

Ye Chen 5241

Chapter 5241

Little did Old Mrs Jiang know that this pill that Ye Chen had brought out was the Spring Return Pill that the Jiang family's ancestors had told their descendants about.

For the past thousand years or so, the Spring Return Pill had been an immortal pill to the Jiang family, a legend that existed only in the memories of their ancestors and that they would never have the chance to see in real form in their own lifetime.

Therefore, even at this moment, Old Mrs Jiang did not think that this elixir would be the famous Spring Return Pill.

However, even though she really thought that it was just some kind of pill that Ye Chen had made himself, she still said without thinking, "Your Grace, you have been as kind to us as a mountain, how can I"

Ye Chen knew that she was still going to repeat the same old tune, so he said casually, "It's not a hindrance, it's just a pill that you made casually, just like how you treat your guests with your own bacon, it's nothing, it's really too polite for you to be so polite again."

When Old Lady Jiang heard this, she was also afraid that her constant refusal would make Ye Chen angry, so she said carefully, "Then thank you, my benefactor!"

With those words, she took the Spring Return Pill from Ye Chen's hand.

Ye Chen admonished, "Grandma Jiang, you might as well try taking it directly."

Old Mrs Jiang nodded gently before she put that Spring Return Pill into her mouth.

Originally, Old Mrs Jiang had thought of swallowing it with the help of water as soon as she ate it, but to her surprise, the elixir turned into a different kind of medicinal power that quickly spread throughout her body as soon as it entered her mouth.

Before she could be shocked, she felt as if her whole body was undergoing a spring-like breeze, as if her whole body was rapidly changing in some way, making her feel an unprecedented sense of comfort.

What she could not see was that her hair, which had been completely white, had in a moment become mostly black, and the wrinkles on her face had also lessened considerably, making her whole person much younger.

However, at this time, through her own senses, Old Lady Jiang had also realised that this elixir was very miraculous and absolutely extraordinary, so she asked Ye Chen, unable to hide her shock: "Your Grace, the elixir you gave me, why does it feel so miraculous?!"

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said blandly, "Because the elixir I gave you is the Spring Return Pill."

"Spring Return Pill?!" Old Mrs. Jiang's entire face was incomparably shocked as she stood frozen in place and muttered, "Your Grace you how did you get the Spring Return Pill and I, a bad old woman, how can I be worthy of such an immortal pill"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "Grandma Jiang, you can look at yourself in the mirror, your whole body looks twenty years younger now too."

Old Mrs. Jiang subconsciously looked for a broken mirror, and once she looked into it, her whole body was even struck by lightning!

Ye Chen added at this point: "After eating this rejuvenating pills, helping your son bring up his grandson will be a sure thing, the rejuvenating pills can help you extend your life by twenty years, if your son catches on, you might even be able to see your grandson get married."

"This this" Old Mrs. Jiang was happy and anxious and kept pacing in place, muttering under her breath, "How can I what virtue and what ability"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Grandma Jiang, there is no need to dwell on this now, the issue at hand is that you are suddenly so much younger, if you still live here, the surrounding neighborhood will be very surprised, if word gets out, it may bring you trouble, so in my opinion, you should pack up and come with us tonight, we will send you to Shudu, help you and your son Your son can run his own business and find his own love there, and you can live with him at ease, and even have the energy and stamina to help him out and do his job.

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Ye Chen's words completely touched old Mrs Jiang, she was already in tears without realising it, and as her body was much younger all of a sudden, she suddenly knelt down in front of Ye Chen and kowtowed heavily, saying reverently under her breath, "Thank you for your benefactor's great kindness, old woman will never forget it!"

Ye Chen helped her up and jokingly said, "Grandma Jiang doesn't need to thank me, you have already eaten my rejuvenation pills, so I won't return this Phoenix Bone Vine bracelet of yours."

