# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1851 - 1854

### Chapter 1851

"Is this the Pokémon found in the extremely cold place? Oh my god, what is it? Even if it is contained in a box, I can still feel its breath."

"This breath is too fucking strong!"

"No? What the hell is this?"

Lang Yu smiled lightly and waved his big hand. After a while, the golden box opened, and inside was a colorful egg.

But even though it is just an egg, everyone present can feel the magical energy blooming from this egg.

"Everyone, today's Biaowang is the overlord of the Extreme Cold Land, the baby pet of the golden beast Tianlu Paixiu, starting at ten million!"

As soon as these words came out, the four were shocked, not only because of the extremely high price, but also because the high-level beast of Tianlu Pixiu appeared in the auction room.

This beast is the king of the extremely cold land. It has a body shape like a tiger with a dragon-like head and tail. It has double horns on its head and wings on its back. Its fur is as beautiful as gold and jade.

"It is said that if this beast fights with its owner, it can call the wind and call for rain. The sharp four claws are even more powerful weapons. If it is combined with its owner, it can spread the light of auspiciousness and help its owner quickly recover from various injuries, even if it fights. However, it is also possible to shake its wings and travel thousands of miles in time, which is simply wonderful."

"But this beast feeds on gold and silver jewelry. It is really difficult to cultivate it. Forget it, I will give up on this thing. Let's play."

Someone knew about this beast, so they chose to give up on the spot. Although Tianlupinxiu is strong, it needs a lot of money to support it. For people who are not particularly rich, this thing is tasteless and it is a pity to discard it.

But more people chose to stick to it, because this is a golden beast, this kind of thing can be met but not sought.

After all, in the Bafang World, having a good magic weapon or a good magic beast is the biggest improvement for anyone in addition to their own cultivation base.

Bai Ling'er was even more excited at this moment to pull Zhou Shao's arm: "Zhou Shao, you must help me get this little guy, haven't you heard from others? With this beast, even if the cultivation base is low, You can also escape, if one day in the future, I encounter any danger, can it not protect me?"

"This..." Zhou Yingtian couldn't help but frowned at this time. The starting bid was 10 million. This is not a small sum. Even for most of the rich and nobles, it is a huge amount of money that makes people painful.

"Big deal, I will be yours from now on, marry you, okay?"

Hearing this, Zhou Shao suddenly beaten up like chicken blood, with a big hand: "13 million."

"Well, thirteen million!"

"Fourteen million."

"Fifteen million."

. . .

A new round of fare increases has started again.

After a few rounds, the price has risen from the initial 10 million to 25 million. For most people, although the cost of raising this beast is extremely high, the benefits are quite substantial. It is a golden beast in grade. You know that in the world of Bafang, a red beast is very rare, and a golden beast can hardly even think of it.

But the price of raising this beast is there, and more importantly, the risk.

It's just an egg. Whether it can hatch is a huge unknown. If it doesn't hatch, it means that more than 20 million have been smashed into a water float. Secondly, because it is an egg, its origin is very unknown. It may cause some unnecessary dangers.

This is also the fundamental reason why this golden beast suddenly stagnated when it reached 25 million.

Zhou Shao's 25 million had already stopped steadily for the first time, but just before the 25 million second time, the voice that made Zhou Shao nightmare all night rang again. stand up.

"Three thousand seven and five million!"

The crowd burst into an uproar.

That voice, it seemed that he might be late, but he would never be absent.

"Forty million!"

"Sixty million!"

"You..." Zhou Shao was so angry that his brain was rushing. He really didn't know what the hell was going on: "Okay, do you want to play? I will play with you for a big one, 100 million!"

There was an uproar in the audience, and Zhou Shao actually offered 100 million!

You can buy another golden beast at this price, but it is obviously not worth buying this golden beast.

"One hundred and fifty million!"

Lang Yu suddenly said in a cold voice at this moment.

