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..."