

His True Color Chapter 1841-1850

Chapter 1841

From the manor, the servant wanted to see Han Qianxiang off, but Han Qianxiang refused.

It had been a long time since he'd had a relaxing time. After coming to the Eightfold World, there were many dangers, and most importantly, the life and death of Su Yingxia at that time was unknown, and safety was unpredictable.

He has been in the Eightfold World for such a long time, but he really hasn't seen everything in the Eightfold World properly.

Walking on the street, hearing the hustle and bustle and watching the crowds, Han Qianli also felt that this was actually a very comfortable life.

Thinking of all this, the corner of Han 3,000's mouth hung up in a sweet smile, walking to a nearby stall selling clay figures, Han 3,000 fell in love with a set of clay figures.

A man, a woman and a child, how like herself, Su Yingxia and Nian Er.

"Boss, how much is it?"

"Oh, young master, three amethysts."

Han Qianli nodded and was paying out the money.

At this moment, a gong sounded, and then, like a tidal wave, a group of Jiang Hu people frantically rushed towards the fierce one.

Han 3,000 looked at them strangely, wondering for a moment what they were up to.

"Oh, young master, that's the black market opening." The boss explained to Han Three Thousand as he bagged something for him.

"Black market?"

"Although Dew City is a small town, because of its remote location, it is very often the preferred place for those underground traders, and over time, more people have come here, which has led to the formation of a black market, plus the recent tournament at the top of Toki Mountain is about to begin, and many people from the rivers and lakes are passing through the city, so the black market will be lively." The owner smiled.

Han Qianli nodded, which was somewhat interesting.

"Here, your things." The boss handed the packed items to Han Qianli's hand, and after retrieving the money, he smiled, "If you're interested, young master, you can go and have a look instead, and if your luck is right, you'll be able to buy a lot of good things."

"Fine, I'll go and take a look." Han Qianli smiled, placed the items at his chest and rushed towards the black market along with the crowd.

Although people like Han 3,000 were never the kind of people who took chances on good things from their bosses, Han 3,000's bag had always been wealthy, and the large amount of treasures that had been scavenged from the four dragons, Han 3,000 had never known how to spend them, nor had he had the time to spend them.

When the time came, he would buy some jade liquids or immortal grasses that could improve his cultivation, laying a good foundation for his tournament.

In the west of Dew City, there is a barren area of land in the small town that lacks development, so although the western part of the town is surrounded by walls, it is barren and shaded only by large trees, forming a forest of varying sizes.

This rough forest is also where the black market is located.

When Han Qianli arrived, the entire forest was almost completely illuminated, with all sorts of shouts of selling rising and falling amidst the hustle and bustle, and pedestrians sometimes stopping to observe, sometimes inquiring for estimates.

The main purpose of Han's visit was to see some jade liquids or immortal grasses that he could take to boost his own energy.

\\ \\ \\.

After searching the area, Han Qianqian stopped at an old man's stall, attracted by a five-coloured flower on the boss's stall, which was brightly coloured and good-looking, but also emitted a pale glow around it, making it something with a strong aura.

"Old man, this flower is quite pretty." Han Qianli, who had not long been in the Eight Directions World and had little knowledge of such things, simply asked.

"Young Master, this is a five-coloured flower, it's the best material for practicing top quality Concentration Pills, if you like it, the old man wants you to get it cheaper, one thousand purple crystals will do." The old man smiled slightly, then handed the five-coloured flower to Han Qianli so that he could examine it with ease.

Han Qianli held the flower with a frown on his brow, this thing didn't look this expensive.

Just as Han Three Thousand was in a dilemma, two figures suddenly stood next to him, a man and a woman, the man was refined and elegant, dressed in a white bouquet of fans, so unrestrained, and the woman was sedate, although only light make-up, but still could not hide her beautiful fragrance, the man snatched the five-coloured flower away, smiled contemptuously and looked at the boss: "I'll take this five-coloured flower. "

The old man was slightly stunned and embarrassed, "But, it was this gentleman who first"

The man in white swept a disdainful glance at Han Qianqian, who was dressed in ordinary clothes, and sneered contemptuously, "But what? Who dares to rob me of what I like? Is that right? Rubbish?!"

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed, originally, he was hesitant to buy the five-coloured flower, after all, the old man had also said that it was the main material for training pills, and Han Qianli didn't know how to train pills at all, so he wasn't too interested in it.

"What are you looking at, stinking trash? If you're not convinced, you can grab it from me. I'm offering 3,000 amethysts for it, can you afford it? If you can't afford it, get out of here." Seeing Han Qianqian frowning and staring at him, the white-clothed man snapped at him in discontent.

Chapter 1842

He didn't want to cause any trouble, so he turned around and left, when the man in white became very proud and threw the five-coloured flower at the old man, "Wrap it up for this young master."

The old man swept a glance at Han Qianqian, but eventually smiled and responded, quickly wrapping it up for him, 1,000 amethysts was almost enough, but he didn't expect people to be rich and generous, directly 3,000 amethysts.

"Young Master Zhou, three thousand amethysts, isn't that too expensive? You don't have to be so hard on people, do you? You don't look like someone who has three thousand purple crystals even if he has all his possessions." The beautiful woman beside the white-clothed man, who had now received the

five-coloured flower handed over by the old man, said to the white-clothed man in a pretentious manner as she looked at Han Qianlian full of mockery.

"Oh, treat this kind of trash, you have to step in the mud, don't be polite to him. Moreover, if you like something, even if it's a mountain of gold or silver, this young master will buy it for you." The man in white was atmospheric.

The beauty was suddenly coaxed into a bright smile: "Then thank you, Young Master Zhou."

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly and turned towards the other stalls, but after a lap, Han Qianli hesitated to make his move, for no other reason than the fact that many of the materials on these stalls were materials used for pill training, but Han Qianli wouldn't, so even if he bought a whole bunch of them, at least for now, there wasn't any sexual comparison.

The tournament was getting closer and closer, and he didn't have the time to learn these alchemy methods, nor did he have the time to grow and make useful pills or jade liquids, what he needed was still the finished product.

But in Zhou Shao's eyes, Han Qianqian's actions were simply the kind of poor trash trash that came to the party, attempting to hang around for a while and then have nothing to brag about while drinking, there were quite a few of them present.

