

## Chapter 5281

That night, after Claire came home, Charlie told her about going out with Issac the next day.

In the eyes of ordinary people, Issac is the boss of Shangri-La, so Claire thought that Charlie was going to help him with Feng Shui.

Although she was a little distressed that Charlie had to go out to see Feng Shui just after returning to China,

But Charlie claimed that he had already made an appointment with Issac, so she didn't stop him.

Early the next morning, Charlie and Issac flew to Guizhou, which is located in the southwest of China.

Because Charlie concluded that the old lady's family background was not simple, so after the plane took off, he made a special call to Joseph.

When the phone was connected, Joseph asked respectfully: "Mr. Wade, what's your order?"

Charlie said: "Joseph, I need you to tell me in detail that we rescued those victims in Mexico that day. Afterward, what was the status and performance of that old lady?"

Joseph said: "Return to Mr. Wade after the bus left the scene that day, it went to the US-Mexico border overnight, where we went through the border inspection. After the bus drove into the United States, These people woke up one after another."

Joseph said again: "The people who woke up at that time didn't remember what happened that night. They found themselves on the bus and were quite nervous."

"Our soldiers followed them and explained that in our words, we are an international charity organization. Unlike other charitable organizations, we are not good at donating money and materials,"

"But are good at using violence to control violence. We have mastered the crazy Juarez criminal group after obtaining the evidence, a surprise attack was launched on their lair, and these victims controlled by the crazy Juarez criminal group were rescued."

Charlie asked him: "Do these victims believe it?"

Joseph said: "I can't guarantee 100% of this, but the vast majority of people believed it. After all, we did rescue them, but some people couldn't understand their memory loss."

"Our soldiers lied When we attacked Crazy Juárez, in order to avoid accidental injury as much as possible during the battle, we used tear gas containing anesthetics. This tear gas had a side effect, that is, it could cause memory loss."

Charlie praised: "This statement is very good, and it is very persuasive to those who don't understand."

"Yes." Joseph said: "These victims can basically accept this statement, but the old woman you focused on, her behavior is rather strange."

Charlie asked: "What's the strangeness?"

Joseph said: "Before we gave these explanations, everyone was very nervous about memory loss, but the old lady seemed not at all. Not worried, always been calm."

Charlie frowned when he heard this.

He couldn't help thinking to himself: "When the old lady woke up on the bus, she not only lost her memory but also lost her ancestral bracelet. Still all very calm, could it be that something went wrong when I hid her memory?"

Thinking of this, he frowned.

Since mastering Reiki, he has never failed to use it to hide other people's memories and hypnotize them.

He didn't quite believe that the old lady was immune to his spiritual energy, but from Joseph's description, it seemed that something was not normal.

It seems that these questions can only be concluded after meeting the old lady.

So, Charlie asked again: "Joseph, after arriving in the United States that day, how did you arrange these people?"

Joseph replied: "Mr. Wade after they woke up, we arranged for someone to record the identity information of each of them. Since their passports were destroyed,"

"I asked someone to help them contact the embassy to reissue them. Prepared documents, and then bought them home air tickets, and gave each of them emergency cash of 3,000 U.S. dollars, and sent them to the plane one by one."

Joseph said, "However, the old lady and her son were an exception."

"The subordinates arranged for the soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front to personally escort these two people back home."

"The soldiers in charge of the escort followed the orders of the subordinate before leaving, and gave the old woman and her son 100,000 yuan in cash, but the old lady insisted on not accepting it. The subordinates thought that you had said that you would go to see them after returning to China, so I didn't let the soldiers insist on giving them the money."

"I understand." Charlie frowned slightly, although there were many doubts in his heart, all the mysteries could only be solved after meeting the old lady.

After three hours of flight, the plane landed in Zunhuai, Guizhou Province.

As soon as the two arrived, the person in charge of the Wade family in the province had already driven a high-performance off-road vehicle to wait outside the airport in advance according to Issac's orders.

This time, the place the two of them were going to was located in the mountainous area of southern Shu, and the road was quite inconvenient, so Charlie planned to drive there with Issac, without taking any followers except the two of them.

After getting the off-road vehicle, Issac was in charge of driving, and Charlie sat in the co-pilot. The two traveled through the winding mountains for nearly five hours before finally arriving at a village at the foot of the mountain.

However, this village is not the destination of Charlie and Issac. The village they are going to is on the edge of a cliff halfway up the mountain. Due to the steep terrain, there is only one steep mountain road up the mountain. Except for motorcycles, no vehicles can go up.

Fortunately, although the mountain road is difficult to walk, the distance is not too far. The two are strong and healthy, so it is no problem to climb this kind of mountain road.

So, after walking for more than an hour on the mountain road, the two came to a small mountain village located on the edge of a cliff in the middle of the mountain.

This mountain village is quite dilapidated. Most of the houses are dark wooden buildings. The houses are old and in disrepair.

It seems that it is rare to see strangers coming here. The old men sitting and chatting together at the head of the village were quite surprised when they saw the two walking to the entrance of the village.

Among the several old people at the entrance of the village, Charlie did not see the old lady that day. Fortunately, Issac got the video data made by the soldiers of Cataclysmic Front from Joseph and knew which way to get to the old lady from the entrance of the village.

So, although it was the first time for the two of them to come, they found the house where the old lady lived with ease.

The two set off early in the morning, but it was already evening, and there were already waves of cooking smoke in the courtyard.

The two mottled wooden courtyard doors were only partially covered at this time, and it was just possible to see someone coming out from under the cooking shed in the courtyard, and from the firewood pile at the other end of the courtyard, they took out a handful of branches and firewood.

Charlie recognized this person as the youngest son the old lady was talking about, the only one of her four sons who had grown up.

At this time, the old lady's son didn't see the two people standing outside the door. He carried firewood and walked back. At this time, Charlie knocked on the wooden door and asked, "Excuse me, is Grandma Sophia Jiang's house?"

The other party stood still and asked with a Sichuan accent, "Where are you from?"

I'm an old acquaintance with your father, let me come and have a look at Grandma."

The other party asked in surprise: "You recognize my father?"

## **Chapter 5282**

Charlie nodded slightly.

At this time, an old lady slowly walked out from under the cooking shed. She looked at Charlie with some doubt, frowned, and asked, "Young man, do you know my husband?"

Charlie said, "You are Grandma Jiang, right? My father knows your husband."

The old lady hesitated for a moment, and said quickly: "Come in, please come in!"

Then she said to her son: "Lucas, quickly invite the guest into the house and pour water for them."

The young man hurried forward to open the door, and said politely, "Come in, please, sit inside!"

Charlie nodded, thanked him, and entered the yard with Issac.

This small courtyard is not that big, only a few tens of square meters in size. There are three wooden rooms and two thatched sheds,

One on the left and one on the right. The stove and the other are built against the wall, making a circle of cover, the area is not large, it looks like a toilet.

And the three wooden houses are directly opposite the gate, the main room in the middle is wide open, and there are two rooms on the left and right inside, and the doors of the rooms are covered with curtains.

Charlie and Issac followed the middle-aged man into the main room. There was a long and slender altar table in the middle of the room against the wall. Definitely a very old object.

On the top of the altar, there are incense burners and multiple tablets, all of whom are named Jiang.

And on the wall above the altar, there are three Chinese-style portraits hanging.

