

First Strong 131

Chapter 131 - Blood crystal bracelet

The young man can only emphasize his antiques in a tone of voice, but the packaging is too cold, wrapped in a cotton cloth.

Shen Lang took it over and looked at it. It was a copper bracelet. It was still complicated and decorated with some small copper bells. It can be worn as a bracelet or as a jewelry.

“Which box are you looking for?”

“Yes...” The man was a little embarrassed, and he knew that it was not well preserved, and that the packaging was not good, so the first thing to sell was not good.

Shen Lang first senses whether there is any aura. If there is no trace of aura, even if it is a real antique, he will not care much. And this copper bracelet does not contain any aura, look at this shape, not like the ancient style, more like modern old.

At this time, he felt the guilty heart touched.

He frowned slightly, and then the consciousness communicated with the decapitated ***** of the female sword that was practiced in his body.

“Sorry, Master. I didn’t mean to disturb you. I just sensed the old things. It seems that there are things close to me.”

For more than a month, Shen Lang did not communicate with her except for her nourishment. It has now been found that this ***** has grown considerably and is not so weak, and it can sense a little illusion.

Shen Lang’s thoughts moved and she saw the picture she saw.

“This is mine!” Desolation was a little excited.

“Are you sure this bracelet is yours? Except for the special shape, it doesn’t look like old things.”

Desolation is still very excited: “Yes! This has always been my carry-on. I didn’t expect it to be destroyed. I didn’t expect to have another day of reunion.”

“This is the luck I brought to you.” Shen Lang made a joke.

“...” Desolation is not good at flattering. In order to survive, he begged to be a slave. “Yes... thank you master.”

“Do you think this is a fake? Is it true that I don’t know the origins, but I will not make up a prominent source. I can only be sure that this is really our ancestral!”

The young man saw Shen Lang and his eyebrows, thinking that he could not see it, and he made a loud sentence. He doesn’t want to sell now, just prove that he is not a liar.

Shen Lang returned to God, disconnected and bleak communication.

“Say! How much do you want to sell?”

“Ah?” The man was a little excited, and did not expect Shen Lang to let him directly ask for the price.

“I bought it.” Shen Lang threw the chain and threw it.

Although it does not contain aura, but since the desolation of the gods can still be sensed, then she and she should have a certain psychic. Although she hasn’t played any role in raising her now, if she has encountered it, she will buy it back.

“Eight, eight... No, 70,000?” The young man stuttered and asked, not like the price of selling things, but also the fear of people not wanting.

Shen Lang just heard the words of the clerk inside, knowing that his original psychological price is 100,000. Now that I am talking about 80,000, I have lowered it to 70,000, or I am afraid that I can’t sell it for a penny.

Seeing Shen Lang watching him not talking, although he is older than Shen Lang, but still feels a lot of pressure, and he said voluntarily: "Less can be, boss, how much do you want to give?"

"How much I am willing to give... a thousand pieces?" Shen Lang teased him.

"Ah? One thousand... This is definitely more than a thousand!" The young man shook his head resolutely. In order to be able to cash out, he could allow some difference in price than the psychological price, but he could not accept such a huge one because a thousand pieces were against him. Nothing works.

"Do you need money urgently? Is your family hospitalized?"

"How do you know?" The young man was a little surprised, then he sank his face again: "Yes! I am a family member who needs money to stay in the hospital, and there is no other way to find out what is under the box." If you want to buy a thousand pieces because of this, I will not agree!"

"That is a robbery, it is an insult to your heirloom." Shen Lang smiled: "How much do you need?"

"I... want to sell 100,000." He felt that it was unlikely that Shen Lang would buy it anyway, and he would not take the initiative to sell it, but said the original price.

"I mean how much you need!" Shen Lang asked again.

The young man was a little surprised, and then said a little blankly: "The medical expenses still have a gap of 150,000, but I also know that these 100,000 pieces are difficult to sell, and 150,000 are even less likely to be sold."

"You, you mean..." He wondered if he was auditory because he wanted to sell too much.

"I have no limit, the phone is transferred to you."

He personally did not have a credit card machine. Shen Lang took out his mobile phone and signaled him to take it out.

When the young man woke up, he took out his mobile phone and asked Shen Lang to scan the code. When he saw that it was indeed 150,000, the whole person seemed to be as unbelievable in his dream!

He couldn't help but bow his head and count the number over and over again, for fear of being 15,000.

"Let's go!" Since Shen Lang decided to buy it, he would not pay his price, 100,000 yuan. And seeing that he is seriously ill, his family has no way to go, and he will help him by the way.

Since it has already been done, it will be boring to stay and wait for someone to thank. So I greeted the driver and took the copper bracelet and left.

When the young man confirmed it a few times and did not make a mistake, he only came back to see the Shenlang. They have already gone far, which makes him very excited.

Even if you meet a wealthy noble person, you will not lose money. If you buy a price of 70,000 yuan, you can buy it at the original price of 100,000 yuan. It is already very interesting. How can I ask how much money I need, know the gap of 150,000, and actively raise the price to 150,000!

This is not an expensive person. It is simply a bodhisattva!

Huge pressure to solve ~www.mtlnovel.com~ let him cry so much, but also involuntarily kneel down to worship.

"In fact, this is not worth it. Are you helping him freely? And this takes care of his self-esteem..." The driver looked at it all the way, and now he is very admired for Shen Lang. It will not be the honored guest of Yue Bo!

Shen Lang smiled and explained to him, not much.

Go back to the car and let the driver drive back to the Yue family.

Shen Lang held the bracelet in his hand and found that there was a lot of flaws on it, making it look like copper. After careful identification, this thing should be made of a kind of ore called blood crystal, and the small copper bell is copper.

Desolation can also sense the old things in life, the key is this blood crystal!

He closed his eyes and raised his spirits, and his thoughts were to evoke the sorrow.

“I have already bought it, you confirm whether it is yours.” At the same time, the desolation of the gods was driven to the palm.

“Yes! This is my thing!” Desolation is still very excited: “Master, I have a request...”