

FURY IMMORTAL DOCTOR

Chapter 24 - 24 Opening the Can with a Prize

Shen Qiang suddenly interjected, causing all eyes in the vicinity to snap onto him in an instant.

Several people even burst out laughing on the spot.

"This silly boy, even the stall owner admits it's junk, and he still wants to buy it, does he have too much money to spend?"

"Laughable, this really proves that all sorts of birds are found in a vast forest."

"It's too funny, knowing it's worthless and still buying it, one must be brain-dead to do that."

Shen Qiang ignored what the onlookers thought, his gaze tense yet filled with anticipation as he looked at the stall owner. After all, he had already seen

many people complete transactions and make money that morning, but this was his only chance.

The portly middle-aged man holding the Green Jade Ring saw the expectation in Shen Qiang's eyes and couldn't help but laugh, "You must still be a student, right? That pottery jar, its shape is clearly from the late Qing dynasty or early Republic of China."

"By that time, ceramic craftsmanship had already been perfected, so generally speaking, people who used such pottery jars were the poor."

"And what's more important is that a late Qing dynasty 'Double Happiness' Floral Porcelain Bottle, in the current market, is worth no more than seven or eight hundred yuan. A jar like this, at most, might be worth two hundred yuan."

"Because its craftsmanship isn't worthy of study, it carries no art, has no historical or cultural accumulation, and moreover, there's an astonishing number of them in existence."

Upon hearing this, the Stall Owner frowned, "You're right, this pottery jar indeed isn't worth much, but the key point is that there's something inside this jar, perfectly sealed, and no one has opened it."

The portly middle-aged man snorted with laughter, his tone mocking, "As an expert, you must be well aware that the fine straw ash at the mouth of the jar is used to prevent grain from getting weeviled."

"It's a method used by the poor to keep their grain from weevil infestation. Anyone with a bit of brains could guess that the contents of this jar aren't grain but seeds. If not for that, how would a guy like you, who baits with genuine items and then sells fakes, not have opened the jar?"

Upon hearing this, the Stall Owner's expression soured, but he ignored the portly middle-aged man and focused on Shen Qiang.

"Now that you've heard it all, do you still want to buy this jar?"

Shen Qiang's eyes lit up, "Buy."

The Stall Owner laughed, "How much will you pay?"

Shen Qiang hurriedly reached into his pockets and pulled out all of his money, "This is all I have on me."

At this, the people around them began to laugh.

"This poor kid is really hopeless."

"Hahaha, what are you babbling about? He's got money, he's just capricious!"

"Indeed, too many fools makes con men run thin."

Listening to this chatter, the Stall Owner also laughed. He looked at the handful of change in Shen Qiang's hand, picked out three hundred-yuan bills, and then said, "I'll sell you this pottery jar for three hundred yuan, but let's make it clear, I don't guarantee there's anything good inside."

"Got it!" An excited Shen Qiang nodded eagerly.

Just as Shen Qiang was about to take the pottery jar, the Stall Owner suddenly added, "But I have one condition, you must open the pottery jar right here. I promise, whatever is inside is yours, but you must let me have a look."

Shen Qiang clasped the pottery jar tightly, his gaze sharp as he nodded, "No problem!"

Seeing Shen Qiang had made the purchase, the portly middle-aged man turned to the Stall Owner, "Seven hundred thousand, I'll take this Jade Ring. There aren't many who can offer this price."

The Stall Owner smiled, "Eight hundred thousand for the remaining six items in the bundle. If you think it's too expensive, please put it down. The people behind you will take it off your hands immediately."

The portly middle-aged man frowned, glanced at the crowd around him, and after a moment of silence said, "Doing business this way, you'll end up without friends."

He then signaled to someone.

A man immediately stepped forward, opened a cash box, and slapped eight hundred thousand yuan in cash in front of the Stall Owner.

The young man behind the Stall Owner promptly took the money.

At that moment, the crowd around them sighed, some congratulated.

"Congratulations to Mr. Ma, for having acquired a Warring States Jade Piece."

"Ah... just a step too late."

"Mr. Ma is so lucky."

The portly middle-aged man laughed heartily, "I have to thank all the other bosses for not competing with me, I'll treat everyone to drinks at noon."

Everyone immediately agreed.

It was then Shen Qiang was seen excitedly holding the pottery jar, seemingly clueless on how to open it.

The Stall Owner chuckled, "This kind of pottery jar is sealed with a mixture of rice soup and straw ash. Here, I have a utility knife."

These words caused the dispersing crowd to stop in their tracks, then they all held back their laughter, looking at Shen Qiang with a teasing gaze.

Shen Qiang, who had scored a bargain, didn't care about their stares at all.

After all, although he didn't yet know what was inside the jar, just think about it—something that had been inside for 2000 to 3000 years. That was something from before the Common Era.

Even if it's not very valuable, it must be worth more than three hundred yuan, right?

Besides, it wasn't just Zhang Liwei showing off his wealth to Shen Qiang yesterday; Director Wang and Doctor Liu were even more arrogant, using a broken smartphone to scorn Shen Qiang.

If the item hidden inside the jar truly turned out to be of immense value, then what Shen Qiang said yesterday about crushing Doctor Liu with money could immediately become a reality!

With that thought in mind,

Even Shen Qiang began to feel a little nervous.

But thanks to his True Qi, Shen Qiang's hand holding the knife remained incredibly steady.

After gently slicing open the seal of the jar, Shen Qiang took a deep breath and, under everyone's watchful eyes, lifted the mouth of the pottery jar open.

In an instant, upon realizing that the jar was filled with charred sorghum grains mixed with straw ash, the crowd burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, Mr. Ma's Eye Power is truly impressive; inside were indeed sorghum seeds."

"Laughing my head off, he didn't heed the old man's words and suffered right before his eyes."

"Hahaha, this foolish kid, spending three hundred yuan to buy decades-old sorghum seeds is quite a gain."

The crowd laughed heartily.

The Stall Owner also smiled at Shen Qiang and said, "We've already agreed, I can't guarantee there's anything good in the jar. Whatever is inside after opening it, it's yours."

Hearing this, Shen Qiang smiled, "Could I borrow the white cloth from your stall for a moment?"

Upon hearing this, the Stall Owner laughed, "I'll give it to you."

Watching this scene, the portly middle-aged man shook his head in resignation, preparing to leave: "Ah, the youth nowadays are too impatient.

The antique business is deep and complex. Without the necessary Eye Power, one can only slowly pay tuition."

Hearing this, Shen Qiang's eyes crinkled into a smile, "Master, please wait a moment. There's something in this jar, and I'd like you to have a look."

Saying so, Shen Qiang poured the sorghum grains from the pottery jar fiercely onto the white cloth laid out on the ground.

In just an instant.

Everyone was stunned.

Among the scattered sorghum grains, not only did they emit a dazzling pink glow under the sunlight, but an apparently very old piece of paper also peeked out from the pile, fluttering and rustling in the wind.