# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1847 - 1850

## Chapter 1847

Chartered?

George Hanyu is not shocking, and the auctioneer is considered to have seen all kinds of big scenes. At this time, he was stunned for a while before he came back to his senses, and said in a somewhat embarrassing manner: "Prince, you are here Are you kidding me?"

There are a lot of things in this auction, ranging from all kinds of top-grade items to as big as twenty-four treasures, and the highest-ranking ones are the bidders. Everything is invaluable, and many people can get a few things here. It's already great, let alone chartering.

What's more, today's auction is completely different from the past, because today's twenty-four treasures are almost all treasures, and they are definitely the king of the day when they are placed in any previous auction. , How cruel today's competition will be.

But the person in front of me said he wanted to book a room?

Even most aristocrats in the Bafang world dare not praise this kind of Haikou, right? Because obviously, this is too much money.

But George Han smiled seriously: "Not bad."

The auctioneer took a close look at George Han, and quickly searched past memories in his mind, trying to remember which noble brother George Han was, but after thinking about it for a long time, he did not remember.

However, after all, the auctioneer is a qualified person. Even if he has never met George Han, it can be seen that George Han is very serious. To be cautious, he hurriedly said: "Then please wait for a moment, please."

George Han nodded, and within a short while, an assistant walked up to George Han: "Guest, please come with me."

George Han responded, followed behind his assistant and walked to the backstage.

On the high platform, seeing these actions by George Han, Zhou Shao suddenly laughed: "Look, look at the rubbish, I must have used the opportunity to engage with the auctioneer just now, and then I wanted to make some profit. It blasted out mercilessly."

"It's such a big idiot. Does he really think that stealing an admission ticket is a master? Relying on abduction, sooner or later, it will only be rudimentary."

As soon as these words came out, several guests next to them finally understood what was going on. They were surprised and contemptuously said: "After a long time, it turns out that the kid came in with a stolen admission ticket just now. I said how poorly dressed. It.

"As soon as I saw that kid's eyebrows, I knew that he was not a good bird. I didn't expect that he was still a thief. The young man nowadays is really amazing."

"I heard that recently in the Octagonal world, there are a group of bitches who pretend to be tall, handsome and rich with despicable means, and then deceive some girls with good conditions to be fooled. This girl, I think that kid has been following you all the time, it is very possible It just treats you as a target," the kind crowd reminded.

Hearing this, Bai Linger's face was immediately extremely proud. For her, surrounded by flies, it proved that her charm was okay.

But Zhou Shao's face was full of disdain, and at the same time, even more contemptuous of George Han, Bai Ling'er said appropriately at this time: "Don't worry, why would I fall in love with that kind of garbage? Our Zhou Da Less, compared with that kind of waste, it's a huge difference. Although I am a female classmate, I am not blind."

In a word, everyone smiled, and Zhou Shao's vanity was greatly satisfied.

At this time, George Han, who walked into the backstage, saw Lang Yu, the person in charge of the auction item who had come here specially.

As the person in charge of the auction house in Lushui City, Lang Yu obviously treats this evening as a special treatment, because although Lushui City is a small city, but due to the influence of the martial arts competition, today's masters gather and strangers gather. Naturally, there are strange treasures. The sale of treasures.

Everything, as he expected, even the rare treasure of Wankuhanlian can only rank among the twenty-four treasures today. It is conceivable how lively it will be to officially start shooting tonight.

But the only thing he didn't think of was that someone offered to book the venue at this time.

Lang Yu was slightly taken aback when he saw George Han. Because of this young man, Lang Yu had never seen him at all. He dealt with the nobles all the year round, and naturally knew a lot about the nobles in the Octagonal world, but George Han, He has never seen it.

"VIP, I heard that you are going to make a reservation?" Even so, Lang Yu asked cautiously.

George Han nodded.

"But auction houses have never been able to book a place. As you know, we can't price every item." Lang Yu has almost never encountered this situation, and he didn't know how to deal with it for a while.

