His True Colors Novel Chapter 1843 - 1846

Chapter 1843

To George Han, not only did Zhou Shao not feel the slightest threat, he even wanted to laugh a little.

Shao Zhou looked at George Han amusedly while digging out his ears with his hand, and said to the goalkeeper: "Did you...hear something just now? Some idiot said that he has to come in here?"

The goalkeeper suddenly laughed helplessly. Like Zhou Shao, he could only laugh at George Han. "Shao Zhou, you also know that there are not many things in this world, but the stupid is the most. There are always some idiots. They obviously don't have the strength, but they jump up and down like a clown."

George Han looked frosty: "Is this the service attitude of your auction house?"

"Joke, do you tell me about the service attitude? Our auction house has a century-old reputation, and it is natural for guests to feel like home, but it is also divided. Do you think that you are worthy of our service? There is no big stick to serve you, It's already considered to give you face, get out quickly if you know." The goalkeeper scolded.

Hearing this, George Han smiled without anger: "Okay, for a while, you must not ask me, do you have a place to exchange amethyst?"

"Can't you see it? The hut next to it is our exchange office. Why, do you scare Old Master? Do you think Old Master is so scared? You can change it if there is something." The goalkeeper said angrily.

Of course he would not believe what George Han said, and more just took George Han to scare him.

Looking at George Han's clothes, he is not a nobleman at all, and Zhou Shao is even disdainful of this person. If he is really an invisible local tyrant, he would be wrong, wouldn't it be possible that Zhou Shao would also be wrong?

George Han nodded, turned and walked to the exchange room on the side.

"I'm pooh!" The goalkeeper spurned contemptuously at George Han's back. Then, he smiled and greeted Shao Zhou again, bowing like a dog: "Shao Zhou, ignore this stupid match, outside. It's cold, let's sit in the meeting hall."

Zhou Shao smiled coldly, glanced at Bai Ling'er lightly, and then entered the auction floor without panic: "No hurry, anyway, I'm idle anyway. Since the idiot wants to pretend, let's accompany him to pretend. "

Bai Ling'er smiled sweetly: "Yes, it's rare for someone to perform a monkey show for us before the auction. How can they be worthy of others' hard work until they finish watching it."

As soon as Bai Linger's voice fell, the three suddenly burst out laughing.

At this time, George Han walked into the exchange room.

Several revealingly-dressed girls were dressed in fancy dresses and were entertained. There were also a few wealthy people in luxurious clothes, who were accompanied by the girls, doing business.

When George Han entered, there were still three empty girls, but after seeing George Han's dress, the habitual smiles of the three women suddenly solidified on their faces, and then you pushed me, I pushed you, It seems that no one wants to receive George Han.

It doesn't matter if George Han has been despised once or twice. More importantly, this is in his expectation. Even though the Bafang World is already a few levels higher than Xuanyuan or Earth, human nature will not. changing.

Where there are people, there will be this kind of differential treatment.

"Hello, I want to change amethyst." George Han walked to the three of them and said softly.

The three of you pushed me, and the girl standing in the middle was embarrassed because George Han was facing her. She had no choice but to bite the bullet and said: "If you want to change amethyst, please go to the first gear. mouth."

George Han glanced at him. There were two stalls in the center of the house. However, it was obvious that there were no personal figures near the first stall. Those rich men were all in the second stall. George Han asked, "Is it okay for the first stall? I think they are all on the second."

"Little hero, you can redeem it at stall No. 1 for less than 100,000 Amethyst."

George Han nodded: "Then I will go to the second stall."

Obviously, George Han below 100,000 is not enough, so George Han can only choose No. 2.

As soon as these words came out, the two girls next to the girl raised their hands lightly, covered their mouths and laughed secretly, secretly thanking that they had not received George Han just now, otherwise, it would have been a shame.

Several guests in the distance heard this sound at this time, couldn't help but looked at George Han, and then laughed, and the girl in the middle was about to roll out of the sky with white eyes.

Every girl in the exchange house has business requirements, so everyone naturally hopes to meet some rich people, so that she can get more commissions, but she is really unlucky today. The rich people just missed it, but now they meet The last poor ghost, and the poor ghost with IQ problems.

