

The Billion 51

Chapter 51 - Combined Punishment for Several Offenses

“Why are you still just standing there? Take him into custody!”

The man with the yellow hair continued to yell from the ground.

“Can you believe a vegetable vendor had the audacity to collide with my car? He's clearly courting disaster!”

It seemed like some individuals regarded laws and regulations as non-existent.

Only those who possessed power or wealth seemed to hold the privilege of speaking their minds.

Following the surveillance footage of the incident scene, the patrolling officer proceeded to review recordings from other nearby intersections.

Upon finishing the review, the patrolling officer became visibly agitated.

The driver appeared to change lanes haphazardly, while other vehicles followed the rules. He resembled a headless chicken.

He kept making erratic lane changes and nearly caused accidents multiple times.

He was clearly a reckless driver!

The traffic cop took a deep breath and tried to control his simmering anger.

He muttered to himself, “I can't lose my temper. I can't lose my temper.”

“I'm a police officer. Even if I encounter scoundrels, my duty is to arrest them, not resort to violence!”

After returning President Chen's license and registration, the two traffic officers exchanged glances, nodded, and approached the man with yellow hair.

“Hello, sir. After reviewing the video footage, it's clear that you violated traffic rules, making you responsible for this accident,” one of the patrolling officers said politely.

“What?”

The man with yellow hair stood up in a fury, “Are you blind? Is there anything inside your head? Look carefully! This is a Porsche worth over 3 million, and that's a dilapidated truck. I'm going to sue all of you!”

Hearing this, the two patrolling officers grew even more irate.

What kind of bizarre individual was this?

Their patience was wearing thin.

They felt like giving him a piece of their minds.

“I don't care. You have to arrest them, or I won't hold back!”

The man with yellow hair ignored the pain in his body and grabbed the patrolling officer's collar.

“I'm warning you, don't assault the police!”

One of the patrolling officers warned with a scowl.

“I just want to give you a beating. What can you do to stop me?”

The man with yellow hair was shamelessly arrogant.

President Chen and Su Ming exchanged glances and silently chuckled.

The bystanders couldn't help but furrow their brows.

Where did this troublemaker come from?

He was clearly at fault, yet he dared to attack the police?

He was in deep trouble!

“I'm warning you!”

The police officer furrowed his brow.

The man with yellow hair reached out to strike the patrolling officer.

The patrolling officer found it amusing. Did this scrawny guy really think he could hit him?

At that very moment, the patrolling officer took a step forward, grabbed the man with yellow hair by the neck with one hand, and used the other to push him in the back.

“Ah!”

The man with yellow hair's neck met the ground.

He collapsed to the ground, his frail body in close contact with the pavement.

The surrounding onlookers couldn't help but gasp. It must have been extremely painful.

However, he had only himself to blame.

He displayed a remarkable audacity, actually daring to assault the police. Wasn't he inviting trouble upon himself?

"I'm issuing an official warning! You bear full responsibility for this car accident, and your repeated road violations and assault on law enforcement officers make you criminally liable for a significant breach of public order!"

The traffic officer's stern words left the yellow-haired man in stunned silence.

Subsequently, handcuffs were fastened around his wrists.

"No!"

The yellow-haired man suddenly regained his senses and began struggling vigorously on the ground.

The patrol officer had grown weary of explaining.

Despite the fact that this individual drove an exceedingly expensive vehicle, his intellect was undeniably lacking.

He erroneously believed that the most severely injured party in the car accident was the victim, while the unharmed person was the wrongdoer.

The yellow-haired man remained steadfast in his misconception.

Normally, he cruised the streets in his luxury car.

However, today he had encountered someone who wasn't easily intimidated.

"I want to call the police. I want another police officer to apprehend you. I want to file a lawsuit against you. I want to enlist a journalist to expose you."

"I drive a luxury car. If someone else's dilapidated vehicle collides with me, I'm willing to take full responsibility. This is utterly unreasonable."

He shouted.

A nearby policeman couldn't help but interject, "Silence!"

The yellow-haired man retorted, "I won't listen to you!"

Su Ming and President Chen exchanged glances.

If only he had taken responsibility for his mistake voluntarily, the situation might have been resolved.

Instead, he not only made an error but also engaged in a confrontation with the police.

"Don't blame me for not warning you!"

The patrol officer's gaze turned icy as he declared, "You've endangered public safety and violated the law. You're looking at several months in jail."

Panic washed over him upon hearing this.

He had thought it was a routine traffic accident, but he hadn't anticipated the possibility of returning to prison.

Another officer demanded, "Show us your driver's license."

Nervously, he replied, "I don't have a driver's license."

"Why do you reek of alcohol?"

A patrolman produced a breathalyzer.

"108!"

Startled by the reading, the patrol officer exclaimed, "You're intoxicated!"

At that moment, the onlookers realized he was in deep trouble.

Not only had he driven without a license, but he had also operated the vehicle under the influence, facing a potential six-month imprisonment.

"Hold on a moment."

One of the patrolmen received a message and, after reading its contents, furrowed his brow.

"This car was reported stolen five days ago. The license plate number and the owner's information don't match the details of this car. It doesn't belong to him."

"In addition to reckless driving, assaulting the police, driving without a license, and driving under the influence, you've also been operating a stolen vehicle."

The patrol officer was dumbfounded.

Most car thieves exercised caution after stealing a vehicle, fearing discovery.

However, this yellow-haired man, in addition to driving under the influence, was brazenly defiant.

Su Ming and President Chen couldn't help but be astonished upon hearing this revelation.

The yellow-haired man was now in a state of complete panic.

His previous arrogance had evaporated.

He sobbed and pleaded, "I was wrong. Please, let me go!"

Chapter 52 - The Parking Lot

"What did you say?"

The woman who had been silent all this time said in surprise, "This car was stolen?"

"Yes."