After all, whoever is okay will come to the auction house, and money is not spent like that.

George Han smiled slightly: "There is nothing in this world that can't be priced. So, I have a plan. I wonder if you accept it or not."

Lang Yu nodded: "Vip, please speak."

George Han hooked his hand, and Lang Yu hurriedly moved his ears over, but the more he listened, the paler Lang Yu's entire face became, and finally his eyes were about to fall out. He looked at George Han in disbelief: "You... are you really sure you want to do this?"

#### Chapter 1848

George Han smiled softly: "Do you look at me like a joke?"

"But..." Lang Yu was shocked to speak. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes today, he would have never believed that there are such people in this world.

But even if he saw it with his own eyes, he felt that George Han was crazy.

He has seen too many wealthy people, but he has never heard of George Han's inhuman way of spending money.

"Follow my instructions." George Han finished speaking, threw his purple spirit stone away, turned and left.

After receiving George Han's purple spirit stone, Lang Yu frowned. There was no amount displayed on it, but only a pending confirmation. He quickly sent a general speech technique to the exchange room.

"Lao Ma, the owner of Purple Spirit Stone No. 7998252, why is it pending?" Lang Yu said.

The exchange house and the auction item are both in the same family, which is a linkage enterprise in itself. At this time, the person in charge of the exchange house, Lao Ma, was busy in full swing. After hearing the number read by Lang Yu, he was taken aback: "7998252?"

"Yes."

"Oh, we are estimating what he exchanged for us today. If he wants to buy anything, you can just give it to him, and the money is enough!" To George Han, Ma is still fresh in his memory.

Lang Yu frowned: "But what he wants to buy is the entire auction house."

"He wants to buy the entire auction house?" Lao Ma was taken aback, and then he was relieved. He had been surprised by George Han. This would have been natural: "Yes, that person, don't worry about not having enough money."

Hearing this meeting of Lao Ma, Lang Yu felt that he had misheard: "Are you sure?"

"Lao Lang, I am sure and affirmative, even, with my head guarantee, do you know how much money that person has?" Lao Ma smiled.

Lang Yu shook his head and guessed: "tens of millions of amethysts? Or hundreds of millions?"

Old Ma laughed, "Guess again."

"Damn, shouldn't there be more than one hundred million?"

"Old Lang, you can be regarded as a person who has a lot of dealings with rich people. When did you look so short-sighted."

When Lang Yu heard this, he suddenly stopped beating, and his beard was almost crooked with anger, more than a billion yuan, is this really short-sighted?

"Okay, old horse, don't sell it anymore, if you have something to say quickly."

"Four words, rich is the enemy of the country." Lao Ma smiled, George Han, although the gold and silver jewelry in this half of the house cannot be said to be that level, but Lao Ma believes that these things must be nine to George Han. Foolish things. Because when George Han put so many jewels in the house, it was very clear. How can ordinary people ask a few words, or leave a subordinate to accompany him throughout the calculation, but he just left. Chic posture, if it is not rich enough, it is impossible to do it.

Therefore, the old Ma judged it this way, and after speaking, he hung up the general speech.

And Lang Yu, Mu Na stood there, enjoying the windless mess.

What is the concept of a rich country???

This George Han had already returned to the stands. Seeing George Han came back, Zhou Shaowei was surprised, and said contemptuously: "Oh, the skill of stealing dogs is really good enough. They have all been blasted out by others. Sneaked in?"

George Han smiled slightly. When passing by him, Wei Wei stopped: "I don't know where you are so self-confident, but if you are arguing, I don't mind letting them throw you out."

"What the fuck are you talking about?!" Zhou Shaoyi was furious when he heard this, "If there is a kind of thing, you can say it again."

"Do I have any, let the woman next to you try it?" George Han smiled coldly, then he smiled again suddenly: "However, I changed my mind and let you stay there. After all, I think Look at how distorted and hideous your face is!"