The portrait in the center is of a middle-aged man wearing a blue gown. Although the man is skinny, he is in good spirits. He stands on a boulder on a mountain with his hands behind his back.

His long beard and the hem of his clothes follow him. The wind is blowing, and the old man looking up at the sky, his expression is full of pride and ambition;

On the left side of the portrait, a seven or eight-year-old child is sitting cross-legged at a stone table on the top of the mountain, reading a book; on the right side, is an old man's portrait sitting upright.

Charlie has been in contact with antiques, he can tell that these paintings are all ancient paintings, and they are quite old.

He couldn't help sighing secretly: "Although I don't know whether these three paintings are from the hands of famous ancient masters, just looking at the exquisite craftsmanship and unique charm, it can be concluded that they are not ordinary products."

"To put it bluntly, it costs at least a few hundred thousand a pair, and it should be easy for three paintings to sell for one million."

"One million is not a small number for ordinary people, since the three paintings hanging in the old lady's house are like this. Why was her son deceived into going to Mexico on the pretext of being a sailor? Even the mother and son almost died in a foreign country..."

At this point, Charlie had more questions in his heart.

However, he can also see from this that his guess yesterday was correct. Although the old lady is living in poverty now, her family has been passed down in order for more than a thousand years, and her background is absolutely extraordinary!

At this moment, the middle-aged man looked at these two well-dressed young men, somewhat nervous and cramped. He pointed to the low wooden table and wooden bench in the middle of the main room, and said with some embarrassment:

“Please sit down, I’m really sorry, the conditions at home are poor, I’ll go and pour water for you two.”

Charlie came back to his senses, smiled, and said: “Thank you, don’t be so polite, we are not thirsty.”

In the meantime, Mrs. Jiang washed her hands. Regardless of the drops of water on her hands, she trotted in quickly and said with some panic in her mouth: “Distinguished guests, please sit down. Our family is poor and we can’t afford decent furniture, not even a good chair for you to sit on, really wronged you two!”

Charlie said respectfully: “Grandma Jiang, please sit down first!”

Mrs. Jiang hesitated for a moment, then smiled and sat down in front of Charlie. She looked at him kindly and asked curiously:

“Young man, you said that your old man recognizes my husband, but what do you call your old man?”

Charlie didn’t know how to answer for a while.

In fact, his previous idea was very simple. After finding the old lady, he gives her a rejuvenation pill with his own hands under the pretext that he was the son of her husband’s deceased friend,

And then tell her that he had bought a house and facade for her and her son in Shudu, and put them together to settle there.

If she doubts his identity or is unwilling to accept it, she has her own way, and that is a psychological hint.

At that time, let them continue with a psychological suggestion, let them fully accept his rhetoric,

And make her accept the real estate and funds with peace of mind so that he can get out of it unscathed.

However, in the current situation, it can be seen everywhere that this old lady seems not ordinary.

Charlie wanted to know more about it, but if he asked the old lady a question, he had to use psychological hints in a simple and rude way.

He was really sorry, so he didn’t know what to do right now.

The old lady also seemed to see Charlie’s embarrassment and entanglement, so she said to her son:

“Lucas, before it is dark, you take your crossbow arrows and go outside to hunt a pheasant and come back.”

“There are distinguished guests at home today. We have to kill a chicken to entertain.”

The middle-aged man nodded without thinking, and said: “Yes, mother, you entertain the guests first, and I will go out.”

The middle-aged man said and took a handful from behind the door. The self-made crossbow, and then quickly walked out of the house.

Charlie could tell that the old lady wanted to send her son away first, so he didn’t say anything.

Issac was a little surprised and asked her: “Grandma...wouldn’t it be in any danger to go out hunting at such a late hour?”

The old lady shook her head and said: “He is a young boy who is capable of hunting. We don’t have any young people here,”

“And the old people can’t hunt prey, so pheasants and boars are everywhere. He is very familiar with this place, and there will be no dangers.”

As she spoke, the old lady sighed, and said distressedly: “It’s just that my son was tricked into going to Mexico some time ago,”

“Where he had a kidney and half of his liver removed. Fortunately, he recovered very well. He didn’t suffer from the aftereffects of the operation, and is alive and well all day long...”

Charlie was not surprised when he heard this.

After all, he just used spiritual energy to erase the memory of the old lady and others about him, but the memory of them being cheated, mutilated, or witnessing others being mutilated is still there.

So, he followed the old lady’s words and said in surprise: “Is there such a sensational thing?”

“He never studied. He loved making bow traps and hunting in the mountains since he was a child.”

“He couldn’t find a good job when he went out and had no social experience, so he believe What they said, went all the way to Mexico, and almost lost our lives there...”

Charlie comforted: “People say that if you survive a catastrophe, you will have a future, so you don’t have to be too sad.”

The old lady nodded, quietly wiping away her tears, she looked at Charlie again, and asked seriously: “Young man, I dare to ask you, are you the savior of us mother and son?”

## **Chapter 5283**

Charlie’s heart was shocked by the old lady’s words.

He subconsciously thought that the old lady’s memory hadn’t been erased by his aura as he had guessed before.

This kind of thing has never happened in his personal cognition.

So he subconsciously wondered if this old lady also possessed aura to some extent.

So, he tentatively asked: "Grandma, why do you ask that?"

Seeing that Charlie seemed to be on guard, the old lady said very frankly: "Young man, I'm just guessing."

After that, she paused slightly and continued: "When I was rescued from Mexico by those heroes, I found that not only me and my youngest son but also everyone in the car lost their memory. How they got tricked into getting there, and remember how they attacked us, but don't remember how we got out."

"The heroes told us they used some kind of tear gas or something, so our memory might be missing, I believed it at first, but soon I realized another problem..."

Speaking of this, the old lady touched her right wrist subconsciously, and said seriously: "I had An ancestral bracelet, that thing looks like a spaghetti vine, looks like it might not even be worth five bucks, I was sure it was still in my hand before I lost my memory, but when I woke up from the bus It was already gone..."

After that, the old lady hastily explained: "Young man, don't get me wrong, I didn't suspect that someone stole my things, but I suspected that it was myself. During that time, I gave that thing to someone else, after all, it looked worthless, and under the circumstances at that time, no one would steal it, the only possibility was that I took it off myself."

After a slight pause, the old lady looked at Charlie and said seriously: "That thing is very important to me. It has been passed down by our family for more than a thousand years. If it weren't for the great kindness, I would never take it off. So I personally speculate that I should have given it to the benefactor myself during the period of amnesia, but I don't know what supernatural power the benefactor has so that so many of us can completely lose our memory of him. "

Hearing this, Charlie was even more astonished.

He originally thought that when the old lady suddenly asked if he was their savior, it was very likely that she had somehow immunized his aura.

But he never expected that the old lady in her eighties in front of him would have such strong logical thinking.

She just combined the details before and after the loss of memory to argue that someone erased her memory.

Issac on the side was also dumbfounded.

He naturally knew that Charlie had great powers, but he didn't expect that an old lady in a far mountain could use limited clues to see through Charlie.

Charlie was full of thoughts at this moment.

He hadn't expected that the old lady had such thinking ability, and for him now, how to solve the problem in front of him was the key.

If he doesn't want to expose himself, he can erase all the old lady's memories of Mexico, but this is obviously inhumane;

moreover, Charlie feels that although the old lady has seen through him, she has absolutely no malice towards him, and there is no need for him to go too far cautious.