The patrol officer nodded.

The woman was about to go crazy.

She thought that she had hooked up with a rich second generation, but she did not expect him to be a poor man.

The yellow-haired man was very regretful now.

In real life, he was actually just a lowly hoodlum.

He didn't have money or ability.

His friends were also hoodlums.

One day, a friend drove this Porsche, and the yellow haired man fell in love with it.

He had always imagined himself driving a luxury car and casually parked it in front of a nightclub.

Those different girls would come to find him.

At the beginning, this yellow-haired man kept a low profile.

But after two or three days, he became more and more arrogant.

He made up an identity for himself.

He said that he was the son of a big entrepreneur, and came to this place to gain experience.

These women really believed him.

This woman with heavy makeup was the one he had just hooked up with this morning.

In order to show off his strength in front of this new woman, he had been bragging.

He was very arrogant when he drove.

After all, no one dared to hit a Porsche that cost more than three million yuan.

In addition, he drank a little wine, which made him even more unscrupulous.

He didn't expect to meet these two people.

One of them was the president of Tianhua Bank.

The other was a rich man who owned ten billion yuan of land.

To these two big shots, this car worth more than three million was no different from a toy car.

“He's too arrogant!”

“He's finished. He might go to jail.”

“How can he afford to pay more than 3 million yuan?”

The people around discussed.

“Mr. Su.”

The patrolman looked at Su Ming and said with a smile, “This matter has been cleared up. If you have something to do, you can go ahead.”

“Alright.”

Su Ming nodded, looked at President Chen, and got into the car.

This matter was just a small interlude to them.

However, not only did this yellow-haired man bear a huge debt, but his friends were also going to be imprisoned.

They quickly arrived at their destination.

President Chen drove the car to the parking lot skillfully. It seemed that he had been here quite a few times.

However, he found that there was no parking space.

This was a little troublesome.

Suddenly, President Chen saw a person get into the car. He couldn't help but feel happy and hurriedly drove over.

Because the truck was big, it was slow to reverse, so a small car next to him parked in the parking lot.

President Chen hurriedly stopped the car.

“What's wrong with you? Can't you see that I'm backing up?”

President Chen stuck his head out and said loudly.

“What does this have to do with me?”

After the driver got off the car, his attitude was incomparably arrogant.

This guy was wearing a suit and tie, looking like a successful person.

President Chen was very angry.

“Look carefully at the cars in the parking lot. Which one isn't a luxury car? Why is your truck here?”

The man walked to the back of the truck and suddenly kicked the trunk. “Hurry up and drive this broken car. If you dare to hit my car, you will be in big trouble!”

With that, the man turned to leave.

“Did I let you go?”

At this moment, Su Ming got out of the car and sneered.

The man was stunned and sneered, “You want me to pay? Sure. No problem.”

As he spoke, the man took out a small piece of jade from his bag and threw it at Su Ming's feet. “This is a piece of kata jade. It can be sold for a few hundred yuan. Is it enough for you to repair the car?”

As the man spoke, he looked at Su Ming as if he was looking at a beggar. He sneered sarcastically.

“Do you think I called you over because of this paint?”

Su Ming smiled faintly.

“Then why are you here?”

The man frowned.

“I'm talking about the things in this carriage.”

Su Ming patted his car gently.

When the man heard this, he couldn't help but laugh out loud. “Are you saying that my kick just now broke all the vegetables in your car? I didn't expect it to be so innovative to extort people now.”

He didn't blame the man for misunderstanding.

It was a standard delivery truck, and the logo of cabbages was printed on the trunk.

The owner of the feed store thought that Su Ming was a full-time vegetable seller.

“What's going on?”

At this moment, a faint voice suddenly came from the side.

The man turned around in surprise and found that it was an old man with white hair.

The old man looked to be around seventy or eighty years old. He held a walking stick, but he seemed to be in good spirits.

When the man saw the old man, his eyes immediately lit up, and he hurriedly walked over: “Old Master Zhang, why are you here?”

“Lee.”

The old man took a look and the man nodded. “I like the pair of bracelets you gave me last time.”

“Those are nothing.”

The man hurriedly said.

“What happened?”

The old man's gaze fell on Su Ming.

The man rolled his eyes. “He's a swindler. I just lightly kicked his car. I've already paid for his car paint. He actually wants me to pay for the goods in the car.”

Su Ming laughed in his heart when he heard this.

Fortunately, the jade had not yet been released from the System's protection period, or else it might really have broken.

The old man frowned, “This is against the law. While you are still young, do something serious.”

Chapter 53 - Treasure

“Did you hear that?”

The man sneered and said proudly, “Old Master Zhang is a respected senior here. I didn't bother with you because of Old Master Zhang. If you dare to continue pestering me, I'll call the police.”

This man's name was Lee Tao.

He ran a company and was quite rich. He had a few million yuan left over.

From time to time, he would come to the antique market.

In his opinion, Su Ming was just a vegetable seller.

After all, Antiques City didn't just sell antiques. There were also many teahouses and restaurants.

How dare a vegetable seller blackmail him?

What could be stored in his broken box?

At most, it was cabbage and carrots.

No matter how expensive the vegetables were, he could afford them.

"I'm not being unreasonable. I'm serious."

Su Ming smiled faintly.

Lee Tao was furious, and Old Master Zhang, who was beside him, was also a little unhappy.

"I gave you a chance, don't push your luck."

Old Master Zhang frowned.

"Old Master Zhang, there's no need for us to be angry with such a young man."

Lee Tao hurriedly said, "Please take a video and testify for me. Today, I will give him the money. But in the future, I will take this video to the police station to find an explanation."

"Don't worry, no problem."

Several people behind Old Master Zhang took out their phones.

“I can compensate you, but I should have the right to know what I lost, right?”

Lee Tao took a few steps forward, put his hands behind his back, and sneered.

