, since Meng Changsheng must die in the Blood Lake Hell,"

"Does that mean he will never be able to leave that hell?"

"That's right,"

Margaret nodded. "He shouldn't have existed in the first place."

"Only by staying in his Blood Lake Hell can he hide from the Heavenly Dao."

"If he leaves the Blood Lake Hell, he will be shattered into dust by the heavenly thunder."

"However, if he remains in the Blood Lake Hell, he will be the only god there."

"The Taoist priest said earlier that he has already refined tens of thousands of wronged souls in the Blood Lake Hell into magical instruments."

"With such a powerful magical instrument, no one can be his opponent, no matter where they go."

Maria breathed a sigh of relief and said,

"This also means that as long as you never go to the Shiwan Mountains,"

"Never visit his home turf; he will never be able to do anything to you."

"Because he can't leave his Blood Lake Hell, right?"

Margaret pondered, "In theory, it is true."

"But I feel that everything seems to be more complicated than it seems!"