

Chapter 5372

Maria raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at the door with her beautiful eyes.

After a while, she saw Larry and Ethan walking in with an old man, supporting each other.

And the old man who came up with Larry and Ethan was the old man who had been with Maria in Northern Europe back then.

Seeing Maria, the old man took a step forward with difficulty concealing his excitement,

Knelt down in front of her tremblingly, and said respectfully:

"Miss, the old slave is late, please punish me!"

Maria smiled lightly, and raised her hand in the air, softly said:

"Get up, you are not too late, don't blame yourself too much."

Then the old man stood up slowly.

Sister Xian on the side was stunned.

The old man in front of them seemed to be about the same age as her master,

Conservatively estimated to be around ninety years old but at such an advanced age,

He still had to kneel down to Maria. How much respect did he have for her in his heart?

This also made her even more puzzled: "Miss Lin, what is the background..."

At this time, Larry said to Sister Xian: "You go down first."

Sister Xian nodded quickly, and said respectfully: "Sir, Ms. Lin, I will take my leave first."

After finishing speaking, she hurriedly exited the yard and did not forget to close the door again when she went out.

When Sister Xian walked away, Maria looked at the old man and asked,

"Was the journey of Mr. Zhang smooth?"

The old man quickly said, "It's pretty smooth back to Miss, just follow the arrangement of Miss, and take more detours."

"I have traveled some distance, and there were too many things to take care of, so the journey was a bit slow."

Maria asked him: "Did all my things come here safely?"

Mr. Zhang couldn't help nodding, and said: "I have all your blue and white porcelain."

"I brought them here because the things were too expensive,"

"And I was afraid of attracting the attention of the border inspection and customs,"

"So I chose to enter Kazakhstan by special land route for the last part of the journey."

Maria asked, "Where are the things?"

Mr. Zhang hurriedly said: "It's all down below. Larry has arranged for someone to unpack it, and it will be delivered to you after unpacking."

Maria nodded, and said: "You have worked hard on this journey, so take a good rest for a while,"

"Maybe I will settle down in Aurous Hill, so you should take this time to have a good rest."

Mr. Zhang cupped his hands respectfully and said, "I obey!"

After speaking, he remembered something and quickly asked:

"By the way, miss, this old slave listens to Larry say, you have already found the person you are looking for?"

"Yes." Maria nodded and said, "He is in Aurous Hill, although you don't remember him anymore,"

"He must still remember you, so during this time, don't leave the Villa, so as not to expose your identity."

Mr. Zhang said respectfully: "Okay lady, I understand!"

While speaking, several servants walked in carrying a lot of items wrapped in special foam.

After Mr. Zhang checked them one by one and made sure there were no problems, he let these people leave, and then said to Maria:

"Miss, the old slave brought a total of 83 items from Northern Europe that day, and they are all here."

Maria nodded, feeling a little anxious, and said patiently:

"Give me my Chenghua blue jar with the dragon pattern."

"Wait a moment, miss!"

He took up a blue and white porcelain jar and then handed the porcelain jar to Maria.

Maria opened the lid, and the rich tea aroma gushed out from it.

She took out a piece of Pu'er tea cake from it, and couldn't help sighing:

"I've been looking forward to it for many days, and finally it's here."

After finishing speaking, she picked up the teapot on the charcoal fire, poured out all the tea in it,

And then took out a teapot. Pu'er tea knife, ready to separate the piece of Pu'er tea cake in her 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, Mr. Zhang quickly said: "Miss, didn't you say that you should finish drinking this tea earlier?"

"Don't you need to worry about the last piece of tea cake in the future?"

Maria sighed softly, looked at this piece of tea cake, and murmured: "Let's keep this last piece,"

"I want to wait for the day when I can be honest with him and prepare it myself for him to taste."

The expressions of three old men were all terrified, and after exchanging glances,

Mr. Zhang bowed and said: "Miss, this old servant has the guts to ask, do you really plan to be honest with that gentleman?"

"Yes." Maria 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." Well, she suddenly said excitedly:

"By the way, Mr. Qiu, you can ask Sister Xian to buy me a large wooden table,"

"And another piece of rice paper. I want to draw a picture."

Larry said in amazement: "Miss, you want to draw a painting of 1 Zhang 8 Chi? Isn't this a bit too laborious?"

In the size of traditional Chinese paintings, 1 Zhang Ba Chi means about six meters long and about six meters wide.

The size of 2.5 meters is basically the largest size in traditional Chinese painting. With such a large size, the amount of work can no longer be described as huge.

At this time, Maria said with a firm expression: "It's okay, I want to draw too many scenes. Besides, I still have at least twenty days to draw slowly. I need to be in a hurry."

Larry heard the words, and said respectfully: "Okay miss, I will arrange to do it later!"