

Ye Chen 5231

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Hearing the other party's enquiry, Ye Chen smiled faintly and spoke, "You must be Grandma Jiang's son, right? My surname is Ye, my father and your father are old acquaintances and asked me to come and see Grandma Jiang."

The other party asked in surprise, "Your old man's son recognises my old man's son?"

Ye Chen nodded gently.

At that moment, an old woman slowly walked out from under the hayloft where the cooking was taking place. The other party looked at Ye Chen with some confusion and asked with a frown, "Young man, do you know my husband?"

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

The old lady hesitated for a moment and said, "Please come in, please come in!"

With that, she said to her son, "Youngest son, quickly invite the guest into the house and pour water for him."

The middle-aged man hurriedly went forward to open the door and said politely, "Please come in and have a seat inside!"

Ye Chen nodded and thanked him before entering the courtyard with Chen Zekai.

There were three wooden rooms and two straw huts, one on the left and one on the right, one with no shelter, only a thatched roof and a stove made of clay underneath, and the other built against the wall with a circle of shelter, which was not large and looked like a toilet.

The three wooden rooms, on the other hand, were directly opposite the main entrance, with the door of the central hall wide open and a room to the left and right inside, the door of which was covered with a cloth curtain.

Ye Chen and Chen Zekai followed the middle-aged man into the hall. In the middle of the room, against the wall, there was a slender offering table, which was black and lacquered, and it was impossible to tell what it was made of, but from the colour of the covering, it was clear that it was definitely a very old object.

Above the table are incense burners and a number of tablets, all with the name Jiang written on them.

On the wall above the table are three Chinese portraits.

The portrait in the centre is of a middle-aged man in a green tunic, thin and bony, but robust, standing on a boulder at the top of a hill with his hands behind his back and his long beard stretched out in the wind along with the hem of his coat.

To the left of this portrait was a child of seven or eight years old sitting cross-legged at a stone table at the top of a mountain, reading a book; to the right was a portrait of an old man sitting with his head held high.

Ye Chen had come into contact with antiques, and he could see that these paintings were all ancient paintings, and were quite old.

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart, "Although I don't know if these three paintings came from the hands of ancient famous artists, just by looking at the exquisite painting work and the unique charm, we can also conclude that they are not ordinary products, if they were taken to the market, not to mention more, they would cost at least several hundred thousand a pair, three paintings should be sold for a million, easily."

"If the three paintings hanging in the old lady's house were worth that much, why was her son tricked into going to Mexico on the pretext of being a seaman? Even both mother and son nearly died in a foreign country"

By this point, Ye Chen had more questions in his mind.

However, he could also see from this that his guess yesterday was right, the old lady was now living in poverty, but the family had been passed down in order for over a thousand years, the family background was definitely not ordinary!

At this moment, the middle-aged man looked at the two well-dressed young people, more or less nervous and rushed, he pointed to the low wooden table and wooden stools in the middle of the hall and said somewhat awkwardly, "Please sit down, please sit down, I'm really sorry for the poor conditions of the family, I'm sorry for your indignity, I'll go and pour water for you two."

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Only then did Ye Chen come back to his senses and said with a smile, "Thank you, no need to be so polite, we are not thirsty."

As he spoke, Mrs. Jiang washed her hands, not caring that there were still water droplets on her hands, she hurriedly trotted in and said with some trepidation, "Please have a seat, our family is poor, we don't have any decent furniture, we don't even have a good chair to sit on, I'm really sorry for you two!"

Ye Chen said respectfully, "Grandma Jiang, please have a seat first!"

She looked at Ye Chen with kind eyes and asked curiously, "Young man, you said that your old man knows my husband, do you know what your old man's name is?"

Ye Chen didn't know how to answer for a while.

In fact, his previous idea was simple: after he found the old lady, he would give her a rejuvenation pill with his own hands under the pretext that he was the son of her husband's deceased husband, and then tell her that he had already bought a house and a storefront in Shudu for her and her son, and invited them to settle down in Shudu.

If she doubts her identity or is unwilling to accept it, there is still a way out for her, and that is psychological suggestion.

When the time comes, with a flurry of psychological suggestion, they will fully accept what they say and accept the property and funds they have been gifted with peace of mind, and in this way, they will be able to walk away.