Hearing George Han's words, Zhou Shao was furious. This rubbish was so trash that he dared to confront him, humiliate himself, and even scolded him along with Bai Ling'er, which made Zhou Shao immediately start his hand.

But as soon as he raised his fist, Zhou Shao suddenly smiled grinningly: "Smelly boy, I almost fell in love with you. I can't get on here, and I want to drag your grandfather into the water, right? Don't worry, will I follow you? If you have any conflict, when the auction is over, Grandpa will make you kneel down and apologize for your words and deeds."

George Han smiled mysteriously: "Really?"

Bai Ling'er was shocked by George Han's smile. She was also angry, but suddenly stopped. I don't know why, George Han smiled, she was in a trance and smiled. Her arrogant posture fell apart in an instant, and she always felt as if something bad was about to happen.

At this time, George Han sat back in his seat calmly under the gaze of everyone around him, his whole expression was calm and breezy, and even gave everyone an illusion that he was the real one. The upper ones are average.

On the auction floor, Lang Yu slowly stepped onto the stage: "Everyone, today's auction, I announce that it has officially started!"

#### Chapter 1849

With Lang Yu's announcement, the auction officially began.

The previous ones were basically silly things. George Han was not interested, and everyone present was not interested. Many people did not find a detail at this time, because to them, these things are not important.

"Smelly rubbish, it's all here. Buy as many souvenirs and go back. At least you can take them out and brag about them. Are you not buying these things? Be careful you can't afford them later." Zhou Shao mocked coldly. Han three thousand one sentence.

George Han was completely lazy to answer, and at this time, Lang Yu slowly walked up: "I believe all the guests present are both sleepy and eagerly waiting. Now, I announce that I will officially enter us. The theme of tonight is, first of all, the first twenty-four treasure, from the top of the snow-capped mountains, the best product that is rare in thousands of years, the Wanku Snow Lotus."

With Lang Yu's announcement, the originally peaceful scene suddenly burst into thunderous screams, and everyone was full of energy at this time.

Because Wanku Snow Lotus is such a superb material that is really easy to get, and a treasure that is hard to find. It is extremely attractive to everyone present.

"Starting price, half a million amethyst."

"Eight hundred thousand!"

"one million!"

"1.2 million!"

• • •

Almost as soon as the mark was revealed, the VIPs on the scene raised their hands frantically to increase the price, just a few rounds, and the price had risen to three million.

With the emergence of three million, the sound of the on-site price increase finally began to slowly weaken. After all, three million amethyst is already a lot of money. Although things are good, the wallet is not necessarily so big.

"Three and five million."

At this moment, Zhou Shao, who had not made a sound, suddenly said with one hand.

With Zhou Shao's shout, all the eyes of the audience were immediately attracted.

Everyone couldn't help but look back. Which of the benefactors was suddenly at an already extremely high price, one plus was 500,000.

Feeling everyone's gaze, Zhou Shao was very proud. Bai Ling'er, who was sitting by the side, was also extremely satisfied with his vanity at this time. For women, all he had to do was the focus of the audience, no matter what method he used.

"Well, Zhou Shao bid 3.5 million, is there anything higher than him?"

The audience was dumbfounded. Although Wankuhanlian is indeed precious, 3.5 million amethysts are already a lot of money. What's more, after seeing Zhou Shao's bid, many people have basically died down and are ready to shoot. The other twenty-three treasures.

"Okay, 3.5 million for the first time."

"The second time for 3.5 million."

"4.75 million!" Suddenly, when Lang Yu was about to hit the hammer, he suddenly shouted a price.

As soon as this price came out, everyone in the room was shocked. Zhou Shao, who already thought he had a chance to win, was completely stunned at this time.

Four hundred and seventy-five million???

This is a price of 1,250,000 yuan higher than the 3.5 million just now.

Isn't the price increase like that?

Everyone looked around in a panic, trying to find out this auction "Xiao Bai" who would never play at all. After all, is it interesting to drive up prices like this???

