

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1855 - 1858

Chapter 1855

“The people at the auction house felt that his stove was worthless, so he didn’t give a price.” The subordinate said softly at this time.

“That’s just a group of mediocre talents, don’t even know the baby, and have nothing to say to them.” The old man was a little dissatisfied when he said this.

Lang Yu laughed, naturally a little disdainful of what the old man said. The judgment standard of the exchange house is very professional. If it is said that it is worthless, it is worthless. However, because of the affection, Lang Yu still laughed: “In that case, the old man Mister, why don’t you give the stove to the next place for a look, how about you?”

The old man nodded and handed the stove over with his dirty and old hand. After Lang Yu took the stove, he didn’t actually take a closer look. He just glanced at it roughly, and then shook his head: “Old gentleman, the workmanship of this blue stove It’s really rough, plus the age, and the rust is mottled. It’s really...not worth any money? However, since the old gentleman has found this place, why not, I will give you ten amethysts, do you sell them?”

Naturally, Lang Yu is not interested in this thing. Buying it is nothing more than throwing it into the trash. The reason why he is willing to bid is nothing more than to make some good influence on the auction house.

Upon hearing this, the old man was slightly angry: “Since you don’t even know the goods, then assume that I have never been.” After speaking, the old man picked up the vase and turned around to leave.

“Wait a minute.” At this moment, George Han spoke.

Although this old man has always been quite unrestrained, George Han is a person who is attentive, second, smart, and third is the world’s humanity on the earth. He has long exercised this guy in detail. Therefore, George Han saw the old man angry. There is actually a hint of anxious color in his eyes.

“Old sir, how much do you plan to sell for this stove?” George Han smiled.

Hearing George Han’s words, the old man was slightly taken aback and dissatisfied: “Priceless treasure, but I have an urgent need. If you make a million, I can consider selling you.”

Hearing this price, although Lang Yu has always had a very professional ethics, but at this time he couldn’t help but laughed out: “Old man, you are too joking, right? This is the

broken tripod? One million? You and Take a look at these good stoves around you, none of them are good, but they can't be sold at your price."

The servant couldn't help laughing at this time. Seeing this, the old man's face was reddened and angrily said: "A bunch of vulgar fans, what do you know? These tattered things are also qualified to compare with my Qinglongding. ?"

The two shook their heads with disdain and smiled bitterly, fearing that they were a crazy old man.

The old man resisted the anger of being ridiculed and put his last hope on George Han.

"Okay, I'll buy it." George Han smiled.

The old man let out a long sigh, but Lang Yu and his servants felt like they had been thrown a bomb at this time. They exploded the pot in a sudden, and Lang Yu walked up to George Han in a few steps with anxious voice. Said: "Vip, don't be fooled by the old man, this green furnace is just a piece of old garbage, let alone one million amethysts, even ten amethysts, it is not worth it."

"Yes, distinguished guest, you must not be fooled. After the appraisal of many of our professionals, you can trust us."

George Han shook his head and said with a smile: "Of course I believe you, but I also believe this old gentleman, Sir Lang, can you give him one million amethyst." After that, George Han threw out a bunch of amethyst at will. Jewelry, you can add some money to your account.

Lang Yu was a little anxious for George Han for a while, but after all, the money belongs to George Han. How do they call the shots is their freedom. After a long sigh, he ordered: "Take this old gentleman, go Go through the procedures at the exchange room to get the money."

The servant nodded, and the old man glanced at George Han, with a very jerky gratitude in his eyes. It seemed that he didn't seem to be very grateful. After handing the stove to George Han's hands, he followed him. out.

After sending the old man away, George Han, on the recommendation of Lang Yu, spent more than 1.4 million to buy a fiery red Kylin Ding, and then he stepped out of the auction house.

As soon as he came out, George Han met an unexpected person, Bai Ling'er.

After George Han left, Bai Linger was shocked and regretted at the scene for a long time. Finally, after she woke up, she had a brand new plan.

Although Zhou Shao is a good choice for the future, compared with a person of George Han's level, it is simply a sky and an underground, and it is incomparable.

A woman like Bai Ling'er is pretty in her own right. Many men circle around her on weekdays, so she is naturally very confident in her appearance, so she wants to win George Han.

