

Chapter 5282

Charlie nodded slightly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In the meantime, Mrs. Jiang washed her hands. Regardless of the drops of water on her hands, she trotted in quickly and said with some panic in her mouth:

"Distinguished guests, please sit down. Our family is poor and we can't afford decent furniture, not even a good chair for you to sit on, really wronged you two!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Charlie was not surprised when he heard this.

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

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

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

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

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

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