

First Strong 381

Chapter 381 - Fair

Came to a hall where there are already many such black cloaks.

Tang Yuan also prepared some pastry drinks, but wearing masks, basically no one to eat and drink.

Everyone is basically quiet, and at most they only communicate with people around them.

By hiding your identity, you have abandoned social attributes.

In fact, when you go to find someone to talk, others will think that you have ulterior motives, but they are all quiet.

Because they are almost exactly the same shape, separated from their peers, it is easy to confuse, so everyone is also getting a “small difference” under “Datong.”

Some are wearing the same color of clothes under the cloak, some wearing the same color shoes, and some wearing the same hat.

The most common is to have the same brooch on the chest.

Clothes, shoes and hats may also be eye-catching, and the brooch can be removed at any time.

Wu Bowen is also prepared, he is letting all three people wear a gold watch!

The gold watch does not say that it is a circle of self-cultivation. It is now that the rich are not disfigured, and it is often the standard of the big money nouveau riche.

But just because others don't wear it, you can become a mark. Once you are gone, first recognize your body shape, and then look at your wrists.

In fact, the two of them are familiar, they can be recognized without the need for signs, but they are not familiar with Shen Lang.

For Shen Lang, it is just to match them. Because he wants to remember, unfamiliar people can immediately remember the figure and even the smell.

Near 8 o'clock in the evening, the reception staff of Tangyuan read out the process and precautions of the fair.

Basically, everyone's civilized transactions, to prevent the act of stealing and robbery, otherwise they will commit public anger, and will be blocked all trade fairs in the future.

The second is that no matter whether it is a money transaction or a barter, everything is decided by the guests themselves, and everything has nothing to do with the Tangyuan.

Tangyuan is just a platform, and their income comes from the seller.

If you want to trade items for sale, you can contact the report in advance and deliver a certain fee to get a booth.

If there are not many things, then the trade will be sold in private at the trade fair. There are booths that generally seem to be reliable, and everyone is happy to trade.

The other piece is from the sale of the invitation!

If you have some qualifications, you can get an invitation letter. If you have an identity, you can ask for an invitation letter.

If you are not qualified, you can get this ticket by purchasing.

It is a formal invitation letter to Su Datong who can carry one or two people, and some single invitation letters that cannot be brought are often admission tickets.

After the reading was completed, it was opened for everyone to go to the second floor, and the trading floor was on the second floor.

Shen Lang and Wu Bowen Su Meizhen walked together, as everyone went up to the second floor.

The lobby on the second floor is larger than the hall below. At this point, many booths have been placed, and the stall owners have the same black cloak mask.

Everyone who was up, everyone was very excited, hurriedly strolled around and looked for what they wanted to buy.

“Shen, my brother, in fact, I have limited understanding of these resources. Xiaosu is also coming to see the world, so you don’t care about us!”

Wu Bowen said seriously, this time he will promise the younger brother, on the one hand, to look after Su Meizhen, on the other hand, to help Shen Lang.

Today, Shen Lang sold so many precious and rare herbs to them all at once, making him feel that all this is worth it.

“it is good.”

Shen Lang did not polite with them, and then they strolled around.

Wu Bowen and Su Meizhen followed him behind him, just like a follower.

The two of them, one is not understanding, will not be shot; the other has no financial power, can not just shoot.

Shen Lang first strolled through the rough, and understood the situation of the entire hall.

Tang Yuan is a planned one. The items of the same nature are in an area as much as possible. For example, the sale of medicinal herbs is linked together. The weapons are also sold with weapons.

It’s bigger now, it’s a trading floor, not a market.

And all come from the identity, the east is also uncomfortable, the trading time is limited, and the goods are shorter than the three.

“What are you going to buy? Up!”

“You see so many people, you are stunned by the installation of Sven.”

Su Mei saw that Shen Lang was moving very fast. Looking at the West to see it, he couldn't help but whisper.

Shen Lang did not respond to her, but to the area where there were few people.

The more popular stalls here are finished medicinal herbs and rare raw materials. Everyone buys them to enhance their strength and help them cultivate.

Wu Bowen looked at the heart, so he had to open his eyes, and he greeted him.

Su Meizhen is the home of refining medicine. She should have followed it, but she did not want to squeeze and follow Shen Lang.

“You want to buy these?”

“Follow me, I will be quiet.” Shen Lang looked at her.

Su Mei snorted and did not speak, but also looked up.

Shen Lang is a stall selling weapons!

There are not only fewer people but also fewer weapons.

It is not difficult to understand that now, in ancient times, the chances of fighting are greatly reduced. Everyone's goal is to improve their strength, and there are few opportunities for the use of weapons.

Besides, if it is a magic weapon, it will be the treasure of all the factions. How can it be traded?

The general weapon has no value and naturally nobody cares.

Shen Lang looked at the first booth and took the weapons they had put them one by one.

“Brothers and Taiwan have a good eye, this knife is incredible...”

“This is the sword created by the North Sea Xuan Tie. It can be ironed and muddy.”

“This is a master who contributed...”

The eloquence of the stall owner is very good. Every weapon that Shen Lang looks at, he said that the head is the road, as if the world is rare.

Su Meizhen is really not seen, listening to eyes wide, if you really give her flowers, it is estimated to buy and buy.

Shen Lang has only a few words – broken copper and iron!

But it is not easy, he will not say it out, but just did not speak, no nod to buy.

“I don’t brag about this, it’s not too magical, but it has a very good effect. You see it is usually a hairpin, and you can turn it into a short sword!”

The stall owner will do business and see that Shen Lang is not interested. Su Mei, who is next to him, is interested, so she is specifically introduced to her.

Now recommended, it is Su Meizhen staring at a hairpin that has been watched several times.

Su Meizhen looked at the hairpin and turned into a short sword. It was also very exciting.

However, after looking at the price, it was marked by trading three Lingshi, and she shook her head and dismissed the thought.

joke! Three Lingshi is also the value of millions!

Buy a toy? Even if Dad doesn't hit her she feels too embarrassed.

“This... all of them didn't bargain, I see that you have a vision, and you just opened the first pen, and the two Lingshi take it!”

The stall owner saw that the price was unsatisfactory, hesitated a bit, and lowered the price.

Su Meizhen shook her head again, let alone two, that is, she also felt that she could not draw.

“I really can't drop...” The booth is also a bit disappointing. He just wants to trade Lingshi.

At this time, Shen Lang directly threw two elementary Lingshi past.

“Get it. Send it to you.”

“Thank you for the old version!”

When Su Meizhen looked at the past, she heard the sound of Shen Lang in her ear. At this point, the stall owner has quickly put away and thanked him, and did not give her a chance to veto.

Chapter 382 - Broken book? Ancient books?

When Su Meijun wanted to talk, Shen Lang had already arrived at a booth next to him.

He also looked at it one by one. The stall owner was silent and did not recommend it.

Each item is marked with a price, and it also writes “no bargain”.

When he pulled out a sword, he saw that it was rusty, and it looked like a random bump.

The former owner looked at it and shook his head slightly.

If he is to sell, this sword does not say the function, but to make up history, saying that it is something used by a certain ancestor or a sword fairy.

Just like cultural relics, even if there is no artistic value, as long as it is on the side with celebrities, it can still be valuable.

However, this stall owner does not speak at all, a pair of love-like to buy or not, ten out of ten will look at it and throw it back.

Shen Lang took out and carefully looked at the rust sword, and then carefully earned the scabbard.

It looks like it is afraid of being broken and being touched by porcelain. Su Meizhen just aimed at it and he was not interested.

However, she does not dare to look at other things now, lest the waves be bought again.

It is not good to let her owe a person who is not familiar or too cool.

At this time, Shen Lang threw the rust sword over!

Su Mei was busy catching up, then staring at him and telling him with his eyes: I don't want to! I don't like this!

Shen Lang looked at the price of the rust sword, and did not bargain, directly throwing five elementary Lingshi.

