

A Trash 149

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149 Insane! Ridiculous! Raising the Bid by 100 Million! Luo Feng Makes a Killing! (4)

They intended to borrow the relic from Long Jianfei.

Unfortunately...

“No!”

Long Jianfei refused without a moment’s hesitation. He was left behind by all these scummy b*stards earlier, and now, they had the audacity to beg for a favor from him?

!!

Do they have no pride?

“Mr. Luo, regarding your 200 million. I’ll get the museum to transfer the money to you later, but for now, may I start inspecting the goods?”

With his item now secured, Long Jianfei flashed a friendly smile towards Luo Feng as he made the request.

After all, Luo Feng was not in cahoots with the other museums. He had done nothing to provoke him.

“Of course! I place great trust in the Palace Museum!”

Even though the other party had yet to transfer any money to him,

Just the name ‘Palace Museum’ itself had already lent great credibility to Long Jianfei.

Even if Long Jianfei were to somehow break the jar while inspecting it, Luo Feng was confident that the other party would still hold up the end of their bargain.

“Miss Qin, what about this dragon-patterned plate?”

“That’s right! How much is this thing worth?!”

“No one bid before Miss Qin finishes her appraisal!”

With the treasure they had been eyeing slipping from their grasp once more, the folks from the museum adjusted their strategy and targeted yet another item...

Qin Rubing looked at the blue-and-white porcelain plate and said, “This blue and white porcelain plate is a rare imperial plate! Currently, there have been 8 or so similar items that have been auctioned in the past, and none of them were auctioned for lower than 50 million. Considering the time since they were last auctioned, I suggest that we start the bids at 60 million!”

“70 million! I’ll bid on Mr. Fang’s behalf!” Wang Yousheng immediately spoke up. He looked at the rich tycoons he had brought with him. Even though they were certainly very rich, it seemed that against the state-backed wealth of the museums, they had little chance to make their presence known.

Besides Wang Yousheng's friends.

Many of the other museum also bid frantically.

They all looked determined to get the get the relic.

Blue and white porcelain was indeed a prized collectible of the antique market.

Many people wanted to collect it.

Who wouldn't the love blue and white porcelain that could withstand the polishing of time and still looked as good as new regardless of the weathering of time?

There was nothing much to say.

Under the competition between the rich and the museums, the price of the item had easily broken through the 100 million mark!

"I'm f*cking dumbfounded!"

"Crazy, insane, completely ludicrous? Do these people think money grows from trees or something? How can they just outbid each other this casually?"

"I originally thought that the bids for official seal at the beginning of the auction would already be as high as it gets, but I never expected all subsequent bids to blow it out of the water!"

"Currently, excluding the set of books, all of the items auctioned have exceeded 100 million in bids!"

"I really want to go up the mountain and kidnap Old Luo!"

"I want to rob him of 200 million!"

"Robbing 200 million, that's chump change for him! Go for at least 2 billion!"

In the end, the rare Ming dynasty blue-and-white plate with dragon patterns was bought by a tycoon brought by Wang Yousheng for a sky-high price of 150 million.

The group of museum geezers were also full of resentment.

In truth, this price was already a lot higher than what it was supposed to be worth.

However, they were going against rich tycoons, and usually, when these people acted, they acted with a purpose, perhaps to bring traffic and attention to their companies because there would definitely be news reports of their purchases in the future.

"I doubt I'll need to say anything more about this painting. The starting price is 20 million yuan! I'm sure you all will agree with this starting bid!"

Soon after.

The bid for the ancient painting had begun.

Although half of it was fake, it was indeed a collection of the Chenghua Emperor's palace, which had been given to Eunuch Wang.

The existing one on the market was already priced at 25 million.

As such, it was reasonable to start off at 20 million!

Of course, the natural opinion was that the art piece would be forsaken by the attendees present due to it being a semi-finished product.

Luo Feng had assumed that it would go to Qin Rubing's auction house since he doubted that it would sell.

However, contrary to his expectations, the Sujiang Museum, which had the other half of the painting, offered 50 million for it.

It was another 20 million more than what the system had evaluated it for.

Good things come in pairs.

If the museum were to obtain both original pieces, would it not mean having the actual original work?

However, they would not rejoin the art pieces together, doing so would be disrespecting the cultural relics.

They would simply exhibit them as a pair.

"No one wants the saber-toothed tiger fossil, right? I'll bid 5 million!"

One of Wang Yousheng's wealthy friends had purchased Luo Feng's fossil.

As the number of treasures dwindled, the expression on Qin Rubing's face grew uglier and uglier.

...

Luo Feng really wanted to comfort her.

But now was not the time.

He would coax her later.

There was money to be made, after all.

Plus, Qin Rubing was already aware that she would only pick up whatever scraps that could not manage to sell at an agreeable price to begin with.

"Why don't we take a look at the Danshu Iron Certificate now?"

The one who spoke was Long Jianfei.

Upon hearing those words, many of the museums' interest was piqued and their spirits were lifted.

Meanwhile, the wealthy within the crowd were well aware that this was not a relic that would go to their hands. It would definitely end up in a state-owned organization, but all the better, since they were not particularly interested in it to begin with.

The wealthy had preferred relics with high aesthetic value such as porcelainware, after all.

Plus, the fact remained that the Danshu Iron Certificate had belonged to a person whose entire family had been executed. Owning such an item was bad luck for them.

...

Just like the pagoda, it was a little vulgar.

Thus, the Danshu Iron Certificate had gone to Long Jianfei who had offered 380 million to purchase it.

It was a national treasure.

...

The auction in the wild continued until 6 in the evening...

Most of the valuable cultural relics had already been auctioned off, leaving only the ancient wine from the Ming dynasty behind.

Luo Feng had no intention of auctioning off the rest of the items in the wild.

He informed those who were interested to purchase them from Qin Rubing's auction store instead.

Seeing how much she had aided him in this recent adventure, Luo Feng felt that it was necessary to reward her.

"Miss Qin, please appraise this ancient wine from the Ming dynasty!"

At this moment, Li Zaixing, the boss of Moutai, spoke.

He did not spare a single glance at the items auctioned until now.

After all, he was by no means an antique collector.

He had come here with one purpose and one purpose only, which was for the Ming dynasty's "Moutai" wine.

The ancestor of the Moutai wine they produced today.

"This wine..."

Right as Qin Rubing was about to make a valuation, a large helicopter appeared in the sky.

Everyone looked up, and though they could not tell who the newcomer was, they muttered in their hearts, "You're only arriving this late? Too bad, most of the relics are already gone!"

Could they be here for the wine?

Luo Feng thought to himself.

But that was impossible, right?

Wasn't it just regular wine from the Ming dynasty?