"Shao Xia, the second stall is the VIP area. It is very busy. If you don't have a million redemption, please go to the first stall, thank you."

In the eyes of the three girls, George Han is the kind of poor boy who is very poor. He doesn't know what kind of baby he has. Come here to exchange some amethysts, and spend a little time with wine and drunk.

After all, his clothes are really not close to the rich, and the words of going to the second stall naturally make people laugh.

"Okay, then I will go to the first stall, and you will be responsible for any consequences at that time." George Han left a word, turned around and came to the first stall.

The girl snorted coldly, her heart is higher than the sky, what is the consequence of a poor kid? It's so funny.

When we arrived at stall 1, because it was not the VIP area, the middle-aged man sitting in the stall was lazily. Seeing George Han coming over, he casually knocked on the table: "If you have any valuables, take them out. Right."

"Put it on the table?" George Han said.

"Nonsense." The middle-aged man glared at George Han.

George Han smiled, the energy in his hand was suddenly lucky, and then, the space ring he brought from Silong was aligned on the table.

"Wow!"

There was a loud noise, and for a while, countless gold and silver treasures were like a flood, madly pouring out of the ring, and piled up on the tabletop.

What's even more maddening is that after a few people reported it, a few seconds have passed, but the gold and silver jewelry in George Han's hands are still pouring out, without any signs of stopping.

At this time, countless jewels had piled up on the table into a hill, and it even started to fall to the ground because of the pile.

The three girls were dumbfounded, their mouths opened slightly, and they looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief. The guests who laughed at George Han just now also stood up in shock.

"This..." At the stall, the middle-aged man who was still careless just now looked at George Han in shock.

I thought it was just a poor boy, but wherever he thought of it, it was a rich man.

But when he was shocked and just reflected, his face suddenly turned blue and his heart was terrified, because with the increasing number of jewels, the number one stall was soon filled with jewels, but George Han But there is no meaning to stop.

Chapter 1844

If this continues, stall No. 1 is almost bursting with these jewels.

The middle-aged man hurriedly cast his eyes to the person in charge of the second stall. Obviously, the person in charge of the second stall was also confused at this time.

The piles of jewels became more and more, and the middle-aged man couldn't help it anymore and hurriedly said: "Young man, stop, stop, stop, too much, too much."

George Han's face was cold, and he didn't intend to stop at all. The search from the four dragons was enough to fill an extremely huge cave. Just in the space of the exchange house, George Han could burst a dozen of them.

Looking at the jewels like flowing water, the three girls looked pale. At this moment, their eyes appeared in shock, and their regretful intestines turned blue.

Salesmen like them are hoping for a super rich person to handle the exchange business, so that they can get a lot of commission. Therefore, they look forward to it day and night, expecting such a lucky thing to happen to them.

But after waiting for so long, the god of luck suddenly really fell on his head.

You know, based on George Han's current financial resources, she won't have to worry about food and clothing in this life just with a commission. But with such a god-given opportunity, the three of them even gave way to each other, pushing the God of Wealth away.

Especially the girl in the middle, staggered and almost fainted, because she was undoubtedly the person closest to this opportunity, but she really pushed it away, and almost used a Pushed away in an offending way!

She was about to feel regretful and want to commit suicide.

At this time, the jewels in the exchange room were still clinking. As expected, stall No. 1 was directly burst. More jewels began to spread like water on the floor of the exchange room, and spread more and more. Big.

"Who the hell is this? So many jewels? Which big clan master, is so rich?"

"Damn, he thought he was wearing a hanging silk, and he turned out to be a damn tall handsome man." Several of the guests were considered wealthy, but they couldn't help but sigh when they saw half a house of jewelry.

The person in charge of the second stall suddenly opened the door of the second stall at this time, and ran to George Han in a hurry. Just when he wanted to speak, he suddenly remembered something, and then walked a few steps to the woman Lang in the middle. He slapped the face and slapped the girl heavily, cursing angrily: "What the hell are you doing in a daze? Don't you apologize to the guests?"

