

A Trash 78

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78 The Divine General's Copper Cannon! Priceless! The Internet Goes Wild! (1)

Sensing the tension between the two owners, Luo Feng interrupted them with a cough, "Ahem... I haven't finished looking through the contents of the trove. Why don't we postpone this talk to a later time?"

Although Luo Feng appeared to be annoyed by their interaction...

In truth, he was overjoyed.

The fact that they were competing over his goods was a boon for Luo Feng, as when the snipe and clam fight, the fisherman profits.

For example, why is it so expensive to woo a woman and fall into her good graces nowadays?

The reason is simple, it is simply due to competition.

The fault lies solely on the simps and bootlickers who parade around their "queens".

"I'm sorry, Mr. Luo, please continue with your inspection!"

"I've brought a few professional appraisers with me. Do you want them to appraise the goods for you?"

Ji Shunjin smiled as he introduced the people standing behind him.

Luo Feng recognized them.

Ji Shunjin had brought the same group of people back when he first came over to his house.

"Sounds good to me. Let's appraise these items together then! I'm sure that this'll speed up the process!"

Luo Feng did not refuse the offer.

After all, with Huang Tianba and his men keeping guard, there were a 100 pair of eyes watching each and every one of their moves.

It was just like having 100 surveillance cameras.

There was no way they would be able to pull off any thefts.

Moreover, anyone caught stealing his goods would result in them being taken off Luo Feng's list of future collaborators. As such, it was in their best interests to be on good behavior.

Soon, under Luo Feng's lead, the appraisers began to identify the items in the box.

"This is a signed version of the 1 yuan coin during the third year of the Xuantong Era, right?"

Qin Rubing from the Rare Treasure Pavilion was quick to notice the priceless silver coin that Luo Feng had just placed on the surface of the box.

“Yup! I’ve already told everyone that it’s worth around 800 thousand yuan, but my viewers refuse to believe me!”

Luo Feng realized from Qin Rubing’s widened eyes that she was indeed someone who understood the market well.

“I think it should exceed 800 thousand though? After all, the market is soaring at the moment, and I believe it should be able to fetch a million yuan!”

Since Qin Rubing was the owner of the Rare Treasure Pavilion...

Her connection to the antique market gave her profound insight on the value of antiques.

Not long after the mass appraisal process began, Qin Rubing suddenly exclaimed, “Everyone, come over here and look at this...”

“Wait... Who’s that bald dude on the coin?”

“Why does he look so familiar?”

“Bald? Could he be the one who went to the treasure Island?”

“Are you blind? How could it be him?”

“Oh, yeah... It’s the King of the Northeast, Zhang XXX1...”

“Oh f*ck! It really is him!”

“Why would he be engraved on a silver coin?”

After getting over her surprise, Qin Rubing quickly explained, “This silver coin is very valuable. It is a commemorative silver coin with the image of Zhang XXX in military uniform, from the 15th year of the Republic of China! It is extremely rare! One was auctioned at a Jiangnan auction last time!”

“Oh? How much is it sold for?”

An Peng asked excitedly.

“Around 4.5 million, if memory serves!”

Qin Rubing replied.

“(◕o◕)”

“Damn!”

The viewers collectively gasped upon hearing those words. Could it actually be worth 4.5 million yuan?

Of course, it was not just the viewers who were in disbelief.

Many of the people present on scene were also leaping with excitement.

Although they were all either collectors or rich second generation heirs, an antique worth 5 million yuan was still enough to knock their socks off.

“Has the world gone mad? Why would people pay this much over a mere coin that only has a few thousand yuan’s worth of monetary value?”

“lkr! It’s just a silver coin at the end of the day! I can’t make sense of this!”

“It’s probably a publicity stunt, right?”

“What do you mean stunt? Zhang XXX’s commemorative coins are very few in number! There likely isn’t more than a few dozen of them left in the world! How can you claim that it’s not valuable?”

“I’ve checked, I’ve checked. The auction took place 5 years ago, and it was indeed sold for a sky-high price of 4.5 million yuan!

“The host has landed on another massive windfall today!”

“It hasn’t been properly appraised, though. It’s just the musings of that long-legged beauty.”

“Are you claiming that it’s a fake?”

“To be honest, Qin Rubing’s legs are the best I’ve ever seen! Tsk, tsk, tsk, that qipao looks real good on her. Oh man, I want to squeeze myself between those...”

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“Those plump, gorgeous, and heavenly thighs, right?”

Although the discussion was initially centered around the silver coin that was worth 4.5 million yuan, not long after, the attention of the chat had shifted to Qin Rubing instead.

After all, when given a choice between treasures and women...

Most men would generally go after the women instead.

Moreover, the treasure did not belong to the viewers in any case. As such, it was more worthwhile to admire the beauty of Qin Rubing instead.

They would take several screenshots of her, so that they can relieve themselves later on with said pictures.

“How about this, then? Little Luo, I have a friend who is very knowledgeable about the silver coins crafted during the late Qing Dynasty and the infancy of the Republic of China. Why don’t we let him take a look to determine the authenticity of this coin?”

Upon noticing Luo Feng’s predicament, Ji Shunjin immediately pounced at the opportunity to curry favor with Luo Feng.

“Oh, Uncle Ji, what do you mean by this? Are you saying that you doubt my eye for antiques?”

Compared to Su Meiji’s empathetic and gentle nature...

Qin Rubing’s personality was more fiery.

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“It’s not that I don’t believe you, but the viewers are questioning your judgment, are they not? How else are you going to settle this matter, then?”

Ji Shunjin shrugged his shoulders helplessly as he said those words. Although he too could tell that the coin was real, he had deliberately made the offer to cast doubt over her words.

After all, as rival organizations, it was normal to try and one-up each other in this manner.

Moreover, Qin Rubing was no more than a little girl who had inherited the Rare Treasure Pavilion. Naturally, she was no match for the sly old fox who was Ji Shunjin.

Noticing the deep shade of red that was surging up to her cheeks from rage, a smug expression stretched across Ji Shunjin’s face.

While he did not think much of her as a competitor, the same could not be said of her long legs veiled by her qipao.