However, in the present situation, it was clear from everything that this old lady was not ordinary and common.

The old lady also seemed to see Ye Chen's dilemma, so she said to her son, "Youngest son, while it is still dark, take your crossbow and go outside to hunt a pheasant.

The middle-aged man nodded without thinking and said, "Yes, Mother, you can entertain the guests first, I will go out."

With that, the middle-aged man took a homemade crossbow from behind the door, and then quickly left the house.

Ye Chen could see that the old lady was trying to get her son away first, so he didn't say anything.

Chen Zekai was a bit surprised and asked her, "Old granny is still out hunting at this late hour, there won't be any danger, right?"

The old lady shook her head and said, "This youngest son of mine has a hunting skill, we don't have any young people here, and the old people can't hunt, so there are pheasants and wild pigs everywhere, he knows this place very well, there will be no danger."

The old lady sighed and said: "But my son, some time ago was tricked to go to Mexico, let someone cut off a kidney, half of the liver, but fortunately his body recovery is very good, did not have the after-effects, but also the whole day alive and well"

Ye Chen heard here, there is not much surprise.

After all, he had only used his aura that day to erase that memory of the old lady and others of himself, but the memory of them being cheated, brutalized or witnessing others being brutalized was still there.

So he went along with the old lady's words and said in surprise, "There is still such a sensational thing?"

The old lady nodded, sighed and added: "My youngest son, who wanted to leave the mountains and make a good life for me, never read anything in his life, nor did he like to read, he loved to build his own bow and trap and hunt in the mountains since he was a child. to there"

Ye Chen consoled: "People say that there will be blessings after death, you do not need to be too sad."

The old lady nodded and quietly wiped her tears, then looked at Ye Chen again and asked seriously, "Young man, I dare ask you a question, are you the benefactor of our mothers' lives?"

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The old lady's words sent a shock through Ye Chen's heart.

Subconsciously, he thought that the old lady had really not had her memory erased by her own aura, as he had guessed before.

This kind of thing had never happened in Ye Chen's personal perception.

So he subconsciously thought that this old lady could have somehow mastered the aura as well.

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

Seeing that Ye Chen seemed to be defensive, the old lady herself said very frankly, "Young man, I won't hide it from you, I am just guessing in my mind."

After saying that, she gave a slight pause and continued, "When we were rescued from Mexico by those heroes and heroines, I found that not only my youngest and I, but everyone on the bus had suffered from memory loss, we all remembered how we were tricked into going there and how those people brutalized us, but we could not remember how we were rescued."

"The heroes and heroines told us that it was some kind of tear gas or something they used that made our memories go missing, and at first I believed it, but then I soon realised a problem"

Speaking of which, the old lady subconsciously touched her right wrist and said seriously, "I have an ancestral bracelet, the thing looks a lot like a chicken blood vine, it probably doesn't even look worth five dollars, before my memory loss I could be sure it was still on my hand, but when I woke up from the bus, it was gone... .."

After saying that, the old lady hurriedly explained, "Don't misunderstand, young man, my old lady is not suspecting that someone stole it from me, I am suspecting that I myself, during the time when my memory was missing, gave that object to someone else, after all, it looked worthless, and under those circumstances, no one would ever steal it, the only possibility is that I took it off myself of it."

After a slight pause, the old lady looked at Ye Chen and said seriously, "That thing is very important to me, it has been passed down to our family for over a thousand years, if it wasn't a great favour, my old lady would never be able to take it out, so I personally speculate that I should have given it to my benefactor on my own initiative during the period of time when my memory was missing, I just don't know what great miraculous power my benefactor has that I don't know what kind of magic power your benefactor has that he can make so many of us have no memory of him at all."

When Ye Chen heard this, her heart was even more appalled.

She had originally thought that the old lady had suddenly asked if she was the saviour of their mothers, most likely because she was immune to her aura in some way.

But he never expected that the old lady in front of him, who was in her eighties, would have such a strong logical mind.

She was completely combining the details before and after the memory loss to argue that someone had erased her memory.

On the side, Chen Zekai was also dumbfounded as he listened.

Naturally, he knew that Ye Chen was very skilled, but he did not expect that an old woman from the mountains could use the limited clues to identify Ye Chen.