Old Mrs. Jiang hurriedly waved her hand and said, "That bracelet was originally given to my benefactor, you just don't give me this rejuvenation pill, I can never let you return it again"

Ye Chen said with a smile: "That would be the best, I think the time is almost up, you should hurry up and start tidying up."

Saying that, Ye Chen instructed one more thing: "You'd better bring only the things you must bring, there's no need to bring food and clothing, the car can't hold so many things, and I've also had people in Shu all match."

Mrs Jiang nodded repeatedly and said seriously, "I will only take the tablets of my ancestors and these three paintings with me"

After saying that, she immediately began to pack up.

Because the tablets and paintings belonged to the Jiang family's ancestors and other grandparents, they meant a lot to the Jiang family, so Ye Chen didn't interfere.

Old Mrs. Jiang carefully put away all the tablets and put them into her own package, and then she put away the three paintings one by one and put them into the scroll.

However, only two of the paintings were put into the parcel, while the portrait of Meng Changsheng painted by the Jiang family's ancestor, she did not put it in, but presented it to Ye Chen with both hands and said seriously, "Your Grace, you are a person of great divine power, if Elder Meng has really found the way to longevity, you and he may still have the chance to meet in the future, so this portrait of Elder Meng is a gift to you!"

Ye Chen was slightly shocked and politely refused without thinking, "Grandma Jiang, this is a family treasure left by your ancestor, how can I take it away? You'd better keep it well!"

But Mrs Jiang suddenly knelt down on both knees, holding the scroll with both hands, and said insistently, "Your Grace, when I take my youngest son and leave here with you today, I have already made a decision in my heart for me, for my youngest son, and for his future descendants, and have given up the chance to wait for Elder Meng's chance;"

"After leaving here, from now on, the Meng family will only need to know that their ancestor had that miraculous experience, and need not know that Elder Meng also had a promise with his ancestor;"

"What's more, after we leave here, even if Elder Meng is still alive and even if he finds us, it's impossible for him to find us;"

"Instead of that, why don't I leave this painting to you, in case Old Ancestor Meng really isn't dead, in case you meet him after an unknown number of years, with this painting, you might still be able to make some friendship, if you don't accept this painting, my old woman won't get up!"

Hearing this, Ye Chen sighed in his heart, "The possibility that this Old Ancestor Meng is still alive is infinitely close to zero, even if the Nine Xuan Heavenly Scriptures were authored by him, I'm afraid that he could not have lived until today, fourteen to five hundred years, to live for such a long time, it would take much more than just spiritual energy and pills."

However, when Ye Chen saw the old lady's insistence, he said no more and took the scroll with both hands, saying solemnly, "In that case, then this painting, junior will accept it, don't worry, junior will keep it well! Please rise quickly!"

Old Madam Jiang finally sighed with relief, before she stood up.

At that moment, the voice of Jiang's youngest child came from outside the door: "Eh, this honoured guest, why are you standing outside the door? I've just hunted two pheasants, they're fat and fat, so I'm going to slaughter them and fry them up for you two!"

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Seeing Old Mrs. Jiang's son return, Chen Zekai's first reaction was to try to stop him first, lest going in would delay Ye Chen's talk with Old Mrs. Jiang.

However, at this time, Ye Chen had also convinced Old Mrs. Jiang to move to Shudu, so he walked out the door and said across the courtyard, "Old Chen, come in quickly!"

When Chen Zekai heard this, he knew that Ye Chen had finished talking about his business, so he said to Old Mrs. Jiang's son, "Come on, let's go in!"

When they entered the courtyard, Mrs. Jiang's son shouted happily, "Mother, look what I've hunted! Two pheasants!"

Mrs. Jiang came out and said with a smile, "You're really something, you've hunted two pheasants in such a short time."

After saying that, she greeted him and sent him inside.

It was late in the day and visibility in the courtyard was poor, so Mrs Jiang's son did not see anything unusual about his mother, but when he entered the house, he was surprised to find, through the dim, yellowing tungsten lamp, that his mother had suddenly become much younger!