The girl was flushed with the tender face of the slap fan, and the whole person was stunned by the fan. Before she understood it, she was dragged to George Han by the person in charge. The person in charge slapped her, and the girl suddenly fell to the ground. The girl reflected that she immediately got up in pain and knelt in front of George Han: "Sorry, young man, sorry."

"Young man, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, that... can you stop doing this? If you continue like this, the room can't fit." The person in charge was sweating profusely at this time, and George Han continued doing this again. The exchange room has to be blown up.

If this is posted in the arena, the peers will probably laugh them to death.

"Okay!" George Han nodded, collecting energy in his hand: "Then change these."

Seeing that George Han finally stopped, the person in charge let out a long sigh. His back was already wet with sweat. After looking at George Han, the person in charge said respectfully: "You want Replace all of these with amethyst?"

Half a house of jewelry, how many amethysts have to be exchanged.

"Yes, can these be exchanged for one million?" George Han said.

Hearing George Han's answer, the person in charge was embarrassed.

"What's wrong? Isn't it enough? If it's not enough, I still have a lot." George Han said.

"Enough! Enough!" The person in charge quickly took George Han's hand, and the pile of things on the ground, with his eyes closed, was enough for one million amethysts. The reason he was embarrassed was because there were so many things. It takes a long time for every jewellery to be evaluated for price, which is simply a huge project. "By the way, VIP, are you going to participate in the auction for amethyst?" the person in charge asked.

George Han nodded.

"You guys, what are you doing in a daze? Why don't you greet the guests quickly?" The person in charge gave George Han a warm and respectful smile after giving instructions to the girls in a cold voice: "Dear guest, wait a moment, I will immediately Get your admission ticket."

After saying this, the person in charge quickly retreated and walked towards the second stall. At this time, the girls all walked towards George Han with sweet smiles, even with guests around. The girls, at this time, all ignored their customers, and after inviting George Han to sit down, they brought tea and poured water again, and asked them warmly.

A few even deliberately or unintentionally brought some of their proud troops in front of George Han in an attempt to attract George Han's attention. After all, if they can get fascinated by such a rich brother, their lives will be worry-free for the rest of their lives.

Chapter 1845

At this time, the woman just now walked to George Han with a cup of tea tremblingly: "Young man, please have tea."

George Han looked at her trembling hands and smiled contemptuously. I was arrogant in front of me just now, and now I know how to write it so soon.

The girl lowered her head, very scared in her heart. Offending such a rich man was destined to end in a miserable situation.

After all, rich people are arrogant by nature, and if they offend them, it is inevitable to be retaliated against. Moreover, even if they are not retaliated against, they may not stay in this exchange house in the future.

Although it was a job that she took a lot of effort to find, she has only one idea now, and that is that George Han should not hold herself accountable. It is better to live.

"There is no need for tea. From now on, just don't look at people with colored glasses." After speaking, George Han stood up and glanced at the number two stall.

Hearing this, the girl finally let out a sigh, and looked at George Han very gratefully.

At this time, the person in charge also walked out quickly from the stall, holding a red delicate card in his hand.

When he arrived in front of George Han, he bowed respectfully and offered his hands: "VIP, here are your tickets."

George Han took the card, got the admission ticket, turned it around, and faintly used a strange paint on it, and it was written in five large characters: Shangbin, don't neglect.

Obviously, these five characters have just been added, and even the traces of paint are fresh: "What does this mean?"

The person in charge smiled flatly: "With your assets, it is definitely the VIP of this auction, but we really don't have a higher standard admission ticket, so... please don't take it off."

George Han was a bit disdainful. The attitude of these people can change quickly enough.

"Okay, then I will go to the auction first. As for my things..."

"Guests, don't worry, we will start the count right away and do the count work. This is the purple spirit stone. It is your account on our side. We will complete the count later, and the specific amount will be sent to the purple spirit stone. "

George Han nodded, took the purple spirit stone, turned around and walked outside the store.

Seeing George Han leaving, a group of girls were suddenly very disappointed. From beginning to end, even though they tried their best, George Han did not stay on them for even a second. This also means , Their desire to land in a wealthy family was completely disappointed.

The person in charge couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief at this time, and finally sent George Han out safely.

"What are you doing in a daze? Close the door, thank you, and count these properties."