At this moment, Ye Chen had a lot of thoughts in his mind.

He had not expected that the old lady had such thinking ability, and now for him, how to solve the problem at hand was the key.

If he did not want to expose himself, he could erase all of the old lady's memories of Mexico, but that would obviously be inhumane.

Moreover, Ye Chen felt that although the old lady had recognized himself, she was in no way malicious towards him, and there was no need for him to be overly cautious.

Since the old lady herself had already driven the point home, it would be better to open up the sky and speak the truth, only then could he truly understand the old lady's identity and background.

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With this in mind, Ye Chen also stopped covering up and said solemnly, "Grandma Jiang, I was leading my men to chase the Chinese members of the Crazy Juarez to Mexico that day before I stumbled upon them imprisoning so many innocent people there, so I had someone bring you all out and send you home."

When the old lady saw the bracelet, she was overwhelmed with surprise and exclaimed, "It seems that my old lady guessed correctly you are really the saviour of our mother and son!"

Saying that, she then trembled and wanted to kowtow and kneel to Ye Chen, but Ye Chen stopped her and said seriously, "You don't have to do that, Grandma Jiang, as long as a normal person was in Mexico that day, they wouldn't have sat back and watched you people ignore the situation."

The old lady's eyes blurred with tears and she choked up, "Thank you for saving my life! If it weren't for you, the Jiang family line would have been cut off by our mother and son."

She looked up at the portrait on the wall, but not at the old man in the middle, but at the child reading on the side."

Ye Chen took out the Phoenix Bone Vine bracelet from his pocket, which had already been used for a tenth of the time, and said to the old lady, "Grandma Jiang, this is your ancestral bracelet, if you don't know how to explain to your ancestors, you can take it back at any time."

The old lady took a look at the bracelet made from the phoenix bone vine, and when she noticed that a part of the bracelet was missing, she asked in surprise, "This bracelet you... ..you used it?"

Ye Chen nodded and said frankly, "Used some of it to save people."

The old lady's eyes were suddenly filled with awe as she murmured and asked, "Your Grace is really a person with great divine power Old Ancestor Meng once told my ancestor that if someone could make this Phoenix Bone Vine in the future, they must be a person with great divine power and have spiritual energy in their body!"

When Ye Chen heard the words "with spiritual energy", his whole body was even more shocked, he forced his heart to suppress the shock and asked, "Grandma Jiang, how do you know this?"

The old lady pointed to the old man in the centre of the three paintings and said seriously, "This is Old Ancestor Meng, the great benefactor of our Jiang family."

Ye Chen's pupils snapped shut and he hurriedly asked after him, "Grandma Jiang, can you tell us more about this Old Ancestor Meng?"

The old lady looked at Ye Chen and then at Chen Zekai, and said with some misgivings, "Your Grace, please forgive the old lady's rudeness, but there are some things that old lady I can only say to you alone"

Upon hearing this, Chen Zekai immediately stood up and said respectfully, "Grandma Jiang, take your time to talk with my young master, junior will go wait for your son outside."

Chen Zekai's words caused the old lady to instantly marvel a little.

She had not expected that this young and strong man in his early thirties beside Ye Chen would have such an eye.

He himself did not want to mention the family secret in front of him, but instead of being angry, he knew that he did not even want his son to know these words and took the initiative to say that he would go outside to wait for his son, that meant very clearly that not only would he immediately go out to avoid suspicion, but if his son came back early, he would also find a way to stop him.

So, the old lady arched her hand with great respect, "Thank you for your hard work!"

Chen Zekai also said respectfully, "You are the one who has worked hard, Grandma Jiang, you and my young master will talk first, junior will go out first!"

After saying that, he immediately got up and went out, until he was outside the courtyard door.

Only then did the old lady say to Ye Chen, "The people around your benefactor are truly extraordinary!"

"Thank you, Grandma Jiang, for the compliment." Ye Chen smiled modestly and then asked her, "Grandma Jiang, who is this Old Grandmother Meng that you are talking about?"

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The old lady looked at the old man in that portrait and murmured, "The old ancestor's real name was Meng Sheng, the word Changming, a native of Chang'an, born in the first year of Linde of the Great Tang Dynasty, that is, 664 A.D. Later, after he began to cultivate for longevity, he called himself the Everlasting Jushi and changed his name to Meng Changsheng, Meng Laozu is the honorific name we Jiang family members use for him."