He said with a shocked face: "Mother you have become so young! Even your hair is half darker, this is too amazing"

The old lady Jiang lowered her voice and said, "Youngest son, you must not say anything, the noble guest who came brought some tonic for mother, and foreign health medicine, after mother ate it, her hair became much darker, but you must not tell others about it, understand?"

Mrs Jiang's son nodded without thinking and said with a smile, "Don't worry, I won't tell anyone."

Mrs. Jiang nodded slightly and then said, "Youngest son, go pack your things and go out with mother."

"Now?" Mrs Jiang's son asked with a surprised look on his face, "Mother, don't you want to kill the chicken and eat before you leave?"

"No." Old Mrs Jiang instructed, "You should throw the chicken in the yard first."

Mrs Jiang's son hurriedly said, "These two chickens are dying, if we throw them in the courtyard, weasels and other wild animals will pick them up at night, and it will be a waste."

The old lady said, "It doesn't matter, if the weasels take them away, they will take them away.

Ye Chen also nodded and said, "It's late now, and we still have an hour or so to go down the mountain. Even if we leave now and drive down the mountain to Shudu, it will still be midnight when we get there, and if we kill the chickens and cook, it will be dawn when we get there."

The old lady said to her son at once, "Youngest, you should hurry up and pack, we must leave quickly."

Seeing the old lady's determination, the son did not insist any longer and said, "Then I will go and pack now."

The old lady added, "Bring only the essentials, nothing else."

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Ten minutes later.

The old lady used a scoop of well water to extinguish the firewood in the stove, and together with Ye Chen, Chen Zekai, and her own young son, walked out of the house.

The old lady looked reluctantly at the dilapidated door of the house, knowing that she would not return in the future if she left this time.

Her son, however, did not know that this time he was leaving home for good, and was now carefully locking the door without making any noise, as she had instructed him to do.

According to the old lady's instructions, since he was leaving the village, he should try not to alert the others, lest they stop him for questioning or become suspicious, and simply evaporate.

Luckily, at this time of the day, the village was completely dark and the only dozen or so families had come to dinner time, so from the time they left the house to the time they left the village, they did not meet anyone else.

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After walking up the mountain road for over an hour, the four arrived at the village where the SUV was parked. Chen Zekai drove the car and made his way north, heading straight for Shudu.

The mountain road was rugged, but the good news was that once you drove off the country roads and onto the highway, the journey would be unobstructed.

The SUV sped along and arrived at a villa area outside the second ring road in the southwest of Shudu at around twelve o'clock at night.

This villa area is very close to the city, next to the ring road, and there is a metro station right in front of the area, making it a very convenient location.

The villa area was not very large and the room types were not too big, basically they were all small three-storey villas of over two hundred square metres with a small courtyard of almost forty square metres.

Members of the Ye family's branch in Shudu, scattered out early this morning to look at houses, one of the business managers selected this district and found a few agents to pull a list of the dozen houses listed for sale in this district to look at them all together.

Since the community was only delivered three or four years ago, most of the houses here are relatively new, and there are even rough houses that have been bought and never renovated.

After sifting through all the listings, the business manager found a villa listed for sale that was most suitable.

The former owner, who had just moved in less than two years ago, had a very new home and very well furnished appliances, and was in need of funds for his business, so he listed it for sale urgently, requiring full payment and as soon as possible.

Coincidentally, when the former owner bought the block, he also bought a shop of nearly 100 square metres at the entrance of the ground floor.

The shop is located on the road to the metro and has a high pedestrian flow, making it ideal for a small supermarket or convenience store.

As the house was turnkey and the decoration was of a high grade, and the owner happened to have a shop for sale, Richard Chen's men bought the house and the shop at the entrance in full, in the name of the Shudu branch.