This scene made Su Meiyi stunned. The stall owner just opened his eyes!

rub! Just spent two Lingshi to buy a hairpin, it can be said that it is for the Bo sister.

what is this? A rusted sword!

How can a sister like a rust sword?

This is a self-willed master.

Su Meizhen is a hot face, she will just watch the hairpin, the stall owner can certainly guess she is a girl.

Shen Lang sent her a hairpin worth two Lingshi, which still made her a little vanity.

But now I will throw a rusty sword to her. What is this?

Others will think that she is aesthetically versatile!

Shen Lang does not speak, go straight ahead.

Su Meizhen can only keep up.

“What do you mean?”

“When you follow the class, help me get things, so you don’t have to owe me any favor.”

“...”

Su Meizhen was speechless for a while.

She likes that hairpin and can be a novelty toy. But the value is too big, and it is owed to people. She is thinking about returning the waves.

But I did not expect Shen Lang to take into account her feelings, but also take care of her in this way.

What makes her helpless is that the hair can not be retired, and Shen Lang does not like it. This can not be given to ordinary girls.

If you return it to him, throw it away if you can't do it!

After hesitating, she didn't say anything more. When he was on the job, there was no hard work tonight.

Seeing that Shen Lang didn't stop and waited for her, her belly was awkward, and she quickly followed the rust sword.

The other booths, Shen Lang are simply looking at it, no more to buy anything.

Su Meizhen followed him and stared at him, lest he buy something too self-willed.

Turned around again, in terms of medicinal herbs and medicinal materials, there were still many people, and Shen Lang continued to visit stalls with few people.

There is a lot of things in the booth, but they are all some things, it is difficult to systematically classify, so he is alone in the corner.

Because of the mess, it seems that there is no force, not many people to buy.

The biggest goal of Shen Lang tonight is to get a little treasure.

But unfortunately, those herbs were basically sold to Wu Bowen with him, which is a grade.

There are more guests here, and the price of the sale is definitely more expensive than selling it.

He has no reason to pay for the same grade, so he didn't squeeze it over and look back. He wanted to see if he could make a mistake.

If the first lap is a rough observation, then on the second lap, I really know 7788.

No matter what it is, it is not easy to get value for money, let alone miss it.

Now he put his hopes on this messy booth. If there is no leak here, then basically it will be a break.

“Look. I don’t look like others here, but things are good, and there are always things that you like.”

This stall owner is also eye-catching, next to Su Mei’s rusted sword, he can also see that it is not a good thing.

It is generally a novelty to buy something like this, and it is his good goal to be willful.

“This box can be opened to see?” Shen Lang’s target fell on a dilapidated wooden box.

“No!” The stall owner shook his head. “Sorry, there is an ancient book inside. If you just flip through it, you can’t save it.”

“Is it a secret?” Su Mei couldn’t help but ask.

The stall owner shook his head again: “It is not... Frankly speaking, it is an ancient book, but it comes from an ancient martial art relic. It must be something that ancient comprehension can read.”

Su Meiyi had no interest, and turned a blind eye.

Selling ancient books will be accompanied by a high school. It may be in which country you received it, or it may be a hundred-year book.

“A broken book, don’t let you see, you have to exchange the secret of repairing?” Shen Lang looked at him suspiciously.

The stall owner is helpless: “I don’t think it sounds reasonable. But this book is useless. It is useless to look at it. But if the realm is up, there is a way to understand it. Maybe it can be a big enlightenment!”

“You can blow it.” Su Mei couldn’t help but snorted.

“Yes, it’s a chicken rib for me, so I want to change the secret that I can refer to.”

Shen Lang stared at him for a while: “You succeeded in attracting my attention.”

“Would you like to gamble? Maybe you are a good person, maybe your understanding is far better than me?” The stall owner laughed.

“I can’t look at you, but you have to identify me first?”

“Oh, although it’s not fair, I don’t trust you because it’s a long time, and it’s rotten when I read it. I hope to understand!”

Shen Lang hesitated for a moment, ingested a set of secrets, is the secret of the Chu family.

Su Mei was busy pulling him.

“You are crazy? Fudge yours! It is mysterious and makes you fooled.”

She has already refused to let the stall owner resent, and whispered to Shen Lang.

“Look!”

Looking at Shen Lang, she did not listen to the secrets directly, so that she could not help but lick his arm.

Although this is not her thing But watching him being taken advantage of is also a secret of distress.

The stall owner opened it and looked at it, and his eyes lit up.

“You are sincere, deal!” He immediately sent the wooden box to Shen Lang.

Shen Lang signaled that Su Meizhen took over.

Su Meizhen did not take a good look at the past, and took a look at the stall owner.

“Attention! You have lost the ancient books.” Shen Lang reminded her.

Su Meizhen wants to kick him a foot... I don't know how to mix the ball!

“Yes, you must be careful and careful. In the future, the collection should be more careful!” The stall owner also quickly continued to flicker.

“I think you should have the secret. I have just turned it around. There is nothing to look at. If you want to? Together? You can choose three!” The stall owner is more enthusiastic.

Chapter 383 - Local tyrants buy and buy

Su Meiyi looked at the profiteer's face and couldn't take it seriously with Shen Lang. He directly pulled him.

Then close to his ear: “Can you be sensible? Money is not like this!”

“This girl is very serious. In fact, all the things I have here are good things. And the trades, sometimes there are ways to pay attention to the law, and things that are useless to A are probably treasures for B.”

The stall owner arched his hand at Su Meijun and sang the **** of the sinking waves.

“This Xiongtai is not a mortal at first glance. It is always a good harvest of money. The eyes are not comparable to the average person. Gas transportation is not comparable to the average person.”

“Say well! Then I will pick a few more.”

Shen Lang had a secret to deliver it, or Chu's harvest.

The secrets of Chu and Xie's family have no meaning to him. Keeping it in the storage space, you can change something.

The stall owner rejoiced and let Shen Lang feel free.

Su Meiyu snorted and was too lazy to say him.

Someone wants to be fooled, not someone of her, take care of him!

"I suggest that this jade print, although worn out, is also proof that it is a very historic antiquities."

"To be honest, just because the traces can't be seen, or else you know who the seal is, take the cultural relics market, you can sell it!"

Look at the stall owner and want to flicker and buy the "relics" worthless, Su Mei squinted straight.

The secret of comprehension, it is a priceless city!

Even if it is not a very advanced secret, selling a ten-eight medium-sized stone is fine.

That is at least hundreds of millions!

This broken book, broken, is what celebrities are not worth the money.

"And I think this is from the same predecessor with the ancient books. You have collected it together. It may be helpful for you to get to know the ancient books."

"This small brass bell is also good, in fact it is likely to be a magic weapon!"

"And I usually get tired of reading the book, and the bells are shaking, the crisp sound is immediately awake, very effective."

Su Meizhen listened to her teeth and held back the urge not to spread her stalls.

magic weapon!

Blow him to believe it!

The profiteer clearly saw that the waves were very flickering, and he tried to send him the useless garbage.

Shen Lang looked at this and looked at it. It seemed to be hesitant. He received the jade seal and the brass bell that he had stuffed.

“and this.....”

When the profiteers were preparing to put the third sample to Shen Lang, Su Mei couldn't help it.

“Boss, your conscience? Will it hurt?”

“Hey what you said...” The stall owner sneered a little and gave up the recommendation to Shen Lang.

Shen Lang looked for a while, but in the end it was a paper fan!

“You!” Su Meizhen was too angry to say anything.

“This... Xiongtai, you take this, my true conscience will hurt! This is not a transaction, it is an arty paper fan.”

The stall owners are embarrassed!

“You have given me the ancient seal and gave me the magic weapon. I am not good at taking other things.” Shen Lang said casually.

The stall owner next to the booth is staring at Shen Lang: the stupid master of money!

No wonder wearing a gold watch! This taste... It looks like a real upstart!

“You want to send you this, and take another one.” The stall owner said generously.

Shen Lang was also welcome, and took a brush.