"And you, Chen Xuanshu, from tomorrow, you won't be used to work here, do you know that you almost let us exchange the house, and the catastrophe is imminent?"

Having said this, the person in charge looked at the back of George Han leaving behind, and touched his head strangely: "What? Are the rich people now so low-key?"

George Han came out of the exchange house. From a distance, he saw Zhou Shao and Bai Ling'er who had been waiting at the door of the auction house. He sighed helplessly. He really met the plague god.

Seeing George Han's expression, Zhou Shao and Bai Linger mistakenly thought that George Han had hit a wall. This was what they expected. After all, how could George Han have such rubbish? What about Million Amethyst???

Therefore, the three of them were even more proud, and they waited for George Han to come over, and then mocked him mercilessly.

Soon, George Han came over, and Zhou Shao smiled disdainfully: "What's the matter, dumb? Do you want to continue to pretend?"

Bai Linger glanced at George Han with disdain: "Don't pretend if you can't pretend, is it difficult to admit it? Anyway, in our eyes, you are just a monkey jumping up and down."

George Han sighed and shook his head. He really didn't want to care about these two flies. With his identity and the various trainings he had been in for so long, he was really not interested in these things, and he would enter the venue with a shake of his hand. The ticket was thrown directly to the goalkeeper, and then he got up and walked towards the auction house.

The goalkeeper just wanted to stop, but when he saw what George Han threw over, he subconsciously took it up. After receiving this, the goalkeeper was stunned in place: "Admission ticket?"

Seeing the admission ticket, Zhou Shao's hippy smile on his face was stunned, and he pulled the goalkeeper's hand. When he really saw the admission ticket in the goalkeeper's hand, his brows suddenly frowned: "Impossible, no Maybe, that idiot, how could there be an admission ticket?"

Bai Ling'er said in disbelief at this time: "Yeah, he is simply a poor man. The admission ticket costs one million amethyst. He... how could he be possible?!"

At this moment, Zhou Shao suddenly saw the exchange house from a distance, drove all the guests out, and then closed the door to thank the guests: "I know, this guy must have stolen it. Look at the exchange house, suddenly When the door is closed, something must be lost. This will self-check."

Thinking of this, Zhou Shao's shock quickly turned into a grinning smile: "Go, keep up with that stupid bi, I want him to be exposed."

Looking at Zhou Shao and Bai Ling'er who left, the goalkeeper also felt reasonable, so he opened the ticket, but when he saw the above five words, his face was pale in shock!

Chapter 1846

"Senior guest, don't neglect!"

Although only five simple words, in the eyes of the goalkeeper, this is tantamount to a bolt from the blue.

Because he knows better than anyone what these five words mean.

The auction house is a family-owned business and is held in every city every year. It receives tens of thousands of guests. In order not to offend any forces and nobles, the auction house almost implements a unified VIP admission ticket. It's not that the auction house has never encountered the special note on the coupon.

But every time the person who is specially remarked must be a well-known nobleman in the Octagon world.

And in this admission ticket of George Han, exactly this kind of remark was included.

Thinking of this, the goalkeeper's entire face was extremely pale, and the fear in his heart made his forehead sweat frantically. This kind of guest, even the head of his family, would never dare to offend him, but... he turned to himself and not only spoke badly., Even... even humiliated face to face.

This...he...what did he do???

When the goalkeeper thought of this, the whole person hesitated and retreated, and finally sat on the ground without any thoughts, even forgot to greet the guests who came after.

It's over, everything is over, he feels that his world is falling apart.

At this time, Zhou Shao, without knowing that a catastrophe was imminent, followed George Han all the way into the venue, wishing to tear off George Han's disguised face severely in front of everyone, making him embarrassed.

Although the auction house looks small on the outside, on the inside, there is nothing like a cave. The outside looks just an ordinary room, but the inside is magnificent, like a palace. The outside looks less than a hundred square meters, but there is a football field inside. size.

When George Han came in, the entire auction venue was already crowded. Many guests sat together, chatting happily, and discussing the blockbuster deal tonight.

George Han sat down casually in an empty seat, and at this time, Zhou Shao also sat down.

Not long after sitting down, Zhou Shao suddenly pretended to pinch his nose loudly, and said strangely to Bai Ling'er, "Oh, did you smell it, it smells so bad."