"Meng Changsheng" Ye Chen muttered, not having heard of the name, but he wasn't too surprised.

The painting itself looked very old already, and the old lady's family had passed down sixteen hundred years, so it was not so surprising that the person in this painting was an ancient person from the Tang Dynasty.

At this point, the old lady added: "When he was young, Meng had been a high school scholar and was an official in the imperial court, but when he was given the chance to practise, he resigned from his official position and brought his wife and children to this place to concentrate on his practice, but soon after his wife and children arrived here, they passed away one after another due to wind and cold, leaving him alone to continue his practice;"

"Elder Meng practiced here for several decades until the 14th year of Tianbao of the Tang Dynasty, that is, 755 AD, when he temporarily left this place and went down to the mountains to wander."

Hearing this, Ye Chen said with slight surprise, “755 A.D., at that time, Old Ancestor Meng was already over ninety years old

“Yes.” The old lady replied, “But according to my family’s ancestor’s recollection, when he met Old Ancestor Meng in the 15th year of Tianbao of the Great Tang Dynasty, that is, 756 AD, Old Ancestor Meng was what he looked like in the painting, not at all like an old man who was nearly a hundred years old.”

Ye Chen looked at the painting anew and could not help but marvel in his heart.

The old man in this painting was withered but robust in spirit, combined with the fact that in those days, the life expectancy per capita was only in the fifties, and that an old man in his fifties should look older than an old man in his seventies or eighties nowadays.

So the man in this painting, in the context of that era, would have looked to be in his forties, comparable to a spirited old man in his sixties now.

But the fact that the other person still looked like this when he was in his nineties was proof that he had indeed mastered spiritual qi!

Otherwise, even if he had obtained one or two rejuvenation pills by chance, combined with the background of the time and the life expectancy per capita, it would have been difficult for him to live to such an old age.

Ye Chen then recalled the old lady’s previous self-introduction, so he asked her, “Grandma Jiang, when we met in Mexico, you had said that your ancestors had practiced medicine for generations until the An Shi Rebellion when the lineage of medical skills was broken, did that happen when your family’s ancestors met this Old Grandmother Meng?”

“Yes.” The old lady nodded and said, “In 756 AD, at the height of the An Shi Rebellion, An Lushan occupied Chang’an and started the first year of Shengwu, my family’s ancestor, his parents and grandfather were originally living in Chang’an, his grandfather and father were both imperial doctors, they escaped before An Lushan occupied Chang’an and made their way south, but they encountered rebels in the vicinity here, the rebels killed my ancestor. At the critical moment, it was Elder Meng who saved my ancestor from the rebels’ sword by killing him with his sword.

Ye Chen suddenly understood: “So your ancestor survived, but your ancestor’s medical skills were lost, right?”

“Yes.” The old lady nodded slightly and added: “At that time, all the medical texts passed down from the ancestors were in the luggage that came with them, and it was said that there were at least three or five boxes, but at the critical moment, when the ancestor’s father saw that Old Ancestor Meng had killed all the way there, he stuffed a family tree and two Phoenix Bone Vine bracelets into the ancestor’s arms, and then the ancestor’s father used kerosene to set all the medical texts on fire, and since then, the Jiang family’s medical skills were lost

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Ye Chen could not help but sigh: “Countless classics were lost in this turmoil. Your ancestors in the Tang Dynasty knew what the Feng Bone Vine was, but today, few people in the whole of China or even the world still know about this kind of thing.”

Speaking of this, Ye Chen suddenly remembered something and asked in surprise, “By the way Grandma Jiang, you said the bracelet was two branches?”

“Yes!” The old lady said with certainty, “Both bracelets are made of the Phoenix Bone Vine, originally a pair, they are the heirloom of the Jiang family, after the ancestor was saved by Elder Meng, Elder Meng recognized that the bracelets were made of the Phoenix Bone Vine and asked the ancestor if he would give one of the bracelets to him, and in return, he would like to take the ancestor as his disciple, the ancestor had no one to rely on at that time, so naturally he agreed without hesitation And Old Ancestor Meng was indeed a decent man, he only wanted one of the Phoenix Bone Vines and told the ancestor to keep the other one properly.”