But everyone looked around, and they just couldn't find out who paid the price.

"4.75 million for the first time!"

Bai Ling'er unwillingly took Zhou Shao's arm: "Zhou Shao, you have promised to buy them Wankuhanlian lotus."

Wankuhanlian is not only an important material for Bai Ling'er to practice energy pills, but also Bai Ling'er's huge expansion of vanity that cannot be recovered. Zhou Shao's shocking shout has already attracted the attention of the audience. She does not want to be so soon. Overshadowed.

Zhou Shao obviously had the same mind. He glanced at the beauty of Bai Ling'er and bit his teeth: "Five million."

When I shouted this, there was an uproar!

"Oh my god, Zhou Shao is really a wealthy boy. Buying a Wankuhanlian lotus for five million dollars is really rich."

"Hehe, it is obvious that Zhou Shaohua is so generous, just smiling for Bo Hongyan, didn't you see a beautiful woman next to him?"

At this time, the people next to Zhou Shao talked a lot. While many people looked at Zhou Shao admiringly, they also cast envy eyes on Bai Ling'er, a big beauty, especially some women, who were envious and hated. To the extreme.

Bai Ling'er enjoys the feeling of being the best actress, and at the same time is secretly happy to have Zhou Shao, an enthusiastic and rich suitor. She has even begun to

fantasize that she will become the focus of the audience when she wins Ten Thousand Years Kulian, and she is even looking forward to marrying into Zhou's wealthy life.

"7.5 million."

Suddenly, a soft drink on stage interrupted Bai Linger's dream!

Lang Yu faintly lowered his head and called out the price.

"Is there anyone higher than 7.5 million?"

7.5 million!

The boiling audience was suddenly dumb, and there was only a sound of rapid breathing.

7.5 million!

Just when everyone was shocked by the huge high price of five million, a high and even more outrageous price suddenly appeared so that everyone could not reflect it.

Zhou Shao was also shocked, and even a slight cold sweat was dripping on his forehead, because five million, he had already made a lot of determination to report it, but... but only for a moment, he was killed again.

"Zhou Shao..." Bai Ling'er looked at Zhou Shao with affection.

Obviously, the two of them are now a bit difficult to ride a tiger, continue to follow, too expensive, not to follow, it is obvious that they are targeted, if they just concede defeat, how can they lose face???

"Seven hundred... 7.6 million." Zhou Shaoyi gritted his teeth and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

"One thousand four hundred thousand!"

Just when Zhou Shao just gritted his teeth and still hadn't recovered, Lang Yu made another noise on stage.

The audience was even more audible. At the same time, everyone turned their eyes on Zhou Shao, looking forward to his next move.

One thousand four hundred thousand!

Zhou Shao's forehead was already sweating. Obviously, the price was too much beyond what he expected. Most importantly, Zhou Shao was a little scared because the other party had added too much.

If he increases the price at this time, if the other party withdraws the bid, he will have to spend more than 10 million to buy this.

Although his Zhou family is rich, but it is not so rich, let his father know that if he spends more than 10 million to buy a Wankuhanlian, he will probably die on the spot.

If you have money, it's not like that.

"Zhou Shao..." Bai Ling'er pulled Zhou Shao's arm even more anxiously at this time. The money is not hers. She naturally doesn't feel distressed, but the face is hers. Of course she is not willing to give up.

Zhou Shao hurriedly opened her hand, her face was pale, her breathing was short, and she was at a loss for a while.

### Chapter 1850

George Han smiled slightly, closing his eyes at this moment, raising his mind.

"11.4 million for the first time!"

"11.4 million second time!"

"Shao Zhou!!" Bai Ling'er looked at the gaze from the audience, doing the last act of acting like a baby.

"11.4 million for the third time, the deal!"

With Lang Yu's final word, Zhou Shao buried his head in annoyance, and the audience was finally in an uproar, while Bai Ling'er turned sideways in anger, ignoring Lang Yu.