Now that the old lady has already driven the words here, he might as well open the skylight and speak brightly. Only in this way can he truly understand the identity and background of the old lady.

At this point, Charlie no longer concealed it, and said solemnly: "Grandma, I brought the people who hunted and killed Crazy Juarez, and only accidentally discovered that they imprisoned so many innocent people there, so Then someone took you all out and sent you home."

When the old lady heard that, she was very pleasantly surprised and said excitedly: "It seems that I guessed correctly... You are really the lifesaver of our mother and child!"

As she spoke, she tremblingly wanted to kowtow to Charlie, but he stopped her and said seriously: "Grandma, you don't have to be like this. In Mexico that day, as long as you are a normal person, you will not just sit back and watch the people do nothing."

"Your Grace! If it wasn't for you, the Jiang family's lineage would be cut off"

As she spoke, she looked up at the portrait on the wall, but what she saw was not the one with the fairy wind and crane bone in the middle The old man, but the child who was reading on one side, choked up and said:

"The Jiang family has a lineage. The recordable family tree has a history of 1,600 years from the Southern and Northern Dynasties to the present. In a peaceful and prosperous age, I don't know how to face the ancestors of the Jiang family even after I die..."

Charlie took out the phoenix bone rattan bracelet that had been used for a tenth of it from his pocket, and said to the old lady: "Grandma, this is your ancestral bracelet, if you don't know how to explain to the ancestor, you can take it back at any time."

The old lady took a look at the bracelet made of phoenix bone, and when she found that part of the bracelet was missing, Immediately asked in surprise: "This... this bracelet... Your benefactor... have you used it?"

Charlie nodded, and said calmly: "I used a little to save people."

The eyes of the old lady were filled with awe, she murmured and asked: "Grace is really a person with great supernatural powers...Meng Laozu once told my ancestor that if someone can make this phoenix bone vine in the future, it must be someone who has great supernatural powers and spiritual energy." !"

Charlie was even more shocked when he heard the words "the body has spiritual energy". He suppressed the horror in his heart and asked, "Grandma, how do you know this?" The

The old lady pointed Looking at the center of the three paintings, the old man with the fairy wind and crane bones said seriously: "This one in the painting is Old Ancestor Meng, the great benefactor of our Jiang family!"



Charlie's pupils shrank suddenly, and he asked quickly: "Grandma, can you tell me the story of this old ancestor Meng in detail?"

The old lady looked at Charlie, then at Issac, and said with some doubt: "Grandfather, please forgive the old lady for being rude, but there are some things that I can only tell..."

Issac heard this, stood up immediately, and said respectfully: "Grandma, chat with my young master slowly, I will go outside and wait for your son."

Issac's words made the old lady a little amazed for a moment.

She didn't expect that the man beside Charlie would have such a vision.

She didn't want to mention family secrets in front of him. Not only was he not angry, but he also knew that he didn't even want her son to know what he said. He said that he would go outside to wait for her son. If he came back early, he would try to stop him.

Therefore, the old lady cupped her hands in admiration: "Thank you for your hard work!"

Issac also said respectfully: "Grandma, you are the one who worked hard. You and my young master will talk first, and I will wait outside!" After finishing speaking

, he immediately got up and went out, all the way to the courtyard gate.

Only then did the old lady say to Charlie: "The people around my benefactor are really extraordinary!"

"Thank you, Grandma, for your compliment." Charlie smiled modestly, and immediately asked her, "Grandma, the old ancestor Meng you mentioned, who is he?"

The old lady looked at the old man in the portrait and murmured: "The ancestor's real name is Meng Sheng, his style name is Changming, and he was born in Chang'an."

"He was born in the first year of Linde in the Tang Dynasty, which is 664 AD. , so he called himself Changsheng Jushi and changed his name to Meng Changsheng, Meng Laozu is the respectful name our Jiang family gave him."

"Meng Changsheng..." Charlie muttered, never heard of this name, but he was not too surprised.

The painting itself seems to be very old, and the old lady's family has been passed down for 1,600 years. It is not so surprising that the person in this painting is an ancient person from the Tang Dynasty.

## **Chapter 5284**

At this time, the old lady said again: "Meng Laozu was a Jinshi in high school when he was young, and he was an official in the court, but later he resigned from the official position because he got the opportunity to practice by chance, and came here with his wife and children to devote himself to practice, but his wife and son soon died one after another due to infection of wind and cold, and he was the only one left to continue practicing

Charlie was a little surprised when he heard this, and said: "In 755 AD, the ancestor Meng was already in his nineties..."

“Yes.” The old lady replied: “ But according to my ancestor’s recollection, when he met Old Ancestor Meng in the fifteenth year of Tianbao in the Tang Dynasty, that is, in 756 AD, Old Ancestor Meng was just like the one in the painting, not at all like an old man who was nearly a hundred years old.

Charlie looked at the painting again, and couldn’t help but marvel in his heart.

The old man in this painting is skinny but strong in spirit. At that time, the average life expectancy was no more than fifty years, and the old man in his fifties should look older than the old man in his 70s and 80s now.

Therefore, the person in this painting, in the background of that era, looks like he is in his forties, which is comparable to the spiritual old man in his sixties now.

But when the other party was in his nineties, he still looked like this, which proved that the other party had indeed mastered the spiritual energy!

Otherwise, even if he got one or two Rejuvenation Pills by accident, it would be difficult to live to such a great age, considering the background of the times and average life expectancy at that time.

At this time, Charlie remembered the old lady’s previous self-introduction, so he asked her:

“Grandma, when we met in Mexico, you said that the ancestor practiced medicine for generations, and it was not until the Anshi Rebellion that the inheritance of medical skills was broken. It happened when the ancestor met this old ancestor Meng?”

“Yes.” The old lady nodded and said, “In 756 AD, when the Anshi Rebellion was at its worst, Anlu Mountain occupied Chang’an and opened the first year of Shengwu. The ancestor of my family lived in Chang’an with his parents and grandfather.”

“His grandfather and father were imperial physicians in the imperial court. They escaped before Anlu Mountain occupied Chang’an and went all the way south, but encountered rebels near there. The army killed all the relatives of the ancestors.”

“At the critical moment, it was the ancestor Meng who beheaded all the way with his sword and rescued the ancestor from the rebel sword. That year, my ancestor had just turned six years old.”

Charlie suddenly realized: “ So the ancestor survived, but their medical skills were lost, right?”

“Yes.” The old lady nodded slightly, and said, “At that time, all the medical books handed down by the ancestors were in the accompanying luggage. Among them, it is said that there were at least three or five boxes, but at the critical moment, the ancestor’s father saw that Meng Laozu had killed all the way,”

“So he stuffed a genealogy tree and two phoenix bone bracelets into the ancestor’s arms, and then the ancestor’s father used fire Oil and burned all the medical books, and since then, the Jiang family’s medical skills have been lost...”

Charlie couldn’t help sighing: “Countless classics were lost in this kind of turmoil. The ancestor in the Tang Dynasty knew what Fengguteng is.”

"But now, in the whole of China and even in the whole world, few people know about this kind of thing. Our current traditional culture and medical skills are all citing classics, but we don't know how many classics have long been buried in the long river of history..."

Speaking of this, Charlie suddenly remembered something, and asked in surprise: "By the way, Grandma, you said there are two bracelets?"