“Alright!”

Su Ming shrugged and walked to the back of the car. He unlocked the door behind him and turned around to see the men baring their brilliant teeth. “Watch carefully,” he said.

As soon as he finished speaking, Su Ming opened the car door.

“This is...”

Lee Tao didn't take it seriously at first, but when he saw what was inside, his eyes widened.

Old Master Zhang was also angry.

But when they saw what was inside, they were stunned.

This was not a truck full of vegetables!

It was just a truck full of antique jade artifacts!

Lee Tao felt his head buzzing.

The few brothers who were holding their phones were stunned.

These people were all regular customers of Antiques City.

Although they had yet to take it in their hands and look at it carefully, they still had good eyesight.

Those jade pieces were precious!

Lee Tao's heart was twitching.

He used the truck to pull a cart full of priceless antique jade artifacts!

The commotion quickly attracted a large group of people. After all, this was a parking lot.

The surrounding people could not come forward.

“This is the Yuan Dynasty Blue and White Porcelain, right?”

“What is that? Wang Xizhi's calligraphy?”

“Isn't this the long extinct official kiln Rainbow Glass?”

“This thing can be sold for a sky-high price. He actually placed it at the back of the carriage?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

A few of them were swallowing their saliva crazily.

However, their remaining rationality told them that they could not do that.

President Chen originally thought that Su Ming was just transporting a few bottles or jars.

In the end, he didn't expect it to be such a precious thing.

He was much more arrogant than the last time he sold golden melons!

Old Master Zhang walked forward with his entire body trembling.

“Young man, can I take a look?”

Old Master Zhang's face was full of desire, and Su Ming had goosebumps all over his body.

Su Ming blinked his eyes. “This carriage is a little high. Can you get in?”

Old Master Zhang hurriedly nodded.

Then he pressed his hands against the back of the carriage and exerted force with his arms.

An old man who was almost eighty years old flipped onto the carriage just like that!

“Who is this old man?”

“You don't even know this old man?”

“This old man is the most senior master in our Antiques City.”

“That's right, he has seen countless treasures in his life.”

“In the antique industry of the country, this old man can be considered a big shot.”

Seeing Old Master Zhang, the surrounding crowd became lively.

Su Ming stood behind the car, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

This was originally a parking lot, so it wasn't particularly crowded.

However, the news quickly spread. In less than a few minutes, the entire parking lot was packed.

Countless pairs of eyes were staring at it.

Su Ming was really afraid that these guys would rush up and snatch the car away.

Old Master Zhang stood in the carriage, trembling. Suddenly, he did not know where to start.

“Old Master Zhang, quickly appraise it.”

“We can't wait any longer.”

Seeing that Old Master Zhang did not move for a few minutes, the group of people below started to urge him.

Old Master Zhang turned around and nodded heavily. He pursed his dry lips and picked up a porcelain bowl.

The surrounding crowd instantly fell silent.

Old Master Zhang took out his reading glasses and put them on.

After a few minutes, Old Master Zhang reluctantly put the porcelain bowl back.

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Chapter 54 - The Old Men Were Collectively Dumbfounded

Seeing Old Master Zhang's actions, both Lee Tao and all the surrounding onlookers held their breaths.

Lee Tao was the most nervous.

If this thing was fake, then he didn't need to pay for it at all.

But if it was real, then it was a huge sum of money.

Old Master Zhang suddenly sighed. The surrounding people were stunned and shook their heads in disappointment.

"I told you this thing was fake!"

Lee Tao immediately jumped out and pointed at Su Ming's nose: "Do you still want to trick me with fake goods? Fortunately, Old Master Zhang is here today!"

"So it's fake."

"If it's real, how could he just put it in the car?"

The surrounding onlookers shook their heads and prepared to leave.

"This thing is real."

Old Master Zhang suddenly opened his mouth and said.

“What?”

The surrounding people were all stunned.

“Don't joke around!”

Lee Tao hurriedly said.

“Are you doubting my eyesight?”

Old Master Zhang frowned and looked at Lee Tao.

Lee Tao hurriedly shook his head: “I don't dare, I don't dare!”

“The reason I sighed was because I was sighing about myself.”

As Old Master Zhang spoke, his gaze fell on Su Ming. “After all these years, I think I'm an expert. In fact, you're the expert.”

Old Master Zhang carefully took the porcelain bowl next to him. “Although this bowl looks a little shabby, it's authentic. It's a porcelain bowl from the Warring States Period of Spring and Autumn. It's priceless.”

“What?”

Everyone below was stunned.

The ceramic bowl started during the Summer and Summer Shang Dynasties and the Warring States Periods, and its descendants slowly evolved.

The technology of the Blue and White Porcelain was slowly developed during the later generations.

“Furthermore, this is not a porcelain bowl used by ordinary people to eat. This is something used by the feudal lords during the Warring States Period. It was well-made, and it had been preserved for so many years without any traces or damage. This is a miracle.”

Old Master Zhang held the bowl and could not bear to part with it.

“Old Master Zhang, look at the others.”

Someone below hurriedly said.

“Alright!”

Old Master Zhang could no longer hold it in.

“This is the real work of Wang Xizhi!”

“This is Tang Bohu's mountain and river. The ancient records recorded that this mountain and river painting had long been destroyed. It actually appeared!”

“This is a jade Buddha carved from Imperial Green Jade.”

Old Master Zhang was very powerful. He could tell whether something was real or fake with a single glance.

Every single one of them was real.

From the initial excitement and disbelief, Old Master Zhang had now become indifferent. He was already used to it.

These were the ivory chopsticks of the Qin Dynasty.

This was the inkstone of the Ming Dynasty.

Finally, Old Master Zhang's gaze fell on a box in the corner.

It was filled with Bamboo Slips.

Old Master Zhang blinked his eyes and picked one up with his trembling hand.

