

A Trash 100

[Chapter 100 - 100 Zhang Daqian's 4-Word Piece! A 100 Million Yuan Bid! \(3\)](#)

100 Zhang Daqian's 4-Word Piece! A 100 Million Yuan Bid! (3)

"1 million yuan worth of Xuan paper, and Zhang Daqian's calligraphy?"

"Does that mean that this item is worth a lot of money?"

"How much does Zhang Daqian's calligraphy cost in the market?"

"I don't know! But I'm certain it's very valuable!"

"You sure? Cause although Zhang Daqian's calligraphy and paintings are very valuable, they are also divided into ordinary and fine works. Ordinary calligraphy and paintings cost about tens of thousands per square foot! The more expensive ones cost a few hundred thousand! But those that go into the millions are few and far between!"

"Apart from artists like Tang Bohu who has recently blown up on the net, most historical artists' paintings are judged by their quality. The expensive ones can be outrageously expensive, and the cheap ones can go as low as dirt!

Wang Yousheng read through the chat and nodded "That's true. Such a divide does indeed exist for Zhang Daqian's works. After all, many of Zhang Daqian's authentic works already exist in the market, and the best works are worth a lot of money, whereas the ordinary ones are lucky just to break the 10 thousand mark!"

"Then, these 4 words can't possibly be worth hundreds of thousands, right? "

"Yeah! Treating this as an exquisite piece of work would only sully his actual good pieces!"

The viewers booed at the plain-looking piece of calligraphy.

At this moment...

A familiar figure appeared in the courtyard of Yellowstone Manor.

It was none other than Ji Shunjin from Natural Home.

"Mr. Luo, I'm here! I want this piece! Name your price! Go ahead and ask for as much as you want!"

Is he for real?

!!!

!!!

Even Luo Feng was surprised at Ji Shunjin's declaration.

What the hell is this?

What's the meaning of this?

"What if I'm asking for 10 billion?"

Luo Feng said in a weak tone with a hint of ridicule mixed within.

Pffftt.

Qin Rubing, who had been frowning since Ji Shunjin's arrival, broke into laughter.

"I say, Mr. Luo, you're going too far. No matter how valuable it is, how can it possibly be worth 10 billion?" Ji Shunjin groaned while sneaking a glance at Qin Rubing. Seeing her make fun of him had left him in a sour mood.

Nevertheless, he absolutely had to get his hands on the calligraphy.

He already knew what it was.

A calligraphy master who he was acquainted with had educated him on its value.

It was for this reason that he had rushed all the way to the scene.

He hoped that no one present would recognize what the art piece was.

Otherwise, he would not even have the chance to pick up the scraps.

"I, Zhang Shunyong, want these four words! I'll pay 100 yuan more than whatever Ji Shunjin is offering!"

Zhang Shunyong had spoken up for the sole purpose of ruining Ji Shunjin's plans.

His motivation primarily stems from all the bullying Qin Rubing had received from Ji Shunjin.

He was rather fond of Miss Qin, after all.

However, Qin Rubing did not seem to reciprocate his interest. She had never once landed her gaze on him.

"Who the heck are you? Are you here just to cause trouble? If so, just move aside!"

Ji Shunjin snapped in an unpleasant tone.

"You want to know who I am? Well, the boss of Jiangmei Real Estate is my dad!"

Squeak...

Ji Shunjin almost lost his balance from what he just heard.

F*ck...

He was dealing with the son of a billionaire.

F*ck me, f*ck me, f*ck me!

I'll back off, I can't possibly afford to offend him.

...

"Since this is one of Zhang Daqian's works, and seeing how interested Ji Shunjin is in this piece, could there be more than meets the eye to this 4-word art piece?"

Qin Rubing began to think.

If the art piece was indeed an exceptionally rare find, losing it to her greatest rival would definitely be a huge loss for her.

She needed to discern what its true value was.

Her rival had clearly already realized what it was, but she was still left in the dark.

But the fact remained that the art piece had consisted of only four words, and it did not even have Zhang Daqian's seal on it.

Moreover, whether it was actually Zhang Daqian's work was something that remained to be determined. It would require the thorough analysis and consensus of several experts in order to be officiated as one of his works.

"Regardless, Luo Feng, if you are to auction this art piece in my store, I swear that it'll definitely fetch a high price!"

...

Qin Rubing had yet to discern the true value of those 4 words, but seeing as Ji Shunjin had wanted it, she refused to just simply hand it over to him.

"Goddamn, woman, you're already beautiful enough, you needn't throw me flirtatious looks just to get my attention!"

"Plus, your killer move is not your eyes, but your long legs!"

Luo Feng was speechless. Qin Rubing was actually trying to seduce him just to secure an offer.

However, she was clearly new at it as her charm was lacking.

On the other hand, Qin Rubing's long legs...

Were like a gift from God Himself...

It was a divine ratio that was unfit to grace the mortal plane...

It was undoubtedly the number one pair of legs within Jiangnan, and it was simply peerless.

If perfection exists, this was it. Even a little bit more plumpness would detract from its beauty, and the same could be said if it were a little less plump as well.

"Luo Feng, just like what I've told you before, I'll spare no effort in promoting your goods and even pull in as many wealthy clients as possible to participate in the auction. I'm certain that your wares will definitely fetch a much higher price than whatever price the market has appraised it as!"

...

Qin Rubing spoke in a rare gentle tone shooting weary glances at Ji Shunjin every once in a while.

You trying to face off against me?

Do you even have a woman who can compete against my beauty to draw Luo Feng's attention?

Hmph!

"This woman! Why are you hitting on my husband!"

Li Shishi, who was at the side, had steam coming out of her ears.

Hmph!

At that moment, she wanted nothing more than to strangle Qin Rubing to death.

However, as she was not Luo Feng's girlfriend, she could only contain her jealousy within her heart.

"Woohooo!"

"It's starting again! It's starting again!"

"Are the antique stores competing again?"

"In my opinion, the host should just marry Qin Rubing outright! This way, he will have the Rare Treasure Pavilion all for himself! Wouldn't that be great?"

"How is it any different from the situation now? Doesn't Luo Feng already enjoy zero fees for his goods auctioned in Rare Treasure Pavilion?"

"That's right, those long legs should remain as public property! We mustn't let the host monopolize them!"

"I, Wang Long, am the first to object to this marriage!"

"Wait, what are these people doing? What kind of next level technique is this where you can make offers without even bidding?"

"Yeah, I'm dying of curiosity. How much is this thing worth?"

"Don't you guys understand the situation? Ji Shunjin is obviously hiding its true value!"

Qin Rubing was still dumbfounded by the art piece, but her instincts were telling her not to concede the piece to Ji Shunjin.