

## The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 5908 -

“You... what did you say?!”

Lin Wan’er (Alani)’s understatement made charlie Wade feel numb.

This is not an exaggerated description at all, but he really feels that he is slightly numb from his scalp to his toes!

Lin Wan’er (Alani) said that she was on the edge of the Tianchi Lake three hundred years ago and watched the Pu’er mother tree cross the catastrophe. Doesn’t that mean that she is over three hundred years old now? !

Deep in charlie Wade’s heart, he couldn’t believe what Lin Wan’er (Alani) said for a while.

After all, even if a person really finds the way of longevity, it is often one step at a time.

Begin to ask at the age of 20 or 30, but it is often possible to enter the Tao at the age of 50 or 60 or even older.

As one gets deeper into the Tao, one’s lifespan becomes longer and longer, but a monk over a hundred years old, at most, retains the appearance of being around sixty years old like the Earl of the Po Qing Society.

Lin Wan’er (Alani) is really over three hundred years old, then she looks at least sixty or seventy years old, or even seventy or eighty years old. appearance?

Even if I had entered the Tao in my twenties and I am not yet thirty, it is absolutely impossible for me to return to the state of seventeen or eighteen.

Seeing that charlie Wade didn’t seem to believe what she said, Lin Wan’er (Alani) asked nervously, “Is it because my family is joking with you?”

charlie Wade nodded subconsciously, then shook his head, saying, “I’m just a little shocked...”

Said Then, he asked curiously, “Why do you suddenly call me son and call yourself slave?”

Lin Wan'er (Alani) smiled and said, "In the past, girls usually referred to adult unmarried men as sons. People call themselves "concubines", but no one says that anymore, so before telling the young master these things, the slave family can't use them indiscriminately, but since they have been honest with the young master today, the slave family is not good to the young master. It's a secret, and this address is the most appropriate."

The four words of honesty made Charlie Wade suddenly think of Lin Wan'er (Alani)'s undressed appearance just now.

For a moment, his expression was slightly awkward.

And Lin Wan'er (Alani) also realized that Charlie Wade might be wrong, and felt shy and unbearable.

So, she hurriedly said to Charlie Wade, "My lord, wait a moment, I will show you something!"

After that, she got up and went downstairs, and brought a beautifully framed scroll from downstairs.

Lin Wan'er (Alani) came to the other side of the bed, put the scroll on the ground and slowly spread it out. A landscape scroll about 2.5 meters wide and 6 meters long unfolded slowly.

Charlie Wade stared at the painting intently, at the majestic landscape slowly unfolding in front of him.

The majestic and endless mountains, the Tianchi Lake hanging in the valley like a mirror, the scenery in the painting is natural and vivid on the paper, which made Charlie Wade deeply attracted in an instant.

Charlie Wade never thought that the artistic conception of a landscape painting could be so fascinating. The scenery in this painting is full of charm, and every stroke seems to be perfect and impeccable. The last time he saw such a shocking painting, it was still the portrait of Meng Changsheng that Mrs. Jiang gave her.

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And the painting skill of this painting is even more superb than that painting.

At this time, Lin Wan'er (Alani) pointed to the towering and lush tree beside the Tianchi Lake in the painting with her slender jade hand, and said to Charlie Wade, "My lord, this is the mother of Pucha that I call the mother of tea. the way it was before."

After finishing speaking, she moved her finger to the silhouette of a human being under the tree, and said, "This is my family. For a while, my family would sit under this tea tree every day to drink tea, watch the mountains, and watch the water."

Charlie Wade subconsciously asked Lin Wan'er (Alani), "Did you draw this painting?"

Lin Wan'er (Alani) nodded, "Master, this painting was made by my servant a few days ago, and it was specially made for you."

Charlie Wade couldn't help being horrified, he didn't expect Lin Wan'er (Alani) can have such superb painting skills. My father-in-law said some time ago that the Painting and Calligraphy Association organized a painting exhibition. He couldn't find a good work. If he took this painting, all the landscape painters in the country would be blown away. up!

At this time, Lin Wan'er (Alani) suddenly grabbed Charlie Wade's ring-wearing right hand with her other hand and clasped her fingers with it. Then, she said to Charlie Wade expectantly, "My lord, I dare to take you to see it with your own eyes. Look at what it looked like three hundred years ago!"

After that, the ring, which had not moved at all, suddenly seemed to understand Lin Wan'er (Alani)'s words, and released some spiritual energy and went straight to the brains of the two.