"Yes!" The old lady said firmly: "The two bracelets are made of phoenix bone they were originally a pair, and they were family treasures of the Jiang family."

"After the ancestor was rescued by Meng Laozu, Meng Laozu recognized that the bracelet was made of phoenix bone, and asked the ancestor if he would like to give one of the bracelets as a gift."

"To him, and in return, he is willing to accept the ancestor as a disciple. The ancestor was helpless at the time,"

"So naturally he agreed without hesitation, and the ancestor Meng was indeed a gentleman, he only needed one of the phoenix bone vines, so that the ancestor Keep the other one carefully."

Charlie asked again: "Then your ancestor also learned spiritual energy from this ancestor Meng?"

"No." The old lady shook her head and said with emotion: "It is said that those who are gifted to master spiritual energy, It is hard to find among millions of people."

"If there is no such talent, even a life of hard work will not be able to step into the door of spiritual energy. Not to mention the ancestors, even the wife and children of Meng Laozu did not have this talent... .."

As she spoke, the old lady pointed to the picture of a child reading a book on the wall, and introduced:

"my ancestor didn't have that talent, so they worked as servants with ancestor Meng. They said they were servants, but they were actually more like Old Ancestor Meng's adopted son,"

"Old Ancestor Meng raised him by his side, taught him to read and paint, these three paintings were all made by the ancestor when he was old, and the last one is his self-portrait."

Charlie listened With emotion, he couldn't help sighing: "It seems that this old ancestor Meng was indeed a god-man,"

"Not only had great supernatural powers, he was knowledgeable, and was good at painting, but also had compassion, which is really rare..."

"Yes." The old lady nodded slightly, Then she said again: "My family's ancestors lived with Grandfather Meng for more than 60 years, until 820 A.D. and the fifteenth year of Yuanhe in the Tang Dynasty..."

"Patriarch Meng at that time was nearly 160 years old. , my ancestor was also seventy-one years old."

"At that time, the ancestor Meng told my ancestor that if he could not make a breakthrough in his cultivation,"

"Or could not refine the elixir he wanted, he might not be able to live to be two hundred years old. Determined to find another more suitable cave and concentrate on retreat; "

"When master and servant parted, Ancestor Meng, gave my ancestor some money and a pill, and ordered my ancestor to live in the world."

"If he got the way of longevity, he would definitely come back to increase the chances of the ancestor;"

"Although my ancestor was heartbroken, he also knew that the relationship between the two masters and servants was doomed,"

"So after the two said goodbye, my ancestor entered the world and married a woman in Jiangyang Mansion not far from here to continue the incense;"

" After three years of marriage, he brought his wife and children back here to settle down again,"

"Hoping to stay here to guard the mausoleum of Meng Laozu's wife and children."

"At the same time, he also hoped to wait here until Meng Laozu came back. This is dozens of generations. People, more than a thousand years..."

Charlie was a little puzzled, and said: "Your ancestor and Meng Laozu were already seventy years old when they parted,"

"And they were able to go down the mountain to get married and even continue the incense."

"Under the circumstances, it's really unbelievable, could it be that he all relied on the pills that Grandfather Meng gave him before he left?"

"That's right." The old lady sighed, "Ancestor Meng gave my ancestor two pills, one was given to my ancestor when he was fifty years old,"

"And the other was given when they parted. According to the ancestral precepts left by the ancestor,"

"These two pills were indeed the most precious treasures in the world. You only need to take one."

"It could make people look younger by twenty years, so when the ancestor entered the world and got married,"

"Even though they were seventy years old, they looked like they were only thirty years old."

Charlie was shocked, and blurted out: "Grandma, what did Ancestor Meng do for you?" Isn't the elixir of the ancestor called Rejuvenation elixir?!"

## **Chapter 5285**

You also know Rejuvenation Pill?!"

Charlie nodded, and said calmly, "I know."

There was a word, but Charlie didn't say it.

That is, in fact, when he came, he specially prepared a Rejuvenation Pill for her.

She couldn't help but exclaimed: "You are indeed a person with great supernatural powers, just like Old Ancestor Meng!"

Charlie only smiled slightly but was even more horrified in his heart.

So far, although he has benefited a lot from the “Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures”, he still doesn’t know who wrote it.

Now, when he learned that Meng Changsheng had already refined the Rejuvenation Pill more than a thousand years ago,

And gave two Rejuvenation Pills to the ancestors of the Jiang family, he couldn’t help asking himself in his heart:

“Could it be that what I got? Is the “Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures” written by Meng Changsheng?”

“The antique that the father-in-law knocked over in the Antique Hall of the Song family was indeed a Tang Dynasty jade pot and spring vase, and Meng Changsheng was also a person from the Linde period of the Tang Dynasty,”

“In this way, the general dynasties are consistent, and coupled with the information related to Rejuvenation Pill that I learned from Mrs. Jiang, this inference seems to be really possible...”

However, Charlie also knew very well that it was impossible based on these two points alone, it can be concluded that the “Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures” was written by Meng Changsheng.

If he really wants to prove this matter, at least he has to find more clues.

So, he put this question to the bottom of his heart for the time being, and asked Mrs. Jiang: “Mrs. Jiang, may I ask how long that old ancestor of your family lived?”

The old lady said: “He died in 863 A.D., the fourth year of Xiantong, and lived to be 113 years old. Because the wife and children of the ancestor Meng were buried in the middle of the back mountain,”

“So my ancestor was buried in the middle of the mountain after his death. At the foot of the back mountain, the descendants of our Jiang family will also be buried at the foot of the mountain.”

Charlie couldn’t help sighing: “He lived to be 113 years old, minus the 40-year life span of the two rejuvenating pills, He also lived to be seventy-three years old on his own, which was very rare in that era.”

According to statistics from some unreliable scholars, the average life expectancy of the Tang Dynasty was about 40 or even 50 years old.

However, their statistics and research are very one-sided. They only count the ages of those recorded people when they died from the epitaphs that can be found and recorded history books, and then calculate a so-called average age.

But they overlooked a big problem. Those who can leave their names in the history books, own a tombstone, and have someone engrave the epitaph are themselves the elite class of that era.

Moreover, many children who died young and unmarried young people did not leave tombstones after their deaths, let alone those ordinary people who died and buried them hastily with straw mats.

Therefore, the average life expectancy of the elite class calculated by the elite class has no real meaning.

Verifiable history shows that the average life expectancy of the emperors of the Tang Dynasty was only about 44 years old. This was the most elite class in the Tang Dynasty and assembled the best means of living and production in the country.

Many objective scholars believe that if the high mortality rate of infants and young children and the average life expectancy of ordinary people are included, the real average life expectancy of the Tang Dynasty should be around 30 years old.

Calculated in this way, the ancestor of the old lady's family lived to be seventy-three years old on his own body, which is longer than any emperor of the Tang Dynasty. This is already very remarkable.

At this time, Mrs. Jiang also nodded and sighed: "It is recorded in the genealogy that when my ancestor was 113 years old, he was not deaf, his eyes were not blurry, and his body was still strong. Everyone thought he would live to be 120 years old, but when he was one hundred and thirteen years old,"

"One day he had dinner and sat in front of the charcoal fire for a nap when he suddenly said excitedly that Old Ancestor Meng had sent a white crane to pick him up and he passed away."

Charlie said: "It seems that your ancestors really have a deep relationship with that ancestor Meng."