Seeing that he is so casual and has three pieces, he has traded a secret!

The ones I saw next were very envious of the stall owner, even if it was not a lonely one, it was the secret of writing, and it was also worthy of it.

Su Meizhen has no temper, help him hold one by one.

“Xietai! I have good things here, let’s see!”

“I have it here too.”

For the warm greetings of the stall owners, Shen Lang’s performance is also very upstart, buy and buy!

After a while, I spent dozens of elementary Lingshi and bought something useful and useless.

Those stall owners who are not doing well are happy to smile and praise the waves.

Su Meizhen is getting colder and colder!

I started to buy him a hairpin, and I felt that it was a huge human feeling, and there was such a touch.

If you dare to love, you just like to lose!

After a while, they met Wu Bowen.

Although Wu Bowen did not buy anything, but this afternoon in Shenlang here, he has already had a good meal, and now he is full of happiness, already very comfortable.

“Shen brothers, the medicinal materials of this booth are basically sold out. It is said that there will be a finale at a later stage, which is a good thing in the world, but it will be a bidding model. Do you want to look at it?”

“Oh? Heavenly treasure?”

Shen Lang has a bit of interest: “You can see.”

Tang Yuan intimately provided a very good shopping bag, Su Meizhen in addition to the rust sword to hold, the other are placed in the bag.

At this moment, she pulled Wu Bowen and directly showed him the results of Shen Lang’s defeat.

Wu Bo warm looked at it, but did not say anything.

Shen Lang didn’t spend other people’s money, there is nothing to say. And listening to her report, in addition to the two secrets, the other adds up to dozens of elementary Lingshi.

In the afternoon, people harvested ten medium Lingshi!

He doesn’t understand these things, and he doesn’t know the specific price of Shen Lang, but it will still be analogous.

This counts, as if you just earned a thousand pieces today, and then took out dozens of pieces to buy some gadgets, it is nothing.

Can not make money, just spend the home, is called the loser.

Su Meizhen has no temper...

I think they are all big men who don't know how to manage their finances!

After waiting for a while, the booth really started to bid.

This is one of the most popular stalls, and the area is larger than other booths. I also released the words first, so that I didn't buy them, I watched the fun.

“Thank you all for your friends, please also pay attention to the order, the front of the station that intends to bid. The onlookers please stand on both sides.”

There are several people in this booth, and now it is one to come out to maintain order, so as to avoid confusion.

Shen Lang went to the position of the bidding, Wu Bo warm Su Meizhen was on the side.

Although this distinction is made, there are more onlookers, but there are still more than ten people who are interested in bidding.

There must be more than one of these children's nurseries, but Shen Lang does not matter, the key is to satisfy him.

Under the eyes of everyone, the stall owner took out a password box and opened it grandly. Inside it was a beautiful lobular rosewood box.

“Look at it, this is – the Millennium Snow Lingu!”

The box opens and there is a transparent jade box inside. It is a snow-fruited fruit.

Once you open everyone can feel a hint of chill.

“Of course, the millennium is just a general statement. It can't be just a thousand years, many decades, and a hundred years, I can't judge it.”

The stall owner first ridiculed himself, and then solemnly said: “But we can guarantee that this is a millennium elixir!”

This point of Shen Lang is deeply experienced. The first yang ginseng he served, Xie Jia also feels that it is a thousand years, in fact, it is hundreds of years.

“The millennium elixir can be used as a treasure, but it is difficult to match other herbs.”

“Snow Lingguo is still too dark, not very suitable for us.”

“Open the price! See how much.”

The bidding area has been discussed.

Is it true to give up, or to suppress prices with disappointment, only they know.

Chapter 384 - Heroic bidding

“Bottom price... Five hundred Lingshi!”

The stall owner who can get this thing is bound to be a big one.

There will be only two possibilities for taking such good things out of the auction.

One is that they lack a spiritual stone and are in urgent need. This possibility is small, just to assist in cultivation, Lingshi can be used for a long time, most of the time it is hard currency.

There will be no urgent need for Lingshi, and they have just traded a lot of them.

The second possibility is that they have gained a lot!

If there is only one millennium elixir, even if it is not suitable for your own martial art, it will be kept in the collection. At the crucial time, it can play a big role.

If there are a few strains, it will leave a suitable one for you, and make unsuitable transactions into a spiritual reserve.

Five hundred Lingshi, this is of course the elementary Lingshi, in order to let more people have the opportunity to bid.

But the five hundred Lingshi, also equivalent to just sold a dozen or even dozens of cherished medicinal materials, this price has many people can not stand.

“Five hundred and fifty.” One person took the lead in bidding.

“Five hundred and sixty!” Someone immediately followed.

Shen Lang secretly sneered, everyone in this drama can see that the child care is pulling the price.

The real buyers are still hesitating, but if they are interested in buying them, they can't let the childcare raise the virtual price.

“I am out of six hundred. Do you want to let a brother?” A black cloak raised his hand and gestured.

His words are not only to test other buyers, but also a gesture to the seller's childcare – I am the real offer, you can, don't play off!

The children were hesitant immediately, and their purpose was to raise the price.

But if it is pulled up, there is no real seller to accept, the business will be paralyzed.

The stall owner smiled at the interface: “The brothers bid six hundred, is there more than six hundred Lingshi?”

Su Meizhen stared at Shen Lang and wanted to see what price this guy would have.

But even if he went out to a thousand, it was just ten medium-spirited stones that Shibo represented her father to buy herbs.

Think about it, it's a bit of a pain...

For this millennium snow Linguo, she does not know whether it is worth the money, and now I am ready to see the Shen Lang, if Shen Lang does not buy, it should be worth it.

“Six hundred and one.” Shen Lang finally opened.

One more shouted out and everyone saw it.

“Six hundred and ten.”

“Six hundred and twenty.”

“Six hundred and fifty!”

After someone participated in the bidding, the one who just shouted out six hundred was added to the 650. The people at the scene cooled a little.

The man deliberately looked at Shen Lang again.

“Six hundred and fifty-one.” Shen Lang continued to add one.

“Fuck! Are you messing up? Are you asking?”

Two times are based on his addition, who will be upset.

However, Shen Lang really did not target him, but instead came to him, there was no movement.

If it continues to rise, Shen Lang is too lazy to waste his tongue, and after they confirm it, it will be added.

Once confirmed, adding one can exceed it, and it is impossible to make a slap in the face of money.

“Is there a rule that cannot be added?”

Shen Lang’s counter-question allowed the person to refute.

Because shouting out “to”, let the stall owner a little embarrassed, can only speak **** the scalp.

“This Xiongtai, although there is no limit, but everyone is at least ten plus, but also hope...”

“Good.” Shen Lang nodded and understood.

“Seven hundred!” The man shouted the price this time, staring directly at Shen Lang.

If this time, Shen Lang will follow his call, even if it is more than ten, he will swear.

“Is there anyone else to increase the price? Everyone is refreshing, don’t take it anymore, I will wait until you increase the price.”

Shen Lang said a faint sentence and expressed his attitude.

“Cut! Look at this, wouldn’t it be a childcare?”

“It may also be impossible to get a Lingshi, just want to force it.”

“Seven hundred and five!”

When everyone was smashing the waves, someone opened up the price.

“Seven hundred and six!”

“Seven hundred eight!”

Probably because of the slowness of Shen Lang, let the purchase of the heart, do not want to wait and see, the bidding into a fierce state.

The stall owner is of course very happy. The more people bid, the more he can sell the good price.

Su Meizhen couldn't see the expression of Shen Lang, but he didn't call the price again. He felt that this guy was still a bit sensible.

Such an auction bid, for a while, dozens of hundreds of them will be added, actually more than just buying things like a loser.

“Nine hundred!”

“one thousand!”

At the time of bidding to 900, the one who had sprayed the waves before, shouted out a thousand prices, and let everyone else be quiet.

Nine hundred added to a thousand, not only one more, but also one more digit!