“Oh my god!”

Old Master Zhang had some understanding of ancient culture.

Although the imperial court's civilization had a long history.

In the five thousand years of civilization history, too many cultures had been destroyed.

Many historical blanks had become eternal mysteries.

However, Su Ming's box of Bamboo Slips looked very casual.

It turned out to be a long lost book of the Pre-Qin that was recorded in the ancient ruins!

This would greatly supplement the blankness of the Pre-Qin culture!

These things were completely priceless!

Old Master Zhang held a Bamboo Slip in his hand, his eyes wide open.

He was so excited that his entire body was trembling, and he couldn't even speak properly.

“What's wrong?”

Many of the young generation below hurriedly asked. There were even two people who wanted to get into the car.

“Scram!”

Old Master Zhang widened his eyes and shouted.

“Where is the cultural group that came today? Where did they go? Hurry up and call them over!”

“Yes!”

One of them quickly ran out.

Old Master Zhang carefully put the things back and looked at Su Ming. “Hello.”

“You are my elder. You can call me Su Ming.”

Su Ming smiled faintly.

Old Master Zhang nodded and forced himself to calm down. “Su Ming, are these all yours?”

“Of course.”

Su Ming nodded.

“May I ask where you got these things?”

Old Master Zhang hesitated for a moment.

Su Ming smiled faintly. “It's not convenient for me to say, but don't worry. These things are fine.”

“Yes!”

Old Master Zhang hurriedly nodded. “I was rude.”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Why was Old Master Zhang like this?

Old Master Zhang's status in the antique world was quite high.

Su Ming's cart was full of expensive antiques, some of which were even extinct. Old Master Zhang had seen many good things.

He had seen many private museum collections.

The things there were no less than Su Ming's.

Old Master Zhang would be amazed and excited, but he would never grovel and be so careful.

What was going on?

The group of people looked at each other.

The one who was the most dumbfounded was Lee Tao.

He was finished.

Someone who could make Old Master Zhang treat him with such an attitude meant that he had definitely found an extraordinary treasure.

Who was Old Master Zhang?

His status in the antique industry was very high.

But today, he was like a primary school student in front of Su Ming.

Before Lee Tao could react, a group of people suddenly ran over from afar.

“Make way!”

This group of people all had white hair.

They looked a little old, but their speed was quite fast.

“Zhang, where is the extraordinary thing?”

“Don't lie to us!”

A group of professors with high positions in academia surrounded the back of the car.

“Why would I lie to you?”

Old Master Zhang looked at Su Ming. “Su Ming.”

“You can look at whatever you want.”

Su Ming smiled faintly.

Old Master Zhang hurriedly nodded his head. He trembled as he walked to the side, picked up a few Bamboo Slips, and gave one to each old man.

These old men were stunned.

Chapter 55 - Don't Get so Worked up

The air was still for a few seconds.

Then, the dozen or so old men with white hair fell backwards in unison.

Su Ming was stunned.

Why are you old men here?

Were they committing suicide together?

These old men were all from the cultural group.

They were either professors or scholars.

“Teacher!”

“Professor!”

The young people behind them immediately panicked. They hurriedly rushed forward and supported these old people.

Su Ming blinked and looked at President Chen.

President Chen thought he was a powerful figure.

After spending some time with Su Ming, he realized that he had only seen small scenes in the past.

In fact, they couldn't blame these old men for being excited.

These old men were all seventy or eighty years old, and two of them were even over ninety years old.

They had passed the age of competitiveness and vanity.

They devoted themselves to their studies. Nothing in the outside world could affect them anymore.

In particular, there were a few old scholars who studied culture very thoroughly.

They had already read through the official history that had been passed down since ancient times, and they also had some understanding of the anecdotes recorded by the people.

What they were doing now was to connect the cultures together. However, after so long, some things had already been lost.

There were many documents that could not be found, or could only be found in future archaeological excavations.

But this time, they actually obtained these Pre-Qin books from Su Ming.

This would greatly fill in the gaps in history.

This could even push the imperial court's civilization forward by a few hundred years.

After all, there were many people abroad who always said that imperial court civilization was only two or three thousand years old, and the appearance of Su Ming's book slips confirmed the five thousand years of imperial court civilization.

It was as if a person on the verge of death had eaten a life-saving immortal pill.

How could they not be excited?

“Call an ambulance!”

“Who has mineral water?”

“Quick, carry them to a shady place over there.”

Everyone was very nervous.

The people watching from inside could roughly guess what had happened, but most of the people outside had no idea what had happened.

They only saw the old men holding the things in a daze for a long time before they fell down.

“What's going on?”

“Is the thing they saw poisonous?”

“Have you read too many novels?!”

The people around them started to discuss.

At this time, an old man suddenly opened his eyes slowly.

“Teacher!”

The few young students who followed behind him were especially happy when they saw this scene.

“Teacher, are you alright?”

“I'm fine!”

The teacher shook his head and said with tears in his eyes, “That's great! I finally found it!”

“You don't need to call an ambulance, we are all fine. Even if the ambulance comes, we won't be able to leave!”

The other old man slowly woke up and hurriedly stopped the student who was about to make a call.

“Principal, what are you doing?”

The surrounding students were stunned.

The old man was in his 80s. He was the principal of a famous university.

He usually walked steadily and did things slowly. His words were not hurried nor slow.

This was the first time he was so excited.

Just as these students were asking questions, another howl came from the side, scaring them.

Another old man burst into tears. "Teacher, I've found what you've been looking for all your life."

The students around them were completely speechless.

They saw that the old men had woken up.

The younger generation stood at the side and stopped moving.

You guys are crying and laughing at the same time. What did you see?

Isn't that the Bamboo Slip that records the culture of the Qin Dynasty?

These young people couldn't help but have such thoughts. After all, they were still young, and their knowledge wasn't very deep. There were many things that they couldn't understand.