"Yes." The old lady said: "The ancestors left the ancestral instructions before they were alive, and the Jiang family members are not allowed to leave here for generations."

"We must always guard the tombs of Meng Laozu's wife and children because Meng Laozu told him when he parted from our ancestors that when he found the way of longevity, he would definitely come back to find my ancestors and give him a good fortune..."

Charlie whispered: "Since then, this old ancestor Meng hasn't shown up again?"

"No." The old lady shook her head and said, "The Jiang family has never left here for more than a thousand years, and they have never seen the person in the painting here appearing, perhaps the ancestor Meng failed to find a way of longevity, and maybe he passed away at the threshold of two hundred years old..."

Charlie nodded and said: "It is not impossible, although Rejuvenation Pill is a panacea, in anyone Nothing on the body can be superimposed without limit,"

"Relying only on rejuvenation pills, one cannot live to be two hundred years old, even if one has spiritual energy, one cannot live forever, if one wants to live forever, one must have other chances."

Even in the "Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures", there is no record of any method that can make people live forever. The essence of "Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures" is more like a textbook on how to use aura,"

"But how to make aura more powerful, so powerful that it is invincible and immortal? The realm of immortality is not recorded in the "Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures".

Moreover, in the "Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures", there is no method that can make people live for more than two hundred years.

The ability is close to that of a god, but there is no such kind of pill that can make people live for three to five hundred years or even thousands of years.

Therefore, it is theoretically impossible for Ancestor Meng to still be alive more than a thousand years later, and his life may have stopped at a certain deadline.

This kind of person spends his life only practicing and may die without a single person by his side. He is driving westward in a cave in a deep mountain and old forest, and in the end, he cannot escape those six words: dust to life, life to dust and return to the soil. Thinking of this, Charlie asked the old lady again:

“Grandma, your people, haven’t you left here for so many years?”

She said, “We hoped that we can stay here, but at the same time hope that we can know the affairs of the world, so the Jiang family has always attached great importance to reading.”

“When I was young, my father asked me to study, and later sent me down the mountain to study in middle school for so many years, some descendants couldn’t hold back and sneaked out, but most of them have been living here...”

Charlie asked her: “Living here must be very difficult, right?”

The old lady laughed: “In this deep mountain, except for being sick and troublesome, eating and drinking are not a problem.”

“Our people have been farming in spring and summer and hunting in autumn and winter. We have been here, so we can guarantee that the family inheritance has never been broken.”

Charlie asked again: “Are the other people in this village all your clan members?”

The old lady said: “Now there are many people and those surnamed Jiang are fewer.”

As she spoke, she sighed, “For more than a thousand years, the population of the Jiang family has not been prosperous, especially the number of males. In the early years, we had many female descendants who wanted to marry.”

“There are more and more people with foreign surnames, and they are all men’s strong laborers. Gradually, the yang will flourish and the yin will decline, and the Jiang family’s right to speak will gradually become smaller and smaller; “

Many men who marry into the family agree that the child they give birth to will follow the woman’s surname, Jiang. The method is that Jiang’s family is a women’s family, and their arms can’t twist their thighs, so they gradually let them go;”

“A man with a different surname will give birth to several children with a different surname, and the children with a different surname will marry other people with a different surname.”

“As time went by, there were fewer and fewer people with the surname Jiang. The older generations are all related, but there are almost no ones with the surname Jiang, only my mother and I were left.”

Charlie nodded slightly, and asked her: “Does the descendant of the Jiang family hope to wait here for the appearance of Meng Laozu?”

"If the ancestor can appear, if he can really wait for the chance of immortality that the ancestor Meng promised to the ancestor, it will definitely start a new life..."

## **Chapter 5286**

Speaking of this, the old lady sighed a little dejectedly: "But my three sons died in a row, and it wasn't until I was forty-five that I had the youngest son,"

"And after finally bringing him to adulthood, I don't care about anything else except him."

Charlie said: "If that ancestor Meng is still alive and willing to fulfill his promise, you can also leave the chance of longevity to your son."

The old lady smiled wryly, pointed to her temple, and said with some pain: "My son, was born with some dystocia, which caused him to have some problems in his brain after he was born."

"Although he looks like a normal person on the surface, he is actually a little slower than ordinary people, and he is also simpler, and he has no brains..."

Saying that she paused slightly, and continued: "I still dare not let him know these things, because I am afraid that his child will not be able to keep secrets..."

"To put it bluntly, the Jiang family has been waiting for so many years, just to wait for a long life. Although the opportunity is very slim, I didn't want to give it up;"

"But now I don't want to wait anymore, if I really wait, I can't seek immortality by myself, but my youngest son is immature, if I let him live forever, yes it might be a bad thing for him;"

"I still understand the truth that a man is innocent but he is guilty."

"If he doesn't have a long life, he may end up in a public nursing home in the future. If he really gets a long life, he may die in a few years..."

Charlie nodded in agreement, and said sincerely: "To tell you the truth, fourteen or five hundred years have passed,"

"And I think Old Ancestor Meng should have passed away. Even if we wait, we are doomed to not wait for this opportunity."

Nodding her head, she sighed and said: "I also feel that there is little hope, so I was so bewitched to go out to work to earn a lot of money to live in the city."

"So I sold a piece of jewelry handed down by my ancestors."

"After a lot of trouble, I went to Mexico with him, but I never thought that at that time, the lives of us two were almost ruined. Thanks to the benefactor, we were lucky enough to come back alive..."

Saying that she suddenly remembered something, and said: "By the way, benefactor, my son was dying when we were in Mexico,"

"But when we woke up on the bus, his whole body was in the same state as ordinary people. Your blessing, right?"



Charlie nodded: "At that time, he was in a dying state, and it was impossible to save him by ordinary means,"

"So I gave him a blood-scattering and heart-saving pill, which is very magical, but it is still worse than Rejuvenation Pill."

The old lady was surprised, and said gratefully: "You can give me such a precious medicine, this kindness,"

"I will definitely remember it for the rest of my life... just I don't have much ability, I don't know how to repay your life-saving grace..."

Charlie looked at the phoenix bone bracelet in his hand, and said calmly:

"Grandma, although this junior saved you and your son, but this bracelet of yours is extremely precious,"

"You have done for this junior a great favor. From the junior's point of view, even if I did this, I still feel indebted."

The old lady said with some trepidation: "Benefactor, don't think so... No matter how precious something is, it's always a thing. it is less important than life..."

Charlie smiled slightly and said: "When we parted that day, I promised you that I would come to see you in person after returning to China,"

"And that I would let you and your son have no worries for a lifetime, so I came this time to fulfill my promise, and I bought a small villa in Shudu, you can move there with your son."

The old lady said quickly: "Grace, how can I ask for this..."

Charlie waved his hand and said seriously: "Grandma, this amount of money is nothing to me, and besides,"

"The bracelet you gave me is of great use to me. How can I let you and your son continue to live here with peace of mind."

He said again: "Over a thousand years have passed, and Old Ancestor Meng has never appeared,"

"And he will not appear in the future. You don't have to wait any longer because of your ancestor's last wish, why don't you leave with your son and live a stable life in the city."

"Besides, although your son is missing a kidney, he still has the effect of elixir Blessing, it is generally not worse than normal people,"

"And he will definitely be able to marry and have children in the future, and carry on the family line for the Jiang family, but if you stay here, the blood of the Jiang family may really be cut off."