Five hundred to six hundred, seven hundred to eighty, so many hundred, everyone is easy to accept.

But from nine hundred to one thousand, it is two to three digits, and people will feel a lot more psychologically.

Just like selling things, they are often priced at 999 and 999.

Seeing that everyone was crushed, he looked at the surging waves before him.

Now the price is almost doubled, and dare to add one?

One thousand also reached the psychological price of the stall owner, but people are both high and want higher.

“A thousand, is there more than a thousand?”

“Then come to a demon zero twenty-four (1024)!”

Shen Lang actually opened his mouth!

When the man looked at Shen Lang, Su Meizhen felt that he was provoking him, and this guy is likely to be unable to stand the provocation. I did not expect that the price would actually increase.

“The demon is twenty-four? One thousand and twenty-four, is there more than this?”

The stall owner is very happy, Lingshi can not be too much. And to the back of the base is large, just add a few dozen.

“One thousand and fifty!” The man who saw Shen Lang really dared to follow him and continued to quote.

“One thousand one hundred.” This time, Shen Lang added 50 directly.

“One thousand one hundred... one ten.”

The man has already bitten his teeth, and now he is almost unable to hold on. Ming knows that adding ten is not enough, but he has not dared to add fifty or one hundred.

“Twelve hundred.”

Shen Lang has no expression, and immediately follows the opening.

“Hey! Have you got so many Lingshi?” The man couldn’t help but sigh.

Someone who was with him immediately called out: “You can’t take it out, you are malicious and messy! To be severely punished, you must be blocked!”

Shen Lang asked coldly: “Do you still add?”

“...” That person’s words, if he can afford it, he will not be screaming.

“Is there no more than 1,200?” The stall owner asked again, and everyone could feel a smile on his face through the mask.

“Good! One thousand two hundred Lingshi, this is yours!”

He carefully took the snow Lingguo and sent the wooden box to Shen Lang.

Everyone looked at the dark waves and shouted out a thousand and two hundred Lingshi. If they couldn’t get it, it would have to accept everyone’s ignorance.

Shen Lang shrinks into the big cloak, and has taken out twelve medium-spirited stones, which have been handed over directly.

Everyone was staring at it, and it was also identified at the moment, including the stall owner and carefully identified it.

“Thank you, thank you!” After the stall owner confirmed that it was a medium Lingshi, I was very excited.

Although the value of a hundred is almost the same, it is of course a more precious stone.

The medium Lingshi can change the elementary stone at any time, but the elementary stone is difficult to change to the medium stone.

Everyone looks at the gaze of Shen Lang, and has already collected the contempt and won respect.

At this time, the stall owner said a word, let everyone stunned!

Chapter 385 - Extravagant

“Seeing everyone’s enthusiasm, our family will cut another millennium snow fruit!”

The millennium elixir, even if it is only known as the millennium, can come up with a sale, which shows that they still have it. Now I have another one!

Another person used the same lockbox to come up with exactly the same snowflake fruit.

Looking at this scene, everyone was sullenly watching the waves, especially since the one did not buy successfully.

Everyone knows that things are rare, and once they are more, the value is less.

There used to be a story about an auction. The auctioneer took a precious stamp and said that there are two left in the world. No one is heart-wrenching.

Then he tore the one on the spot, and the other one left the only one, which caused a fierce auction.

This stall owner, of course, understands the psychological nature of the auction. Just if the two snow spirits are released, it is likely to directly affect its value, and the bidding will not go up.

Now the first one has already sold a very satisfactory price, and also tried out the demand on the spot, and then released the second one, even if it sold less than 1,200, it can sell a more satisfactory price.

The second bid began, and after a buyer, it was no longer so enthusiastic. The number of bidding times is relatively large, or the one that just competed with Shen Lang.

Because he shouted the second highest one, one hundred and ten, it is natural to get that number.

If other people can’t get that much money, they will give up the competition.

More than a few bids, so that this person can not get cheap, it is not impossible, but only the sellers get the benefits, in case of shouting before, others do not pick up? Just hanged himself.

So not a childcare, they gave up early.

The result is that from the beginning of five hundred, when bidding to 750, no one will fight.

The man was watching the waves, and the mouth under the mask had to smile.

Fight! Let you fight! More than half more expensive than Laozi!

“Is there more than seven hundred and five?” The stall owner asked with expectations.

Although the 750 was lower than expected, because the previous one sold for one thousand two, the average was close to one thousand, and the overall satisfaction was satisfactory.

Of course, he wants to suggest that the buyer who is a childcare, and then raise the price once.

Lift once, follow it once, you can have dozens more.

“Eight hundred.” Shen Lang opened again.

When the words came out, everyone’s eyes once again gathered on him.

In just a short while, the eyes of everyone nearby have gathered on Shen Lang four times.

The first time was disdain, and he felt that he was troubled; then he was surprised and admired after he took out twelve medium-spirited stones.

When the second Xue Lingguo came out, everyone was gloating and joking, and he felt that he had become a big head.

Now that he is participating in the auction, everyone is shocked. Is this guy really so bloody?

“Are you going to go with me?” After the man found out that it was a deep wave, he could not help but anger.

“Do you want to add?”

“Eighty-five!”

This man is almost out of breath.

Not only him, but other people, they feel that Shen Lang’s move is psychologically unbalanced and wants to raise the price a bit.

But the problem is that the identity is now hidden, and no one knows whether the other party has this strength, and whether or not there is such a will.

If it is not added, eight hundred will let Shen Lang buy it.

“Nine hundred.”

Shen Lang is very calm, as if it is not a big deal.

Su Meizhen has no words to say, this guy is a super defeated family!

But at this moment, she is a little bit excited in her heart, Shen Lang already has a snow Lingguo, if you buy another one, will you give it to her?

The two short-swords of the Lingshi made her feel too heavy and not good.

But in fact, the nature is not the same, as a weapon, it is almost impossible to use, that is, a toy, Xue Lingguo his father will be very useful.

If she is given her snow Lingguo, she will be heart-felt and would rather owe a big man...

“Nine hundred and ten!”

“one thousand!”

“Fuck!” The man couldn’t help but squat. “You made it clear that I want to hang me? Are you careful?”

“Is there a spiritual stone?” Shen Lang asked calmly.

The man’s teeth creaked, but hesitated.

Shen Lang is probably unbalanced, so take the initiative to do it for free and raise the price. If you increase the price, you will be raised to one thousand one, one thousand two, or even higher!

The two sides are psychological warfare. Whoever wins first will win.

After hesitating, his center of gravity has not been placed on Xue Lingguo, that is, to squat on the waves, in order to make a bad breath.

“Is there more than a thousand?” the stall owner asked excitedly.

He is already very satisfied with the two hundred and five. If it can be higher, it will be even better.

The man looked at Shen Lang, then looked at the stall owner and looked at the crowd.

If he wants to follow, Shen Lang will definitely add it again, and if he withdraws now, it is difficult to let Shen Lang ride the tiger!

“You are arrogant! I don’t add it, can you? I buy it, I see how many Lingshi you have!”

This result allowed the scene to focus on Shen Lang for the fifth time.

Although I can't see the expression at all, everyone has made up a lot of pictures.

Su Meizhen was nervous and looking forward to this moment, because with an illusion, he did not blame him for losing.

Under the eyes of everyone, Shen Lang once again handed out ten medium spirit stones!

The scene was awkward and whispered.

“After more than 20 medium-spirited stones, which one is so wide?”

“The millennium elixir is rare, but it depends on whether it is needed. The role of Xue Lingguo is still narrow.”

“Really, you have to have a lot of medicines, and one can handle it for decades.”

“If you are not doing it, you are looking for a childcare situation.”

“Children can't play twice, it's not a gesture, it's a play off!”

“Yes, I think this predecessor must have come a long way. You are still polite.”

Everyone has been talking about it, and the attitude toward Shen Lang has changed again. It is not rare to have more than twenty medium-sized stones, but you can buy so many snow-fruits at one time that is extravagant.