After a long time, Zhou Shaocai raised his head unwillingly, glanced at Bai Ling'er next to him, and comforted: "Ling'er, it's not worth buying a Wankuhanlian lotus for more than ten million. Although I have money, it is such a waste. It's meaningless. Let's take this money and buy other treasures later, is it different?"

Bai Ling'er snorted coldly, but Zhou Shao's words were not without reason, and the matter was here, what could be done??? "I'm afraid you won't be able to buy anything by then."

Seeing Bai Ling'er's tone eased, Zhou Shao smiled, glanced at George Han, and said, "How is it possible? Do you think I am the trash? No money to come here to join in the fun?"

Hearing this, Bai Linger glanced at George Han. Seeing that George Han had his eyes closed, she thought he was asleep, and couldn't help but smile: "That's what I said.

Then I will forgive you first. , For a while, you have to really buy it for me, otherwise, like that trash, come in empty-handed, go out empty-handed, what a shame."

Zhou Shao patted his chest and immediately promised: "Don't worry, how can I behave like that kind of garbage?"

Although George Han closed his eyes, he was obviously in a state of contentment. He knew everything that happened in the auction room for a long time and was even more in the plan. If someone really looked at George Han carefully. , You will definitely find that he is not sleeping at all, but a kind of wise man in the process of strategizing, holding the chance of winning.

Over time, the other twenty-three treasures also slowly appeared on the auction stage. However, it is obvious that compared with the main event, Wankuhanlian, the follow-up treasures have a lot less meaning, so in terms of competition, It is not too strong.

But at this time, some people suddenly noticed an amazing fact.

That is all auctions. When the final transaction price is reached, there will always be a surprising price suddenly, and more careful people find that these prices will always be 150% of the previous price!

Bai Ling'er was already angry now, because Zhou Shao's promise to buy her at least one thing was impossible.

Of all the twenty-four treasures, none of them fell on Zhou Shao in the end.

Zhou Shao was also very aggrieved. In these dozens of times, he didn't take the initiative to bid, even like the first time he bought Wankuhanlian, he sometimes raised the price very high, but in the end, he was no match for that guy. Crazy price increase.

It's crazy every time, who the hell plays with such a lunatic.

At this time, everyone present also began to speculate and search for who this mysterious buyer who has been raising prices crazy for 24 consecutive treasures is.

"Grass, who is the mysterious person at our auction site tonight? It's too damn hard. The price increase is like this. Do you want others to play?"

"Yeah, it's so inhumane, so rich, is it a member of the three big families?"

"How could it be possible? If it is the people of the three big families, in terms of their wealth and status, what are they going to get, isn't some of them delivered to the door? Who would run the auction house to join in the fun?"

"But if it weren't from the three big families, who would it be? Who can have such a family background and be able to make it like this?"

A group of people guessed extremely, but George Han, who was the real person involved, had been faintly closing his eyes and rested, as if everything had nothing to do with him.

"Zhou Tianying, next is the last standard king, are you really planning to let me go back empty-handed today?" Bai Ling'er was no longer able to remain reserved and scolded angrily.

Coming happily, even confidently thinking that she would be able to shine here at least once today, but now, Zhou Shao has left her empty-handed, and those price increases now make them look like a joke.

Hearing Bai Ling'er's dissatisfaction, Zhou Shao woke up from his hesitation and gritted his teeth: "Don't worry, Ling'er, the king's thing, I will respond to it every day, and I will definitely get it, and those who block me will die."

"Well, if you can't do it, Zhou Tianying, you can go with the trash sleeping there and be your bachelor." Bai Linger said viciously.

Zhou Shao nodded and glared at George Han. How could he become such a waste? That kind of waste is not worthy of carrying shoes to yourself.

Almost at this time, Lang Yu came back on stage and smiled mysteriously: "Now, at the highest stage of this rehearsal meeting, bring up today's standard king."

Following Lang Yu's shout, at this moment, several people slowly walked up carrying a golden box.