Charlie said it all at once. Mrs. Jiang's weakness was poked.

She murmured sadly: "I'm getting old, and I don't have a few years to live. In fact, it doesn't matter whether I leave here or not."

“The main reason is that if I don’t go out, he won’t even be able to get a wife.”

“His ability to take care of himself is still somewhat poor, and I am worried that he will not be able to take care of himself...”

Charlie said with a smile: “You don’t have to worry about this, I have taken care of it. We have a house with a front,”

“The reason why I asked people to buy a front house is that I think the front house can let your son stay at home and open a small supermarket at the door.”

The old lady hurriedly said: “My son is much more stupid than ordinary people, he is not the material to open a supermarket...”

Charlie said with a smile: “Opening a small supermarket is not as difficult as you think. As long as you are willing to sacrifice a little profit on the retail side,”

“You can find a supplier who is willing to give you goods for the supermarket in advance. With help you fill-up the goods, you can sell them and pay them at the same time,”

“And they can even deliver the goods to your door at any time in the follow-up process. Your son only needs to sit in the store and use the code scanner to check out the customers.”

“And now the cash register software is connected to the inventory data, and there will be a reminder when something is about to sell out,”

“And then you only need to call the supplier, and they will deliver the item.”

After speaking, Charlie said again: “The biggest cost of this kind of small supermarket is manpower and rent. With its own facade,”

“The rent is saved, and the rest is only labor costs, and the small supermarket is not too busy for one person.”

“Open the door if you want to run the business, and close the door if you don’t want to, just be casual,”

“And you can earn a few thousand yuan a month casually. If it doesn’t work, you can also rent out the facade directly, and the rent is enough for the two of you to live.”

The old lady said in fear: “Benefactor, I appreciate your kindness, but I really can’t accept the house...”

Charlie was not in a hurry, but just smiled and said: “Grandma, many girls outside are very realistic.”

“If a man has no house, no stable income, they don’t like it at all, you can’t sell the paintings made by your ancestors, can you?”

“This...” The old lady didn’t know how to answer.

Charlie said again: “Besides, you definitely want to live longer and spend more time with your son.”

“In case he gets married and has children in the future, you definitely want to help take care of your grandchildren for a few more years.

“With that fate, if you can live to see him get married and have children, you will already be blessed by the ancestors...”

Saying that Charlie nodded, took out a Rejuvenation Pill from his pocket, and said casually:

“Oh yes, grandma, this is a pill I prepared myself, it has the effect of strengthening the body, give it a try.”

## **Chapter 5287**

Mrs. Jiang didn't know that the elixir that Charlie took out was the Rejuvenation Pill,

That the ancestors of her family told future generations about.

In the past thousand years, the Rejuvenation Pill has been an elixir to the Mrs. Jiang family.

It is a legend that only exists in the memories of the ancestors,

And it is impossible for her to see the real one in her life.

Therefore, even the old Mrs. Jiang at this time did not think that this elixir would be the famous Rejuvenation Pill.

However, even if she really thought that this was just some kind of pill made by Charlie herself,

She still said without thinking: “Grace, you are so kind to us, how can I...”

Charlie knew that she still wanted to repeat the old tune, he said casually:

“It's okay, it's just a random pill, just like you use your own bacon to entertain guests,”

“It's nothing, and it's really outrageous for you to be so polite.”

When Mrs. Jiang heard this, she was also afraid that her refusal will anger him, so she said cautiously:

“Then thank you, Grace!” After saying that, she took the Rejuvenation Pill from Charlie's hand.

Charlie reminded: “Grandma, why don't you just eat it and give it a try.”

Mrs. Jiang nodded slightly, and then put the Rejuvenation Pill into her mouth.

Originally, Mrs. Jiang wanted to swallow it with water as soon as she swallowed it,

But she didn't expect that the elixir would turn into a different kind of medicinal power as soon as it was ingested,

And quickly spread throughout the body.

Before she had time to be shocked, she felt as if her whole body was like a spring breeze,

As if some kind of change was happening rapidly all over her body, which made her feel an unprecedented sense of comfort.

What she couldn't see was that most of her already white hair had turned black in an instant,

And the wrinkles on her face had also lightened a lot, making her look much younger.

However, at this time, Mrs. Jiang had already realized this through her own feelings.

That this elixir was very miraculous and extraordinary, so she couldn't hide her shock and asked Charlie:

"Grace, why do I feel the elixir you gave me? So amazing?!"

Charlie smiled slightly, and said calmly,

"Because the elixir I gave you is the Rejuvenation Pill."

"Rejuvenation Pill?!" Mrs. Jiang murmured with a terrified expression on her face:

"Grace... you... how come you have the Rejuvenation Pill... and..."

"I am a bad old woman, how can I be worthy of this kind of elixir..."

Charlie said lightly: "Grandma, you can look in the mirror, and you look twenty years younger now."

Mrs. Jiang subconsciously found a broken mirror, looked in the mirror,

And felt as if she had been struck by lightning!

Charlie said again at this time: "Take this Rejuvenation Pill,"

"And the matter of helping your son and taking care of your grandson will be sure."

"The Rejuvenation Pill can help you prolong your life by twenty years."

"If your son pays close attention, maybe you can still see the grandson getting married."

"This... this..." Mrs. Jiang was both happy and anxious,

Pacing on the same spot, muttering in her mouth: "How can I be...how can I be..."

Charlie smiled and said: "Grandma, there is no need to worry about this anymore."

"The problem now is that you have suddenly become so much younger."

"If you still live here, the neighbors around you will be very surprised."

"If it gets out, maybe you will You are causing trouble, so in my opinion,"

"You pack up and come with us tonight. We will take you to Shudu and help you and your son settle down."

"You don't have any relatives or friends. It's like starting all over again,"

"Where your son can run his own business and find his love,"

"And you can live with him with peace of mind,"

"And even have the energy and physical strength to help him."

**Chapter 5288**

Charlie's words completely touched Mrs. Jiang, she burst into tears unknowingly,  
Because her body suddenly became much younger, she suddenly knelt down,  
Kowtowed heavily, and said piously:

"Thank you Grace for your kindness, this old woman will never forget it!"

Charlie helped her up, and joked: "Grandma, you don't need to thank me,"

"You have already eaten my rejuvenation pill, and I will not return your phoenix bone bracelet."

Mrs. Jiang waved her hand quickly and said:

"That bracelet was originally given to Grace."

"Even if you didn't give me this rejuvenation pill, I would never let you return it..."

Charlie said with a smile: "That would have been the best, I think It's almost time, so hurry up and pack up."

Then, Charlie instructed again: "You'd better only bring what you need,"

"The car can't hold so many things, and I have already made it all ready in Shudu for you including food and clothing."

The old Mrs. Jiang nodded again and again, and said seriously:

"I only take the tablet of the ancestors and these three paintings with me..."

After finishing speaking, she immediately starts tidying up.

Because the tablets and paintings belonging to the ancestors of the Mrs. Jiang family and other ancestors,

They were of great significance to her family, so Charlie didn't intervene.

Mrs. Jiang carefully put away all the memorial tablets and put them in her package,

Then put the three paintings away one by one and put them on the scroll.

However, she only put two of the paintings into the package,

And she did not take the portrait of Meng Changsheng painted by the ancestors of the Mrs. Jiang family.

