

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.