The reason why Zhou Shao stared at Han Qianqian was because he had the same needs as Han Qianqian.

The pretty girl beside him, Bai Ling'er, was a little beauty he had just courted, with a beautiful body, but unfortunately an average talent for cultivation, so in order to attack home plate tonight, he deliberately took advantage of her and brought Bai Ling'er to the black market to buy materials to help her improve her cultivation.

So, over the course of several rounds, he and Han Qianxiang always met, intentionally or unintentionally.

Just when Han 3,000 had become bored and was about to leave, a group of people in uniform, holding trays, passed by Han 3,000 in a single file.

Han Qianxiang looked straight at the contents of the tray and couldn't help but swallow her saliva.

The trays in the hands of these waiters contained not only some items in boxes that were invisible to Han 3,000, but also several trays containing the items Han 3,000 had been searching for, pills and jade liquids, in plain sight.

Han Qianqian became interested and hurriedly followed them.

The group of waiters passed through the crowd and soon entered a large room in the forest. Han 3,000 had just reached the door when a middle-aged man stretched out his hand to block Han 3,000's path and, after sizing up Han 3,000 for a moment, he suppressed his dissatisfaction and said, "Young Master, please stay, this is the auction house.

Han Qianli was stunned and shook his head, "No."

The man gave a professional fake smile while scowling at Han Three Thousand's heart, "Then I'm sorry sir, according to our rules, it's forbidden to enter the venue without an admission ticket, so please leave."

"How do I get an admission ticket?" Han Giangli said.

"Admission tickets can be obtained for free, but according to the rules of this venue, you need to guarantee at least 100,000 amethyst coins to be eligible, so" the man made another gesture of invitation.

Obviously, he didn't think Han Qianli was the one with 100,000 amethyst coins.

As the gatekeeper of the auction house, although his official position was very small, he had seen countless people, and most people who could possess such wealth were the children of big families, and Han 3,000, who was dressed in ordinary clothes, was not in this category at all.

\\ \\ \\.

"There are places where you can punch a clock and take it out to put on a show, but there are places that are simply untouchable by rubbish, auction gold houses, no dogs allowed in, OK?"

Just at this moment, a cold drink came from Zhou Shao, dressed in white, who was now slowly walking over with Bai Xiaoling, then unrestrainedly pulled out his admission ticket and gave it to the gatekeeper, his eyes full of disdain as he looked at Han 3,000 yuan.

In the outside world, rich or poor, you can rely on hard work, but in the auction house, those poor, useless people will have no place to hide.

And this was precisely the time for him, Zhou Shao, to show off his might.

When he saw Zhou Shao, the gatekeeper bent his body to 90 degrees and received the admission ticket with both hands in respect, "Good evening, Master Zhou.

Zhou Shao smiled disdainfully: "OK, don't come to this with me, your auction house is now getting worse and worse, let a dog in front of the door to get in the way."

As Zhou Shao spoke, the gatekeeper naturally didn't dare to slow down and hurriedly dragged Han Qianli out, saying, "Young Master, you are not welcome here, so please leave immediately."

Han 3,000 yuan's body moved, bouncing the gatekeeper off at once, and his whole body looked at Zhou Shao with a cold look.

All night, this grandson has been making things difficult for himself, he already did not want to cause trouble, three or five times did not want to get along with him, but how do you know that he is becoming more and more excessive, Shi can tolerate, your uncle can not tolerate, besides, those pills and jade liquid, Han Three thousand desperately need.

"I have to enter this house today." Han Three Thousand years ago, he said.

Chapter 1843

Not only did Zhou Shao not feel threatened in the slightest by Han Qianqian's words, he even wanted to laugh a little.

As Zhou Shao pulled his ears out with his hands, he looked at Han Marchant in amusement and said to the gatekeeper, "Did you just hear something? Did some idiot say he had to come in here?"

The gatekeeper laughed helplessly, and like Zhou Shao, he simply laughed at Han Marchant's words. "Zhou Shao, as you know, there's not much in this world, but there's the most idiots. There are always some idiots who obviously don't have the strength, but they jump up and down like clowns."

Han Qianqiang's face was frosty: "Is this the attitude of your auction house service?"

"Joke, you're telling me about service attitude? Our auction house has a 100-year reputation and naturally we have plenty of guests, but that's also about the people, so do you think that a piece of trash like you deserves our service? No big stick to serve you, already give you face, know better and get out." The gatekeeper cursed angrily.

Hearing this, Han Qianli smiled instead of anger, "OK, stay, you must not ask me, do you have a place to exchange amethysts?"

"Can't you see that the hut next to it is where we exchange our money? Do you think I'm scared? Have the guts to change it." The gatekeeper was annoyed.

Of course he wouldn't believe what Han Qianli had said, but more so just took it as a bluff.

Looking at Han 3,000's clothes, he was no aristocrat at all, and with Zhou Shao's disdain for him, if he was really some invisible landowner, could it be that he was wrong about him and Zhou Shao too?

Han 3,000 nodded and turned towards the side of the exchange room.

"I pooh!" The gatekeeper spat at Han Qianqian's back, then greeted Zhou Shao with a smile, bowing and scraping like a dog: "Zhou Shao, ignore this idiot, it's cold outside, go sit in the venue."

Zhou Shao smiled coldly and gently looked at Bai Ling'er, who was not in a hurry to enter the auction venue: "There's no hurry, it's idle anyway, since that idiot wants to pretend, we'll accompany him."

Bai Ling'er revealed a sweet smile: "That's right, it's rare for someone to perform a monkey show for us before an auction, so how can we do justice to someone's hard work if we don't finish it."

As soon as Bai Ling'er's voice fell, the three of them burst out laughing.

At this time, Han Qianli walked into the exchange house.

A number of scantily clad women in fancy dresses were entertaining him, and inside there were a few rich men dressed in luxury, conducting business in the company of the women.

When Han 3,000 went in, there were three empty girls, but when they saw what Han was wearing, the three girls' customary smiles froze on their faces, and then they pushed me and me and then they pushed you.

Although the Eightfold World is a few notches above Xuanyuan or Earth, human nature does not change.

Where there are people, there will be such differential treatment.

