

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3965

After Jian listened, he couldn't help muttering: "I asked you to fortune it to me, what kind of thing is it for you to give me the two lyrics..."

"Stupid!" Orion Exeor yelled, raised his eyebrows and asked him: "This is just two idioms, how come after they are written into the song, I can say that they become lyrics?"

Jian hurriedly said: "Brother ! I didn't mean that! I meant to say, can you work hard and explain it to me more clearly."

Orion Exeor shook his head helplessly, and said: "The literal meaning is already very clear, but it is not true or understandable, and the internal cause of this matter is complicated, the external cause is too many, and the variables are huge. The form may happen every minute and every second. Changes are far beyond my ability."

When Jian heard this, he couldn't help rubbing his temples, and sighed: "If you can't see through, brother, then I might not understand."

As he said, he looked out the window and sighed softly: "Hey, I haven't come back for many years..."

Orion Exeor glanced out the window and asked him, your ancestors were from Huizhou, right?"

"Yes." Jian nodded and said, "A native of Huizhou."

Orion Exeor sighed: "The ancestors were Huizhou merchants, no wonder your business has been so successful in your life."

After all, Orion Exeor looked at him and said, "Jian, you and I are both young and old. Let me ask you a question. Don't feel abrupt."

Jian hurriedly said, "Brother , please ask."

Orion Exeor nodded slightly and asked, "Have you ever thought about how to deal with what happened after you? Do you sleep in the United States, or will the fallen leaves return to their roots?"

Jian laughed twice and sighed: "I've been thinking about this since 20 or 30 years ago, but I think there is no result now."

After speaking, Jian paused slightly, and then said: "My parents died early, and they were buried with their ancestors in the ancestral graves of their hometown in Huizhou. It stands to reason that I spent most of my life floating outside. The parents are buried together..."

Immediately, Jian said with emotion: "However, I and my parents are two gods and humans. After all, they have been two for 80 years. I can't remember the appearance of my parents. Therefore, if I return to the roots of fallen leaves in the future, I am afraid that people will be there. There will be a little uncomfortable over there, besides, if I return to the roots, if my children and grandchildren want to worship me, it will become a troublesome thing. Most of my life will be spent with them. If there is a soul after death, Then I would prefer to stay away from my children and grandchildren and be able to continue to accompany them."

Orion Exeor smiled and said seriously: "Jian, don't overestimate how much you are in demand with your children and grandchildren when you are old. Sometimes, it's just our old bones' wishful thinking."

After all, Orion Exeor laughed at himself and said indifferently: "Sometimes I feel that I am still needed by many people, but in fact, it is just a burden to society."

Jian smiled and said: "I am different from you on this point. You depend on your family to see through the destiny early, so you are a little bit ignorant to your blood relatives, and I educate my children since I was a child, blood trumps everything in many cases, including Own life."