

A Trash 143

[Chapter 143 - 143 Millionaires! Billionaires! Snatching up National Treasures! \(2\)](#)

143 Millionaires! Billionaires! Snatching up National Treasures! (2)

Of course.

It was Qin Rubing who started off the deliberations by pointed at the blue-and-white porcelain plate with dragon patterns that was dug out from the tomb.

“Uh, Little Qin, such a cultural relic is highly valuable, and I sincerely doubt that I have the right to set its price. I believe that it is better to leave its value up for an auction to decide.”

In truth, Wang Yousheng already had an estimated price in his heart.

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But he was worried in the case that he was off the mark, his reputation as an expert would plummet.

After all, if he were to claim that it was worth 50 million only for it to be sold for 80 million, would it not be like shooting himself in the foot.

“So, what you’re saying is that you need someone’s who’s very familiar with the auction market in order to appraise such items, right, and that you guys are only able to offer authentication services, then?”

Luo Feng shot a glance at Qin Rubing as he spoke.

There was no way for her to take all the relics back to her auction store.

As such, she would likely wait for offers to be made for Luo Feng’s items and to take in whatever that was left behind back to her auction store.

It was not like she was his wife, so there was no need to help her secure all the goods.

She should consider herself lucky to be able to retain even 10 of the relics present.

“Fine then, you guys can focus on validating these artifacts, leave the appraisals to me!”

Qin Rubing’s aptitude was not high.

But as someone who has seen plenty artifacts in her lifetime, she was confident that she could put a price to the relics.

“Alright then!”

Luo Feng nodded.

Several experts also expressed their agreement.

In any case, it was fine as long as they were not responsible for appraising the artifacts.

They were confident in their abilities to authenticate the legitimacy of the artifacts, but when it came to market prices, such a subject was not their forte.

“Hello, Mr. Luo! I’m Li Zaixing. I called you earlier...”

“Li Zaixing? What a familiar name!” Luo Feng thought for a moment. “Oh, you’re the wine seller...”

“Uh, no. I’m the chairman of the Moutai Group. I’m not selling wine to you!”

“What? I see, I’m sorry, you didn’t make yourself clear just now.” Luo Feng flashed an awkward smile on the surface, but deep down, his mind was racing.

If you’re from the Moutai company, then what are you doing in the cultural relics industry?

It’s not that you’re unable to afford these relics, but it’s not like you’re part of this social circle to begin with?

“Oho, I see that Pan Xiaogang from the Pan Household is here too!”

“Old Pan, you’re actually willing to venture this deep into the mountains?”

Quite a number of people were coming down from the helicopters.

Among them was the famous Pan Xiaogang from the Pan Household.

It was no stretch to claim that it was the most authoritative antique store within the nation.

Even if he was their competitors, Qin Rubing and Ji Shunjin would have no choice but to back down if Pan Xiaogang were to bid against them.

“Hehe, there are so many good things here. How can I, Pan Xiaogang, possibly miss out on this! I can’t let you all steal them away from me, can I?”

“I’m very interested in that Danshu Iron Certificate! I really haven’t studied it before!”

Pan Xiaogang walked forward and scanned the cultural relics.

“Master Pan, do you think this imperial envoy’s official seal is real?”

One of the wealthy individuals was clearly eyeing the seal, and thus, he posed the question to Pan Xiaogang.

“Of course it’s the real thing! Do your best to obtain it! It’s the real deal!”

Master Pan nodded.

“Since Master Pan has spoken, then fine. The Kong family wants this item! Mr. Luo, just name your price!”

F*ck!

The Kong family?

Shanghai’s Kong family?

Many of the viewers, especially those who were living in Shanghai, were very clear on who they were.

The Kong family was a big corporation in Shanghai.

Of course, the person in front of them was at most an outer disciple of the Kong family.

Had he been one of the top figures of the family, everyone present would have already kowtowed to him.

Kong Heshu thought to himself, this thing is extremely precious. I can't let the other families get it a hold of it!

Originally, Kong Heshu had come with the intention of purchasing at least 7 of the relics that Luo Feng had unearthed. However, once he noticed how many and how rich his fellow competitors were, he suddenly lost confidence.

Kong Heshu was by no means short of money, but there was also a concern that having this many bidding would inflate the prices astronomically.

As such, he had his sights set on the most valuable items first.

"Master Pan, how much do you think the official seal is worth?" Luo Feng asked.

"Don't ask me this question!" Pan Xiaogang shook his head. "I am only responsible for verifying the authenticity of the goods!"

At this moment, everyone's eyes were on Qin Rubing. She was the only one with enough experience in auctions and enough courage to shoulder the responsibility.

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"I think this official seal is a rare treasure. It's worth at least 60 million!" A boss in a suit said.

"Yes, similar eunuch official seals have been auctioned in the past, and even though they were only ordinary official seals, they were still worth more than 10 million!"

"Since this is the seal of the imperial envoy guarding the capital. It's only natural that its price is much higher!"

"Plus the previous prices were already more than 10 years ago! If we account for inflation, it's only natural for it to be worth more than 60 million!"

Qin Rubing shook her head and said, "If it were in my auction, I feel that the starting bid would be at 100 million! And I believe its final price will be no lower than 140 million!"

"Not bad!" Having the system's official appraisal of 150 million, Luo Feng was surprised by how close Qin Rubing's appraisal was.

It was a very reliable price.

As expected, Little Qin was considerate towards him.

Unlike these rich people, who were spouting out a lowball offer on purpose.

"Huh?"

"140 million?"

...

At this moment, the netizens were dumbfounded.

“The starting bid is 100 million. And it’ll end up more than 140 million!?”

“Isn’t the Long-legged Woman exaggerating? That’s massively different from the offer from the rich dude!”

“What’s the big deal? The starting bid is 100 million, and the transaction price is 140 million. This is very normal, okay?”

“That’s right! I’ve seen cultural relics that cost millions to hundreds of millions!”

“I feel that once this thing goes into the hands of a powerful tycoon, it might even go up to 200 million. 140 million is indeed a conservative estimate!”