A Trash 147

Chapter 147 - 147 Insane! Ridiculous! Raising the Bid by 100 Million! Luo Feng Makes a Killing! (2)

147 Insane! Ridiculous! Raising the Bid by 100 Million! Luo Feng Makes a Killing! (2)

However, as he got to know Luo Feng better...

He realized that it was not that Luo Feng had good luck, but rather, he was a living encyclopedia of the antique world that knew everything about both ancient and modern treasures.

There was not a single treasure in the world that he did not know about.

Upon realizing this, how could he not want to befriend such a person?

!!

Putting everything else aside, if he had managed to befriend Luo Feng, he would be able to have him appraise any treasure he wishes to purchase in the future. Doing so would prevent him from massively overpaying, which meant tons in future savings!

"Is that Mr. Zheng I spy?"

Luo Feng immediately greeted the newcomer politely.

"Holy sh*t! Zheng Bolin!"

"Isn't he the billionaire!?"

"As expected, he's rich and imposing!"

"450 million? I'm numb!"

"Really, I'm numb!"

"Old Luo is already close to making a billion from this livestream, hasn't he?"

"And there has only been 2 sets of items sold thus far!"

"That's right! The host's net worth is projected to break through the 1 billion target this time around!"

The viewers were ecstatic at the sudden turn of events.

The same had applied to the Japanese and Korean audience as well, who were actively participating in the chat now.

But as for what their messages were about? None of the Chinese viewers knew.

"451 million yuan!"

Despite seeing the billionaire raise the bid that highly, the Shanghai Museum did not give in and raised their bid again.

However, they did not raise their bid as steeply as before.

After all, the price of the relic was already high enough, and it was not in their best interests to raise the bids any higher.

"460 million!"

Zheng Bolin could not care less about offending the museum.

It was not like they were a combat division that would retaliate with violence, after all.

As such, there was no need to worry.

"470 million!"

Zheng Bolin paused for thought, and after 8 or so seconds of consternation, he shouted out, "480 million!"

"You..."

This bid...

It was no stretch to claim that it was an astronomically expensive price.

So much so that it even left Sun Daozhen quaking in his boots.

However...

After receiving a sudden call, the color returned to Sun Daozhen's face and he shouted, "500 million!" "..."

Zheng Bolin cursed inwardly at the latest bid. You're really f*cking rich, aren't you?

"You win, the relic is yours!"

Any further increase in the bid was meaningless.

He was a businessman, and his sole goal of obtaining the relic was to resell it for profit.

Huff! Huff! Huff!

Sun Daozhen had finally secured the cup, but it was a costly battle, as the Shanghai Museum was unlikely to afford any of the remaining relics.

After all, they had only prepared a budget of a billion.

"Little Luo, I saw that you've discovered a cricket jar earlier. Sell it to me! I want to raise crickets in it!"

With the grand prize now snatched away by the Shanghai Museum, Zheng Bolin thus set his sights on the cricket jars instead.

After all, there was nothing he could do. The other party's bid of 500 million was too high for him to compete against.

"F * ck! Is this how all rich people act like?"

"They're spending this much money just to raise crickets?"

"Are you sure it's wise to be this extravagant with your spending?"

Many people were rolling their eyes at Zheng Bolin.

Most of the museum representative present were participating for the sake of obtaining relics to increase traffic to their institution, and yet, the billionaire before them had intended to purchase a priceless relic for the sake of raising crickets?

"The Guangdi Museum wishes to procure cricket jars from the Ming dynasty! We offer 30 million for the jar in your collection!"

Although there was no shortage of imitation Ru ware in the marketplace, the cricket jar that Luo Feng had was extremely exquisite, and, the offer that the Guangdi Museum made had reflected this sentiment.

"The Ningjin Museum offers 50 million!"

Suddenly.

```
•••
```

Outside the crowd.

A short middle-aged man raised his hand and bid.

Everyone looked over.

I don't know him.

Who is he?

How is he making such a generous offer?

"Ning Jin? Isn't this the largest cricket county in China?"

"Yes! We are the number one cricket county in China! This cultural relic is of extraordinary significance to us, and we wish to acquire it. Please give us face!"

Many museums would definitely sneer at this middle-aged man's words.

A county-level museum, asking for face from provincial-level museums?

Who do you think you are?

•••

"The Dongshan Museum offers 52 million yuan!"

"Our Guangdi Museum bids 55 million! We didn't get a single cultural relic today. We can't give in anymore!"

"The Dongshan Museum offers 60 million! Don't even think about snatching it from us!"

"Jiangnan Museum, 62 million!"

"Dongshan Museum, 65 million!"

Damn.

In an instant.

Many of the wealthy folks were confused.

Most of the museums were laying low before, and only the Shanghai and Guangdi museums had a presence.

But now, each and every one of them seemed to have been injected with hormones?

In truth, they were only acting this way since if they did not make a move now, they would likely not obtain anything by the end of the auction.

As such, none of them were willing to give an inch to the other.

"How can this cricket jar be so expensive? It doesn't make sense!"

A rich man who knew little of the antique world exclaimed.

Upon seeing this, Qin Rubing said, "You might not know, but things like this are very rare, it's a replica of Ru kiln porcelain, even more rare since it's a cricket jar! Even the Palace Museum only has one piece, and it doesn't even have a lid. With all this in mind, don't you think it's precious?"

As soon as she said this.

The eyes of the wealthy people lit up.

So it is this precious?

"Little girl, it can't be that exaggerated, right?"

Zheng Bolin did not think that it would be this valuable.

Qin Rubing said, "Mr. Zheng, you may not know this, but this is a cricket jar from the official kiln during the reign of Emperor Xuande. I think it should be the best quality among the official kiln jars. It is a treasure that will make waves anywhere it is exhibited!"

"A treasure that can be exhibited anywhere?"

"Another treasure that can be exhibited anywhere?"

"Why are there so many treasures that can be exhibited anywhere today?"

The viewers were about to faint from the number of high value treasures they had witnessed in a single day.

But now that the bids had been raised to 65 million, things only heated up even further.