

## A Trash 148

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148 Insane! Ridiculous! Raising the Bid by 100 Million! Luo Feng Makes a Killing! (3)

Qin Rubing's words had lit a fire in the tycoons' hearts.

"I bid 67 million!" Zheng Bolin was the first among his peers to make a move. Since none of the experts present had refuted the young lady's words, it meant that what she spoke was the truth.

No wonder the museums are this excited.

"The Guangdi Museum offers 70 million! I don't care who or how much they offer, we're willing to bid 5 million more than them!"

!!

Good heavens.

The moment the representative spoke those words, everyone fell silent.

They knew what those words imply.

Now that the Shanghai Museum was out of funds, the Guangdi Museum was the richest organization.

Moreover, from the tone and the way he had worded it, it was clear that whoever bade higher than them would be going against the Guangdi Museum.

"Alright, alright, let's all simmer down, shall we? All of us will be walking away with something this afternoon." Luo Feng interjected in an attempt to lower rising tensions. After all, as a state-owned museum, Luo Feng felt that it was best not to make an enemy out of the Guangdi Museum.

Plus, the 7 million offer was already more than half of the system's evaluation of the piece.

There was likely no way for it to go any higher.

"Mr. Luo, you can't say that!"

"Auctions are meant to go the way of the highest bidder!"

"The Beijing Palace Museum bids 100 million!"

At this moment.

A voice rang out from the periphery.

It was a group that numbered around 8 individuals.

Standing in the middle of said group was a respectable old man who looked around 70 years old.

"Long Jianfei?"

"Old Master Long?"

“Heavens!”

“Am I seeing things?”

“This is the curator of the Palace Museum!”

“Holy f\*ck! Even someone of his status is here?”

“The host’s influence grows by the day!”

“If you ask me what’s the most bad\*ss museum in the nation, it’s definitely the Palace Museum!”

“That’s right! Now that their director is here, it seems that the fight for this cricket jar will turn into a bloodbath!”

The netizens were very excited.

They were extremely surprised to find the old man here.

“Old Master Long, I didn’t realize you’d be attending! Welcome!”

“Old Master Long, you didn’t have to attend personally, right? Especially at your age.”

“That’s right. Can’t you just send someone over?”

Old Master Long noticed the number of people greeting him and waved off their concerns. “Get lost! Are you guys blind or what? We’ve clearly crossed path at the foot of the mountain but all of you have chosen to ignore me! The disrespect is sickening!”

“So what if you guys have helicopters? Had you guys not ‘offered’ me a ride, I would’ve already gotten Jiangnan’s Combat Division to send me over here with a combat helicopter early on!”

Old Man Long Jianfei stroked his beard in anger.

They had ignored him completely.

Of course, he also knew that they had lied about having a ride prepared for him simply so that they could avoid bringing him here.

They wanted him to stay at the foot of the mountain, unable to participate in the bid for treasures.

After all, if Long Jianfei from THE Palace Museum were to participate in the auction, no one would stand a chance against him.

“Old Master, the Guangdi Museum has already promised that no matter what price you offer, we’ll pay another extra 5 million, so...”

Had Long Jianfei been the representative of any other museum, he would likely have backed down under the Guangdi Museum’s threat.

However, to Long Jianfei, the representative of the Guangdi Museum’s words sounded more like a plea.

“I don’t care about your promise. Let’s see which one of us will outbid the other!”

Long Jianfei walked to the front and said, “100 million!”

“105 million!”

Guangdi had risen up to Long Jianfei’s challenge.

After all, they had already made a promise, so there was no reason to take back their words now.

“150 million!”

Long Jianfei uttered the latest bid without a second thought. After all, what Luo Feng had on offer was a cricket jar with its lid intact. The lidless cricket jar that was displayed within the Forbidden City’s museum had always been Long Jianfei’s greatest regret.

“155 million!”

The Guangdi representative gritted his teeth and outbid Long Jianfei.

“200 million!”

Long Jianfei had a nonchalant expression as he placed another outrageous bid.

...

He was very certain of the cricket jar’s value. There was good reason to believe that it was a jar that Emperor Xuande had personally used before.

He was sure that he’d eventually get to the bottom of it by inspecting the literature from the past.

“If you feel that the price is too high, feel free to back off, Guangdi Museum. As for your promise of adding 5 million on top of whatever bid anyone else makes, I’m sure everyone here is willing to treat it as the rambunctious statements of a naïve junior!”

Long Jianfei did not even spare a glance at the representative.

Forget being a representative.

Even if the director of the Guangdi Museum were to personally attend, he would still treat them as a junior.

There was no need to give them any face.

Especially since he had been left behind at the foot of the mountain on purpose and had missed out on the auction for the chicken cup. He was still seething from anger from the mistreatment of his fellow museum institutions.

You dare lie to me about giving me a ride?

You dare make me walk up the mountain?

You dare make me lose out on the chicken cup!?

...

“...”

Since Long Jianfei had already given them a way out, the Guangdi Museum decided to take up the old man's offer and halt their bids.

After all...

They were certain that regardless of how much they bid, the Beijing Museum would just outbid them, by a ridiculous margin, at that.

They had originally planned to purchase the cricket jar for only 100 million, as such, the fact that it had went to 200 million was much higher than what they had expected.

Nevertheless, it was not to say that Long Jianfei had overpaid.

After all, they had a document with them that could prove that the cricket jar had indeed belonged to Emperor Xuande once upon a time.

Unfortunately, Long Jianfei was just too much for them to go against.

"Seems like the cricket jar is going to the Palace Museum?"

"Going once, going twice... Sold, to Beijing's Palace Museum!"

Luo Feng had not expected this.

An item that was originally valued at 30 million by the system had been auctioned for 200 million.

At such a ridiculous price, Qin Rubing could not possibly find fault with him selling it to them, right?

After all, could her auction fetch such a sky-high price for the relic?

"Congratulations, Mr. Long!"

"Congratulations on obtaining this unparalleled cricket jar!"

"If possible, could you lend it to our museum to be exhibited?"

Of course, since they had failed to secure the cricket jar, the other museums were left with no choice but to lick Long Jianfei's boots.