Ye Chen asked again, “Then your ancestor, too, followed this Old Ancestor Meng and learnt aura?”

“No.” The old lady shook her head and lamented, “It is said that it is rare to find one out of millions of people who have the talent to master Aura, if they do not have this talent, they will not be able to step into the door of Aura even if they cultivate hard all their lives, not to mention my family’s ancestor, even Elder Meng’s wife and children do not have this talent”

The old lady pointed to the painting of a child reading on the wall and said, “My ancestor didn’t have that talent, so he worked with Elder Meng as a servant boy, and when he said he was a servant boy, he was actually more like Elder Meng’s adopted son, who raised him around and taught him to read and paint. ”

Ye Chen listened with emotion and could not help but sigh: “It seems that this Old Ancestor Meng, is indeed a divine person, not only has great divine ability, learning, and fine painting, but also compassionate, it is really rare”

“Yes.” The old lady nodded slightly and then added, “My family’s ancestor lived with Old Ancestor Meng for over sixty years, until 820 AD and the 15th year of Yuanhe of the Great Tang Dynasty”

“At that time, Old Ancestor Meng was already nearly one hundred and sixty years old, and my family’s ancestor was already seventy-one years old. In that year, Old Ancestor Meng told my family’s ancestor that if he was unable to make a breakthrough in his cultivation or to make the pills he wanted, he was afraid that he would have difficulty living to two hundred years old, so he resolved to find another, more suitable cave to dive into seclusion;”

“When they parted, Elder Meng gave my ancestor some money and an elixir and ordered my ancestor to live in the world, promising him that when he found the way to longevity, he would return to give my ancestor a chance;”

“Although my ancestor’s heart did not want to leave him, he knew that their relationship was over, so after they said goodbye, my ancestor went into the world and married a woman in Jiang Yang, not far from here, to continue his legacy;”

“Three years after the marriage, he returned with his wife and children and settled here again, hoping to stay here to guard the tomb of Old Ancestor Meng’s wife and children, and also hoping to wait here until Old Ancestor Meng returned, this wait, is dozens of generations, more than a thousand years

Ye Chen had some doubts in his heart and spoke, “Your family’s ancestor was already seventy years old when he parted from Old Ancestor Meng, and he was still able to come down from the mountain to marry and even continue the incense, which was really a bit unbelievable under those circumstances back then, could it be that he relied on the elixir given by Old Ancestor Meng before he left?”

“That’s right.” The old lady sighed, “Elder Meng gave my ancestor a total of two pills, one when my ancestor was fifty years old, and the other when they parted. but thirty years old.”

Ye Chen was shocked and asked offhandedly, “Grandma Jiang, the elixir that Old Ancestor Meng gave to your family’s ancestor, is it called the Spring Return Pill?!”

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When the old lady heard Ye Chen say the three words of Spring Return Pill, she asked with a horrified look on her face, “En Gong you you also know about Spring Return Pill?!”

Ye Chen nodded his head and said frankly, “I know.”

There was one thing that Ye Chen did not say out loud.

That was, he had actually prepared a Spring Return Pill specifically for Old Mrs. Jiang when he came.

Old Mrs. Jiang could not help but exclaim, “You are indeed just like Old Ancestor Meng, you are a man of great divine power!”

Ye Chen only smiled faintly on his face, but in his heart he was even more shocked.

So far, although he had benefited a lot from the Nine Mysterious Heavenly Scriptures, he did not know who had actually authored the Scriptures.

Now, when he learnt that Meng Changsheng had actually refined the Spring Return Pill more than a thousand years ago and had given two of them to the Jiang family’s ancestor, he could not help but ask himself in his heart, “Could it be that the Nine Mysterious Heavenly Scriptures that I have obtained were written by Meng Changsheng? The antique that my father-in-law knocked over at the Song family’s Jiqing Hall that day was indeed a jade vase from the Tang Dynasty, and Meng Changsheng was also from the Linde period of the Tang Dynasty, so the general dynasty is a match. ”

However, Ye Chen also knows very well in his heart that it is impossible to conclude that the “Nine Xuan Heavenly Scriptures” is written by Meng Changsheng based on these two points alone.

If he really wanted to seek proof of this matter, he would at least have to find more clues.