The former owner did not expect to meet such a quick customer, and paying the full amount in one go and not having to wait for a bank loan was simply the best customer for someone like him who was in a hurry to realise his money, so he also gave a lot of concessions on the price, which was overall very good value for money.

When Chen Zekai arrived at the entrance of the district, he first parked the car at the entrance of the shop that he had already bought, and when he saw the four people get out of the car, two young men immediately stepped out of a Mercedes-Benz business car at the entrance, and the two of them quickly came in front of Chen Zekai, and one of them said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Chen, I am the general manager of the Buckingham Palace in Shudu, my surname is Li called Li Haobin!"

The other one also said respectfully, "Hello Mr. Chen, I am the business manager of the Buckingham Palace in Shudu, my surname is Wang, my name is Wang Yimin."

Ever since Ye Chen had become the head of the Ye family, Chen Zekai was the head of Buckingham Palace worldwide and was the direct leader of Buckingham Palace everywhere, although the general manager of Buckingham Palace in Shudu had never met Ye Chen, he knew that Chen Zekai was his top boss, so naturally he was also respectful.

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Chen Zekai nodded slightly and glanced at Ye Chen, seeing that Ye Chen shook his head slightly, he knew that Ye Chen did not want to reveal his identity, so he asked that Li Haobin, "Manager Li, show us the shop that we bought first."

Li Haobin pointed to the shop with the locked door behind him and introduced, "Mr. Chen, this is the shop we bought today, I inquired about it, it was a convenience store before, and it was doing well, but because the owner was in a hurry to liquidate, he didn't renew the lease with them, and now it has been vacated."

Richard Chen nodded and spoke, "Show us around."

Li Haobin respectfully said, "Please, Mr. Chen."

Saying so, he himself hurriedly took two quick steps and opened the shop's door, while turning on all the lights inside.

As the shop had been vacated a month ago, and the original owner had specially found someone to re-pack and repaint it in order to sell it for a good price, it really looked bright and spacious, and in this kind of location, whether it was for catering or retail, it was a very good choice.

Even if Mrs Jiang and her son did nothing but rent it out, the rental income would be enough for them to live on.

She had thought that the small shop Ye Chen had mentioned would be about 20 to 30 square metres, and that a small kiosk would be enough, but she had not expected that it would be about 100 square metres in size.

When she thought that Ye Chen would give the shop to herself and her son, Mrs Jiang was a little nervous, as she thought it was too expensive for her to accept.

At this moment, her son had not yet realised that the shop would soon belong to him and his mother, but he could not help but exclaim, "Mother, this place is really spacious!"

Ye Chen nodded and said, "It is indeed bright, suitable for a medium-sized supermarket, there are many houses nearby, and next to the underground, the future customer flow will certainly not be bad, just by selling cigarettes and water, I am afraid that is a lot of income, if you open online takeaway, it is estimated that business will be better, if you do a good job, a monthly profit of 30,000 to 50,000 should be easy."

Mrs. Jiang's son asked with a smile, "Does this shop belong to you?"

Ye Chen shook his head, "No."

After saying that, he looked at Old Mrs. Jiang and asked, "Grandma Jiang, are you still satisfied?"

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

Ye Chen lowered his voice and said with a smile, "If compared to the value of the Spring Return Pill, or the Phoenix Bone Vine, this is not even one ten thousandth of the value. So I'm giving you these things, don't feel any pressure in your heart, just think of it as me giving you the bracelet to make up the difference in price, you have such a shop, take good care of it, it can support three generations, just take your son and work hard, within three months it will definitely be on the right track."

Mrs. Jiang knew that Ye Chen was a valuable person to her, not to mention the value of the Feng Bone Vine, but the fact that he had saved her life and her son's life, which was beyond any measure of money.

However, she also understood the meaning of Ye Chen's words and knew that Ye Chen did not want her to dwell too much on the value of the shop, hoping that she could accept it with peace of mind.

