

A Trash 145

[Chapter 145 - 145 Millionaires! Billionaires! Snatching up National Treasures! \(4\)](#)

145 Millionaires! Billionaires! Snatching up National Treasures! (4)

“Miss Qin, it’s your turn now. I found you quite professional when you were tomb-diving earlier. I believe in your appraisal!”

“Mhm, Miss Qin, give us the starting bid!”

In truth, many of these wealthy folks had already determined the values of the artifacts in secret beforehand.

However, why would they state the prices themselves?

They would rather have Qin Rubing blunder out a low starting bid and swoop in to take advantage of the low prices.

“Although these military books are just copies, the handwriting is neat and the records are complete. Each book is worth almost 100 thousand! ”

Qin Rubing answered.

“There should be 100 books here, right?” Wang Yousheng looked at Luo Feng and asked.

“There aren’t 100 books. There are about 88 books!” Luo Feng replied.

“88 books, hmm? Then Mr. Luo, I’ll offer 10 million. I’ll give you 1.2 million more than what the starting bid values it at!” Someone made a bid.

“The Shanghai Museum bids 12 million!”

Good heavens.

Despite already purchasing the seal at an exorbitant price, they still did not relent on the remaining antiques.

A lot of people threw Sun Daozhen a look of disdain.

But there was nothing they could do.

After all, if you were unsatisfied at someone in an auction, there’s only one thing you could do, which is to make an even higher bid.

Should the auctioneer and the bidder agree to the bid, then a deal is as good as done.

“A book like this has a very high archaeological value. Dongshan is the home of Confucius and Mencius, and as its representative, I’ll offer 15 million for these books!”

Although they were only military strategy books, the representative of the Dongshan Museum was not willing to give up on them.

“Old Liu! These are military books. How do they relate to the hometown of Confucius and Mencius?”

Some people started to complain.

“I forgot to mention this, but Sun Tzu, the Father of Military Strategies, is also from Dongshan!”

Old Liu immediately retorted.

“If you like these books this much, then bid for them! Why bother spouting all this nonsense!?”

“20 million! The Shanghai Museum wants these military books!”

As if Old Liu’s appeal had fallen on deaf ears, Sun Daozhen made another bid.

Unless the representative of the Palace Museum in Beijing were to arrive, the Shanghai Museum would be able to outbid everyone present!

“How about this, everyone listen to me!”

“Why don’t we split these books into 8 sets of 10 and 1 set of 8?”

“The price for all these books have already reached 20 million! Then, according to the ratio, a set of 10 should be worth around 2.27 million, and to make things easier and better for Luo Feng, let’s round it up to 2.3 million!”

“And we’ll set the price of the 8-book set at 2 million yuan!”

“Once an organization has already purchased a set of books, they are not allowed to participate in the purchase of other sets!”

“After all, books serve as important archaeological documents. As educational institutions, isn’t it in our best interest to have them in all museums?”

Suddenly.

Lin Yide from the Jiangnan Museum spoke.

He proposed an offer to his rivals.

“I agree!”

“I don’t think there’s a problem!”

“Yeah, this sounds good to me. By splitting these books up, we’d be able to satisfy more groups of people!”

“Alright, alright, that settles it then!” Sun Daozhen from the Shanghai Museum was personally not in favor of the proposal, however, seeing as the majority had agreed, he felt that it was not a good idea to go against everyone’s wishes.

Of course, what Lin Yide’s proposal had failed to account for were the tycoons which were unaffiliated with any major organizations.

They were dark horses who were able to participate in the bidding.

In any cases, the highest offer than went to the set of books was 3.3 million, and the lowest was 2.8 million.

As for the set with 8 books, it was bought by a private tycoon for 2.7 million.

Of course, the books would be distributed at random.

Otherwise, if everyone was able to make their own selections, a fight was guaranteed to break out!

“Why don’t we take a look at the chicken cup, then? Let’s not leave it as the grand reveal or whatever! After all, I’m sure the chicken cup is what we’re all here for!”

Suddenly.

The one who spoke was Wang Yousheng. The few tycoons he had brought with him were very interested in this particular item.

The reason he had stayed silent all this time was to strike at this very moment, while everyone was still in disarray...