Zhou Shao staggered, and fell directly on the seat, 150 million yuan, he was already powerless to make a bid, because his Zhou family property, but sold at most 200 million, he still has the courage to go What's on top?

"Is there anything higher than 150 million? One hundred and fifty million for the first time, one hundred and fifty million for the second time, and one hundred and fifty million for the third time, a deal!"

With Lang Yu's tap, Bai Ling'er knew that the situation was over, and suddenly stood up from his seat: "Zhou Yingtian, I know that you are no different from that trash, I'm leaving."

Just when Bai Ling'er turned to leave, at this moment, Lang Yu suddenly rushed over from the stage, and walked over here quickly.

Bai Ling'er was taken aback for a moment, and she looked at Lang Yu who came by without knowing it. Could it be possible that things could turn around?

But when Bai Linger was startled, Lang Yu suddenly walked past him. Then, in her unbelievable eyes, Lang Yu walked up to George Han and bowed respectfully.

#### Chapter 1852

Seeing Lang Yu bending over in front of George Han, Bai Ling'er was stunned, Zhou Shao also opened his mouth wide in surprise, and other VIPs on the side also opened their eyes wide.

"Lang Yu, are you crazy? Do you know what you are doing? You actually bowed to a trash?" Zhou Shao said angrily.

Lang Yu turned his head slightly, looking at Zhou Shao with some disdain.

On weekdays, in the face of these distinguished guests, Lang Yu must respect them very much, but respect does not mean that he can act recklessly, especially in front of George Han.

"This guest, please be careful when you speak, otherwise, I'm not polite to you." Lang Yu said coldly.

Hearing this, Zhou Shaoben's ugly face became more angry at this time, and he was very angry when he was robbed by various people. Now, even a fucking auctioneer is so rude to himself, which makes Zhou Shao. With no face at all on his face, he slapped the chair, and Zhou Shao got up angrily: "Fuck, what is your attitude, Lang Yu, do you know who Old Master is?"

"Young Master Zhou, right?" Lang Yu sneered.

"Know who I am, do you dare to have this attitude? I tell you, Lang Yu, immediately apologize to me, and along with the rubbish, I don't know what you are doing, and you are actually respectful to this rubbish." Zhou Shao said angrily.

"Shao Zhou, it's impossible to apologize. If you are unhappy, you can only persuade you to hold it back, otherwise, what can you do."

"Fuck, Lang Yu, what do you mean?" Zhou Shao couldn't hold it anymore, even more so on his face.

Lang Yu smiled slightly: "Could it be that I am not clear about what I mean? Then I will tell you again, although you are a VIP of our auction house, we respect you very much, but in front of this gentleman, you, It's just rubbish. So, please pay attention to your wording. If you dare to say anything rude to this gentleman, I will immediately make you cry."

As soon as he said this, Zhou Shao's face was pale, and the audience was in an uproar.

You are our distinguished guest, but in front of this gentleman, it is just rubbish.

These words shocked everyone, and they fixed their eyes on George Han, who had been closing his eyes and rested, and guessed what kind of identity this young man who looked like an ordinary person was.

"Okay." At this moment, George Han opened his eyes slightly, stood up slowly, looked at Lang Yu, and said, "Are you looking for me?"

Lang Yu suddenly leaned slightly. Then, he took out a black card from his arms and offered it with both hands: "VIP, the owner has an order, and I will give you this black VIP card."

George Han frowned and took it gently: "What does this mean?"

"The auction house has not always divided VIPs. As long as they enter the venue with admission tickets, they are our VIPs. However, for some VIPs who have made a high contribution to our auction house, we have a special black card. Not only does not need to go through asset verification in our 72 branches in Bafang World, we directly become super VIPs, but also the VIPs of the seven affiliated families behind our auction house." Lang Yu smiled lightly.

Hearing this, all the audience was shocked and stared at each other in disbelief.