"Hello, I'd like to exchange the Amethyst." Han Qianlian walked up to the three people and said softly.

The girl standing in the middle was embarrassed because she was the one facing Han 3,000 and had no choice but to say, "If you'd like to exchange your amethyst, please go to stall number one."

There were two stalls in the centre of the house, but apparently there wasn't even a single person near stall number one, and the tycoons were all in stall number two, Han 3,000 asked, "Is stall number one also available? I see they're all at number two ah."

"Young Master, anything under 100,000 purple crystals can be exchanged at stall number one."

Han Three Thousand nodded, "Then I'll go to stall number two."

Obviously, less than 100,000 was simply not enough for Han 3,000, so Han 3,000 could only choose number two.

As soon as the words came out, the two girls next to the girl lifted their jade hands lightly and hid their smiles, secretly glad that they hadn't received Han 3,000 just now, otherwise they would have really made a fool of themselves.

A few customers in the distance also heard the sound and couldn't help but look at Han 3,000, then laughed, and the girl in the middle's white eyes were about to roll up into the sky.

Every girl in the exchange house had business requirements, so naturally everyone hoped to meet some rich people so that they could get more commission, but she was really unlucky today, as she hadn't picked up any of the rich people just now, but now she had met a poor man with a questionable IQ.

"Young Master, stall number two is a VIP area, it's very busy, if you don't have one million to exchange, please go to stall number one, thank you."

In the eyes of the three girls, Han 3,000 was the kind of poor boy who was very poor, who didn't know what treasures he had won, and who came here to exchange some amethysts and live a small life of drinking this morning.

After all, he was dressed in such a way that he really couldn't get along with rich people, and it was only natural that he would provoke laughter by saying such things as going to stall number two.

"Fine, then I'll go to stall number one, and you'll be responsible for any consequences then." Han Qianli left a sentence and turned around to go to stall number one.

The girl snorted coldly, her heart was higher than the sky, what consequences could there be for a poor kid? What a joke.

At stall number one, because it wasn't a VIP area, the middle-aged man sitting inside the stall was lazy, and when he saw Han Qianqian coming over, he knocked on the table carelessly, "If you have anything of value, just take it out."

"Put it on the table?" Han 3,000.

"Nonsense." The middle-aged man glared at Han Three Thousand.

Han Marchan smiled, energy in his hand for a moment, then aimed the spatial ring he'd taken from the Four Dragons at the table.

"Wow!"

With a loud bang, countless gold and silver treasures poured out of the ring like a flood and piled up on the table.

What was even more maddening was that after several people had reflected, several seconds had passed, but the gold and silver jewellery in Han 3,000's hands was still pouring out, with no sign of stopping.

By this time, the table had been piled up into a small mountain of jewellery, and even started to fall to the floor because of the excessive pile.

The three girls were stunned, their mouths slightly agape in disbelief at the scene in front of them, and several of the guests who had just mocked Han Qianli also stood up in shock.

"The middle-aged man on the stall, who had been carefree a moment ago, also looked at Han Qiangli in astonishment.

He had thought that he was just a poor boy, but who would have thought that he would be ushering in a rich man.

But just as he reflected his shock, he suddenly turned pale with fear, for stall number one was soon filled to the brim with jewellery as more and more became available, but Han 3,000 had no intention of stopping.

Chapter 1844

If this continues, stall number one will be bursting at the seams with jewellery.

The middle-aged man hurriedly cast his eyes towards the person in charge of stall number two, who was obviously also in a state of confusion.

As the jewellery piled up more and more, the middle-aged man couldn't hold back any longer and hurriedly said, "Young Master, stop, stop, there's too much, too much."

The items scavenged from the four dragons were enough to fill an incomparably huge cave, and with the space of this exchange house, Han 3,000 could have burst a dozen of them.

Looking at the jewellery that was clattering like running water, the three girls were pale, and their eyes were about to pop out in shock, and their insides were even blue with remorse.

They were all looking forward to a super-rich man who would handle the exchange business and give them a large percentage of the profits. So they wait day and night for something lucky to happen to them.

But after waiting for so long, the gods of luck suddenly did descend on their heads.

You know, with Han Qianqian's current financial strength, she wouldn't have to worry about food and clothing for the rest of her life just by drawing commissions. But it was such a heaven-sent opportunity that the three of them even gave in to each other and pushed the God of Fortune away.

In particular, the lady in the very middle stumbled straight away and almost fainted, for she was undoubtedly the one closest to this opportunity, but she did push it away ruthlessly, and, almost in an offending manner!

She regretted it so much that she wanted to kill herself.

The jewellery was still clinking inside the exchange house, stall number one was bursting in anticipation and more jewellery began to slowly spread across the floor of the exchange house like water, spreading larger and larger.

"Who the f*ck is this? So much jewellery? Which young master of a great family is so rich?"

"Sh*t, I thought he was a slinky by the way he was dressed, but he's f*cking handsome." A couple of customers, who were also considered to be well-to-do, but saw the jewellery that was already half a room, also let out an exclamation.

The person in charge of stall number two opened the door of stall number two fiercely at this time, hurriedly ran to Han Qianqian, just wanted to speak, suddenly remembered something, then took a few steps to the middle of the female Lang, slapped a heavy slap on the female Lang's face, and cursed angrily: "What the f*ck are you still standing there for? Why don't you go and apologise to the guests?"

The girl's tender face was red from the slap, and her whole body was dizzy and unconscious, but before she knew it she was pulled in front of Han Qianli by the person in charge. The woman in charge threw her to the ground, and the girl fell to the ground, only then did she reflect, and was unable to ignore the pain and climbed up, kneeling in front of Han 3,000 yuan: "I'm sorry, young master, I'm sorry."

"Young warrior, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, that that you stop can you? If this goes on, the house won't be able to hold it." The person in charge was sweating profusely at this point, and if Han 3,000 kept going like this, the exchange house would burst.

If this were to go viral in Jianghu, their peers would probably laugh them to death.

"Good!" Han Three Thousand nodded, energy in his hand closed, "Then change these."

The person in charge saw Han Qianli finally close his hand, and only then did he let out a long sigh of relief, his back, already wet with sweat, looked at Han Qianli, and the person in charge said respectfully, "Are you going to exchange all of these for Amethyst?"