Can it be so extravagant, can it be ordinary people?

The one who had been with Shen Langqi was not tempered anymore. No matter what, others actually took out Lingshi to pay the bill.

The two snow-fruited fruits are very precious, and the Shenlang has not been handed over to Su Meizhen. They are all included in the storage ring.

“Do you have a big business, is there any good thing? Take it out together, don’t hide it!”

The two were cut off by the waves, which made the person very unhappy, and a pair of old people could not spend money.

The stall owner bought a good price that exceeded expectations and was in a good mood.

“In fact, we have three finale medicines. In addition to the two snow spirits, there is a bottle of millennium phoenix! Of course, it is still not afraid to tell the truth, it is not a thousand years, it is not true.”

The third lockbox comes out.

Chapter 386 - It is necessary!

Phoenix marrow, this refers to the bone marrow of the phoenix, but obviously the phoenix is not available.

Between the secular, the dragon and the phoenix, the leopard, and the leopard are almost impossible to use, which is often used to describe the rare and delicious.

In the realm of comprehension, the bone marrow of some flying spirit beasts was later called the phoenix.

The stall owner is known as the Millennium Pheasant, referring to the flying spirits that reach the millennium level.

In places like the Death Forest, it is a matter of experience to find luck.

But flying the beast, there is no experience to follow, not just luck, but also have a strong strength to kill.

If the strength is not enough, it is not good luck, but bad luck!

Two years ago in the forest of death, Shen Lang was witnessed by himself. The Count of Dracula spent a lot of years searching for and guarding the golden giants. When he finally hunted, he relied on his help. .

Therefore, this phoenix, placed on the final finale, is completely powerful enough, and the price must be above Xueling.

Inside the lock box, there is a lobular rosewood box with a jade box inside and a transparent small bottle in the middle.

Inside the bottle, there are some gel-like objects that look like they are classified up to fifty grams.

Needless to say, they also won't get all the phoenixes they get, just take a part.

Of course, it is just that, it is precious.

"The auction price of this phoenix... may be a bit high. Everyone understands that this thing is too rare, so we have this strength."

"How much!" The man could not help himself.

I knew that after the phoenix, he would not go to bid for Xueling.

"The starting price of the phoenix marrow ... three thousand Lingshi."

When the words came out, the scene was once again stunned.

The appearance of Xue Lingguo has already caused most people to look around. Now that the phoenix is out, almost everyone has come over.

Even some of the stall owners have also collected things to see the excitement.

Three thousand Lingshi, it is only the price of the starting shot, and the hope of many people is disillusioned.

The starting time is three thousand, and eventually it will not be at least five or six thousand to get it?

If you get the phoenix marrow, you can get it out of the bones.

Most of the buyers in the auction area silently retreated to the side.

But there are a few who didn't want to shoot, and then they squeezed out and went to the front of the auction area.

“Three thousand! Why don't you grab it! The two snow spirits are less than three thousand!”

The man was impatient and prepared for the price, but after hearing the specific price, he couldn't help but scream.

“You also know that it is more difficult to get the phoenix, than the snow nectar. And the scope of application is much larger than the snow nectar.” The stall owner explained patiently.

Everyone understands that the bad news is just the price.

If others do not have competitive strength, they will withdraw directly, and they will not speak with strength.

I will feel dissatisfied, that is, stuck on the edge, there is competition, but certainly not successful, it is more depressed than no Lingshi!

“Three thousand starts, are you willing to make more? Just one copy!” The stall owner smiled and opened his mouth.

The man's anger is no longer open. He also glanced at other bidders and told everyone with his eyes: We don't increase the price, see what he does!

Unfortunately, under such circumstances, the alliance cannot be formed at all.

The millennium phoenix is rare, and ten such trade fairs may not necessarily be there!

There is only one copy now, and even if the price is low, no one can get it.

“Three thousand and one hundred.”

“Three thousand two.”

“Three thousand three.”

With the first opening, everyone started bidding.

The base is as large as three thousand, and no one is willing to add one like Shen Lang. Ten are embarrassed. Plus one is one hundred.

“Four thousand!” The man couldn’t hold it, or shouted a price.

However, from his slight tremor, the four thousand is definitely at the psychological limit point. If this crackdown does not increase the price increase of others, it will be eliminated.

Four thousand are close to the Chu family’s reserves, and no one is a small number.

Just two thousand more than Shen Lang took out to buy Xue Lingguo, which has made everyone admire admiration, let alone four thousand.

However, it is a pity that his tone has revealed that he has no confidence and can’t live without others!

And before, there was no interest in Xuelinguo, and only a few later joined, each of which was rich and rich.

Four thousand one, four thousand two...

The man's head pulled down and reluctantly retreated to the side, directly expressing his renunciation.

However, he intentionally passed the side of Shen Lang and whispered a sentence: "Go!"

Shen Lang is a bit puzzling, he is still in the bidding area, but has not yet opened it.

"Yes! I am very upset about you, but if I can take this third, I admire you!"

Just now they were opponents, and Shen Lang was an enemy; but after two rounds, the enemy became a "familiar enemy", and now he was pushed down by others, let him count on the revenge of Shen Lang!

Probably it was pressed twice anyway, and it's not a big deal.

After Shen Lang discovered his mind, he could not help but secretly laugh.

He is bound to win the phoenix. But this has nothing to do with others, and even has nothing to do with the phoenix.

He is coming to buy goods, as long as it is the best thing, you have to be in the bag!

"Five thousand!"

Since the opponent who had just been hostile to him had asked him, Shen Lang also spoke.

The onlookers were excited again. Although they were wearing cloaks and masks, Shen Lang stood still. Everyone recognized the one who had just started two snow Linguo.

This is a luxurious and predecessor!

Those few later, although they did not shoot before, but also saw the scene of the auction, for Shen Lang, they also did not dare to take a nap.

“May 1!”

“Five thousand two!”

Prices continue to climb, and the previous bidding for Snow Ling, including child care, has automatically withdrawn. There are only a few of the last ones to join and the waves.

After bidding for two rounds together, this is the same mentality. I feel that Shen Lang won a little better.

“Six thousand!”

After they increased their price a few times, Shen Lang once again pressed an integer and raised it to a new level.

“Six thousand one!”

“Six thousand two!”

“Six thousand three!”

“Seven thousand!” Shen Lang said faintly.

Su Meizhen only feels a little bit weak, this bastard... Is this guy crazy?

The onlookers are very excited. They don't need to practice their own soul stone anyway. It's not too big to watch the bustle, so they like to watch such domineering!

When you shouted five thousand Those people are still calm. After Shen Lang shouted out seven thousand, they all stared at him.

“Brother, you already have two snow fruit. Don't be too greedy!”

“Sorry for fear that you can’t eat and die!”

They have already put pressure on Shen Lang, and the price has risen so high, putting pressure on them.

Shen Lang had two snow Lingguo, patted the **** not bought and did not lose, they were pitted!

“Nobody added?” Shen Lang ignored them and looked at the stall owner.

The stall owner coughed a bit: “Seven thousand... Is there more?”

“Seven thousand five!”

This time, one person opened up, everyone else was silent, and this person added 500 to show his determination.

Chapter 387 - Need a waiter?

At the height of seven thousand, another 500 is added in one breath, which is also a demonstration of the determination that the man must gain.

No one else has added any more, and everyone else is watching the waves.

If Shen Lang does not raise the price any more, it will be sold.

Just four thousand have been suppressed, and those who have not made a few bids have no hope, and now I hope that Shen Lang can rise again.

The stall owner is also staring at the sinking waves, hoping that the “loose boy” can come again.

“Eight thousand.”

Under the long-awaited expectations, Shen Lang did not let them down, and opened a high price of 8,000.

Su Meizhen's nerves have already numb, but still can't help but whisper.

“Stupid! One hundred and one hundred plus.”

In her opinion, if one hundred yuan is given up, it will naturally save four hundred. If you don't give up, you will not lose if you add it again and again.

Shen Lang does not think so.