Because she was close at the time, she knew that George Han had gone to the back court of the auction house. Therefore, she pretended to be very angry. After separating from Zhou Shao, she said that she was going home to rest, but in fact she was waiting at the door of the back court. George Han.

This time, it has been more than an hour, just when she was desperate, George Han finally walked out slowly at this time.

"My son." Bai Ling'er enthusiastically greeted George Han.

George Han glanced at Bai Ling'er and said indifferently, "Is there something wrong?"

Seeing George Han so indifferent, Bai Ling'er lowered his head and pouted, pretending to be aggrieved: "My son, are you still angry with others? I'm sorry, it's a big deal, okay?"

After speaking, Bai Linger blushed and deliberately lowered his neckline, trying to seduce George Han. For many men, this is only the most direct and pure method. In the past, Bai Ling'er dealt with other men, almost only with some ambiguous eyes that could be tried repeatedly, but Bai Ling'er felt that the status of George Han was higher. It takes a lot of effort for the people of

George Han sneered with disdain, didn't even look at it, and directly pushed Bai Ling'er away: "Sorry, I'm not familiar with you, so I don't bother to be angry with you at all. You should avoid it."

Watching George Han turn around and leave, especially the sneer, which was full of ridicule and contempt. This made Bai Ling'er, who has always been lonely and proud, suffered a great humiliation. She stood there, like a lightning strike. George Han gave up his dignity, but it was George Han's indifference and ridicule in return.

"You are too much, I'm like this, how dare you treat me like this?" Bai Ling'er yelled at him unwillingly, looking at George Han's leaving back.

It seemed to her that as long as she lay down such a little figure to the man, the man should obey her in every way.

Leaving from the suburbs, George Han did not return to the city. Instead, he went to the deeper part of the forest. There was still some time from Zishi. George Han took advantage of the night and went all the way. Before going back, there was something he have to do.

Chapter 1856

At the end of the withered old tree, there is an ancient temple. In the wind and rain, it has been in disrepair for a long time.

In front of the temple, a wooden plaque has been hung diagonally, and the roads are endless and desolate.

In the yard, the old man who was just now crouched and walked slowly into the temple.

As soon as he entered, he took out a large bag of medicinal materials from his arms, then opened the already somewhat dilapidated curtain and entered the inner hall.

George Han also walked in at this time, and through the darkness, arrived at the main hall. The four ferocious idols in the hall did not become gentle due to the erosion of age, but because they were missing, they looked even more hideous. In this night, like The four evil spirits open their teeth and dance their claws.

There was a stench in the air, and the ground was very messy, with hay all over it, and some thatch piled up inside, which should be where the old man slept.

George Han just wanted to go in a little bit, but didn't pay attention. He suddenly moved his feet and kicked a furnace tripod that fell on the ground with a piercing noise.

When George Han crouched and picked up the furnace tripod, his brow furrowed, because the furnace tripod he kicked down was almost exactly the same as the one he had bought before.

At this moment, as soon as the curtains opened, the old man walked out from inside, with a cold expression on his face. After seeing George Han, he only relaxed a little: "Is it you?"

George Han nodded, this old man is the same old man who sold Ding to him just now.

"What do you mean? Is it possible that you regretted it? Sorry, I have already spent the money." The old man said coldly.

George Han smiled: "A furnace ding sells one million amethysts. You can take the money and feel at ease, but you went to the medicinal store and bought all kinds of precious medicinal materials. As far as it goes, it shouldn't be the case."

"You follow me? Also, this is my business, and you don't need to manage it."

George Han shook his head: "Don't worry, senior, I didn't intend to follow you. I am here, and I am not returning the goods, let alone malicious, I am here to deliver the furnace."

After speaking, George Han took out the previous Qinglong Cauldron and handed it to the old man. In fact, he was also unwilling to ask for the broken tripod. The reason why he bought it was entirely because he had seen an anxiety hidden in the eyes of the old

man, and intuitively told him that the old man must be short of this money. Otherwise, he would not. As for selling his most precious furnace tripod.

Although Ding George Han didn't think there was anything rare and precious, the old man's eyes told him that at least it was very important to the old man.

So this million, George Han is actually a kind of relief to the old man.

According to George Han's intuition, this old man is definitely not a man of the market, on the contrary, he is very spine, so he will never be like this when he is not a last resort.