Half a room full of jewellery, how many amethysts would this be worth.

"Yes. Can these be exchanged for a million?" Han Qianli said.

Hearing Han Qianli's answer, the person in charge looked pale.

"What's wrong? Not enough? If it's not enough, I have plenty more." Han Marchant.

"Enough is enough!" The person in charge was busy holding Han Qianqian's hand, on this pile of things on the floor, with his eyes closed it was enough for a million amethysts, the reason why he looked so pale was because there were so many things, each piece of jewellery to assess the pending price, also needed a long time, this was simply a huge project.

"By the way, VIP, are you exchanging amethysts to attend an auction?" The head asked.

Han Three Thousand nodded.

"You guys, what are you waiting for? Why don't you take care of the guests?" The person in charge smiled warmly and respectfully at Han 3,000 after giving instructions in a cold voice towards a few girls, "VIP, please wait for a moment, I'll get your admission ticket right away."

After saying this, the person in charge quickly retired and walked towards stall number two, while the girls, all wearing sweet smiles, walked towards Han 3,000.

A few of them even intentionally or unintentionally put some of their own proud troops in front of Han 3,000, in an attempt to attract Han's attention. After all, if they could charm such a rich gentleman, the rest of their lives would be carefree.

Chapter 1845

At this moment, the woman who had just been carrying a cup of tea with trepidation approached Han Qianli, "Young Master, please have some tea."

Han Qianli looked at her trembling hands and smiled disdainfully. Just now, she was so high and mighty in front of herself, but now she knew how to write fear so quickly.

The girl lowered her head, fearing very much that offending such rich people was doomed to a miserable end.

After all, rich people were arrogant and arrogant by nature, and if they were offended, it was inevitable that they would take revenge.

Although it took her a lot of effort to find the job, she only has one thought now, and that is, just don't pursue Han Qianyang, and it's better than anything else to be alive.

"There's no need for tea, just don't wear tinted glasses to look at people from now on." After saying that, Han Qianli stood up and took a look at stall number two.

Hearing this, the girl finally breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Han 3,000 with great gratitude.

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

When he reached Han 3,000, he bent over respectfully and presented it with both hands: "VIP, this is your admission ticket."

Han 3,000 received the card and took the admission ticket, flipping it over and taking a look at it, five words were vaguely written on it in a strange kind of paint: "Your Excellency, do not be slow to enter."

It was obvious that the five characters had just been added, and even the traces of paint were fresh: "What does this mean?"

The person in charge smiled obsequiously, "With your assets, you are definitely the VIP of this auction, but we really don't have any tickets for higher specifications, so, please don't take offense."

Han Qianli was a little disdainful, these people's attitudes, but they could change really fast.

"Okay, then I'll go to the auction first, and as for my stuff"

"VIP, don't worry, we will start counting immediately and do the inventory, this is the Purple Spirit Stone, it is your account on our side, later on we will finish the inventory and the exact amount will be sent to the top of the Purple Spirit Stone."

Han Qianli nodded, received the Purple Spirit Stone, turned around and walked towards the shop.

Seeing Han 3,000 leave, the group of girls were very disappointed. From start to finish, even though they tried their best, Han 3,000 didn't linger on them for even a second, which also meant that their wish to land in the big house was completely dashed.

The person in charge couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief at this point, finally sending Han 3,000 out in peace.

"What are you all still standing around for? Close the door, thank you, and take an inventory of these properties, ah."

"And you, Chan Hyun Sook, from tomorrow you don't have to come here to work, do you know that you almost made us exchange houses, a big disaster?"

After saying this, the person in charge looked incredulously at Han Qianqian's departing back and touched his head strangely, "What? Are all the rich people nowadays so low key?"

When Han 3,000 came out of the exchange house, he saw Zhou Shao and Bai Ling'er waiting at the entrance of the auction house from afar, and sighed helplessly, he really had met the God of Plague.

When they saw Han 3,000's expression, Zhou Shao and Bai Ling'er mistakenly thought that Han 3,000 had hit a wall, which was within their expectations.

Therefore, the three of them were very proud of themselves and waited for Han Qiangli to come over and then ruthlessly mocked him.

Soon, Han Qiangli came over and Zhou Shao laughed disdainfully, "What's wrong, fool? Do you want to keep pretending?"

Bai Ling'er swept Han Qianqian with a disdainful glance: "If you can't go on, don't pretend, is it hard to admit it? Anyway, in our eyes, you're nothing more than a monkey jumping up and down."

Han 3,000 sighed and shook his head, he really didn't want to pay attention to these two flies, with his status and the various hardships he had undergone for so long, he really had no interest in these matters, with a shake of his hand, he threw the admission ticket directly to the gatekeeper, then got up and walked towards the auction house.

The gatekeeper just wanted to stop him, but when he saw what Han 3,000 had thrown at him, he subconsciously hurried to take it, and when he did, the gatekeeper froze in place: "Entrance ticket?"

When he saw the admission ticket, Zhou Shao ton's face froze in a playful grin and pulled the goalie's hand, and when he actually saw the admission ticket in the goalie's hand, he locked eyes, "No way, no way, that idiot, how could he have an admission ticket?"

Bai Ling'er was also incredulous at this point: "Yes, he's simply a poor bastard, the entrance ticket costs a million purple crystals, how could he him?"

At this moment, Zhou Shao suddenly saw the exchange house from a distance, drove out all the guests, and then closed the door to thank the guests: "I know, this guy must have stolen, you see the exchange house over there, suddenly closed, must have lost something, this will self-censorship."

At this thought, Zhou Shao's shock quickly turned into a hideous smile: "Go, follow that idiot, I want him to reveal his true form."

Looking at the departing Zhou Shao and Bai Ling'er, the gatekeeper felt justified in opening the ticket, but when he saw the five words on it, he went pale with fear!

Chapter 1846

"Be of good cheer, my lord!"

It was just five simple words, but in the goalkeeper's eyes, it was like a bolt from the blue.

He knew better than anyone what those five words meant.

In order not to offend any power or nobility, the auction house almost always implemented a uniform VIP admission ticket, but it wasn't unheard of for the auction house to write special remarks on the ticket.