So, he put this doubt to the back of his mind for the time being and asked Old Mrs. Jiang, “Grandma Jiang, may I ask how long that old ancestor of your family lived until he died?”

The old lady said, “My family’s ancestor died in 863 AD, the fourth year of Xiantong, and lived to be 113 years old. Because Meng’s wife and children were buried halfway up the hill, my family’s ancestor was

buried at the foot of the hill after he died, and all the descendants of our Jiang family were buried at the foot of the hill.”

Ye Chen couldn't help but sigh: “The old man lived to be one hundred and thirteen years old, minus the forty years of yang life from the two rejuvenation pills, he also lived to be seventy-three years old by himself, which was already very rare in those days.”

According to some less reliable scholars, the per capita life expectancy in the Tang dynasty was probably in the forties or even fifties.

However, their statistics and testimonies are very one-sided, simply going from the epitaphs they can find, as well as the recorded history books, to count the ages of those who are recorded as having died, and then calculate a so-called average age.

They overlook the fact that those who are named in the history books, have a tombstone and have an epitaph inscribed on them, were themselves the elite of their time.

Moreover, many children who died young and unmarried did not have a tombstone, not to mention the common people who died and were buried in a haphazard manner with a roll of straw mats.

Therefore, the average life expectancy of the elite, as measured by the elite, is of no real significance.

History shows that the average life expectancy of the Tang emperors was only around 44 years, the most elite class in the Tang dynasty and the best means of production in the country, but even so, the average life expectancy was only 44 years.

Many objective scholars believe that if we take into account the high rate of infant and child mortality and the life expectancy of the general population, the real life expectancy in the Tang dynasty would have been in the mid-thirties.

In this way, the ancestor of the old lady's family, who lived on his own for seventy-three years, lived longer than any other Tang emperor, which is already remarkable.

At this moment, Mrs Jiang also nodded and sighed: “It is written in the family tree that when my ancestor was one hundred and thirteen years old, his ears were not deaf, his eyes were not dizzy, and his body was still robust, so everyone thought he would live to be one hundred and twenty years old. smiling face and passed away.”

Ye Chen said, “It seems that your family's ancestor, indeed, had a deep affection for that Old Ancestor Meng.”

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“Yes.” The old lady said, “The ancestor left an ancestral motto that the Jiang family should not leave this place for generations and should always guard the tomb of Old Ancestor Meng's wife and son, because when Old Ancestor Meng parted from my ancestor, he told him that when he found the way to eternal life, he would come back to my ancestor and give him some creation as well “

Ye Chen whispered: “This Meng old ancestor has not shown up since then?”

“No.” The old lady shook her head and said, “The Jiang family has not left this place for more than a thousand years, nor have they seen the man in the painting appear here, perhaps the old ancestor Meng failed to find the way to longevity back then and passed away at the threshold of two hundred years old

Ye Chen nodded and said, “It is not impossible, although the rejuvenation pill is a spiritual pill, but in any one person, it cannot be stacked without limit, relying only on the rejuvenation pill, you will not live to be two hundred years old, even if you have a spiritual energy in your body, it is not immortality, if you want to live forever, you still need to have other opportunities.”

Even in the Nine Xuan Heavenly Scriptures, there is no record of any method that can make one immortal, the Nine Xuan Heavenly Scriptures at its root is more like a textbook on how to use spiritual qi, but how to make it more powerful and strong to some kind of invincible and immortal realm, there is no record in the Nine Xuan Heavenly Scriptures.

Moreover, there was nothing in the Nine Mysteries Heavenly Scriptures about a method that could make a person live for more than two hundred years. Although there were plenty of records in the Nine Mysteries Heavenly Scriptures about high-grade spirit pills, some of which could even give a person near-god-like abilities, there were no such pills that could make a person live for three to five hundred years or even thousands of years after eating them.

Therefore, it is theoretically impossible for that Old Ancestor Meng to be still alive after more than a thousand years have passed; his life has probably stopped at some great date.

Such a person had lived his whole life only for cultivation, and might not have a single person by his side when he died, driving away in a cave in some deep mountain forest by himself, and in the end, he could not escape those six words: dust to dust, earth to earth.

Thinking of this, Ye Chen asked the old lady again, “Grandma Jiang, your clan members have never left this place for so many years?”