"What do you mean? Have mercy on me?" The old man frowned.

"I know that it is very important to you. A gentleman is not a gentleman. Although I am not a gentleman, I want to move closer to the gentleman. I don't know if you will give this opportunity to seniors." George Han smiled.

Feeling the kindness of George Han, the old man's vigilance suddenly relaxed a lot. One side of his body turned to the other side: "I will never take back the things Han sold out, not to mention this trip, even if it is the life of the old man, The old man will not regret the slightest. You take things back. As for your kindness, I understand it."

George Han smiled, nodded, and turned around to leave. Although he was kind, he didn't want to make it difficult.

As soon as he arrived at the gate of the temple, Han Xiao suddenly said, "Are you really here to give the tripod?"

George Han did not speak.

"Well, since you are affectionate, then I am interested, you come back." Han Xiao said.

George Han frowned, wondering what the old man was going to do, but he walked over honestly.

The old man crouched and picked up the furnace tripod that George Han had just kicked down, and then threw the furnace tripod to George Han directly.

George Han smiled helplessly: "Senior, or the previous price?" After that, George Han wanted to pay.

"No, I gave you this tripod." The old man said.

George Han shook his head: "Reactive merits will not be rewarded."

The old man glanced at George Han, and said coldly: "This is the Ssangyong Ding. A single Ding may be worthless, but once the Ssangyong merges, it will be the strongest Ding in the world, which is extremely valuable."

After speaking, the old man's strength suddenly appeared, and the two cauldrons in George Han's hands suddenly flew up, and then in mid-air, following the old man's control, they ran wildly.

As the blue light of the two tripods flourished, the two tripods turned more and more vigorously in a gossip, and finally with a bang, a large tripod with a thick full of human surroundings crashed in front of George Han.

The difference is that this tripod has a completely new look, even under the moonlight, shining bursts of blue light, the most amazing thing is that the tripod body, two blue dragons are surrounding the tripod body, swimming slowly.

When George Han saw this, his brows furrowed and he looked at the giant cauldron in front of him in disbelief.

Chapter 1857

Han Xiao patted the dust in his hands at this time, glanced at the tripod, and said, "This is the real Ssangyong tripod. It can melt all things and save fire. It is unique in the world."

George Han took a breath of air-conditioning. He couldn't think of the fact that the two ruined cauldrons that were still in ruins, turned into a divine cauldron with dark blue light in an instant.

Its appearance alone is destined to be extraordinary, not to mention the dragon pattern on its tripod body, which slowly swims like two real dragons.

George Han didn't understand this knowledge anymore, but he could be sure from the appearance that it was definitely a big treasure. Compared to the red pot that he bought for more than one million before, it was a huge difference.

"Before I change my mind, take it and leave." Han Xiao said.

"No, don't." After George Han was surprised, he shook his head quickly.

Han Xiao frowned. It was obvious that George Han's words surprised him a little: "Don't you?"

"Yes, I don't want it." George Han shook his head resolutely.

"Are you a fool? Don't you want such a good thing?" Han Xiao said.

"I said that no merit is not rewarded. Obviously, the more honorable this tripod, the more I cannot take it. Senior, please take it back. Today, I will assume that I have never been here." George Han finished speaking and turned around. go.

George Han himself is an honest person, he will not be greedy for small bargains, and he will not be greedy for big bargains. This tripod is obviously a peerless treasure. George Han thinks of his one million amethysts, and buying this is just a joke. That's it.

"Boy, you stop for me, you don't want it, I want you to do it, you are a stubborn person, but I happen to be a more stubborn person than you." Han Xiao saw that George Han was about to leave, suddenly shouted angrily.

After speaking, he moved his hand and the gate in front of the temple closed suddenly.

George Han turned around helplessly and said, "Senior, why are you doing this?"

Han Xiao smiled disdainfully: "Do you think that you are the principle? I, Han Xiao, is more principled than you. Since I sold it to you, I have no intention of coming back."

"But..." George Han was a little embarrassed.

Han Xiao looked at George Han coldly, and saw the embarrassment in George Han's eyes, and then his tone was slightly slower: "You are also a good young man. The old man looks very pleasing to you, so I made Shuanglongding The other part is given to you. It stays by my side. It doesn't have much use anymore, but it's just for leaking rain."