She also knew very well that all this was just like when her ancestor was saved by Elder Meng. Although she was grateful and ashamed of Ye Chen, the best option for her at such a time was to listen to Ye Chen's arrangements, just as her ancestor had listened to Elder Meng's arrangements back then.

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So, she did not say any more, but simply said gratefully, "Thank you, benefactor! Thank you!"

Ye Chen smiled blandly and added, "All right Grandma Jiang, let's go and see the house where you will live from now on."

After saying that, he gave a wink to Chen Zekai, who then said to the two men, "Okay, you have chosen a good shop and are working efficiently, so one of you will receive three months' salary as a bonus!"

The two men were pleasantly surprised and were about to say thank you, but Chen Zekai interrupted with his hand and said, "Come on, show us the villa."

The villa they had chosen was only three to four hundred metres away from the shops on foot, and because they had paid so quickly today, the original owner had not even eaten at lunchtime and started to direct the moving company to move the house.

In addition, they also arranged for the staff to purchase a number of very sophisticated household items, not only pillow covers, toothpaste and towels, but also pots, pans, rice, oil and salt.

When Ye Chen and Richard Chen first entered the villa, their first impression was that it was a model house left by the developer and was perfect in every way.

The three-storey villa with a home lift made old Mrs Jiang speechless with amazement.

She really did not expect that the house Ye Chen said he would arrange for herself would be a luxuriously decorated, clean and tidy villa.

Ye Chen took her on a tour together and said in a low voice to the old lady while no one was around, "Grandma Jiang, in future you will live on the ground floor and let your son live on the third floor, with such a house and such a set of shops outside, as long as you manage it well, your son will definitely become the meat and potatoes of the dating market, it is easy to get married in a year or two, if he gets married, the two of you will live on the first floor, if he gets married, the two of you will live on the third floor, with a first floor between you, so that you won't disturb each other, and if he has children in the future and they need to live on their own, let them live on the first floor.

Mrs. Jiang knew that with this material foundation, it would be no problem for her son to have a wife and two children, and his destiny would be lifted up several levels and his life path would be smoothed out many times over.

Thinking of this, she said with red eyes, "I really don't know how to thank you for your kindness"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "No need to say thank you, I will come over to see you again sometime in the future, if I am busy with things, I will also arrange for someone to come over often to take care of you, my family also has some local properties and manpower, but whenever something happens, they can take care of it."

As for the ownership of the shop and villa, I will ask them to take you to the Housing Authority tomorrow to get the transfer done, but I will ask them to take you to get a bank card and a mobile phone card in the local area first. The reason I don't give you too much money is because I'm worried that having too much money will lead to trouble, but if you have any difficulties, whether it's trouble, financial strain, illness or your daughter-in-law's unfiliality, you can tell me at the first opportunity.

Mrs. Jiang said with some trepidation, "Your Grace, you have already done so much for us, how can I still ask for your money"

Ye Chen smiled, "Grandma Jiang, you don't need to worry much, just listen to my arrangements for everything."

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Although Ye Chen had saved the lives of Old Mrs. Jiang's mother and son, he was still grateful to Old Mrs. Jiang.

This was because Old Lady Jiang had given herself the ancestral Phoenix Bone Vine Bracelet without hesitation.

Originally, Ye Chen had thought that the old lady did not actually know that the Phoenix Bone Vine Bracelet was an ancestral heirloom and a rare material, but how rare and valuable it really was, she should not have been aware of it.

But after this meeting, Ye Chen realised that in fact, Old Lady Jiang actually had a clearer perception of the value of the Phoenix Bone Vine Bracelet.

Back then, that Meng Changsheng, Meng's old ancestor, had simply taken a Phoenix Bone Vine Bracelet from the Jiang Family's ancestor and kept him around for decades, and had even given him two rejuvenation pills in succession.

Not only that, before Meng Changsheng parted from the Jiang family ancestor in search of a breakthrough, he even promised that he would give him a chance if he sought longevity in the future.