"It has long been heard that although the auction house has announced that it does not classify any VIPs, its purpose is not to divide the customers into three or nine classes, but there is actually a hidden super VIP behind it. This type of VIP is not only You can directly enjoy the treatment of super VIPs in major branches, and you can directly be the VIPs of seven families. Unexpectedly, this turned out to be true."

"Oh my God, I didn't expect to see something that has been legendary for so long, but I was lucky enough to see it today, but... it was indeed an unremarkable young man who brought me insight."

"Damn, I thought he was a trash and a rubbish just now, but I didn't expect it was just a dragon swimming, playing with a bunch of small shrimps and crabs."

"Isn't it? No wonder Lang Yu respects this person so well, even Young Master Zhou doesn't show any face. It turns out that he and us are not at the same level."

After a group of guests were surprised, they shook their heads and sighed.

Bai Ling'er was standing on the aisle. She was going to leave. Seeing this scene, she was completely stunned. Her mood could not be described as shock. She only felt that a thunder fell directly from the sky. A fierce thunder hit his heart.

"Why... how could this be?" Bai Linger murmured.

In her eyes, George Han is nothing more than a thief's rubbish, a person who can't even buy things at the small stall outside, she even keeps comparing George Han and Zhou Shao in her heart, thanking herself I found a rich young master, not the rubbish, waste.

At one time, she was confident enough to mourn for a woman who asked someone like George Han as her husband in the future, and mourned how miserable her life would be.

But now, the plot reversed suddenly and caught people off guard.

That waste turned out to be the hidden VIP guest of the auction house.

Compete, make a judgment!

"Isn't it just a black card? Lang Yu, this is the fucking attitude you have toward me and him? I tell you, my Master Zhou has money, and I will handle a small black card." Zhou Shao Seeing the trash he had been suppressing, he suddenly changed his body and rode on his head. At the same time, he envied the admiration of the people around George Han at this time, and said suddenly.

Upon hearing this, Bai Ling'er and all the audience couldn't help looking at Zhou Shao.

Bai Ling'er was the last time that Zhou Shao had hoped.

But at this moment, Lang Yu smiled slightly and made no comment at all.

"Lang Yu, can't you hear me? I want to apply for a black card. How much is it, and ask for a price." Zhou Shao forced to put on a stubborn temper and glanced at Lang Yu.

Lang Yu shook his head helplessly: "Shao Zhou, I think you may have any misunderstandings about our Black Super VIP Card. In terms of your status, I am afraid you are not qualified to handle it."

"Old Master Zhou's family has money, he can handle this rubbish, dare you say I am not qualified to handle it?"

"He?" Lang Yu glanced at George Han and shook his head.

At this moment, an assistant quickly ran over from the background, holding a piece of paper and pen in his hand.

Lang Yu did not answer Zhou Shao, but took the paper and pen, and said to George Han: "Vip, this is a list of all the auctions in this field. There are a total of 73 items, including 24 treasures and this time. The bidding king, the total cost is 470 million. Please check it out. If there is no problem, you can sign, and these items in this auction will be yours."

Hearing this, all the audience were startled and startled again, each with their mouths and feet as big as an egg.

#### Chapter 1853

470 million!

What a number is this!

For many people present, even if they are also nobles, this is obviously a huge astronomical figure.

After all, George Han, as the top Zhonglang warrior of the Fu family, only earns 300,000 yuan a month. For most people, 470 million is indeed outrageous.

"Lang Yu, what do you mean by this? You mean... the person who paid a high price for the auction tonight is... he?"

At this moment, some of the audience asked unbelievably with eyes as big as cows.

Lang Yu smiled slightly and nodded: "Yes, it is this gentleman who instructed to help bidding."

Although what Lang Yu said was very light, it was like a bomb still entering a calm lake. The audience was several meters in radius from George Han, but those who could hear them talk pale in shock.

Zhou Shao was even more staggering. He just stood up not long ago, and suddenly because of shock, his butt fell on the chair again.

It turned out that the super bidder who was so strange to everyone was... actually sitting beside them quietly.