This time, a few shots must have come to the forefront. The bidding strategy of Xue Linguo can't be the same again.

He and the buddy are a train of thought, that is to keep the other side!

The four thousand buddies must not be able to live in the town, and they will not be able to survive.

Shen Lang is five thousand, six thousand, seven thousand... all the way to use the bottom of the gas to stay in the other side.

Including the current eight thousand is the same, if he adds one hundred, the other party thinks that he is reaching the upper limit, but will continue to entangle.

When the auction of eight thousand came out, the scene did not disappear any more, but it was silent.

That small bottle of phoenix, the value is not worth eight thousand Lingshi, they have no say.

Let them be silent, is to look at such a small thing, from the price of three thousand Lingshi, the last road is high to eight thousand Lingshi!

Although they can come to the scene, they are quite powerful. Even if they are spending money to buy tickets, they are also prepared.

However, the eight thousand Lingshi is basically a reserve of a family and a generation of martial arts. This is used to buy the same medicine, it is really staggering.

“Nobody? Congratulations to this brother, the phoenix – it’s yours!”

The stall owner has a heart-building trend, and finally hopes that the other party will compete for it, but the person has no more openings, and he can only announce the deal.

Seeing that Shen Lang gave a bunch of medium Lingshi, the people at the scene looked at the eyes.

snatch? This thought is not dare to start.

Can someone who spends a thousand Lingshi at a time be an ordinary person? It must be an old monster that has not been out for many years!

The purpose of the family is to make such a good thing as the phoenix, and the stone is not in the eye. Such a person, dare to snatch, isn’t that looking for death?

However, there are also thoughts and alives, thinking that if you can hold your thighs, you may have a promising future.

After the trading of the phoenix was completed, the stall owner also announced the collection. The medicinal materials they prepared, including the few natural treasures of the finale, were completely sold out.

Others have to spread to other booths.

“The auction of the predecessors is too imposing, too handsome. Do you need a waiter?”

One of them squeezed into the front of Shen Lang, and the voice was soft and charming, and the words had already understood the meaning clearly.

In addition to the sound that can be heard as a young woman, she also intentionally opened the cloak, twisted her chest and showed her body.

If necessary, she can even take off the mask on the spot to “check the goods”!

Su Meizhen and Wu Bowen were stunned by the side, and did not expect the high-end trade fair in the realm of the realm. There is still such a situation!

Doesn't this mean asking for a package... raise it?

The experience of Shen Lang and the two worlds is not surprising.

In his previous life, the environment of the world was even worse. There is no woman who is well-born and who is good at relying on mountains. It is more difficult than a male monk!

Attaching a strong man is one of the most common ways.

A little better, you can form a companion partner, and everyone has a photo of each other. Almost, you can only be a maid, even a slave!

His experience in this world is limited, but young and beautiful girls, using physical resources in exchange for money and other materials, has become a very common thing in society.

The realm of comprehension is also a society composed of people. The resources sought are different and the essence is the same.

Some of the secular is satisfied with the superior life of the township, and some want the big city to make a head start, but for the future, for future generations, there will still be various forms of struggle.

The same is true for comprehensions. Those who can come here have certain realms and backgrounds. Let them go to a small place like Pingxi to dominate the party, can you be willing?

All want to break through to a higher level, that is not only the soaring power, but also the increase of Shouyuan!

And living longer, you can have more opportunities and more resources.

Some people are willing to exchange body and freedom, give to the strong, get more resources and guidance, and then normal.

Now everyone wears a mask and is even better at exporting.

“No need.”

Understanding and understanding, Shen Lang did not move a little, directly refused.

Then he gave a look to Wu Bowen and Su Meizhen, and everyone first mixed into the crowd.

Although it began to spread, he is still the focus of many people. If they are with them, everyone will be noticed.

But it is much easier for Shen Lang to be alone in the crowd.

He carefully cast the “Phantom Meteor Step”, and under almost the same appearance, he quickly confused that no one noticed him.

The time for the end of the fair has not yet arrived, but it does not limit the time of departure, buy something that is satisfactory, and if you don’t want to be noticed, you will choose to go first.

Like the big booth, I got more than 10,000 Lingshi. Of course, I was very careful. I didn’t dare to stay on the spot and leave immediately after the withdrawal.

Shen Lang also decided to leave, nothing can touch his things.

He gave them two eyes before, suggesting that they would go downstairs. After mixing himself in the crowd, Shen Lang quickly went downstairs.

Not downstairs is him alone, from time to time someone left, and waiting for a partner.

“Predecessors, I passed the test?” The soft voice just rang in the back of Shen Lang.

Shen Lang slightly frowned, he was confident that he had just concealed it very well and should not be caught up with.

Even the difference sign of his wrist gold watch is hidden under the cloak, and she will still be kept up.

“Don’t say that you have mistaken people, I can be sure that I have not mistaken people.”

The woman walked to the front of Shen Lang staring at his eyes: “Consider it, I promise my appearance, body, temper, all aspects will make you satisfied.”

“Not interested in.”

The woman immediately smiled. “To call the predecessors, it is out of respect. From the sound, the skin of the back of the hand, to the smell, you can judge that you are very young. Distance is not sexual – interesting, still early.”

For her suggestiveness, Shen Lang didn’t feel anything. Instead, he found the key point.

odor!

What he can interfere with and avoid is the line of sight, but the smell still exists, although it is very weak, but some people are naturally sensitive, or specialize in this aspect of the exercises, can still find him by smell.

“let’s make friends!”

The woman’s beginning of flattering seems to be to impress, and now she exchanges a few more words, but instead falls down generously.

Chapter 388 - Refuse to refuse

let’s make friends.

When she said this, she handed the phone to Shen Lang.

A mobile phone is a page that opens an album. It is a photo of a beautiful woman. It should obviously be her self-introduction.

After letting Shen Lang see it, she switched to WeChat. It is already open the QR code, and scanning can add friends.

I have to say that this woman is very good and looks pretty.

Now the girls who come into contact with Shen Lang, Falling Rain and Zheng Yumeng are very beautiful, but the talents are just growing and there is room for growth.

Including Su Meizhen, who just met, is also a kind of young girl like this.

In front of this, there is a huge chest with a pair of papaya grapefruit, which is very eye-catching – the ball that attracts the eyes!

The photo she just showed is also featured. She is ***** and does not expose it. It shows the papaya grapefruit scenery, but it doesn't make people feel vulgar.

It is a pity that she has no effect on Shen Lang.

Not to mention the strength of his two worlds, he has also seen the world at this age. The photo may have been beautiful, but he has seen it!

For example, the blue-and-red tights of Bi Haihuan, and the blonde Dorothy.

“Come on, your little ring is coming down.” The woman whispered a spoiled.

This sentence confirms Shen Lang's conjecture. She is sensitive to smell and finds him.

“Let's have a chance to talk about it!”

Shen Lang perfunctory, and then pointed to the mask that everyone is the same: “This looks like me, you are sure there will be no reaction?”

Su Meizhen is not the same as him, no matter what attitude she has, only people have seen it before, and can fill the face under the mask.

Now, this one, really looking at the mask performance, just feel funny.

Although the woman is a bit embarrassed, she insisted on it: “If you don’t add friends, how can you touch it? If I have been separated for a long time, I am already old. It is not rare for you to be your attendant.”

“Now is not rare.”

Shen Lang is telling the truth, desolation is his main person, in the end is still a body with Zheng Yumeng. But Dorothy is really a slave to him.

This is reliable, he is not rare with his side, not to mention a completely unfamiliar, face has not seen?

“Would it be so cold?”

The woman was a little speechless, but she still had to face it. After being rejected by such a few times, someone immediately came onlookers. She could only sigh and turn to the floor.

“Go!”

Shen Lang said one to the two people who had just come down.

“Just just that...” Su Mei couldn’t help but say: “The Sao... the woman, came over with you?”

Listening to this meaning, it seems that Shen Lang and the woman’s intention to communicate with the following.