However, it was not unheard of for the auction house to come across special notations on the admission tickets. But every time, the person who was specially notated was inevitably a well-known noble in the Eight Directions.

And Han Qianqian's ticket contained just such a note.

At this thought, the gatekeeper's entire face was pale white, and his heart was so terrified that cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and this kind of guest would never dare to offend even the head of his own family, but he was the only one who not only ate his words, but even even insulted him to his face.

This what has he done?

The goalkeeper thought about this and staggered backwards in disbelief, finally sitting on the floor on his buttocks and forgetting to greet the following guests.

It was all over, everything was over, and he felt that his world had collapsed.

Zhou Shao, unaware of the impending disaster, followed Han Qianxiang into the venue, wishing he could immediately rip off Han's disguised face in front of everyone and make him feel ashamed.

Although the outside of the auction house looked small, the inside had a different look. The outside looked like an ordinary room, but the inside was glorious, like a palace.

When Han Qianli came in, the entire auction room was already crowded, with many guests sitting together, chatting happily and discussing tonight's big deal.

Han 3,000 casually sat down on an empty seat, and at this point, Zhou Shao also followed suit.

As soon as he sat down, Zhou Shao suddenly pretended to be very loud and pinched his nose, saying to Bai Ling'er on the side, "Yo, can you smell it, it stinks."

Zhou Shao deliberately shouted very loudly, suddenly attracting the attention of the surrounding people.

Bai Ling'er also pretended to be in distress, gently pinching her nose and saying amusedly, "Yes, it really stinks."

Hearing these words, a group of people involuntarily sniffed themselves, fearing that they were talking about themselves.

"A poor smell, what the f*ck is this auction house doing." Zhou Shao(Shao means Young Master) now deliberately looked over at Han Qianqian and cursed.

Zhou Shao's words instantly made the onlookers understand where the stench he was referring to was coming from. Because almost everyone present was dressed in luxurious clothing, only Han Qianli was dressed in ordinary.

All of a sudden, the onlookers sneered at Han 3,000 and stared at him with disgusted eyes.

"Stay away from him, it's a disgrace to sit with such people."

The customers on the other side of Han 3,000, who had leaned closer to him, hurriedly moved to the other side as well, fearing that they would be sitting too close to a plague god like Han 3,000.

The auctioneer's eyes were always fixed on the centre stage of the auction. Perhaps others would have been embarrassed or annoyed by Zhou Shao's words, but in Han's eyes, that was just the behaviour of a clown.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a grey uniform stepped onto the central auction platform: "Welcome to our Xu's Auction House No. 7098, and I am honoured to be tonight's auctioneer for all the distinguished guests present. As usual, without further ado, let's start with a brief introduction of tonight's auction list."

"Heard about it? Tonight this is not only the debut of twenty-four divine objects, but also the appearance of an ungodly object, which I have heard was found by someone in the land of extreme cold."

"I've heard, but the gods are mysterious and I don't know what it is."

"Yes, it's quite promising, tonight is destined to be a fishy fight, because just in the twenty-four treasures ahead, there is a divine material such as the Ten Thousand Bitter Cold Lotus, which is an extremely rare universal material that can be found once in ten thousand years, and it can be transformed into whatever you lack."

"The Ten Thousand Bitter Cold Lotus? No? This is the kind of thing that could have been the king of the tender anywhere, but today it's only relegated to the 24 jewels?"

"So, this time, the King of Tenders is very mysterious, otherwise, how could the 10,000-seat seat be empty this evening? After all, the Ten Thousand Bitter Cold Lotus is already superb for the top, but it's not even enough to be a bidder."

In the front row, several guests were now whispering.

And their voices were almost the same as those of most of the audience, just one Ten Thousand Bitter Cold Lotus was already enough to bring tonight's auction to the highest dynasty stage, but such things were all auctioned in the twenty-four treasures, so it was clear that the final bidder's item must be strong as well as strong.

The stronger the item, the more ferocious the competition, and for everyone, it was a real bloodbath.

Zhou Shao smiled slightly, patted Bai Ling'er's shoulder and said, "Don't worry, tonight's King of Bidders will definitely be me, I've brought my family's fortune with me, and such things as the Ten Thousand Bitter Cold Lotus, I'll definitely take it for you."

After saying that, Commander Zhou himself secretly gave a glance at the figures on the Violet Spirit Stone to Bai Ling'er, and Bai Ling'er was suddenly delighted and said, "Good, if you help me take it, then tonight, my father might go out oh."

Hearing this, Zhou Shao tonton smiled proudly.

Just at this moment, Han Qianli suddenly got up slightly.

"What? Dead rubbish, scared to run away when you hear the competition is big tonight?" Zhou Shao now scoffed.

"Even if you can't afford it, don't come here to join the fun. Even if you steal a ticket to come in, there are some places you can't just come in if you don't have the right to, otherwise you'll only be a disgrace to yourself." Bai Ling'er also said coldly.

If white eyes could kill, she would have been able to kill Han 3,000 countless times.

Han Three Thousand smiled bitterly and didn't pay any attention to the two of them, turning from the aisle, all the way directly towards the auction table.

"Hello, I'd like to find the person in charge of your auction." Han Marchian arrived at the auction table and waited for the auctioneer to come down, but he was serious.

The people who entered were all non-rich and noble, but the auctioneer was very polite to Han Three Thousand: "Hello, VIP, what can I do for you?"

"I'd like to wrap it up."

Chapter 1847

A private venue?

The auctioneer had seen all sorts of big scenes, and was stunned by him for a moment before he came back to his senses and said, somewhat embarrassed, "VIP, are you kidding me?"

The items on offer at this auction are as numerous as a feather, from small top quality items, to 24 treasures, to the highest of all, the King of Bidders, and everything is worth a fortune.

In any previous auction, almost all of the 24 treasures were treasures, and in the past, they would have been the king of the day's bidding.

But this man in front of me said he wanted to book the venue?

Even most of the nobles in the Octagon wouldn't dare to boast of such a thing, would they? Because apparently it's just too much money to burn.

But Han Qianxiang smiled seriously, "Not bad."

The auctioneer took a careful look at Han Qianxiang, his mind racing to search his past memories, trying to remember which noble family's son Han Qianxiang was, but after a long day of thinking, he couldn't recall.