Instead, she put both hands in front of Charlie, and said seriously:

"Grace, you are a person with great supernatural powers,"

"If Old Ancestor Meng really finds the way to longevity, you may have a chance to meet him in the future,"

"So I will give you this portrait of Old Ancestor Meng!"

Charlie smiled slightly. Surprised, declined without thinking:

“Grandma, this is a family heirloom left by your ancestors, how can I take it away? You’d better keep it well!”

Mrs. Jiang suddenly knelt down on her knees, Holding the painting scroll in both hands,

She said very persistently: “Grace, I will leave this place with my son today.”

“In my heart, I have already made a decision for myself, my son, and his future generations.”

“In order to wait for the opportunity of the ancestor Meng;”

“After leaving here, from now on, the Meng family only needs to know that the ancestor had such a miraculous experience,”

“And does not need to know that the ancestor Meng also made a promise with the ancestor;”

“What’s more, after we leave here, even if Ancestor Meng is still alive,”

“Even if he finds us, it is impossible to find us;”

“Instead of that, why not leave this painting to you,”

“In case Ancestor Meng is not really dead if you meet him in an unknown number of years,”

“With this painting, maybe you can achieve a friendship,”

“If you don’t accept this painting, I won’t get up!”

Charlie listened seeing this, sighed in his heart:

“The possibility that this old ancestor Meng is still alive is infinitely close to zero.”

“Even if the “Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures” was written by him,”

“I am afraid that he will not be able to live until today.”

“Fourteen to five hundred years, if you want to live for such a long time,”

“You need far more than spiritual energy and pills.”

However, Charlie saw that the old lady insisted, so he didn’t say any more,

Took the scroll with both hands, and said solemnly:

“In this case, then I will accept the painting, don’t worry,”

“I will take good care of it! Please hurry up!”

Mrs. Jiang was finally relieved, and then she stood up.

At this time, the voice of her son came from outside the door: “Hey, dear guest,”

“Why are you standing outside the door? I just hunted two pheasants,”

“They are fat and healthy, so I will slaughter them and we can fry it!”

## Chapter 5289

Seeing Lucas come back, Issac's first reaction was to find a way to stop him,  
Lest Charlie and Mrs. Jiang would be delayed.

However, at this time, Charlie had already persuaded Mrs. Jiang to move to Shudu,  
So he walked out and said across the yard, "Mr. Chen, come in quickly!"

Issac said to Lucas: "Come on, let's go in!"

When the two entered the yard, Lucas happily shouted:

"Mom, look what I have hunted! Two pheasants!"

Mrs. Jiang came out quickly, and said with a smile,

"Lucas, you are really amazing. You can hunt two pheasants in just this short time."

After speaking, she greeted him in. It was already late at this time,

And the visibility in the yard was not high, and Lucas didn't see any abnormalities in the old mother,  
But when he entered the room, he was surprised to find that his old mother suddenly became much younger!

He said with horror on his face: "Mother...you...you have become so young?!"

"Even half of your hair is black, this...this is too amazing..."

Mrs. Jiang said in a low voice: "Lucas, don't say anything."

"This distinguished guest brought some supplements and foreign health medicines for your mother."

"After I took it, my hair became darker, but you must not tell others. Do you understand?"

Lucas nodded without thinking, and said with a smile:

"Don't worry, mother, I won't tell anyone."

Mrs. Jiang nodded slightly, and said immediately:

"Lucas, go and pack your things. You are going out with your mother."

"Now?" Lucas asked with a look of surprise:

"Mother, why don't we leave after eating?"

"No time to eat. Put them in the yard."

Lucas hurriedly said, "These two chickens are ready."

"If they are thrown into the yard, weasels and other wild animals will pick them up at night."

"Wouldn't that be a waste of money?"

The old lady said: "It doesn't matter, just grab it."

"Since you have decided to go, you must hurry up, so as not to delay."

Charlie also nodded and said: "It's getting late now,"

"And there is still more than an hour to go down the mountain."

"Even if we set off now, go down the mountain. After driving to Shudu,"

"It will be midnight when we get there."

"If we kill chickens and cook again, it will be dawn when we get there."

The old lady said to her son without hesitation:

"Lucas, hurry up and clean up, we have to leave quickly."

Seeing the old lady's firm attitude, the son stopped insisting,

And hurriedly said: "Then I'll go and clean up."

The old lady added: "Only bring the necessities, and don't bring anything else."

...

Ten minutes later.

The old lady extinguished the firewood in the stove with a ladle of well water,

And walked out of the house together with Charlie, Issac, and her son.

The old lady looked at the dilapidated house door reluctantly.

She knew that she would never come back after leaving this time.

But her son didn't know that leaving home this time was a farewell to his family.

At this moment, under her instructions, he locked the door carefully without making any sound.

According to the old lady's opinion, since they want to leave,

Try not to disturb other people, so as not to stop others from asking questions,

Or make more suspicions, and disappear directly from the world, which is the best way.

Fortunately, at this time, the village was completely dark,

And it was time for dinner for the only dozen or so households.

From going out to leaving the village, they didn't meet anyone else.

After walking on the mountain road for more than an hour,

The four of them arrived at the village where the off-road vehicle was parked.

Issac got into the vehicle and headed northward all the way to Shudu.



Although the mountain road is rugged, fortunately, as long as they drive out of the country road and get on the highway,

You can go all the way without hindrance.

The off-road vehicle galloped all the way, and arrived at a villa area,

Outside the second ring road in the southwest of Shudu at around twelve o'clock in the middle of the night.

This villa area is very close to the urban area, next to the ring road,

And there is a subway station at the entrance of the community, the location is very convenient.

The villa area is not too big, and the room types are not too big.

Basically, they are three-story villas of more than 200 square meters,

With a small courtyard of about 40 square meters.

The members of the branch of the Wade family in Shudu scattered out to look at the houses early this morning.

One of the business managers selected this community, found several intermediaries,

And pulled out a list of more than a dozen houses listed for sale in this community.

Since the delivery time of the community is only three or four years, most of the houses here are relatively new,

And there are even rough houses that have not been renovated.

After the business manager screened all the listings,

He found that there was a villa listed for sale that was the most suitable.

The former owner has just moved in for less than two years,

The decoration is very new and the home appliances and furniture are very complete.

Because the business turnover needs funds, it is listed for urgent sale.

Coincidentally, when the former owner bought this community,

He also bought a nearly 100-square-meter shop at the bottom store at the door.

Due to the rush to cash in, the original tenants rented out after the rent expired last month.

He didn't renew the contract, but temporarily left the store empty and wanted to sell it as soon as possible.

The store is just on the way from the community to the subway,

With a large flow of people, it is suitable for opening a small supermarket or convenience store.

Since the house can be moved in with bags, and the decoration grade is relatively high,  
And the owner happens to have a shop for sale,  
So Issac's subordinates directly bought the house and the shop at the entrance,  
With full payment in the name of the Shu Capital branch.  
The former homeowner did not expect to meet such a straightforward customer,  
And he paid the full amount in one go without waiting for a bank loan.  
For a person like him who is eager to cash out, he is simply the best customer,  
So he also gave the price to him. A lot of concessions, but the overall price was very high.