Although Meng Changsheng should not have done all this just to return the favor of the Phoenix Bone Vine, Ye Chen guessed that the Phoenix Bone Vine definitely played a very important part.

These past events had been passed down from generation to generation in the Jiang family, and Old Lady Jiang knew it by heart.

But when she was in Mexico, she was still willing to use the bracelet to thank herself, which made Ye Chen's heart feel a little grateful.

Moreover, the use of the Phoenix Bone Vine was by no means just to refine those twenty reshaping pills, if he wanted to refine high grade pills in the future, the Phoenix Bone Vine was almost an essential and important material that would be of great help to him in the future.

That was precisely why he had taken the plunge and decided to use his strength to make the life of Old Madam Jiang and her mother and son worry-free.

Seeing that both the villa and the shop were settled, Ye Chen was much relieved. Chen Zekai also instructed the Ye family's men in Shudu to do their best to take care of the mother and son, and to try to take care of them in a gentle and low-key way once their business was up and running.

Once everything was settled, Ye Chen said goodbye to Mrs Jiang, and only after Mrs Jiang thanked him profusely and sent their car out of the neighbourhood, did Ye Chen and Chen Zekai rush to Shudu Airport overnight to take a flight back to Jinling.

On the plane, Chen Zekai, who was already a bit tired from driving all day, fell asleep on the comfortable flat seat after the plane took off.

In the picture, the immortal Meng Changsheng leapt out of the scroll once again. When he saw this painting in the Jiang family's old residence in Shu Nan, it was hanging high on the wall and the lighting was dim, plus when Old Lady Jiang told Ye Chen about those past events, it distracted Ye Chen a lot, so he did not appreciate the painting too carefully. Funky Corner

Now that he had spread it out in front of him and looked at it carefully with the reading light on the plane, Ye Chen was even more impressed by the painting's skill and charm.

Because the ancient Chinese valued rhythm over realism, the vast majority of famous painters in ancient times were actually not good at realism.

Landscapes, fish and insects, and figures were actually more concerned with a vivid atmosphere.

The paintings of this ancestor of the Jiang family, though also in the traditional Chinese painting style, are so detailed and attentive that the Meng Changsheng in the painting feels very realistic and vivid, even the long beard swaying in the wind appears to be extraordinarily realistic.

He was convinced that if the painting were to be made public, it would cause a sensation in the entire art world with its ghostly style of painting.

Perhaps the ranking of famous painters in the Tang Dynasty would also be rewritten because of this painting.

However, Ye Chen naturally did not intend to do so. He decided to treasure this painting and would not let anyone else see its contents after he returned to Jinling.

Chapter 5248

After admiring the painting for a long time, just as Ye Chen was about to re-roll the scroll, he suddenly felt that there were some faint fluctuations of spiritual energy in the scroll.

This caused his whole body to instantly flinch!

According to Old Madam Jiang, this painting was made by her family's ancestor in his old age.

Since it was old age, it must have been separated from Meng Changsheng a long time ago.

The Jiang family ancestor did not have the talent to master aura, so apart from having taken two rejuvenation pills and lived longer than ordinary people, he could never have possessed aura.

This also means that the painting he painted in his old age should not have had any aura in it.

However, there was indeed a very subtle trace of aura in this painting, and Ye Chen could not help but ask himself in his heart, "Could this aura be left behind by Meng Changsheng? Perhaps, the Jiang family did not know that Meng Changsheng had returned at some point in time!"

Thinking of this, he immediately quieted his mind and parted a few bits of his aura, carefully covering the entire painting in it and searching for the source of that trace of aura.

Soon, he found the trace of that trace of spiritual energy at the head of Meng Changsheng's portrait.

Ye Chen was overjoyed and instantly used his aura to sense the other side, and the moment the two auras merged, a first-view image suddenly flooded Ye Chen's mind!

In the image, a village in the mountains was holding a grand funeral, and the people at the funeral were not dressed in modern clothes, but looked more like the dress of the Tang Dynasty.