The next moment, Charlie Wade felt his vision suddenly blurred, and then, as if being held by Lin Wan'er (Alani), he quickly walked through an invisible gate, and then, a gust of cool wind rushed towards his face, and the picture in front of him also instantly came to life. up.

At this moment, he is standing among the endless mountains in southern Yunnan. The incomparably clear blue sky, the refreshing green mountains, and the tumbling white clouds are close at hand. There are countless kinds of flowers, and the water surface of Tianchi reflects the blue sky, white clouds and green mountains. The whole picture is so beautiful that it cannot be described in words.

Afterwards, Charlie Wade took a closer look. Under the Pucha mother tree, a beautiful girl wearing a sky blue double-breasted narrow-sleeved gown and a horse-face skirt was sitting at a small square table drinking tea. That girl was Lin Wan'er (Alani).

Not far away, many tea farmers are picking tea leaves on those relatively low tea trees. Before they carry a basket full of tea leaves down the mountain, they will come to the Pucha mother tree and bow slightly to the mother tree. Then he respectfully said hello to Lin Wan'er (Alani), Miss.

Lin Wan'er (Alani) recognized each of them, and whenever someone came up to say hello, she would smile and ask the other party how they got today.

And the tea grower will also step forward, take out a handful of fresh tea leaves from the basket, and hand them to her for tasting.

Lin Wan'er (Alani) would gently pinch a pinch of tea leaves with her fingers, put them under her nose to smell them, then pinch another piece, put it in her mouth to chew carefully, and then tell them the grade of the tea leaves, and tell them how this batch of tea leaves should be prepared. How to finish, how to dry, how to air dry, how to autoclave and how to store better.

Every tea farmer would thank her gratefully after receiving her advice, and then bid farewell to leave.

This scene made Charlie Wade feel for the first time the perfect harmony between the ancients and nature.

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And just as he was immersed in it, everything around him suddenly changed from bright day to dark cloud-covered night.

The violent wind and rain kept beating the Pucha tree, and it also used its own strength to meet the attack of the violent wind and rain without flinching.

The strong wind became stronger and stronger, until many branches and leaves of the mother tree were broken, and the torso was violently swayed by the strong wind.

Just as the trunk of the mother tree was desperately resisting the strong wind, a thunderbolt rolled down from the sky, landed on the mother tree with a bang, and instantly ignited a fire on the mother tree.

The violent wind and showers continued, and the flames burned more and more vigorously in the wind and rain.

After about a stick of incense, the whole mother tree turned into a charcoal, completely losing any signs of life.

And the violent wind and rain seemed to have been agreed upon, and the troops were withdrawn in an instant.

The dark clouds in the sky dissipated, and a full moon appeared above the Tianchi Lake, illuminating the coldness of the earth.

Under the moonlight, a girl with a basket on her back, a coir raincoat and a bamboo hat on her head walked up to the mother tree step by step.

This girl is Lin Wan'er (Alani).

She took off the rain hat, picked up a carbonized tree trunk from the ground, held it, and bowed to the mother tree three times.

After that, she didn't go down the mountain, but put the tree trunk struck by lightning into the back basket, and walked into the mountain without looking back...

When Lin Wan'er (Alani)'s back disappeared on the top of a mountain, Charlie Wade's consciousness instantly returned to reality from the mountains deep in southern Yunnan.

The moment he opened his eyes, he completely believed Lin Wan'er (Alani)'s words.

Believe that this girl has lived from three hundred years ago to the present.

And at this moment, he finally realized why he had always felt that Lin Wan'er (Alani) was not simple, but he still couldn't figure out what was wrong. When she was seventeen or eighteen years old, she was

proficient in the near-shen hexagrams that Orion Exeor failed to learn at the age of a hundred;

After chasing her for five years, wouldn't it mean that since she was twelve years old, she would start to fight wits and courage with the Poqing Society?

At the same age of seventeen or eighteen, she unexpectedly appeared in Aurous Hill and in front of him not long after leaving Northern Europe. How could there be such a coincidence in the world?

And this girl who looks seventeen or eighteen years old can paint ink and wash landscape paintings superbly, and her painting skills can almost kill any painter in history in seconds...

And since the moment she told her secret, all these questions have been answered in an instant. a reasonable explanation.

As far as painting skills are concerned, she has spent more than three hundred years to understand painting, which is beyond the reach of other painters.