After Lao Zhang checked them one by one and confirmed that there was no problem, he let these peopleAfter leaving, she said to Lin Wan'er (Alani), "Miss, the old slave brought a total of eighty-three items from Northern Europe that day, and they are all here." Lin Wan'er (Alani) nodded, and said impatiently, "Hurry up and send

my Chenghua blue and white sea water to match the dragon pattern." Give me the pot." "Miss, wait a moment!"

Lao Zhang responded, and quickly found a blue and white porcelain pot about the size of a basketball from among the eighty-three things, and then handed the porcelain pot to Lin Wan'er (Alani).

Lin Wan'er (Alani) opened the lid, and the rich tea aroma gushed out from it.

Lin Wan'er (Alani) took out a piece of Pu'er tea cake from it, and couldn't help sighing, "I've been looking forward to it for so many days, and it's finally here." After that,

she picked up the teapot on the charcoal fire, poured out all the tea in it, and then took out a Pu'er tea cake. Tea knife, ready to separate the piece of Pu-erh tea cake in your hand.

But as soon as the tip of the knife touched the tea cake, she withdrew it and murmured, "This is the last piece..."

Seeing this, Lao Zhang quickly said, "Miss, didn't you say that you should drink the last piece earlier?" Tea cake, don't you need to worry about it in the future?"

Lin Wan'er (Alani) sighed softly, looked at this piece of tea cake, and murmured, "Let's keep this last piece, I want to cook it myself on the day when I can be honest with him. Give him a taste." The expressions of the three old men were all terrified, and after exchanging glances, Lao Zhang bowed and said, "Miss, this old servant has the guts to ask, are you really planning to be frank with that gentleman?" "Yes

. "Lin Wan'er (Alani) said seriously, "He saved my life and has a common enemy with me. If the opportunity is right, I should tell the whole story about myself. Only in this way can I have the opportunity to truly cooperate with him.

"He said excitedly, "By the way, Lao Qiu, you asked sister Xian to buy me a wooden table measuring one foot and eight feet, another piece of rice paper measuring one foot and eight feet, and two pieces of the best Hui ink. I want to draw A painting."

Qiu Yingshan said in amazement, "Miss, you want to draw a painting that is one foot eight feet long? Isn't this too laborious?"

In the size of traditional Chinese painting, 1 zhang 8 chi means about 6 meters long and 2.5 meters wide, which is basically the largest size in traditional Chinese painting. Painting with such a large size requires a huge amount of work. Two words can describe it.

At this time, Lin Wan'er (Alani) said with a firm expression, "It's okay, I want to draw too many scenes, and one foot and eight feet is barely enough, besides, I still have at least twenty days to draw slowly, don't worry Hearing this,

Qiu Yingshan said respectfully, "Good miss, I will arrange for xian to do it later!"