"What exactly is written on it? Why are you guys so excited?"

A bystander could not help but ask.

Among them, Old Master Zhang was the calmest. He stood in the carriage and took a deep breath. "Let me just say one thing to you. The things recorded on these Bamboo Slips will prove that the imperial court really has a civilization of five thousand years. No one can refute it."

"So powerful?"

The surrounding people looked at each other and couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Everyone was an antique expert.

How could an antique player not know history? How could someone who didn't know history dare to play this?

"Then how much can this thing be sold for?"

A person beside him asked in a daze.

As soon as he said that, a large group of people looked over with disdain.

Are you stupid? How can you ask such a stupid question?

[How can such a thing be measured by money? It is priceless!]

"If you have to measure it by price."

Old Master Zhang thought about it carefully. "Let me put it this way. The starting price of any one of them is a few hundred million."

As soon as Old Master Zhang finished speaking.

One of the figures in the crowd rolled his eyes and fell to the ground.

The surrounding people were shocked.

Why did you faint?

You're standing in the middle of the crowd, but you didn't see anything. You're not a scholar.

How would they know?

This person was Lee Tao.

Chapter 56 - A Fickle Man

Lee Tao was overwhelmed with despair.

The magnitude of this loss was sufficient to wipe out his finances entirely.

Curiously, tucked away in a corner of the carriage, there was an inconspicuous random box, containing unassuming Bamboo Slips.

Even if he were to sell himself, he couldn't cover the cost.

This artifact had been handed down through millennia.

There must be some imperfections on it.

If Su Ming insisted that the damage resulted from the kick he'd delivered, it would be impossible to explain.

When Lee Tao observed the excitement among the elderly passengers and heard Old Master Zhang's uttered figure.

In that moment, Lee Tao's blood surged, and he fainted from sheer terror.

“This individual cannot be allowed to leave!”

“I witnessed him kicking the carriage earlier.”

“Indeed, if this treasure is harmed, he will be held responsible.”

While Lee Tao remained unconscious, he faintly perceived the discussions of the surrounding individuals. A gathering of people encircled him.

It was all over!

It was utterly ruined!

Without uttering a word, Lee Tao rolled his eyes and lost consciousness.

After all the commotion, the elders finally contemplated a crucial question.

Who was the driver?

What was the situation?

How could they casually stow away such a priceless item in a corner?

“Who was in control of the vehicle?”

“Do you comprehend the significance of these irreplaceable treasures? You all treated them recklessly.”

“Aren't you squandering a divine blessing?”

The elderly men stared at them with fury.

“Allow me to clarify. We are fortunate that the artifact remains undamaged. Otherwise, the repercussions would be severe.”

“Indeed. Do you grasp that the value of a single Bamboo Slip is beyond measure?”

“Who is the driver? Reveal yourself immediately. How could your employer allow you to employ a truck for transporting such a treasure? What kind of training have you received?”

The elderly gentlemen were all incensed.

How could they resort to using a mere vegetable delivery truck?

If any harm came to it, who could shoulder the consequences?

“Look here!”

One of the gentlemen, his hand trembling, read aloud what was inscribed: “By the heavens, it reveals the burial site of an ancient nobleman in early summer, as far as I'm aware, it remains unexplored. Who could have committed such an act? Using this vehicle to transport an object of such immense value. If it's damaged, it would be an immense loss.”

These elderly men treated these items as though they were their own grandchildren.

They clung to them, quivering with distress.

Truth be told, if Su Ming had only produced one Bamboo Slip, these elderly men might have fought over it to the death.

After all, its worth was immeasurable.

When the bystanders heard their discourse, they all nodded in agreement.

Their words held considerable merit.

If they possessed such an item, they would undoubtedly safeguard it meticulously.

How could they disregard it and treat it like trash?

Observe the front of the vehicle; it clearly bears marks of a collision.

It would be a tragedy if this treasure were inadvertently harmed.

What was even more critical was that these Bamboo Slips were just a part of it. The shelves contained bottles and jars of antique jade artifacts.

If any of these were to fall and shatter, it would cause immense anguish.

“Who was the individual operating the vehicle?”

“He's certainly squandering a divine blessing.”

“If I were the driver, I wouldn't dare to drive this. It's way too costly for me.”

Su Ming glanced at the people around him and offered a faint smile. “All of these items are mine. I can place them wherever I please. Even if I were to use them as firewood, no one should be concerned, correct?”

Upon hearing this, the elderly gentlemen pondered. .c(o)m

Their thoughts converged: If you even think of burning these, we'd oppose you to the hilt.

Su Ming remained unfazed.

It wasn't as though Su Ming lacked a sense of national duty.

In fact, he possessed a deep sense of responsibility toward his nation.

However, it was the attitudes of these elderly men that began to irk him.

These items belonged to him personally, and he could utilize them as he saw fit.

Must he heed others' opinions on this matter?

Even if he decided to throw them into a fireplace for warmth, why should that concern anyone else?

You are all scholars, but does that grant you the right to meddle in someone else's life?

“Young man, are these items truly yours?”

Inquired one of the elderly gentlemen, his eyes reddened.

“Indeed.”

Su Ming responded with a faint smile.

“Young man, please don't jest with us.”

Another elderly man chimed in.

“Believe it or not.”

Su Ming saw no need for further explanation.

The nearby onlookers became apprehensive upon hearing their conversation.

What was going on here?

Were they planning to rob him?

The expressions of these elderly men hadn't softened since they acquired these items.

Could they genuinely be considering theft?

If the elderly men each took one item and made a run for it...

Su Ming would have no chance of catching them!

However, in the next moment, one of the elderly men's expressions abruptly changed, and he smiled warmly. “Young man, I must admit, I underestimated you.”

“Young man, please accept our apologies. We got a bit carried away earlier.”