However, the auctioneer was, after all, a person of quality, and even though he had never met Han Qianli, he saw that Han Qianli was very serious, so to be prudent, he hurriedly said, "Then trouble your distinguished guest to wait for a moment."

Han Three thousand nodded, and in less than a moment, an assistant walked up to Han Three thousand: "VIP, please follow me."

Han Three thousand answered and followed behind the assistant to the backstage.

At the high stage, seeing these actions of Han Three Thousand, Zhou Shao made a mockery of it: "Look, look at that loser, he must have just tried to take the opportunity to get in touch with the auctioneer and then tried to get some benefits, but he was ruthlessly blown out of the room."

"What a big dumbass, does he really think that stealing an entry ticket makes him a superior person? By stealing and cheating, sooner or later you'll only end up in your original form."

As soon as the words came out, the next few guests finally understood what was going on, and were surprised and despised, saying: "After half a day, it turns out that guy just came in with a stolen admission ticket."

"The first time I saw that boy with a thief's eyebrow and rat's eye, I knew he was no good, but I didn't expect him to be a thief.

"I heard that recently in the Eight Directions World, there is a group of lowly men who specialise in using despicable methods to pretend to be handsome and rich and then deceive some girls who are well off. This girl, I think that boy has been following you around, so it's very likely that he's targeting you." The kind-hearted crowd warned.

Hearing this, Bai Ling'er's face was suddenly proud, and for her, having flies around proved that she could be charming.

But Zhou Shao's face was filled with disdain, and at the same time, even more contempt for Han Qianqian, Bai Ling'er now appropriately said, "Don't worry, why would I be attracted to that kind of trash? Compared to that kind of trash, our Dazhou Zhou is a far cry from that kind of trash, and although I'm a woman, I'm not blind."

At the remark, everyone smiled, and Zhou Shao's vanity was greatly satisfied.

At that moment, Han Qianqian, who had walked backstage, met Lang Yu, the person in charge of the auction, who had come all the way over for the occasion.

As the person in charge of the auction house in Dew City, it was clear that Lang Yu was treating tonight as a special night, because although Dew City is a small town, under the influence of the tournament, there were a lot of experts and oddballs here today, so naturally there was no shortage of rare and exotic items to buy and sell.

Even such a rare treasure as the Lotus of Ten Thousand Bitterness and Cold can only be ranked among the twenty-four treasures today.

But the only thing he hadn't expected was that someone had offered to book the auction at this time.

When he saw Han Qianli, Lang Yu was slightly stunned, because this young man, whom Lang Yu had never met before, had been dealing with nobles for years and naturally knew a lot about the nobles of the Eight Directions World, but Han Qianli, he had never met.

"Distinguished guest, I heard you want to wrap up the show?" Even so, Lang Yu asked cautiously.

Han Three Thousand nodded.

"But the auction house, it's always impossible to wrap up the auction, and as you know, there's no way for us to price each item." Lang Yu had almost never encountered such a situation before and didn't know how to handle it for a moment.

After all, who would come to a private auction for nothing, and this is not how money is spent.

Han Qianqiang smiled slightly, "There's nothing in this world that can't be priced, let's say, I have a package, I don't know if you'll accept it."

Long Yu nodded, "VIP, please speak."

Han Qianqian hooked his hand, and Lang Yu hurriedly put his ears over, but the more he listened, the whiter Lang Yu's whole face became, and finally his eyes even fell out, looking at Han Qianqian in disbelief: "Are you really sure you want this?"

Chapter 1848

Han Qianqiang laughed softly, "Do I look like I'm joking?"

"But "Lang Yu was so shocked that he couldn't speak, if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes today, he would never have believed that there were people like this in the world.

But even if he had seen it with his own eyes, he still thought Han Qianli was crazy.

He had seen too many rich people, but he had never heard of or seen Han Qianxiang's trenchant and inhumane way of spending money.

"Just do as I say." Han 3,000 said, tossing his purple spirit stone and turning to leave.

Receiving Han 3,000's purple spirit stone, Lang Yu, however, furrowed his brow, it didn't show the amount, but just a pending amount, and he quickly sent a communication technique to the exchange house.

"Lao Ma, owner of Purple Spirit Stone No. 7998252, why is there a pending amount on it?" Long Yu Road.

The exchange house and the auction object, the same family, itself is a linked enterprise, at this time, the exchange house over there, the person in charge of the old horse is busy, after hearing the number read out by Long Yu, he was stunned: "No. 7998252?"

"Right."

"Oh, we're estimating what he's exchanging for us today, so if he wants to buy anything, you can just give it to him, there's enough money!" Old Ma's memories of Han 3,000 are still fresh.

Lang Yu's eyebrows furrowed, "But what he wants to buy is the entire auction house."

"He wants to buy the entire auction house?" Old Ma was stunned, then he was relieved, he had been surprised by Han Marchan, this would have been very natural: "Yes, that person, don't worry about not enough money."

Hearing the old horse, Lang Yu felt that he had heard wrong: "Are you sure?"

"O Lang, I am sure as well as certain, even, to take my head assurance, do you know how much money that man has?" Old Horse smiled.

Long Yu shook his head and guessed, "Tens of millions of amethysts? Or maybe hundreds of millions?"

The old horse laughed, "Guess again."

"Sh*t, it's not a billion, is it?"

"Old Lang ah, you are considered to have dealt with rich people a lot, when did you become so short-sighted."

When Lang Yu heard this, he was so angry that his beard was almost crooked, billions of dollars, and this is still f*cking short-sighted?

"Okay, old horse, don't sell out, say what you have to say quickly."

"Four words, rich and powerful." Lao Ma smiled, although Han Qianli's half of the house's gold, silver and jewellery didn't talk about that level, but Lao Ma believed that these things must be a dime a dozen to Han Qianli. The reason is that when Han 3,000 placed so many jewels in the house, it was so unassuming that an ordinary person would have given a few words of advice or left a subordinate to

accompany him throughout the count, but he just walked away, and with this unrestrained attitude, it would have been impossible for him to do so if he wasn't rich enough.

So, the old horse so judged, after saying the old horse hung up on the speech art.