Ye Chen was able to recognise from the topography that this mountain village was the same mountain village where Old Lady Jiang lived.

The mountain village in the picture did not look as dilapidated as it does today. In the picture, there was a rather atmospheric wooden courtyard with carved beams and painted pillars, so it looked like a rich and noble family.

The funeral, however, is not a coherent real-time image, but more like a time-lapse shot with many times fast-forward.

A middle-aged man kneels down and wails in front of the coffin in the hall, while a group of women and children are crying behind him.

The picture that followed was of people weeping and mourning, and although there were many rituals, the whole picture was very fast and the rituals were completed in a flash.

After all the rites and rituals had been performed, a dozen strong men carried the coffin to the foot of the hill where it was buried.

Afterwards, the crowd returned to the wooden courtyard, where the bustle faded and the few women left in tears with their families, leaving the middle-aged man to guard the hearse by himself.

He looked at the portrait of Meng Changsheng on the wall in the centre and said with a smile: "Elder Meng, my father died three days ago, and today he is buried in the ground. My father has lived for 113 years and is the envy of all others. I am now forty years old and hope that you will attain immortality and fulfil your promise soon!

Although the middle-aged man's words were obscure and difficult to understand, Ye Chen still understood what he meant. He should be the son of the Jiang family's ancestor, who was standing in front of Meng Changsheng's portrait at this moment, chanting that he wanted Meng Changsheng to seek longevity as soon as possible and then come back to give him the chance he had promised his father.

To put it bluntly, he was hoping that Meng Changsheng would return so that he too could live forever.

As the man finished speaking, a gust of wind suddenly blew through the hall, and immediately afterwards he slumped to the ground and fell into a deep sleep.

At the same time, a middle-aged man dressed in a green shirt entered with a strong stride.

Ye Chen was able to conclude that this person was Meng Changsheng.

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Meng Changsheng stopped at the three paintings for a long time, then looked at the self-portrait of the elderly ancestor of the Jiang family on the right hand side and sighed: "Gongsheng has already gone Mu Yun, if you had waited for me for three more days, I would have fulfilled my promise back then, and now that you have gone, I should have performed for your son, but just now, looking at his words and actions, he really disappointed me. I am extremely disappointed by his behaviour.

After saying this, he stretched out his hand and lightly touched his portrait, murmuring, "I have left the events of today in this painting, if your children and grandchildren blame me in the future and tear up this portrait of me, they will know the reason.

With these words, he turned around in style and disappeared into the night.

And at that moment, all the images came to an abrupt end.

Ye Chen was immersed in this shock that almost crossed time and space, and it took him a long time to come back to his senses.

And when he came back to his senses, he marvelled at this skill of Meng Changsheng in leaving his thoughts in the painting, while at the same time he could not help but feel the tragic fate of the descendants of the Jiang family.

There was no doubt that Meng Changsheng must have sought long life when he returned to that small mountain village.

However, Ye Chen could also conclude that the “long life” Meng Changsheng had attained was only a breakthrough of the two-hundred-year lifespan limit, and was by no means immortal or immortal.

The reason why he was so sure was that, on the one hand, after he had mastered the Nine Mysterious Heavenly Scriptures, he was able to argue from the perspective of an insider that there was no such thing as immortality in the true sense of the word, but only the ability to live longer compared to others.

On the other hand, it is also because of the last words that Meng Changsheng said to the portrait of the ancestor of the Jiang family in the picture just now.

Since the Northern Wei Dynasty, the term “under the nine springs” has been used, and at that time, the “nine springs” represented the world after a person’s death.

Since Meng Changsheng said that he would be reunited with his Jiang ancestor under the Nine Springs in the future, it meant that he knew that he was bound to die sooner or later.

Therefore, Ye Chen’s comprehensive judgment was that Meng Changsheng should have found a way to continue his life before his two hundred years of life, so he came back to the Jiang family ancestor to honour his promise, but he didn’t expect to be a step too late.