“With such valuable possessions at your age, you are undoubtedly extraordinary. Do you happen to possess any other treasures? We could negotiate a fair price.”

“All of you should take a lesson from him. Look at this young man, so knowledgeable at such a tender age. It's clear he's an erudite individual.”

“Absolutely. You should all strive to emulate him.”

Two of the elderly men were now trying to win Su Ming's favor, while the other two seized the opportunity to impart a lesson to their own students.

Su Ming was utterly bewildered.

Were they not just vehemently opposing him moments ago?

The surrounding people were equally flabbergasted.

Their recent aggression had been undeniable, as they appeared ready to champion the cause of these antique jade artifacts.

Why the sudden change in demeanor?

Their anger had dissipated, replaced by smiles and attempts to ingratiate themselves with Su Ming.

Did they have no principles?

What even were principles in the face of these valuable items?

In the presence of such treasures, principles seemed utterly insignificant.

President Chen, having finished reading, couldn't help but inwardly acknowledge his inferiority to these elderly men.

The onlookers were left speechless.

Their abrupt transformation from confrontation to adulation was nothing short of shocking.

Chapter 57 - Donate

“Mr. Su!”

Old Master Zhang received assistance in exiting the vehicle.

He approached Su Ming at a slow pace, still feeling the excitement from earlier.

Acting on impulse, he had entered the car, but now his lower back ached, his legs throbbed, and he lacked the strength to walk.

Old Master Zhang hastily inquired, “These items are of utmost importance to us. Would you consider selling them to me? We're prepared to offer a generous sum. I just hope you won't entertain offers from others.”

“Mr. Su, you have the liberty to name your price. We're willing to meet your terms.”

“Quick, fetch a chair for Mr. Su.”

“Standing under this scorching sun is unbearable. Fetch the large parasol.”

“Zhang, make a run to the neighboring convenience store and buy some ice cream, chilled watermelon, and iced water.”

“Mr. Su, my apologies. The heat today must be exhausting you.”

“Mr. Su, please take a seat in my car for a while. It's air-conditioned.”

“I've got air conditioning in my car too!”

The elderly group nearly engaged in a dispute.

Su Ming observed them, uncertain whether to laugh or be perplexed.

A gathering of septuagenarians and octogenarians encircled him.

“Mr. Su, this item is sensitive to the wind. It's inconvenient to leave it here. I have several boxes in my car. We can store it in one.”

“The box is at your disposal.”

The elderly gentleman continued, “I see a few more paintings here. Would you like to secure them as well?”

“Mr. Su, are you interested in selling the antique jade in your car?”

“I think the front of your car is dented. I'm willing to cover the repair expenses.”

“Your car appears a tad dusty. I'll arrange for a cleaning.”

Su Ming hurriedly waved his hand and declined, "No need!"

He couldn't bear the elderly men's enthusiasm.

"As long as the price you propose is reasonable, I can sell these items to you."

Su Ming offered a faint smile and said, "No need to get overly excited."

"Very well!"

The elderly men nodded hurriedly.

Su Ming suggested, "Furthermore, this may not be the best place for our discussion. How about we find a more suitable location?"

"You mustn't leave surreptitiously!"

"We should sit in the trunk."

"If you depart, what shall we do?"

They had worked hard to locate this treasure, so they needed to keep Su Ming engaged.

Su Ming felt somewhat helpless.

Su Ming chuckled, saying, "Rest assured, I won't leave without your consent. Could you please direct me to a suitable parking spot? I'll park there, and then we can continue our conversation."

"Certainly."

One of the elderly gentlemen nodded and suggested, "Let's head to my estate. It's only two kilometers away."

"Agreed."

Su Ming nodded and casually loaded the items into the car.

The elderly men were quite concerned about the safety of these objects.

If Su Ming weren't the owner, they might have already engaged in a heated argument with him.

The security personnel at Antiques City had already received word of their arrival. A significant number of guards cleared a path through the crowd, allowing President Chen to drive the car, with Su Ming in the front passenger seat. The elderly gentleman who had spoken earlier occupied the rear seat and directed them.

It didn't take long before they entered an expansive estate.

Soon after, a van pulled up.

Old Master Zhang and the other senior members disembarked from the van, one after the other.

Behind them was another vehicle, carrying their students and servants.

These individuals had brought numerous storage boxes and carefully packed some valuable antiques into the car. They carried the Bamboo Slips and entered the villa.

Inside the villa, President Chen stood behind Su Ming, choosing not to sit.

If it were an elderly gentleman in his seventies or eighties, it might be plausible, but this was a young man in his twenties.

In the prime of his life!

He had just declared that he would give it away for free?

“Mr. Su, this is not acceptable.”

An elderly gentleman nearby hastily responded, “These items are too precious. We cannot accept them for free.”

“Indeed. Set a price. Even if we have to sell our properties, we will raise the money for you.”

“Mr. Su, you cannot decide to donate or not. We would feel ashamed to accept them.”

The elderly scholars chimed in earnestly.

Su Ming smiled faintly and spoke slowly, “To me, these are merely bamboo and inscriptions I cannot decipher. But to scholars, they are priceless treasures, and they hold immense significance for our nation. I have one request: please share the findings of your research with the public.”

The elderly scholars were momentarily stunned.

They all marveled at the young man.

“This young man is truly extraordinary!”

“I can donate these items for free, but I intend to sell these antique jade pieces,” Su Ming added with a smile.

“That is not a concern. Rest assured,” Old Master Zhang replied. “How about this: if you're comfortable with it, we will compile a list. If you leave these items with us, we will ensure you receive the highest possible price.”

“Alright, that sounds fine.”

The remaining details were easily sorted out.

When these dozen or so elderly scholars gathered, they paid no heed to anything else. Their focus was solely on the Bamboo Slips, even neglecting food and drink.