"Since it can find the Lord, it should continue to play its role, instead of sinking down with me, an old man."

"If the predecessor insists on giving me, then I will give you some more price, otherwise, I will feel uneasy in my heart." George Han said sincerely.

"No, that one million has already been my biggest wish. Money is of no use to me. I have become a habit of this kind of hard life." Han Xiao said softly.

George Han was confused by his words, and he was not interested in money, but he wanted to exchange his beloved things for money. What's the logic???

"Boy, what's your name?" Han Xiao asked.

George Han hesitated, but after a while, he still said with a serious face: "George Han."

"Well, after all, you and my surnames, tens of thousands of years ago, maybe we were still a family." Han Xiao smiled rare, and then he glanced at George Han: "Okay, George Han, Come here, I will teach you how to use this double dragon tripod."

George Han nodded and walked to Han Xiao's side. Then, Han Xiao suddenly slapped George Han directly on the back. After a while, George Han felt that there were a lot of memories in his mind madly. In the next second, Han Xiao had already recovered Palm Peak.

After Han Xiao retracted his palm, he looked at his palm, frowning suddenly, because there was a hint of black in his palm at this time.

He glanced at George Han with complicated eyes, then lowered his head to think about something.

“Senior, what’s the matter?”

“Could it be that this is really fate?” Looking at his palm, Han Xiao seemed to be talking to George Han, but also as if talking to himself. Before George Han could speak, he hurriedly got in. The inner hall on the side.

Just when George Han was not aware, he was about to lie in and look for Han Xiao, Han Xiao had already walked out at this time, holding an old yellowed and mouldy book in his hand, while walking and reading, he looked up from time to time. Looking at George Han.

George Han, the monk who had been completely engaged by him, was confused and stood there blankly, at a loss.

After a while, Han Xiao let out a sigh of relief, closed the book, and stared at George Han motionlessly, making George Han about to lose his head.

“Senior, what’s the matter?” George Han couldn’t bear it anymore, and couldn’t help asking again.

Han Xiao didn’t answer, looking at George Han’s melancholy expression, he suddenly loosened, and then his face was full of wry smiles.

“Fate, fate, really fate.” Han Xiao looked at the black spot on his palm again, shook his head and smiled bitterly.

“Senior...” George Han was very depressed, what exactly is Han Xiao doing? What fate?

Chapter 1858

Han Xiao ignored George Han. After reading his palms for himself, he muttered and looked up at the roof, as if he was meditating. After a while, he smiled back and looked at George Han and said:” George Han, it is nothing new to make the Shuanglong Ding, but how to make all kinds of materials and extremes into a top-level pill is the king’s way in this world of eight directions.”

George Han nodded in confusion, and said, “Senior, I understand.”

“So, do you want to master this kind of kingly art?”

Naturally, George Han wanted very much. After all, what George Han currently lacks is alchemy. This is the easiest, quickest, and crudest method for self-improvement. It is even a dream of many people in the Bafang world, but because the threshold of materials and refining technology is too high, many people can often snoop, but cannot enter.

Otherwise, how could the various sects pay the various spiritual pills needed for cultivation as wages? This is enough to illustrate its importance. In a sense, it is even a universal currency, so the difficulty of making it is naturally very difficult.

George Han spent so much money, so he only bought some materials, but he wanted to refine them into spirit pills for repairing, George Han hadn't thought about when he would get there, he just planned to hoard it first, and make plans later.

After all, the basic technique of cultivating pill medicine is already a difficult technique. If you want to use all kinds of materials to the limit, it is even more difficult. It is indeed not an exaggeration to say that it is a kingly technique.

"Senior, I think I really want it. However, in the Octagonal world, alchemy is the most precious among the things that can be concocted by humans. How can it be just what I want." George Han smiled bitterly.

All sects, including the nihilism that George Han stayed in at the beginning, needed the medicines of the sects to dispense a fixed amount, and outsiders could not have access to the technique of alchemy, and the degree of cherishment can be imagined.

Even in some respects, the quality of alchemy is one of the necessary factors to determine the size of a school.

Therefore, the alchemist cherishes the peculiarities.