But according to Meng Changsheng’s intention, even if the Jiang family ancestor had died, he was originally supposed to pass on the chance to his son.

But the son of the Jiang family’s ancestor had disappointed Meng Changsheng to no end with his treacherous remarks in front of the portrait, so he missed this great opportunity to live to be two hundred years old or even longer as well.

However, Ye Chen could not help but feel that the other descendants of this Jiang family were really good-tempered, waiting for Meng Changsheng to appear after more than a thousand years until this generation of Jiang’s old lady.

If there was a grumpy one among them, seeing that they couldn’t wait left or right, they would have torn up Meng Changsheng’s portrait, fearing that they would have already known the reason.

The Jiang family had not been able to wait for this result, but they had inadvertently discovered it themselves.

At the same time, Ye Chen was also thinking in his heart, “I wonder what kind of solution this Meng Changsheng has found to make his life expectancy break the upper limit of two hundred years, and I wonder how many years he actually lived in the end, if he had lived until now, wouldn’t he be more than fourteen hundred years old?”

Thinking of this, Ye Chen shook his head again and said firmly and darkly, "There is no way anyone in this world can live to be fourteen hundred years old, I think this senior would have been buried somewhere long ago!"

Chapter 5250

As that image disappeared, the subtle aura in the scroll had also disappeared, but when Ye Chen looked at the painting again, he could not help but associate it with the image of Meng Changsheng in his mind, and then he felt that the Meng Changsheng in this painting seemed even more vivid and lively, leaping off the paper.

He could not help but speculate in his mind what the tone of Meng Changsheng's life would be after he left that mountain village.

Although his life span had been extended, there seemed to be no more important people in his life, his wife and children had long since passed away, and his only son and apprentice had also been buried, leaving him still as a middle-aged man.

Given his obsession with cultivation and his struggle for longevity, he would probably have chosen to return to his cave somewhere after he left the village and continue to cultivate in silence, knowing only the sunrise and sunset, but not knowing the year, the month or the era of the outside world.

When all that was left of his life was day after day of cultivation, all his joys and sorrows were left to himself, and he could not find anyone to share them with or to share them with.

That feeling, in Ye Chen's opinion, was not seeking longevity, but solitude.

He felt that once a person gave up the seven emotions and six desires and fell into that endless loneliness, life, no matter how long it was, would lose its true meaning.

And Ye Chen couldn't help but wonder what he would do if, as time went on, everyone around him slowly grew old.

Although the rejuvenation pills are good, the older you get the less effective they are. there are rejuvenation pills that allow ordinary people to live to over a hundred years old with little problem, living to the ceiling of two hundred years old, I'm afraid it will take a lot of rejuvenation pills to support them.

Even if one is willing to provide them with sufficient rejuvenation pills, will they really be willing to continue using rejuvenation pills to renew their lives when they reach that age?

It is not uncommon for a person, to live to be a hundred years old, but to live to be a hundred years old and not grow old is unheard of in the world.

If one were to keep providing those close to one's heart with the Spring Recovery Pill, so that they could live and not grow old, they would have to stay away from all those who knew them but did not know about them at some crucial point in time, otherwise they would certainly raise questions from countless people.

This also meant that everyone would have to go and find a secluded place to hide from the world at some point in time, and by then, he and those around him would be like the werewolves or vampires in Western Mary Sue novels, trying to find ways to avoid the attention of normal people.

Ye Chen didn't even need to ask the people around him about such a life, he would be the first one not to accept it.

As he thought about this, Ye Chen's mood was a bit low.

Although he did not need to worry about this matter for the next 20 to 30 years, it was a big problem that could not be avoided as long as he lived.

Ye Chen let out a light sigh, put away the scroll, and stayed awake all the way.

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As Shudu is not far from Jinling, the plane arrived at Jinling airport in just over two hours of flight.