"No wonder, no wonder he just closed his eyes and rested his mind all the time. It turns out... it turns out that others are sure to win."

"Hehe, I was just told by a stupid person that people can't afford to buy things and sleep boringly. Now think about it, it's really fucking slapped on my face, other people are sleeping, but Disdain to have trouble with our group of shrimp soldiers and crabs."

"A person who is calm as a virgin is a general who is like a rabbit. Take it, I really take it."

After being shocked, a group of people cast their respectful eyes on George Han at this time. What is a real superior person? That in itself is a sneer and laughter, and the situation has changed. And George Han perfectly interpreted it. This kind of king's breath.

Bai Ling'er's figure swayed, a beautiful face like white paper.

how is this possible? How is this possible?

In the whole scene, the mysterious buyer who has been asking prices frantically, could it be him???

But the facts are in front of us, and people have to believe that this is true.

At this time, Bai Linger's heart was about to split.

The previous ridicule of George Han, now in retrospect, is more like an insult to oneself. Thinking about it, it makes people blush.

What right do you have to laugh at such a local tyrant?

George Han didn't even look at the list, and stood up: "No need to read it, can I get things now?"

Lang Yu smiled softly: "Of course."

After speaking, Lang Yu leaned slightly and made a gesture of please.

Seeing George Han approaching, Bai Linger's breathing stopped. When I looked at George Han again, he suddenly found that he was wise and martial, with a tall and handsome posture, and more importantly, he was rich.

Bai Ling'er's face flushed, watching George Han get closer and closer, until he stood in front of her, she endured courage: "I..."

But when it came to her lips, she didn't know what to say. More importantly, George Han ignored her and went straight to the backstage of the auction house.

George Han walked, near where he was sitting, at this time everyone stood up, hated to see who this top local tyrant was.

As for the audience in other positions, seeing the restlessness over there at this time, they couldn't help but stand up and watch, not knowing what happened there.

At the very end, two men and one woman also stood up with the crowd.

Among the two men, one is older and serious, the other is handsome, tall and tall, and several young women sitting next to him frequently secretly look at him, while the other woman is like a fairy, even in the crowd. In, it also comes with a halo, which has always been the most eye-catching focus nearby.

This woman is so beautiful that many people around her have no time to care about the auction, but have been watching her all the time.

"What's going on in front? Why is it so sensational?" The older man stood up and looked into the distance, wondering.

"I heard that there was a mysterious customer over there, the auctioneer tonight. All the things in the auction were bought by him." An audience nearby said.

The young man wrinkled his brows like a sword, his handsome face was slightly angry, and his eyes were fixed on the figure going backstage.

Originally, he also wanted to come to the auction to buy something tonight. After all, everyone needs such a thing as an increase in repair, but he did not expect that the price would be ridiculously high all night, so he has always been defeated. wait.

Now that he saw this figure as the culprit, he was naturally a little dissatisfied.

The big beauty beside him also got up slightly at this time, locked her eyes there, opened her mouth for the first time, and murmured like a natural sound: "This figure seems familiar."

"Forget it, Junior Sister Qin Shuang, let's go back." The young man shook his head. If George Han was there, he would definitely recognize that this man was Ye Gucheng.

## Chapter 1854

At this time, George Han, accompanied by Lang Yu all the way, walked into the background.

In the background, more than a dozen people had put all the auction items in the boxes at this time, and each box was opened, waiting for George Han to inspect.

Seeing George Han coming in, a group of people all lowered their waists and said respectfully: "Priest, good evening."

George Han nodded politely: "Thanks for your hard work. By the way, I won't check things. I believe you. As for the money, is it enough?"

Lang Yu smiled: "The exchange house has already estimated your pile of treasures. After you spend this evening, there are still 700,000 amethysts left."

George Han nodded, and with a movement of energy in his hand, he collected all the objects he had taken.

Lang Yu smiled at this time: "By the way, distinguished guest, many of the things you bought at our auction this time were used for refining pills and medicines. I am sorry to ask, do you want to refine things? ?"