The old lady thought for a moment and spoke, “My family’s ancestor’s motto was not to keep us here, he wanted us to stay here, but at the same time he wanted us to know the world, so the Jiang family has always attached great importance to reading. pressed and sneaked out, but the vast majority of people have always lived here

Ye Chen asked her, “It must be hard to live here, right?”

The old lady smiled, “In these deep mountains, apart from being a bit tricky to get sick, food and drink are not a problem, our clan has always lived well by farming in spring and summer, hunting in autumn and winter, and it is far away from war, for more than a thousand years, no one, no matter who, has ever fought here, so we can ensure that our family heritage has always been unbroken.”

Ye Chen asked again, “The others in this village, are they all members of your clan?”

The old lady said, “There are very few people here now with the surname Jiang.”

In the early years we had many female offspring to marry, so in order not to leave this place as much as possible, we had to find ways to recruit more and more people with foreign surnames, and they were all

male strong labourers, so gradually the yang flourished and the yin declined, and the Jiang family's voice slowly became smaller and smaller. "

"Many of the men who joined the family agreed that their children would take the woman's surname Jiang, but when the children were born, they reneged and either had to take the man's surname or take the children away from here.

"A man with a foreign surname came and gave birth to several children with foreign surnames, and the children with foreign surnames married or married other people with foreign surnames, and over time, the number of people with the surname Jiang became fewer and fewer, although the people in this village are all related to the older generations, but there are almost no more people with the surname Jiang, only the two of us left."

Ye Chen nodded and asked, "Do the foreigners know these things about Meng's ancestors?"

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"People with foreign surnames don't know." The old lady replied, "These things have always been known in the Jiang family only to the direct lineage as well."

Ye Chen nodded gently and asked her, "Is the first lineage of the Jiang family hoping to wait here until Old Grandmaster Meng appears?"

The old lady sighed and said blankly, "In the past, my grandfather and my father, they all still hoped that Old Ancestor Meng would appear, in case they could really wait for the chance to attain longevity that Old Ancestor Meng had promised to their ancestors, they would definitely be able to set off a whole new life"

The old lady sighed in a somewhat disheartened manner, "But I lost three sons in a row, and only when I was forty-five years old did I have my youngest son, and after I managed to bring him to adulthood, I don't care about anything else but him."

Ye Chen said, "If that Old Ancestor Meng is still alive and willing to keep his promise, you can also leave the chance of a long life to your son."

The old lady let out a bitter smile, pointed to her temple and said with some pain, "This son of mine was born with some difficulty, resulting in a slight problem with his brain here after he was born, don't look at him like a normal person on the surface, but in fact he is still a bit slower and simpler than the average person, and doesn't have much of a heart... .."

Saying that, the old lady gave a slight pause and continued, "I still don't dare to let him know these things, also because I'm afraid that his childish nature, can't keep a secret"

"To put it bluntly, the Jiang family has waited for so many years for a chance at longevity, and despite the slim chance, they are still unwilling to give up;"

"But now I don't want to wait, if I do wait, I can't possibly seek longevity myself, but my youngest is immature in mind, if I let him get longevity, it might be a bad thing for him instead;"

“The truth that a man is not guilty of a sin, my old lady still understands, if he does not get long life, he may come to a public nursing home and still have a good end, if he really gets long life, he may die in a few years

Ye Chen nodded approvingly and said from the bottom of his heart, “I’m not going to hide it from you, 1,400 or 500 years have passed, I think Old Ancestor Meng should have already passed away, even if he waits, he is not destined to wait for this opportunity.”

The old lady nodded slightly and sighed: “I also felt that there was little hope, so my youngest son was compelled by someone to go out to work and earn a lot of money and take me to live in the city, and I also spoiled him, so I sold a piece of jewellery inherited from my ancestors and raised some money to go to Mexico with him.¹ But I never thought that that time, it almost killed us both. We were lucky to come back alive.”

The old lady suddenly remembered something and added: “By the way, my son was already dying in Mexico, but when we woke up on the bus, his whole body was in the same condition as a normal person, thanks to your blessing, right?”

Ye Chen nodded: “At that time, his state was on the verge of death, and it was no longer possible to save him by ordinary means, so I gave him a blood dispersing heart saving pill, this pill is magical, but it is still a bit inferior to the spring return pill.”