However, Shen Lang is too lazy to explain anything to her, just a little curious: “How do you know that person?”

Just the woman is from the smell, Su Meizhen is also sensitive to the smell?

“Of course I know! I will smell the smell of perfume on her body.”

She wanted to say the smell, but Shi Bo is still there, and quickly accepted it.

That’s it!

Sure enough, women are more sensitive to some things, and Shen Lang just did not specifically distinguish the perfume smell on the other side.

Or he didn’t even notice the smell on the other side, it would be a bit cumbersome. But among women, it is natural to receive this information.

“Don’t say anything else, let’s leave first and stay alert!”

If everyone just meets the world, then Wu Bowen can be very calm, but Shen Lang has just bought more than 10,000 Lingshi Tiancai treasure!

The rare medicinal herbs worth one-tenth of the afternoon have already made him nervous, let alone ten times the value.

Besides, the medicinal materials that belong to them are still here at Shenlang. It is really necessary to be robbed. It is not just the loss of the waves.

It is his own recognition, this is to help his younger brother.

Besides, he has no mana. Xiaosu is a girl. If he really wants to encounter something, he can only rely on Shen Lang alone.

So at this point, he must act as a good “old man” to remind them young people.

Tangyuan’s battery car sent them to the parking lot. Wu Bowen contacted the driver and drove the car out.

After he got on the bus, he still maintained a high level of alert.

Shen Lang is of course the same, but his vigilance does not need to be manifested. When he left, he used his knowledge to inspect the surroundings. If someone was watching them and tracking them, they had already discovered them.

However, these do not need to talk to Wu Bowen, so let him be vigilant.

According to Wu Bowen’s instructions, the driver sent them to the hotel in Shenlang, and then they returned to the room together.

“At last I can breathe a sigh of relief!” In the room, Wu Bowen was relieved.

Shen Lang did not relax, and when he came in, he pulled the curtains up.

“Hey! You!” Su Meizheng kept holding those things, and they were placed together on the table.

“This is yours.” Shen Lang jumped out of the hair from the inside and threw it.

In the absence of them, there is nothing to worry about, and all of them are first collected into the storage ring.

“Your things...”

“My younger brother has already come in person by plane. I just saw that his information has arrived nearby. Would you like him to come up?” Wu Bo said warmly.

Shen Lang appreciates the style of doing things. This is his room. He will reveal his whereabouts. If he does not ask for his opinion, he will not say that the younger brother is really good.

“I am calling!” Wu Bo said warmly.

“I really received it!” Su Meizhen took a hairpin.

“Of course. You have done the work of the followers, don’t owe me anything.”

“That... if I want to owe you something?” Su Meiyi tried to ask.

“What?” Shen Lang looked at her inexplicably.

Su Meizhen saw that Shi Bo was calling his father in the bedroom, and he seized the opportunity and took the courage to say it.

“Do you have two snowfruits? Do you want to send one to me? I owe you, I am... willing.”

Before getting off the bus, everyone has removed the cloak and mask, and can see the expression on her face. It is a look of expectation, not like a joke.

Shen Lang directly refused: “I don’t want to!”

Su Meiyi’s glimpse...

Originally through the hairpin short sword she also guessed whether it was Shen Lang to see her looks beautiful, want to please her.

On the surface, she is cold and disdainful, and she buys and buys it at will, obviously the style of the cold and overbearing president!

The result looked forward all the way, but now she is directly rejected, so that her face can not be hanged.

“you you.....”

I can't ask why at this moment, I can only squeeze out one sentence: "You have two, you can't use so much, give me a lot of help..."

She can't say it herself.

Shen Lang pointed to her chest: "You also have two, you have no use now, and you have not seen you to give me!"

"Roll!" Su Mei is ashamed and shy.

Chapter 389 - Missing items

After Wu Bowen came back, he was very excited to say that his younger brother was coming soon.

"This is for you, I don't want it." Su Meijun threw the short sword that could be sent to Shen Lang.

Shen Lang reached out and dropped back into her hand.

"Buy all bought, you don't want to return my spirit stone."

"What?"

Su Mei screamed: "I bought it, I don't want to ask you to return your spirit stone?"

"You ask Lao Wu, is this the truth?"

Wu Bowen left to look at the right, before Shen Lang gave her, Xiaosu has not refused, and now it is strictly refusal, is it just two people who are quarreling?

Although he did not mean to have a blind date, Shen Lang is indeed the best young man he has ever seen. If you can let them both together, it is undoubtedly very good.

“Small Su, Shen brothers have a good intention, the things sent out are definitely not easy to recover, you should not be polite.”

After persuading him, he added another sentence: “If you think it is too expensive, then it will be good to give him a gift, or ask him to eat or something.”

Su Meiyi could not help but bow his eyes.

Who is your own person?

So help him talk, do you want him?

“Then I will be a gift from my elders, thank you Uncle Shen!” She specifically emphasized “uncle.”

Are you not talking to Shi Boping? That deserves to be your uncle!

He didn't take back the short sword, but if she threw it, she would still give it to her, unless she threw two Lingshi!

But she really isn't so broad, and she doesn't want to owe this person's feelings, so she will carry the Shenlang ups and downs, so that she will be safe.

Shen Lang didn't care about his careful thoughts. He noticed that a group of people went downstairs.

They walked from the hotel entrance, the lobby, to the elevator, leaving a person along the road, and several others entered the elevator.

At this time, Wu Bowen looked at the mobile phone and he opened the door and waited.

When Wu Bowen left, Su Meijun handed over the stiletto stiletto.

Shen Lang looked at her and passed it to her ear.

“In Tangyuan, when you follow the things, you are the default. I am talking about it. Now because I don’t want to send you a snowy fruit, I will quit my temper. Would you?”

“The cost of Xuelingguo is almost catching up with all the medicines sold to you. You and I only know a few hours, did you really get this mouth?” This truth, Su Meizhen also understands, but just started thinking more. With fantasy. I have just been rejected, and I am only going to return it.

Now he was said to be in front of him, only that the whole person has no sense of self-confidence, his face is hot and scalp numb, and the tears will almost fall.

“The generous acceptance, just the opening, can be a joke, it will make you look serious.”

“You... bastard!” Su Mei licked her lips and whispered.

“Okay, your dad is still a few steps away, don’t make it look like I bully you.”

Shen Lang leaned on the sofa, closed her eyes and raised her, giving her a little time to relax.

Su Meizhen bites her lips hard and blinks quickly, letting the tears in the eyelids disperse. Then inhale deeply and get up and greet the door.

The group of people who came over was Su Datong. For the sake of safety, he arranged people from the doorway, and any changes would be known in advance.

And the person who followed, on the floor of the elevator, has been stopped by the stairs, only he came in the room.

“This is the sinking brother? Long time to lean forward! My teacher is very proud and proud, never praises people, but the sinking brother is boasting!”

When Su Datong came in, he greeted with enthusiasm and took the initiative to shake hands with Shen Lang.

Shen Lang also shook hands with him, “Doctor Su please sit down.”

“You guy, it hurts your brother, I am so proud of myself. I am not very convinced of you!” Wu Bowen also laughed.

It can be seen that the feelings of their brothers are still good.

“The little girl didn’t bother you? Anything please forgive me. She was spoiled since she was a child.”

Standing next to Su Meizhen, tears almost fell off!

Originally, it was very grievous to be “humiliated” by Shen Lang, and it was barely holding back tears. Dad came over and said that she was spoiled, and first apologized to Shen Lang, so that she was even wronged.

However, she is not unclear. If she is a father, she must not praise herself like Shibo, and then she must criticize it in front of outsiders.

Now she is worried about it – if Shen Lang tells her “no shame” that she “so asks for Xue Lingguo”, then she really wants to jump into the floor-to-ceiling window and jump down!

“Miss Su is very good.”

Shen Lang took a word and then took all the medicines out directly.

Su Datong was excited to see the rare herbs I saw in these videos.