Zhou Shao deliberately shouted loudly, and immediately attracted the attention of people around him.

Bai Ling'er also pretended to be uncomfortable, gently pinching his nose, and said amusedly: "Yes, it smells really bad."

Hearing these words, a group of people couldn't help smelling themselves, for fear they were talking about themselves.

"It's so sour, what the hell is the auction house." Zhou Shao deliberately looked at George Han at this time and cursed.

Zhou Shao's words instantly made the onlookers understand, where he said the smell came from. Because almost all the people present were dressed in luxurious clothes, only George Han was dressed in ordinary clothes.

Suddenly, the onlookers sneered at George Han and stared at him with disgust.

"Stay away from him, it's shameful to sit with this kind of person."

The guests on the other side of George Han who were close to each other quickly moved to the other side for fear that they would be sitting too close to the plague god like George Han.

Sometimes people say it is awesome. Although George Han doesn't have the slightest smell on his body, Zhou Shao's voice makes everyone respect George Han at the same time, and at the same time they are extremely contemptuous, as if they are going to Korea. Three thousand is really smelly.

George Han is a bit funny, but his eyes are always fixed on the most central auction desk. Maybe others will be embarrassed by Zhou Shao's words, or become irritated, but in the eyes of George Han, it is just a clown's behavior. That's it.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a gray plain suit stepped onto the central auction platform: "Welcome to our Xu family auction house No. 7098. I am also honored to be the auctioneer tonight. VIP service. Old rules, don't talk nonsense, let's briefly introduce the auction list tonight."

"Have you heard? Not only are there twenty-four divine artifacts appearing on the scene tonight, there is also a heaven-defying object that has appeared. I heard that someone found it in the extreme cold."

"I heard, but I don't know what the secret is."

"Yeah, it's quite expectant. Tonight is destined to be a bloody battle, because only in the twenty-four treasures in front, there are god-level materials like Wankuhanlian. This is a rare encounter in 10,000 years. The ultimate universal material, what you lack, it can be transformed into something."

"Wankuhanlian? Isn't it? This kind of thing may be the standard king everywhere, but today can only be reduced to twenty-four treasures?"

"So, this time, the king's item is extremely mysterious. Otherwise, how can the seat of ten thousand people sit on the table tonight? After all, the Wankuhanlian lotus is the best for the upper class, but It's not enough to be a standard king."

In the front row, several guests were talking quietly at this time.

And their voices are almost the voices of most of the audience present. Just a thousand bitter cold lotus is enough to make the auction tonight enter the highest stage, but such things have been photographed at twenty Among the Four Treasures, obviously, the last mark of the king must be strong and strong.

The stronger the thing, the fiercer the competition, which is a real bloodbath for everyone.

Zhou Shao smiled slightly, patted Bai Ling'er on the shoulder, and said: "Don't worry, the king of bidding tonight must be me. I brought my family back, and there are things like Wankuhanlian. I will definitely give it to you. You take it."

After finishing speaking, Commander Zhou gave Bai Ling'er a quiet look at the numbers on his purple spirit stone. Bai Ling'er immediately raised his brows and said: "Okay, if you help me take the photo, then tonight, my father might I will go out."

Hearing this, Zhou Shao suddenly smiled triumphantly.

At this moment, George Han suddenly stood up slightly.

"What? Dead rubbish, are you scared to run away after hearing the big competition tonight?" Zhou Shao sneered at this moment.

"Huh, you can't afford it, so don't come here to join in the fun. Even if you steal a ticket to come in, there are some places you are not qualified to come in, you can't come in casually, otherwise, you will only be embarrassed." Bai Linger also said coldly.

If she could kill someone with a blank eye, it is estimated that she could kill George Han countless times.

George Han smiled bitterly, did not pay attention to the two of them, and walked directly from the aisle to the direction of the auction platform.

"Hello, I want to find your person in charge." George Han arrived at the auction stage, and after the auctioneer came down, he said seriously.

Those who enter the venue are all rich and noble. To George Han, the auctioneer is very polite: "Hello, distinguished guest, what can I do for you?"

"I want to make a reservation."