And Lang Yu, Muna's stood there, enjoying the windless clutter.

Rich and powerful, what a concept!

Zhou Shao was slightly surprised when he saw Han Qianli return and said, "Yo, the skill of stealing chickens and dogs is really good enough, they have been blown out of the stands.

Han Giangli smiled slightly, stopping slightly as he passed by, "I don't know where you get your enchanted confidence, but if you're making noise, I don't mind letting them throw you out."

"What the f*ck did you say?!" When Zhou Shao heard this, he became furious: "If you have the guts, say it again."

"Don't I have the guts to let the woman next to you try it and find out?" Han Giangli smiled coldly, then he suddenly smiled again, "But I've changed my mind and let you stay, after all, I want to see how twisted and hideous your face will be later!"

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Zhou Shao was furious. This piece of trash dared to contradict and humiliate himself, and even cursed Bai Ling'er, which made Zhou Shao want to take action.

But as soon as he raised his fist, Zhou Shao suddenly smiled fiercely, "Ba sta rd, I almost fell for your trick, I can't make it here, so you want to drag your grandfather down with you, don't you? Don't worry, I won't have any conflict with you, and when the auction is over, Grandpa will make you kneel down and apologise for what you just said and did."

Han Qianli smiled mysteriously, "Yes?"

Bai Ling'er was a little shaken by Han Qianli's laugh, and she was equally furious, but then she suddenly stopped laughing.

At that moment, under the gaze of everyone around him, Han Qianli sat back down in his seat, his entire expression unruffled, even giving everyone the illusion that he was the one who was truly on top.

On the auction field, Lang Yu slowly walked up to the stage: "Ladies and gentlemen, today's auction, I declare, officially begins!"

Chapter 1849

With an announcement from Lang Yu, the auction officially began.

The first part was mostly just some small fiddling stuff, Han Qianqian had no interest, everyone present had little interest either, and many people didn't find a single detail at this point, because to them, these things were irrelevant.

"Stinky trash, come here, buy a souvenir back somehow, at least then you can take it out to brag, don't you buy any of these things? Beware of the back you can't afford." Zhou Shao coldly mocked Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian didn't bother to pay any attention at all, while at this time, Long Yu slowly walked up, "I believe all the guests present are both drowsy and excited at the same time, and now, I announce that we have officially entered our theme tonight, firstly, the first 24 treasures, from the top of the snowy mountain, the best of the rare in 10,000 years, the Ten Thousand Suffering Snow Lotus."

With Long Yu's announcement, the scene, which had been somewhat peaceful, erupted into a thunderous roar, and everyone was now in high spirits.

The reason was that an extremely high-quality material like the Ten Thousand Bitter Snow Lotus was really something that was easy to obtain and hard to find, and it was extremely attractive to everyone present.

"Starting bid, half a million purple crystals."

"Eight hundred thousand!"

"One million!"

"1.2 million!"

.....

Almost as soon as the bids were revealed, the VIPs at the venue raised their hands in a frenzy, and in just a few rounds, the price had soared to three million.

After all, three million amethysts is already a considerable amount of money, and although things are good, wallets are not always so bulging.

"Three and a half million."

At this moment, Zhou Shao, who hadn't made a sound, suddenly raised his hand with one hand and shouted.

As soon as Zhou Shao shouted, all the eyes of the audience were drawn over.

Everyone couldn't help but look back to see which of the gold owners had suddenly added half a million to an already extremely high price.

"I'm not sure if this is the right price, but I'm not sure if it's the right one.

The audience was dumbfounded, although the Ten Thousand Bitter Cold Lotus was indeed precious, three and a half million amethysts was already a considerable amount of money, not to mention that many people, after seeing that it was Zhou Shao's bid, had basically laid down their arms and were ready to snap up the other twenty-three treasures.

"Okay, three and a half million for the first time."

"Three million five hundred and fifty thousand for the second time."

"Four million seven hundred and fifty thousand!" Suddenly, just as Long Yu was about to smash the hammer, he suddenly shouted out a price.

As soon as the price came out, everyone present was shocked, and Zhou Shao, who already thought he was a sure winner, was even more completely stunned.

Four million seven hundred and fifty thousand?

That's a full 1.25 million dollars more than the 3.5 million that we just paid for it.

That's not how the price increase works, is it?

People are looking around in a panic, trying to find this auction "white guy" who doesn't know how to play at once, after all, is it fun to inflate prices like that?

But everyone searched round and could not find who actually raised the price.

"Four million seven hundred and fifty thousand for the first time!"

Bai Ling'er reluctantly pulled Zhou Shao's arm, "Zhou Shao, you promised to buy the Ten Thousand Bitter Cold Lotus for someone."

The Ten Thousand Bitter Cold Lotus is not only an important material that Bai Ling'er needs to train her energy pills, it is also an important material that Bai Ling'er's huge vanity has swelled and cannot be taken back, just now Zhou Shao's astonishing shout has attracted the attention of the whole audience, she does not want to be eclipsed so quickly.

Zhou Shao apparently had the same thoughts. He looked at Bai Ling'er, a beauty, and bit his teeth, "Five million.

This shout was met with an uproar!

"My goodness, Zhou Shao is really a rich man, he even threw five million at buying a Ten Thousand Bitter Cold Lotus, he really is rich."

"Oh, it's obvious that Shao Zhou is spending such a large sum of money, but it's just to get a smile on his face, didn't you see that he has a beautiful woman with him?"

At this time, the people next to Zhou Shao were discussing a lot, many of them were casting adoring glances at Zhou Shao and at the same time casting envious glances at Bai Ling'er, a beautiful woman, especially some women, who were simply envious and jealous to the extreme.

Bai Ling'er enjoyed the feeling of being the best actress, but was also secretly happy to have Zhou Shao as an enthusiastic and wealthy suitor. She had even begun to fantasise about becoming the centre of attention when she took the Ten Thousand Year Bitter Lotus later on, and was even looking forward to marrying into the luxurious life of the Zhou family in the future.

"Seven and a half million."

Suddenly, a light drink from the stage interrupted Bai Ling'er's dream!

Lang Yu shouted the price with a faint bow of his head.

"Anyone else higher than seven and a half million?"

7.5 million!