Su Ming's assistants, comprised of young individuals and students, diligently recorded the details in a ledger.

The person overseeing the proceedings was President Chen.

As for Su Ming, the true owner, he reclined on the sofa and idly played with his phone, eventually drifting off to sleep after some time.

Chapter 58 - Beans and Peppers

An hour later it was done.

When Su Ming and President Chen came out, only Old Master Zhang came out to send them off. The rest of the people surrounded the Bamboo Slip.

They were obsessed with these Bamboo Slips!

“Old man, don't send us off. We'll be leaving first.”

Su Ming waved his hand and got into the car. President Chen drove off, and they drove off.

Not long after, the car drove back to the city center.

President Chen took a phone call. He happened to have something to do. After hurriedly saying goodbye to Su Ming, he rushed back to the bank.

Su Ming stretched lazily.

He clicked on the attribute interface.

Farmer: Su Ming

Level: LV2

Experience: 670 / 1000

Farm: Level One

Skill: Blessing from Plants receives 0.1 yuan per second

He still had some chili and beans that he had yet to collect.

In addition, there were withered vines all over the ground.

After taking care of them, he would be able to gain at least 800 experience points.

In other words, he would be able to level up in the next two days!

The first time he leveled up, he could obtain the Blessing from Plants skill.

Then, what would he get the second time he leveled up?

Moreover, Su Ming noticed that his farm was only at Level One.

This meant that the farm could be upgraded. Although Su Ming didn't know how the farm could be upgraded, as long as his level went up, the farm would be upgraded!

So, he just had to work hard!

After a long time, Su Ming was a little tired.

After sleeping in the thatched hut for an hour, he removed all the withered vines in the ground.

“Congratulations, you have received 50 experience points!”

Hearing this number, Su Ming was overjoyed.

He did not lose out this time!

He took a look at the chili and beans and they were about to ripen.

Su Ming rubbed his chin. What was he going to plant in such a large plot of land?

Su Ming flipped through the seeds and pondered for a moment.

In the end, Su Ming decided to plant some grapes!

He skillfully ploughed, dug a pit, put in fertilizer, bought seeds, and covered the soil.

Su Ming found that although he had only planted the land for a few days, this work was done in one go.

“The grapes have been successfully planted! Harvest time: 72 hours!”

After planting everything, Su Ming added some fertilizers and water.

It was still the same as before. He received a notification that the ripening time had shortened, and the quality of the crops had increased.

By the time he was done, the sky had already turned dark. At this time, the chili and beans had also ripened.

Su Ming laughed. He hurried to the place where the bean horns were planted.

From a distance, it looked like a field of wheat. Only by walking in could he see the beans inside.

“This is?”

Su Ming stood in front of a bean rack. The rack was automatically generated by the System. When he finished picking, the rack would automatically disappear, leaving behind only withered vines.

Su Ming was stunned for a moment.

Pen?

The thing growing on the bean horn was actually a pen?

Su Ming blinked, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

The System always surprised him.

Su Ming reached out and picked a pen. He looked at it carefully.

The entire pen was heavy. It was black all over, and the two ends were golden.

There was also a string of English letters that he didn't recognize.

Su Ming took out his phone and searched online. When he finished, his eyes widened.

“Pen can be so expensive?”

It turned out that these pens were all limited funds.

They were extremely expensive and handmade. Some of the nibs of the pens were made of diamonds.

In other words, any one of these pens could buy a house in the city center.

There were a total of 20 pens.

Each one was different, but they were all limited edition without exception.

They were extremely valuable to collect.

Su Ming didn't know how the System could make so many limited edition items appear on the beanpole, but the System's products were all genuine.

After putting the pen away, Su Ming went to the chili next to him.

The chili was not very tall. Su Ming squatted down to take a closer look.

These looked very familiar. They were actually lipstick!

Although Su Ming didn't know much about luxury goods, he still knew about Hermes, Gucci, and Chanel.

And these lipsticks were limited edition.

Su Ming was no longer surprised by this.

Even if one day a planet grew out of this land, he wouldn't be surprised.

This System was too powerful.

Although the most expensive lipstick was only twenty or thirty thousand yuan, there were too many of them.

On the vine rack where the beans were, there was only one pen on each rack.

However, each chili grew ten lipstick.

Su Ming took off the lipstick one by one.

He harvested fifty limited edition lipsticks and casually filled them up in a plastic bag.

“Is there no end to it? I just finished selling a batch and another came!”

Su Ming complained.

If anyone else heard his words, they would definitely scold him.

Su Ming casually threw the pens and lipstick into the corner of the thatched cottage and went out to clean up the withered vines.

“Ding! You have successfully harvested a crop. You have received 50 experience points!”

“Ding! You have successfully harvested a crop. You have received 20 experience points!”

“Ding! Congratulations, you have received 10 experience points!”

“Ding! Congratulations, you have received 10 experience points!”

After he finished processing the items, Su Ming planted more grapes.

Because the place wasn't big, the planting was fast. In less than two hours, he cleaned up the two pieces of land.

At this time, it was almost midnight.

Su Ming found a night market to eat, bought some snacks and fruits, and went back to his room to play games for a while.

After that, he fell into a deep sleep, exhausted.

Early the next morning, Su Ming opened his eyes.

He stretched and went to the field to check on the growth of the grapes.

He nodded in satisfaction.

The System automatically generated a rack of grapes. The seedlings had already germinated and were climbing up.

Normally, when planting grapes, one needed to water them many times a day. Moreover, one also had to pay attention to whether the grapes would fall sick or not, as well as the production. One also had to pay attention to the temperature difference between day and night to ensure the sweetness.

However, Su Ming only needed to be in charge of the initial planting and watering, and the rest would be left to the System. The growth environment provided by the System was the most perfect.

The crops in the field would need at least two more days to mature.