The old lady was surprised and said with immense gratitude, “You have given my youngest son such a valuable elixir, this kindness will be remembered by the old lady for the rest of her life

but the old lady is not capable of anything, I don’t know how to repay you for saving my life... ..”

Ye Chen looked at the Phoenix Bone Vine bracelet in his hand and said frankly, “Grandma Jiang, although junior saved you and your son, this bracelet of yours is extremely precious and has helped junior a great deal, in junior’s opinion, even after doing this, junior still feels indebted in his heart.”

The old lady said with some trepidation, “Your Grace must not think that way

Even if something is precious, it is always something and cannot be more important than life

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, “When we parted that day, I promised you that I would personally visit you when I returned to China and that I would make sure that you and your son would be free of worries for the rest of your life, so I have come here this time to keep my promise, I have had someone buy a small villa and a nearby storefront house in Shudu, you can move there with your son.”

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The old lady said in a hurry, “You can’t do that

you saved our lives, we have nothing to repay you, how can we ask for your property

Ye Chen waved his hand and said seriously, “Grandma Jiang, this amount of money is less than a drop in the bucket to me, besides, the bracelet you gave me is of great use to me, so how can I feel comfortable letting you and your son continue to live here.”

Saying that, Ye Chen added: “More than a thousand years have passed, Old Ancestor Meng has never appeared, and it is unlikely that he will appear in the future, since that is the case, you do not need to

continue to wait any longer because of your ancestor's wishes, so why not leave this place with your son and live a peaceful life in the city."

"Moreover, although your son is missing a kidney, with the medicinal effects of the elixir, he will by and large be no worse than a normal person, and he will definitely still be able to marry and have children in the future, and carry on the family line for the Jiang family, but if he stays here all the time, the Jiang family bloodline might really be cut off in this way."

Ye Chen's words instantly hit the soft spot of Old Mrs. Jiang.

She murmured somewhat sadly, "I'm old and don't have many years to live, in fact it doesn't matter whether I leave here or not, the main thing is this youngest son of mine, if he doesn't go out, he can't even find a wife, but if he goes out, his ability to take care of himself is still more or less poor, and I'm worried that he won't be able to take care of himself"

Ye Chen said with a smile: "This you do not have to worry, the reason I let people buy the storefront house, is that I think the storefront house can allow your son to open a small supermarket in front of the house."

The old lady hurriedly said, "That son of mine, is quite a bit more foolish than the average person, he is not the material to open a supermarket"

The first thing that you need to do is to find a supplier who is willing to pay a little bit of profit at the retail end of the store, and they are even willing to help you spread the goods without paying a penny. All your son needs to do is sit in the shop and use the code gun to check out the customers, and now that the cashier software is connected to the inventory data, there will be alerts for anything that is almost sold out, and when the time comes, all he needs to do is to give the supplier a call and he will send the stuff over."

The biggest cost of opening this kind of small supermarket is manpower and rent, with your own storefront, the rent will be saved, the rest is just the cost of manpower, and the small supermarket is not too busy for one person, if you want to open the door, open the door, if you don't want to open the door, be spontaneous, you can casually earn a few thousand dollars a month, it's not possible, you can also directly rent out the storefront. If you can't, you can just rent out the shop, and the rent will be enough for the two of you to live on."

The old lady said with fear: "Your father-in-law, I appreciate your feelings, but I really can't accept the house"

Ye Chen is not in a hurry, just smiled and said, "Grandma Jiang, many girls out there are very realistic, a man without a house and stable income, they simply can't look at it, you can't take the paintings made by your old ancestors and sell them, can you?"

"This", the old lady was at a loss for words to answer.

Ye Chen added: "Besides, you must also want to live more years and spend more time with your son, in case he gets married and has children in the future, you must also want to help bring up your grandchildren for a few more years."

The old lady laughed bitterly, "I don't have that kind of life, if I can live to see him get married and have children, I will already be blessed by my ancestors and have no regrets in death"

Ye Chen nodded and took out a rejuvenation pill from his pocket and casually said, "Oh yes, Grandma Jiang, this is a pill I configured myself, it has the effect of strengthening the body, you can take one and try it."