

FURY IMMORTAL DOCTOR

Chapter 25 - 25 Pink Blood Coral

"There really were hidden things!" everyone exclaimed in shock.

The stall owner reacted the fastest, reaching out to brush aside the shelled sorghum, but before his hand could touch it, with a slap, Shen Qiang swatted it away.

"The items are mine; don't touch them without my permission," he said.

The stall owner's face immediately darkened.

The crowd around didn't care about this at all, they chattered excitedly, "Quick, see what's hidden inside!"

Shen Qiang smiled as he crouched in front of the white cloth, pushing aside the scattered shelled sorghum and picked up the paper items, glanced at them, and said, "Three Qing Dynasty land contracts."

The stall owner immediately interjected, "Three hundred each, I'll take them."

The portly middle-aged man, without a second thought, immediately said, "One thousand each, I want them all."

Shen Qiang just smiled and didn't respond to the two of them, then he gently swept aside the shelled sorghum, and under the sunlight, the lustrous pink glow glistened immediately.

"Oh my god, it's pink blood coral!"

"Damn it, a whole piece, no white cores!"

"A hundred thousand for this pink blood coral," the stall owner said, eyes locked tight on Shen Qiang.

The portly middle-aged man, surprisingly, did not make a sound.

Everyone present stared at Shen Qiang feverishly, and at the whole piece of pink blood coral he now held in his hands, but eerily, none of them spoke up, not even daring to breathe too heavily.

The silence at the scene became instantly strange.

But Shen Qiang simply smiled and continued to sort through the shelled sorghum.

As a gentle, water-like green light shimmered, the silent crowd immediately screamed.

"Holy moly! A jadeite ring, from the Qing nobility!"

"The ring has an engraving of poetry, a rare aristocratic engraved ring!"

Almost simultaneously with the crowd's exclamations, Shen Qiang, who had fully spread out the pile of shelled sorghum, found a pocket watch at the very bottom, to his astonishment.

"Oh, is it a large eight-piece enamel watch?"

Although the pocket watch appeared elegant and undamaged, even with the original key, after the appearance of the pink blood coral and the green jadeite ring, it clearly did not interest the gathered crowd anymore.

Besides this, Shen Qiang meticulously swept away the shelled sorghum to ascertain there were no other items beyond these.

At this point, the stall owner, with eyes shining with excitement, nervously said to Shen Qiang, "Friend, I am fair and square in business; just like earlier, I only charged you three hundred for the jar."

"But now, I offer you one hundred and fifty thousand for these items—I'll take them all."

In an instant, everyone present held their breath, watching Shen Qiang tensely.

Shen Qiang laughed.

Within the Medical Saint Inheritance, besides medical skill, one of the most important parts of knowledge concerned pharmacology and various Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

The value of the jadeite ring and pocket watch were unclear to Shen Qiang, but the pink blood coral alone was worth far more than what the stall owner had offered.

So Shen Qiang couldn't help but laugh and said, "Blood coral is found in the deep sea, from 100 to 2000 meters away from human reach. It's one of the Seven Treasures of Buddha and has always been regarded as a symbol of wealth and good fortune."

"Moreover, this blood coral is formed by the accumulation of coral polyps and grows extremely slowly; it's non-regenerative. It is only found in the Taiwan Strait, RB Strait, Baltic Sea, and Mediterranean, restricted by these seas, making blood coral itself extremely precious."

Smiling at the Stall Owner, Shen Qiang said, "Moreover, pink Blood Coral is a rare top-class among Blood Corals. Not only that, but this Blood Coral I hold is perfectly intact, without any white core. Yet, you have the nerve to offer me a lump sum of one hundred and fifty thousand."

In an instant, the Stall Owner's face turned pale.

All around, the crowd erupted into chaos.

"Damn, this kid knows his stuff."

"It's over, he's an expert."

And just then, a portly middle-aged man stepped forward toward Shen Qiang and said, "Friend, you're right, this Blood Coral is indeed top-notch; however, such a whole piece of Blood Coral is usually used as an ornament, but right now, you don't have a base."

"That is to say, this piece of Blood Coral is not complete. Hence, I can offer you three hundred thousand for this Blood Coral alone. This price is absolutely fair."

These words amused Shen Qiang, "Are you saying that those who can afford Blood Coral can't afford a good base?"

The portly middle-aged man was stunned.

The onlookers snickered, but for a moment, no one responded.

After all, the people who come to antique markets expect to pay a low price for high-value collectibles.

If they really paid market values, there would be no cost-performance to speak of.

Seeing none of them spoke,

Shen Qiang said, "If you all really think I'm a fool, then disperse, I'm not selling anymore."

At these words, the Stall Owner became anxious, "Four hundred thousand for everything, friend, you can't be too greedy. When you bought it from me, you only spent three hundred yuan."

Shen Qiang laughed, "Do you think such jars can be bought every day, available everywhere?"

The Stall Owner fell silent.

At this moment, the portly middle-aged man took a deep breath, stepped forward, and fixed his gaze on Shen Qiang, "Five hundred thousand, I'll take it all."

Seeing Shen Qiang unmoved, the portly middle-aged man hastily added, "The market price for White Coral is generally around thirty to fifty yuan per gram, and for pink coral, the price of one gram is about one thousand yuan, and only the best Akajima Red Coral can reach a price of three to five thousand per gram."

Upon hearing this, Shen Qiang's face immediately darkened, and he looked at the portly middle-aged man coldly and said, "Scram!"

Everyone was stunned.

It was at this moment that a woman's light laughter came from the crowd, followed by a tall, thin man with glasses who pushed through the crowd, and behind him came a woman in a light grey casual suit with a tall and graceful figure, smiling as she walked in.

The onlookers' gaze sharpened.

The Stall Owner immediately slammed the eight hundred thousand in cash that the young man had just packed away in front of Shen Qiang, "Eight hundred thousand, I'll take it all."

Shen Qiang replied coldly, "Not selling."

Instantly, the Stall Owner was shocked and incredulous, "Eight hundred thousand and you're still not selling? Do you really think that these junks of yours can sell for more than a million?"

Shen Qiang gave him a cold glance and remained silent.

At that moment, the elegant and sexy woman walked up to the stall and laughed, "The reason he's not selling is not because your offers are poor, but because you're trying to deceive him."

At these words, there was silence all around.

Shen Qiang looked surprised at the woman who had walked into the crowd. She was about twenty-two or twenty-three years old, quite tall, and very beautiful.

Seeing Shen Qiang looking at her, she smiled slightly and said, "I guess this boss, the reason why he turned hostile and cursed, must be because he is very clear that the so-called Akajima Red Coral is nothing but a scam concocted by dishonest dealers to cheat people, and the real Akajima is just a variety of coral."