"Willing to learn." Han Xiao smiled, and then, he leaned over and rushed towards George Han. He came to George Han's face with a strong foot, grabbed George Han's hand and pulled up his sleeve. , With a stroke of his hands from the elbows, and down to the palm of his hand, George Han suddenly felt the blue veins on his arms straighten up and faintly black.

"Alchemy practitioners, from Yin to poison, to Yang to pure, need to be fluent, crazy and persistent, and the heart is like stopping water." Han Xiao finished speaking, put down George Han's hand, two fingers on George Han's nose, ears and eyes. Suddenly, George Han suddenly burst into red light in three places.

"The technique of alchemy is about refining the various characteristics of the material and kneading it into a new characteristic. Therefore, the eyes must be diseased, the ears must be sharp, and the nose must be pointed, in order to do the best at the best moment. After I help you get through the choice, you can use the three spirits at the same time."

Then, Han Xiao suddenly turned behind George Han, with a palm in his hand, directly printed on George Han's back, George Han was like the last time, and countless pictures flashed in his mind quickly, more importantly Yes, this time, a warm force came in from behind and poured into George Han's acupuncture points.

“boom!”

With a loud noise, Han Xiao's whole body suddenly flew out and hit the ground several meters away. With a snorted sound, blood spurted out of his mouth.

George Han ran over anxiously and helped him up: “Senior, are you okay?”

Although Han Xiao vomited blood, he still couldn't hold back a smile: “I spend my entire life training to open up the veins of the three links, the tendons of Bailing, and you are still called senior Laozi? George Han, are you too bad? Do you understand what it means to respect the teacher and respect the Tao?”

Hearing this, George Han was stunned. What Han Xiao did just now was to use his lifelong cultivation base to open up his meridians?

“Senior...” George Han was taken aback, and then said: “But George Han already has a master...”

“Why? Do you want to turn your face and not admit it?” Han Xiao suddenly drank dissatisfiedly, and shook off George Han's hand. He barely stood up, turned his back to George Han, and said, “You know this world of all directions. , How many people squeezed their heads and wanted to come to my door? But you don't know the blessing in the blessing?”

“I didn't mean that, but...”

“Anyway, whether you recognize it or not, you are my apprentice of Han Xiao.” Han Xiao shouted domineeringly, and then his tone became a little slower: “A world of eight directions, there are many things to learn, and a natural worship master. That's too much. It's as pedantic as you. You can't only recognize a master in your life. However, this can also show that you are a dedicated and dedicated person. To an outsider, I have no face to face my ancestors. Today, I apologize with death.”

After speaking, Han Xiao was able to slap his forehead.

George Han rushed over, grabbed Han Xiao's hand, and said in distress, “Senior, why are you doing this? I didn't agree with you, but I have a master first. At least let me ask my master, right? “

“Don't stop me.” As soon as he heard this, Han Xiao used his hands again.

“Okay, okay, Master.” George Han reluctantly compromised. From a practical point of view, he did get the true biography of Han Xiao. He has a gratitude for himself. This

can't help but admit it. From an emotional point of view, he can't stand by. He watched Han Xiao commit suicide in front of him.

Hearing George Han shouting to himself, Han Xiao smiled slightly and patted George Han on the shoulder: "Don't worry, your previous master knew that you worship me as a teacher. Not only would you not say anything, but he would be very happy. Sitting on an equal footing with me is an honor he can't ask for in his life."

"Yes." George Han nodded, the matter is over, only hope.

"Okay, George Han, from today, you will be the only disciple of my fairy island and the only descendant of my Han Xiao. Come with me." Han Xiao is obviously very happy.

George Han nodded, followed Han Xiao, and walked towards the inner hall.

When approaching the door, Han Xiao suddenly stopped, looked at George Han, smiled bitterly: "Man, there is nothing to be afraid of."

George Han was so confused by his words, why did he suddenly come to this inexplicable sentence?

Han Xiao nodded and opened the curtain, a stronger smell came directly from inside.

Walking into the inner hall, the smell is even more pungent, and it makes people smell big. The room is pitch black. Only in the front of the room, there is a candle with a faint light. As the two of them enter, it drives the slightest breeze and the light of the candles jumped, making the room look strange.

"Three thousand, kneel down." Han Xiao whispered at this time.

George Han hadn't figured out what was going on at all, but the master was fatal, so he finally gave an oh, and then he knelt on the ground honestly.