

A Trash 128

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128 A Talisman Brick Worth 35 Million Yuan? (3)

They did not originally think much of these wine jars and had not expected them to be this valuable.

After all, the fact that there were 12 jars present meant that they were worth 12 million yuan in total!

They were very envious of Luo Feng...

By this point, it was already around 3 in wee hours of the morning.

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Most people would have already fallen asleep at this point, but not for a certain someone today. In a five-star hotel, Li Zaixing, the chairman of the Maotai 1company, had only just returned to the hotel after a long day of accompanying his hospitalized mother in the hospital.

It was at this moment that he received a call from his secretary.

“Hello, Little Lin, what are you calling me for so late at night?”

Li Zaixing had assumed that it was to inquire about his mother’s condition.

“How’s auntie’s condition?”

“She’s fine!”

“I see, that’s good. B-But Chairman Li, are you aware that ancient wine from the Ming Dynasty has been discovered? It’s true to earth, Ming dynasty wine!”

The secretary, Little Lin, spoke excitedly, stumbling over her words as she did so.

“What ancient wine? You better organize your words before you speak!”

Li Zaixing was weary from his long day, and after listening to his secretary’s rushed words, he was left even more exhausted.

He could not understand what the other party was trying to convey.

“Chairman Li, here’s the situation, a streamer from Douyin has discovered an ancient tomb, and within it, he found 12 jars of wine. All of them are from the Ming dynasty, and from the looks of it, it should be Goujiang2 wine!”

What is Goujiang wine, you ask?

To put it bluntly, it was a type of wine brewed in Maotai Town during the Ming dynasty.

It was when Maotai had first dove into the wine-brewing business, but back then, it was not yet known as Maotai wine.

“???”

Upon hearing this, Li Zaixing shot wide awake.

He finally understood the message that his secretary had intended to convey.

Antiques had always been a favorite hobby of many high-income people.

Some people liked to collect beautiful women, sort of like keeping them in a Golden House.

In ancient times, they would be known as concubines.

Meanwhile, some people liked to collect luxury cars.

However, some also liked to collect antiques.

Everyone had their own interests.

On the other hand, when it came to antique wine, especially Goujiang wine which was considered to be p*ss water in the eyes of most people, to the Maotai group, it was a priceless treasure that could not be bought with money.

“Little Lin, Are you sure?” asked Li Zaixing. “Is this really ancient wine from the Ming Dynasty? Is it really Goujiang? You better be sure about this!”

“I’m not very sure, but many archaeological teams have already headed there. We will know from their mouths whether these liquors are genuine or fake. However, since they were found in the tomb, so I think they should be real!” Little Lin gave a snappy response.

After all, though many people believed in Luo Feng, if experts were to agree with him, that trust would only solidify even further. Since their reputations were big enough, their words would definitely hold more weight than that of a streamer.

It was not that the viewers doubted Luo Feng, but experts could give a more authoritative verdict to the matter.

“Okay, Little Lin, arrange for some people to go to the site and inspect the goods. Once the experts confirm that they are indeed a Ming dynasty antique liquors, we will buy it at all costs!” Li Zaixing thought about it for a moment and came to a decision.

If ancient wine, especially Goujiang wine, could be procured, Li Zaixing could experiment on it and produce a killer product for the group. If they could somehow replicate the liquor and market it successfully, he was certain that they would be raking in huge tons of cash from the product!

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As for Luo Feng, who had just finished inspecting the 12 jars of wine, he was now headed towards the stone pillars erected beside the coffin.

On top of one of those stone pillars was a large blue-bellied jar. It was round, like the belly of a fat person, with a round lid on top.

“Luo Feng, this should be an imitation of Ru ware3!” Qin Rubing spoke up.

The viewers were puzzled by Qin Rubing’s statement.

“What do you mean by imitation?”

“A modern counterfeit?”

“What the heck? Is this tomb fake too? Did the host arrange the script and forget to tell Qin Rubing, who accidentally spilled the beans?”

“...” Luofeng was speechless. What kind of crazy talk was this? “Imitation Ru ware is a type of glaze made during the Ming and Qing dynasties, imitating the glaze of the Song dynasty’s Ru ceramics. Please chat, could you stop talking nonsense? Is it really necessary to doompost like this constantly? Why do you guys always think that the situation is scripted?”

F*cking dumb*sses.

The main burial chamber was a few hundred square meters in size.

As for the tomb itself, it had likely spanned tens of thousands of square meters.

If Luo Feng truly had the ability to script this whole scenario, why would he bother digging for treasures to begin with?

“To be able to identify it as an imitation of Ru ware in such a short time! This pretty girl has got some skills!”

“Yes, it should be from the Yongle or Xuande period!”

“To identify the exact time period it’s from, you have to look carefully, but it’s probably from that period!”

The people speaking were some of the experts watching the livestream.

They admired Qin Rubing’s beauty and professional knowledge.

Unfortunately, she was a rich young lady.

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If only they were still students...

“I have to say, the host’s professional knowledge is too strong!”

“Is it time to start the Professor Luo’s classes again?”

“Forget these useless trivia, just tell us how much it’s worth!”

As for those noobs who loved to send messages in the chat...

They were mainly watching just to get a dose of excitement in their bland lives.

They were not interested in antiques at all. They were only curious about how much they were worth.

“Those jars placed on the stone pillars next to the coffin may not be simple, right?”

“Yes, they must be worth a lot!”

Seeing this, Luofeng laughed and said, "They're not as valuable as you think. They're just some cricket jars! I'm sure you all know, but during the Xuande period, the emperor likes to play with crickets and was even known as the Cricket Emperor. As a result, the activity was very popular among the common people as well. Both civil and military officials had cricket jars at home, and some people were even addicted to it, much like getting addicted to video games nowadays!"

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