When he just came over, he brought two large suitcases. At this time, he did not hold it, open it directly, and use the flannel sponge prepared in it to wrap the medicines one by one.

These are precious and precious, and he dare not store them as casually. Now it is only temporarily transferred with the suitcase. In the transshipment of Qingchuan City, it has to be stored in a special storage container.

After he installed it, he wanted to chill again, and Shen Lang had already gone down the order.

“Okay, I know that Dr. Su wants to transfer these medicinal materials to the store, so I won’t leave you. If you find that there is worthless rubbish, feel free to give it back to me.”

“That... thank you Shen brother!”

Su Datong did not believe in her daughter and her brother, but when she saw good things, he also wanted to appreciate it immediately.

As a buyer who has spent a lot of money, it is necessary to consider security. Including not being robbed, and not causing damage due to improper preservation.

Wu Bowen was also a guest, and Su Meijun had not spoken.

After they left, Shen Lang returned to another suite.

At this point, he has time to check out his Taobao harvest tonight.

Two snow spirits and phoenix veins, naturally need not say, it was spent over the Wan Lingshi, naturally a good thing.

But in fact, before spending dozens of Lingshi buy and buy a bunch of “broken copper and iron”, there are also some people do not know the leak!

In contrast, Shen Lang is more concerned about them!

After taking out all the big bags, go to and then start throwing some back into the bag.

These are all personally selected by him. Which ones are being fooled, and which ones are general, he is not clear.

There are only five things left on the table!

The “old books” wooden box that was exchanged for a set of exercises.

Choose three pieces with a set of exercises: jade seal, small brass bell, brush.

There is also a rusty sword.

These seem to be worthless, and he was bought by Fudge. But with the eyesight of Shen Lang, don't talk about this level, even if you are a few higher grades of people and items, you can't fool him.

Of course, it is the choice that he has chosen. On the contrary, those who bought later are really interested in being bought by Fudge.

The purpose of course is to make it unobtrusive, including letting Su Meiqi hold and carry it freely, all in order to make them seem unimportant.

Chapter 390 - Rust sword

Those things that were exchanged for the exercises were really unearthed in the same place.

The stall owner said that it is a set, which can influence and help each other, of course, in the flickering.

But in fact, Shen Lang is clear, it is really a set!

Because he was seen in the past life.

Opened the wooden box, which contained an ancient book. Very old, but not ordinary paper, the material is a bit special, like a sheepskin roll.

This ancient book is also better preserved, and it is not damaged as much as the stall owner said.

The stall owner does not want to let him come into contact, just because this ancient book is not only special in material, but the others are unremarkable!

There aren't many pages in the whole book, the content is even plain, and there is no record of profound exercises. It is not even a classic of transcripts. It is just a record of some words.

And the book does not contain any aura, it can only be bought as a cultural relic, get the trade fair of the comprehension, that is, see if anyone is curious.

The jade print looks very worn and has no idea what it is, and there is no other particularity.

Not to mention the brush, even if it has been deliberately trimmed, the hair is about to fall dry.

These items, including the little brass bell, have one thing in common – there is no hint of aura.

For example, the incense burner that Shenlang first encountered in Pingxi Antique Street, even ordinary antiquities, for a long time, some can accumulate aura.

Not to mention the magic weapon and the like, the time is still less than a slight aura, only the material is too bad.

Because of this, the stall owner can sell it and he is satisfied. It is already a big profit to switch to two secrets.

Shen Lang put the bells, books, seals and writing brushes together, and then picked up the rust sword.

Pulling out the rusty blade, then sticking out his fingers, cutting his fingers on it and dropping the blood on the following things.

These things are quaint and uninhibited. In fact, they are submerged in style. They are a kind of protection, and let them see the sky again. It is a blood sacrifice!

This rust sword is not because of the age, it is so damaged, but it is itself!

In the previous life, Shen Lang encountered this sword, in the hands of the master at the time, it was rusty.

But this is the rust sword, but it has the same effect as a soldier. Its power is not under the Qiu Shui sword!

Watching the rust sword began to absorb the contaminated blood, Shen Lang was placed next to it, and then picked up the brush.

Use the tip of the pen to stain the blood and apply the blood to the bells, jade prints and books.

The effect soon appeared. These bloodstains did not stain these things, but they were absorbed!

Then, there was a noticeable change, and the brush began to bloom in the light. As Shen Lang's pen was held, there was a faint white light on the tip of the pen.

Both the jade seal and the book began to have a noticeable change, becoming nothing like a thing at all.

Shen Lang used the white light of the pen tip to start writing on the book.

He wrote not a word, but a memory of a complex pattern.

After a while, the book began to bloom in white light, and a faintly visible enamel pattern appeared in front of Shen Lang.

Shen Lang stared at it and printed all the patterns into his mind.

After a while, the looming pattern was even more bleak and eventually disappeared.

After disappearing, there is still no change in the book. Shen Lang is a hand-held pen, one hand caressing the book, and begins to absorb the aura contained inside!

Their materials are special. In fact, for hundreds of years, they have absorbed a lot of aura, but it is just because of the relationship of storage.

The blood sacrifice is equal to letting them unblock, but the display of the pattern does not consume much aura. It is equivalent to Shen Lang opening a password and revealing a picture inside.

The pattern he has already detailed in his heart, so that they can absorb the aura they contain.

After the fourth heavy, the waves can absorb the power of the stars, and for other auras, the absorption speed is faster.

The aura attached to these two items was very pure, until it was completely absorbed by him, and it was restored to the bleak appearance.

Shen Lang took them up, and the jade seal received it directly, and did not absorb the aura above. It also had a role.

The little brass bell also absorbed all the bloodstains and added a little red light to make it smart.

Shen Lang took it and took it, showing a smile.

If the stall owner knows that this is really a magic weapon, I don't know what it will be!

This is not only a magic weapon, but also a very powerful weapon!

Like the rust sword, it was once seen by Shen Lang, but now the owner has already fallen.

The bell was also closed, and Shen Lang looked at the rusted sword.

After sucking the blood, there is no obvious change in the rust sword. It seems to be broken and broken. It seems that it will break and break at any time.

But by grasping the hilt, Shen Lang can already communicate with the sword.

Like the Qiushui sword, this is also a spiritual sword!

The Qiu Shui sword was raised in the sword altar of the Tianshan Swordsman for hundreds of years, and this rust sword was also absorbed for several hundred years.

But now, after starting the communication, it is completely different.

Qiu Shuijian used to be a swell, completely familiar with it and able to summon it.

The original owner of the rust sword is also a strong, even if the fall does not know how many hundred years, it still affects the sword!

Now the communication of Shen Lang, let it produce resistance, is to break free of his control!

At this time, the strong spiritual willpower of Shen Lang began to work, and began a strong suppression of the rust sword!

He directly revealed the will of the rust sword, and if it is unwilling to obey, it will be smoothed out and the rust sword will become a brand new sword.

Of course, this is a double loss, but compared to an uncontrolled sword, it is not as good as a clumsy new sword.

The rust sword quickly succumbed, smoothed it, and the sword was still usable. And its spirituality is all of it.

Although it is only a little spiritual, it is not really conscious, but under the communication of Shen Lang's will, it can still understand the fear of extinction After receiving the rust sword, Shen Lang also received it. stand up.

Then look at the other things, it is a broken iron, but if you give Yue Zhennan, Mo Qi, they are the right things.

Just as he was about to put all the bags together, he suddenly found a problem.

The bag that Tang Yuan gave the guests to pack things is very beautiful and generous. It is also double-layered, very strong, and the things that are heavier are not broken.

But now he is discovering that there seems to be a tracker in each layer!

I ripped it out and saw it, and sure enough, there was a tiny tracker inside!

Everyone is a self-cultivator, disdain to play with technology, and tracking can also be done by means of symbols, imprints, etc. However, it is neglected that it will be tracked by technology and is also a trust in Tangyuan.

Looking back at the Tang Garden on the other side of the river, Shen Lang pondered.