

A Trash 144

[Chapter 144 - 144 Millionaires! Billionaires! Snatching up National Treasures! \(3\)](#)

144 Millionaires! Billionaires! Snatching up National Treasures! (3)

“This is only the first item, and yet, it’s already past the 100 million mark?”

“The imperial envoy’s seal is indeed awesome!”

After stating the starting bid, many of the people surrounding the area went silent for around 10 seconds.

After all, this valuation was something that most people present could not afford.

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Even the rich people that Wang Yousheng had brought with him did not say anything immediately.

Despite some of them having networths well over 10 billion, a 100 million expenditure was still something that required careful consideration.

“How about this? I’m offering 150 million for it!”

Kong Heshu broke the veil of silence covering the area.

“I’ll offer 1 million more than Old Kong!”

“151 million yuan!”

Suddenly.

A tycoon that Luo Feng did not recognize made his bid.

“160 million! The Fukang Real Estate company wants this!”

“200 million!”

The bids went higher and higher, and on closer look, Luo Feng noticed that most of these bidders were the representatives of official museums or were rich people of large enterprises.

After all, individual collectors could not hope to rival nor risk angering huge and influential figures such as Kong Heshu.

Moreover, there were also many of them who were making phone calls at the side.

They were probably reporting their bids to their superiors.

“F*ck! Who the heck are these people?”

“How are they able to raise the bid by 50 million in one go!?”

“The 50 million that most ordinary people can’t earn in their lifetime was casually offered up by them”

“Old Luo, you’d better host a giveaway after this!”

“Lottery time! Lottery time! What’d you guys say if he gives away d*cks instead!?”

“I’m not opposed to it! Especially if it’s the one in the pagoda!”

“...”

While the netizens were getting excited...

A 30-year-old man from an unknown corporation or museum put down his phone and shouted, “Mr. Luo, I’ll offer 240 million for this!”

A mere instant later, all gazes were drawn to the individual.

He was the representative of the Guangdi Museum.

Good heavens.

The museum in Guangdi was indeed rich.

“250 million!”

“255 million!”

Despite this sudden and steep increase in the bidding price, many people were still willing to bid higher.

They seemed to have no intentions of stopping.

“257 million!”

“260 million!”

Then, two more voices sounded.

Luo Feng crossed his arms and mentally chuckled as he watched the play unfold.

“300 million!”

“The Shanghai Museum is determined to get this thing. Everyone, make way!”

Suddenly.

An old man wearing glasses spoke.

The richest place in the country was definitely Shanghai.

Although Guangdi was rich.

However, compared to Shanghai, it was still a little inferior.

“Damn this Old Sun. You really are ruthless, you know that? 300 million!?”

“Forget it, let him have it!”

After a long period of silence, the 300 million bid was officiated.

No one was willing to offer more than that.

Obviously, it was because the price was too high.

Many people had contacted their superiors via a phone call, but neither of them were able to make a counterbid.

As such, everyone gave up and prepared to do battle for the next item.

Seeing that no one else was bidding, Sun Daozhen heaved a sigh of relief. This was the highest price the curator had offered. There was no need to go beyond this price. It was better to spend money to buy two cultural relics worth 150 million.

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“Mr. Luo, I don’t think anyone else is bidding? What do you think?” Sun Daozhen said.

“Alright then.”

Luo Feng mentally rejoiced at the offer. The system had appraised the item to be worth 150 million, and he suspected that this was what it was worth after taxes.

However, with the number of people participating in the auction, it was able to reach a sky-high price of 300 million, which after a 60 million yuan deduction in taxes, did not seem as high as before.

Nevertheless, the experience left Luo Feng even more excited for what was to come, as the system had estimated the entire tomb to be worth 1 billion, but now it seemed that it was worth far more than 1 billion.

After all, the first item had already gone up to 300 million.

“F*ck! 300 million! F*ck!”

“Isn’t it just a eunuch’s seal? Is this necessary?”

“There are very few such seals in history!”

“300 million. Old Luo can retire immediately. and still, he’d be able to afford a young model every day for the rest of his life!”

“F*ck, is 300 million a lot? I feel like it’s pretty standard though, after all, I don’t feel any excitement from this deal?”

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“Haha! None of the money is going to you, after all. Of course you can be calm!”

“What does 300 million mean? Is it in Korean won?”

Suddenly, a young lady from Korea sent a bullet comment saying, “It doesn’t seem that expensive!”

“Hahaha! Little miss, please mind the circumstances, of course it’s in the Chinese yuan! In your currency, it’s worth 50 billion!”

“Hahaha, that’s right. 1 yuan is 185 won for them! Isn’t it worth around 50 billion?”

“Oh my god! 50 billion won! Is it that expensive?”

“Now you know how shocking it is, right? If it’s only 300 million won, it would be too cheap!”

“Ahhhhhh! So much money. Is my streamer oppa rich?”

“Hurry up and come to Korea to dig for treasures! I want to see oppa! I want to give birth to your children!”

In Korea, rich men were like deities.

They lived a life of luxury that most mortals could not possibly hope to attain.

They had no choice. The corporations were their gods, after all.

As for the Japanese viewers, once they converted the valuation into their own currency, they too, were equally shocked.

The seal was worth 6 billion yen.

It was a sky-high price!

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“Pan Jiayuan, Mr. Pan! Mr. Wang, the porcelain expert! What about these military books? Are they legitimate?”

With the first item now auctioned off, many of the bidders now set their sights on the military books.

“Of course they are!” Wang Yousheng answered.

“Just by looking at the yellowing of the outer shell, you can tell that it’s a book that’s several hundred years old!” Pan Xiaogang nodded in agreement.