George Han smiled bitterly. It was obvious that Lang Yu was asking knowingly, and said: "If you have something to say, you may as well speak directly to me, and you don't need to be circumspect."

Lang Yu was a little embarrassed immediately. He didn't expect to be seen through by George Han in an instant, but seeing that George Han was not angry, he said at this time: "To refining things, you naturally need a good pill furnace. This is a good saying. You are the black card VIP guest of our auction house, so there happens to be a batch of treasures for the next auction in the auction house, and there are some good pill furnaces among them. I wonder if you are interested in the VIP? Yes, we can sell it to you in advance."

When George Han heard this, he smiled even more. This auction house's routine is really deep. Selling materials first, and selling tools next time, really grabs people's hearts and keeps you participating.

However, George Han did not deny that he still lacks these things, and nodded, "Okay."

Lang Yu was immediately very happy, leading George Han, bypassing the backstage, and came to a large room next to him.

A lot of things were placed in the big room. Several pill furnaces of different colors and shapes were neatly lined up there. Looking at their appearance, it was very valuable. However, what surprised George Han most was the space in this house.

Obviously from the outside, this is just a small house, but after entering, there is not only an extremely large store, but also backstage rooms, and even the big house in front of you.

It looks like a palm on the outside, but it looks like a giant elephant on the inside, which is really interesting.

Seeing George Han's concerns, Lang Yu smiled and explained: "They are all illusions, but they are also the characteristics of the 72 branches of my auction house. Wu Zhongtian, hehe."

George Han smiled slightly: "The sky in the room? It's quite appropriate and interesting."

"You praised the honorable guest. Let me introduce it for you. The red pill furnace in front of you is a giant molten lava furnace, which can withstand high temperatures without melting. As for this black one, it has more background. It is made of meteorite iron. If you have this furnace, you can do more with less."

George Han nodded and was about to speak. At this moment, there was a lot of noise outside the house. Lang Yu was suddenly dissatisfied and drank outside: "What is the noise?"

The servant hurried into the house and said, "Mr. Lang, I'm sorry, but an old man suddenly came outside and he has to ask us to sell the pill furnace."

"Didn't you see the VIP in the room? Don't you let him go?" Lang Yu said angrily.

"Yes."

"No need." George Han raised his hand at this time and smiled slightly: "It's all about doing business. There are buying and selling. There is no distinction between high and low. I'm not in a hurry. You can take care of you first."

Lang Yu was stunned. Now that George Han had spoken, he did not dare to disrespect him, nodded, and said to the servant: "What are you still doing in a daze? Let people come in quickly."

The servant nodded and stepped out. After a while, he led an old man in. The old man was dressed in a simple overcoat covered with various patches. The wear marks of the years and the pollution of the soil made the overcoat old again. Dirty again.

The old man's hand is holding a blue stove. The stove is not too big. The more it is the size of a three-year-old, there is a blue dragon around him, but what is missing is that the stove is covered with mud and there is even a lot of water in the stove. Obviously, this stove is often thrown in some place randomly, and it has been ravaged by wind and rain, making it like this old man, old and dirty.

Lang Yu was very disinterested in this stove at a glance, but because of George Han's presence, he still politely said: "Old sir, I heard that you are selling pill stoves?"

The old man nodded. Although his beard and hair were all over, he looked like a beggar, but his eyes were full of determination: "Yes."

"Haha, old sir, although our auction house deals with commodities, if you want to sell something, you should go to the exchange house, and there will be a professional person who will do the evaluation for you." Lang Yu said.

The responsibilities of an exchange house are similar to pawn sales, assessing the value, and then purchasing at a low price, while the responsibilities of an auction house are to sort these things into categories, conduct auctions, and maximize the benefits of the goods.

So, obviously, the old man came to the wrong place.

"I've been to your exchange house before I came here." The old man said.

Lang Yu was taken aback for a moment and looked at the next person: "What's the situation?"