

Chapter 5292

At the moment when the two auras merged, a picture from the first perspective suddenly flooded into Charlie's mind!

In the picture, a grand funeral is being held in a mountain village.

The people at the funeral are not dressed in modern times but look more like the costumes of the Tang Dynasty.

Charlie could recognize from the topography that this mountain village was exactly the one where Mrs. Jiang lived.

And the mountain village in the picture does not look as dilapidated as it is today.

In the mountain village in the picture, there is a rather grand wooden courtyard,

With carved beams and painted buildings everywhere. It looks like a wealthy family.

However, the funeral in the picture is not a coherent real-time picture,

But more like time-lapse photography that is fast-forwarded many times.

A crowd gathered in front of the coffin in the main room,

A middle-aged man knelt down and wailed loudly, and a group of women and children were also crying incessantly behind,

And there were three paintings hanging on the wall directly opposite,

The following picture shows people crying and mourning.

Although there are many etiquettes, but fortunately, the whole picture is very fast,

And the ceremony is completed one by one like a horse watching flowers.

After all the necessary etiquette was completed,

More than a dozen middle-aged men carried the coffin to the foot of the back mountain and buried the coffin here.

Afterward, a group of people returned to the wooden deep-house compound,

The bustle faded away, several female family members left with their families one after another,

Leaving the middle-aged man alone in the mourning hall.

However, the middle-aged man couldn't see any pain on his face.

Instead, he stood in the middle of the main room with a happy face,

Looked at the portrait of Meng Changsheng on the central wall, and said with a smile:

“Meng Patriarch, my father passed away three days ago.”

“And today he has been buried in the earth. Even if you have the ability to bring the dead back to life,”

“It may be in vain now. If you can really find the return of longevity,”

“You should give me the opportunity that was promised my father back then.”

“My father lived a long life of one hundred and thirteen years,”

“I am envious of it, I am now forty-two, I only hope that you can live long and fulfill the promise of the year as soon as possible!”

Although the middle-aged man's words were difficult to understand,

Charlie still understood the other party's meaning,”

He should be the son of the ancestor of the Jiang family.

At this time, he was standing in front of Meng Changsheng's portrait,

Talking about how to let Meng Changsheng achieve longevity as soon as possible,

And then return to him to give him the opportunity promised to his father.

To put it bluntly, he was looking forward to Meng Changsheng's return so that he too could live forever.

After this person spoke, a gust of wind suddenly blew in the main room, and he lay down on the ground and fell into a deep sleep.

At the same time, a middle-aged man in a green shirt came in with powerful steps.

This man's clothes and appearance were the same as the portrait of Meng Changsheng,

But he looked a little younger than the portrait.

Charlie could conclude that this person was Meng Changsheng.

Meng Changsheng paused at the three paintings for a long time,

Then looked at the old self-portraits of the Jiang family ancestors on the right, and sighed:

“The meritorious adult has gone... Muyun, if you had waited for three more days, I could fulfill the duties of the year as a teacher.”

“Now that you have left, as a teacher, I should fulfill the agreement with your son,”

“But just looking at his words and deeds, I am really disappointed, this opportunity won't pass on.”

After finishing speaking, he stretched out his hand, Tap lightly on his own portrait, and murmured:

“For what happened today, I have left it in this painting.”

“If your descendants blame me in the future and tear up this portrait of me,”

“They will know the reason. In the future, I will be reunited with you under the Nine Springs, you must not blame me.”

After saying that, he turned around gracefully and disappeared into the night.

At this time, all the pictures also stopped abruptly.

Charlie was immersed in this kind of shock that almost transcended time and space, and it took him a long time to recover.

When he came back to his senses, he marveled at Meng Changsheng’s ability to keep his thoughts in his paintings,

And at the same time couldn’t help feeling the tragic fate of the descendants of the Jiang family.

There is no doubt that when Meng Changsheng returned to that small mountain village, he must have achieved longevity.

However, Charlie can also conclude that the “longevity” that Meng Changsheng obtained should only break through the limit of 200 years of lifespan,

And it definitely does not mean immortality.

The reason why he is so sure is, on the one hand, that after he mastered the “Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures”,

He was able to argue from the perspective of an insider. In fact, there is no real sense of immortality at all. Just a little longer.

On the other hand, it is also because of the last sentence Meng Changsheng said to the portrait of Jiang’s ancestors in the picture just now,

That sentence is more straightforward: I will meet you again under the Nine Springs in the future, so don’t blame me for it.

Since the Northern Wei Dynasty, there has been a saying under the Nine Springs,

And at that time “Nine Springs” represented the world after death.

Since Meng Changsheng said that he would reunite with the ancestors of the Jiang family under the Nine Springs in the future,

It meant that he knew that he would die sooner or later. Therefore, Charlie made a comprehensive judgment,

That Meng Changsheng should have found a way to extend his life before he was two hundred years old,

So he came back to the ancestors of the Jiang family to fulfill his promise, but he did not expect to be one step late.

But according to Meng Changsheng’s plan, even if the ancestor of the Jiang family was dead, he should have given the chance to his son.

But the son of the ancestor of the Jiang family disappointed Meng Changsheng because of his rebellious remarks in front of the portrait,

So he also missed this good opportunity to live to be two hundred years old or even longer.

However, Charlie couldn’t help feeling that the other descendants of the Jiang family had a really good temper.

Up to Mrs. Jiang’s generation, after waiting for more than a thousand years, they were still waiting for Meng Changsheng to appear.

Anyone who had a bad temper in the middle, seeing that he can’t wait for left and right,

And tore up Meng Changsheng’s portrait, he probably already knew the reason.

But sometimes it’s good luck to trick people. The Jiang family didn’t wait for this result, but he discovered it by accident.

At the same time, Charlie was also thinking to himself: “I don’t know what method Meng Changsheng found to make his life span exceed the upper limit of 200 years,”

“And I don’t know how many years he lived in the end. If he lives up to now, Isn’t it over 1,400 years old?”

Thinking of this, Charlie shook his head again, and said unswervingly:

“It is impossible for anyone in this world to live to be 1,400 years old.”

“I think this senior has already buried his bones somewhere!”