The boiling audience was mute and silent, save for the sound of rapid breathing.

Seven and a half million!

Just when everyone had been shocked by the huge high price of five million, an even higher and more outrageous price suddenly came out of nowhere, leaving everyone unable to reflect.

Zhou Shao was similarly shocked, and cold sweat even fell slightly on his forehead, because five million was already a price he had quoted with a great deal of determination, but but just for a moment, he was spiked again.

"Zhou Shao" Bai Ling'er looked at Zhou Shao with a touch of emotion.

Obviously, the two of them were now somewhat cavalier, to continue to follow, too expensive, not to follow, it was obvious that they were being targeted, and if they just admitted defeat, how could they hang on to their face!

"Seven hundred" seven hundred and sixty thousand." Zhou Shao bit his teeth and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

"Eleven million four hundred thousand!"

Just as Zhou Shao had gritted his teeth and had not yet regained consciousness, Lang Yu spoke out again on stage.

The entire audience, even more so, was on pins and needles, and at the same time, everyone was focused on Zhou Shao, anticipating his next move.

Eleven hundred and forty thousand!

Zhou Shao's forehead was sweating like rain, obviously, this price was far too much beyond his heart's expectations, and most importantly, Zhou Shao was a little scared because the other party had increased the price too much.

The most important thing is that Zhou Shao is a little scared because the other party has raised the price too much. If he raises the price now, he will have to spend more than 10 million to buy it once the other party withdraws the bid.

If his father knew that he had spent more than 10 million to buy the Ten Thousand Bitter Cold Lotus, he would probably die of anger on the spot.

It's not like having money to play like this.

"Zhou Shao "Bai Ling'er was even more anxious to tug on Zhou Shao's arm at this point, the money wasn't hers, she naturally didn't feel bad, but the face was hers, of course she didn't want to concede defeat.

Zhou Shao panicked and opened her hand, his face pale, breathing rapidly, at a loss for words.

Chapter 1850

Han Giangli smiled slightly, his eyes now closed, nourishing his spirit.

"Eleven hundred and forty thousand for the first time!"

"11.4 million for the second time!"

"Zhou Shao!!!" Bai Ling'er looked at the gazes cast across the room and made a final show of pettiness.

"11.4 million for the third time, deal!"

As Long Yu hammered home his decision, Zhou Shao buried his head in frustration, and the audience was finally in an uproar, while Bai Ling'er was so angry that she turned sideways and ignored Long Yu.

It was only after a long time that Zhou Shao raised his head in resignation, looked at Bai Ling'er next to him and said comfortingly, "Ling'er, it's not worth more than 10 million to buy a 10,000 Bitter Cold

Lotus. Although I have money, it's pointless to waste it like this. Isn't it different if we take this money and buy other supreme treasures later on?"

Bai Ling'er snorted, but Zhou Shao's words were not unreasonable, and what could be done about it! "I'm afraid you won't be able to buy anything then."

Zhou Shao saw that Bai Ling'er's tone had softened, smiled, looked at Han Qianqiang and said, "How can that be? Do you think I'm that loser? Can't afford to come here for the fun?"

Hearing this, Bai Ling'er swept a glance at Han Qianqian and saw that Han Qianqian had his eyes closed, thinking that he was all asleep, and couldn't help but smile, "That's right. I'll forgive you first, then, stay a while, you must really buy it for me, otherwise, just like that piece of trash, coming in empty-handed and going out empty-handed, how humiliating."

Zhou Shao patted his chest and suddenly assured, "Don't worry, how can I be the same as that kind of trash?"

If anyone were to look closely at Han Sanliang, they would have noticed that he was not sleeping at all, but had the appearance of a wise man in the middle of a coup and was winning the game.

As time went by, the other 23 treasures slowly made their way onto the auction platform, but it was clear that compared to the main event, the Ten Thousand Dying Cold Lotus, the subsequent treasures were not quite as interesting, so the competition was not too strong.

But then, some people suddenly noticed a shocking fact.

That was that all auctions, when it came to the final sale price, would always suddenly come up with an incomparably astonishing price, and those who were even more attentive noticed that these prices would always be one hundred and fifty percent of the previous price!

Bai Ling'er is now furious because Zhou Shao's promise to buy her at least one item has simply not been fulfilled.

In the end, none of the twenty-four treasures fell into Zhou Shao's lap.

Zhou Shao was also very frustrated. In these dozens of times, it wasn't that he hadn't taken the initiative to raise the price, and even like the first time he bought the Lotus of Ten Thousand Bitter Colds, he sometimes raised the price very high, but in the end, he couldn't beat that guy's crazy price increase.

Who the hell could afford to play with such a madman?

At this point, everyone present began to speculate and search for who the mystery buyer was who had raised the price of 24 treasures in a row.

"Yeah, it's simply trenchant, so rich, are they from the three big families?"

"How could it be, if it was the three big families, with their wealth and status, they would have to get something delivered to their doorstep, wouldn't they? Who would come to the auction house for the fun."

"But if it's not someone from one of the three families, then who would it be? Who else has a family that can trench like that?"

A group of people were extremely speculative, but Han Qiangiang, who was really the party in question, had been faintly closing his eyes and resting his mind, as if everything had nothing to do with him.

"Zhou Tianying, the next is already the last bidder, are you really planning to let me return empty-handed today?" Bai Ling'er could no longer maintain her reserve and cursed angrily.

Happy to be here, even confident that she could at least make a splash here today, but by now, Zhou Shao had still left her empty-handed, those price increases now making them look even more like a joke.

When Zhou Shao heard Bai Ling'er's dissatisfaction, he sobered up from his uncertainty and gritted his teeth, "Don't worry, Ling'er, I, Zhou Tianying, am bound to take the King of Bids.

"Fine, if you can't do it, Zhou Tianying, you'll be your bachelor, along with that loser sleeping there." Bai Ling'er viciously said.

Zhou Shao nodded and glared at Han Qianqiang, how could he be that kind of trash? That kind of waste is not even worthy of lifting a shoe for itself.

And almost immediately, Long Yu re-entered the stage with a mysterious smile: "Now, to enter the highest court stage of this rehearsal, bring up today's bidder."

As Long Yu shouted, several servants slowly walked up carrying a gleaming box.