## **Chapter 5290**

When Issac arrived at the entrance of the community,  
He parked his car at the door of the store he had already bought.  
Seeing four people get out of the car, two young men walked out of a Mercedes-Benz commercial vehicle at the door,  
And the two walked quickly. When they came to Issac, one of them said respectfully:  
"Mr. Chen, I am the general manager of Shangri-La in Shudu. My name is Harben Li!"  
The business manager of Shangri-La," And he introduced his name.  
Ever since Charlie became the head of the Wade family, Issac has been the head of Shangri-La around the world,  
And the direct leader of Shangri-La in various places. Although the general manager of Shangri-La in Sichuan has never met Charlie.  
But he knew that Issac was his immediate boss, so he was naturally extremely respectful.  
Issac nodded slightly, glanced at Charlie, and saw Charlie shaking his head slightly,  
So he knew that Charlie didn't want to reveal his identity, so he asked Harben,  
"Manager Li, show us the store you bought first."  
Harben pointed at the door of the locked shop and introduced:  
"Mr. Chen, this is the shop we bought today. I inquired about it."  
"It was a convenience store before. The business was very good,"  
"But because the owner was anxious to cash out, didn't renew the lease with them and has been vacated now."  
Issac nodded, and said, "Show us."

Harben said respectfully, "Mr. Chen please."

As he spoke, he quickly walked two steps, opened the door of the shop,

And at the same time opened the door of the shop. All the lights are on.

Since the shop was vacated a month ago, and the original owner asked someone to clean it up,

And paint it again in order to sell it at a good price,

So it looks really bright and spacious.

In this location, whether it is for catering or cooking retail is a very good choice.

Charlie went in and looked around, and was very satisfied with this shop.

The monthly rent for such a shop would not be less than 20,000 yuan, even if Mrs. Jiang,

Mother and son did nothing but rent it out. If they go out,

The rental income is enough for the mother and son to live.

The old lady Jiang on the side was also very surprised.

She thought that the small shop that Charlie mentioned was about 20 to 30 square meters.

It also costs 350,000 to 51,000 square meters or even higher, and it will cost several million to buy it.

Thinking that Charlie would give this shop to her and her son, Mrs. Jiang couldn't help feeling a little nervous.

In her opinion, this shop was indeed too expensive for her to accept.

At this time, her son hadn't realized that the shop would belong to him and his old mother,

So he couldn't help sighing: "Mother, this place is really bright!"

Charlie nodded and said, "It's really bright, suitable for a medium-sized shop."

"The supermarket has a lot of residences nearby and is next to the subway."

"The traffic in the future will definitely not be bad. I'm afraid it will be a lot of money just by selling cigarettes and water."

"If online food delivery is opened, the business will probably be even better."

"Good job. If you do it, it should be easy to make a profit of 30,000 to 50,000 a month."

Lucas asked with a smile: "Is this shop yours?"

Charlie shook his head: "No."

After finishing speaking, he looked at Mrs. Jiang, and asked, "Grandma, are you satisfied?"

Mrs. Jiang said nervously, "Grace... this... is this too expensive..."

Charlie lowered his voice and said with a smile: "If you compare it with the value of Rejuvenation Pill, or with the value of Phoenix Bone Vine,"

"I'm afraid it's not even a ten-thousandth of it. To tell you the truth, as long as I am willing to sell it,"

"Even if I offer 10,000 sets of shops in exchange for a Rejuvenation Pill, There will be a lot of people rushing to beg me,"

"But to me, the value of the Rejuvenation Pill is not as precious as the phoenix bone rattan bracelet you gave me,"

"So I give you these things, in your heart Don't put any pressure on it,"

"Just take it as me making up the price difference for your bracelet,"

"You have such a shop, take good care of it, and it can support three generations,"

"You can take your son to work on it, it will definitely be on the right track after three months."

The old lady knew that Charlie was a noble person, let alone talk about the value of the phoenix bone vine,

But he saved the lives of herself and her son, which cannot be measured by any amount of money.

However, she also understood the meaning of Charlie's words, knowing that he didn't want to get too entangled in the value of the shop,

And hoped that she could accept it with peace of mind.

She is also very clear that all this is just like how her ancestors were rescued by Meng Laozu back then.

Although she is grateful and ashamed, but at this time, her best choice is actually to listen to Charlie.

Accept his arrangement, just like the ancestors obeyed the arrangement of Meng Laozu back then.

So, she didn't say much anymore, but said gratefully: "Thank you, Grace! Thank you!"

Charlie smiled lightly, and said: "Okay, Grandma, let's go and see the house you will live in in the future."

Said After that, he winked at Issac, who said to the two people: "Okay, you have chosen a good shop,"

"And your work efficiency is also good. Later, each of you will receive three months' salary as a bonus!"

"Thank you," Issac stretched out his hand to interrupt, and said, "Come on, take us to the villa."

The villa they selected was only three or four hundred meters away from the shop,

Because the payment was very happy today, and the original owner didn't eat lunch,

So he started to direct the moving company to move, and the two subordinates were also very reliable in their work.

While the moving company was packing the original owner's things, they directed several cleaners to start cleaning.

In addition, the employees were also arranged to purchase a batch of very exquisite daily necessities. Not only were the daily necessities such as pillows and quilts, toothpaste, and towels neatly bought, But even pots and pans, daily necessities, rice, oil, and salt were also fully prepared.

When Charlie and Issac first entered this villa, their first impression was that this villa was a sample room left by the developer,

And it was perfect in every way.

This three-story small villa equipped with a home elevator left Mrs. Jiang speechless in shock.

She really didn't expect that when Charlie said that he would arrange a house for her,

It would be a luxuriously decorated, clean, and tidy villa.

Charlie took her to visit together, taking advantage of no one, and whispered to the old lady:

"Grandma, from now on you will live on the first floor, let your son live on the third floor,"

"There is such a house, and there are so many people outside." A set of shops, as long as you manage it well,"

"Your son will definitely become a favorite in the blind date market. If you want to get married within a year or two, it will be easy."

"If he gets married, the young couple will live on the third floor. If he has a child in the future and the child needs to live by himself,"

"He will let the child live on the second floor. There are four bedrooms here,"

"And two children are enough. In this way, the Jiang family will continue the incense. You don't need to worry about the matter."

Mrs. Jiang also knows that with these material foundations,

It is no problem for her son to ask for a wife and have two children. Afterward, the road of life has become smoother by many times.

Thinking of this, she said with red eyes: "Grace... I really don't know how to thank you..."

Charlie smiled and said: "Needless to say thank you, I will come to see you again when I have time in the future."

"If I am busy, I will also arrange for people to come and take care of you frequently. My family also has some local property and manpower, and they can take care of you if there is anything."

Then, Charlie said: "I will ask them to help arrange the opening of the supermarket. As for the property rights of shops and villas,"

"Let them take you to the Housing Authority tomorrow to complete the transfer,"

"But I will let them take you to apply for a local bank card and mobile phone card tomorrow,"

“Although house and shop are settled, but you still need to prepare for daily expenses.”

“After the card is completed, I will ask someone to deposit one million cash in your card.”

“It will be there, but if you have any difficulties, whether it is trouble, financial constraints, illness,”

“Or unfilial daughter-in-law, you can tell me immediately, and I will definitely not sit idly.”

Mrs. Jiang was a little panicked and said: “Grace, you have done so much for us, how can I ask for your money...”

Charlie smiled and said: “Grandma, you don’t need to worry too much, just let me arrange everything.”