Su Ming had nothing to do right now. He looked around at the barren land and decided to hire a construction team today to build the surrounding walls.

Although the System would help him cover it up, he still felt a little uncomfortable.

Chapter 59 - I'm Here to Sell

After making up his mind, Su Ming no longer hesitated.

He washed up and ate something. Then he took the car keys and packed a few bags of things.

He had too many things, so he planned to sell everything he could sell.

Now, all his money was stored in the bank.

Su Ming drove to the Tianhua Bank.

“Mr. Su, you're here!”

When the security guard at the door saw Su Ming's car, he walked up to greet him. The security guard said, “Mr. Su, I'll stop the car for you.”

“Thank you for your hard work.”

Su Ming got out of the car. He opened the back door and was about to reach for the two black plastic bags in the car.

Suddenly, the other two security guards rushed over.

“Mr. Su, we'll help you move your things.”

“Be gentle, don't break these things.”

Su Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at the three security guards.

One of the security guards went to stop the car. The other two security guards followed behind Su Ming with the things in the back seat.

As soon as Su Ming turned around, the door of the bank opened.

The lobby manager quickly ran over and said with a smile, “Mr. Su, you're here. Please!”

After Su Ming entered the hall, he was welcomed to the second floor and to the VIP room.

After making good Longjing tea, the lobby manager smiled at Su Ming and said, "President Chen is not here, but don't worry. President Chen told me before that as long as you come, we will do business for you as quickly as possible."

"It's nothing."

The two security guards placed two old plastic bags on the table. Su Ming smiled and said, "I came here to save money."

"Money?"

The lobby manager was stunned.

Su Ming smiled and opened the two plastic bags.

The plastic bags were full of cash.

In addition to RMB, there were also a lot of foreign currencies.

The lobby manager was stunned for a moment and looked at Su Ming in confusion. With Su Ming's status, he indeed had the ability to make so much money. But why did he have so much foreign currency?

Could it be that these foreign currencies were fake?

This was absolutely impossible!

Mr. Su had hundreds of millions of dollars in his bank card, and he owned land worth ten billion. Therefore, he did not need to use fake money.

Although the lobby manager was very confused, he didn't dare to ask.

If he angered Su Ming, President Chen would definitely teach him a lesson.

“Don't worry, we'll send someone to do it immediately.”

With that, the lobby manager called over two bank staff and started counting the money.

Ordinary people had to line up to do business, but Su Ming only waited for less than ten minutes.

“Mr. Su, this cash is a total of 123.5 million yuan.”

The lobby manager said with a smile, “We have already deposited the money into your account.”

“Alright.”

Su Ming nodded and said, “Sorry to trouble you.”

The lobby manager hurriedly said, “It's our honor!”

After leaving the bank, Su Ming drove to the Wanding Mansion.

It was the largest trading building in the area, and also the largest luxury goods trading place in the entire city.

After parking the car, Su Ming took out a worn-out travel bag from the trunk.

This was the travel bag that Su Ming had used when he was studying. It was originally black, but after many years of use, it had turned a little white.

Those who could enter and leave this building were all wearing gorgeous clothes.

Many people frowned slightly when they saw Su Ming, who was wearing a set of ordinary clothes and holding a shabby travel bag in his hand.

Some people even thought of the scenes of robbery in movies.

They felt that Su Ming would open the travel bag later and take out a knife to rob others.

Su Ming didn't care about the strange looks around him.

Su Ming took the elevator to a store that specialized in recycling bags.

"Hello, sir."

A pretty saleswoman stood in the doorway and looked at Su Ming with some curiosity. "Sir, this is the place for recycling bags. What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to sell bags."

Su Ming blinked.

"I'm sorry, sir. We only want high-end luxury goods here. Your bag is a little old, so we won't take it."

The saleswoman was a little embarrassed.

Sir, it's not that we look down on you.

We really won't accept your bag. It's a little too old.

It might break at any time.

Su Ming was stunned. "I'm not selling this bag. I'm selling packaging in this bag."

"So that's how it is."

The young lady was stunned for a moment. "Please come in, sir. Please wait a moment. I'm looking for a connoisseur."

"Alright."

Su Ming nodded and took his old travel bag. After entering, he sat on the sofa.

Not long after, a young man walked over.

"Sir, I heard that you want to sell bags?"

There was a sign hanging on the young man's chest that said "apprentice appraiser."

Obviously, the people in the shop did not believe that Su Ming could take out a valuable bag. His bag was probably fake.

This bag might even have been stolen by him.

Therefore, the female shop assistant found an inexperienced apprentice appraiser.

"Yes."

Su Ming smiled faintly and opened his bag. He took out a bag and casually threw it on the table in front of him. "How much do you think this bag will sell for?"

The young man actually didn't pay much attention to it.

This was because such a person had come to their shop before.

Some people stole other people's bags to sell.

Some people also collected high-quality fake bags, hoping to sell them as the real deal.

These people were all caught or chased out without exception.

But when he saw Su Ming's bag, he was immediately stunned.

The bag was white and small in size, but its outer color did not reflect light, like milk.

It was a limited edition product released by a luxury brand a few years ago. The surface of the bag was patented.

The material and craftsmanship of this package were naturally first-class, but the surface was the selling point of this package.

He had heard that many famous celebrities had bought this bag.

He didn't expect to see a bag with his own eyes today.

The young man swallowed his saliva and hurried over. He sat opposite Su Ming and put on a pair of white gloves. He carefully picked up the bag.

The workmanship, brand logo, serial number, and all other details were perfect. This bag was authentic.

“Sir.”

The young man hesitated for a moment and asked, “Do you have an invoice for this bag?”

“I do.”

Su Ming nodded. “The invoice is in the mezzanine of this bag.”

Chapter 60 - I Still Have a Lot

The man's expression was natural, and he answered so quickly?

The young man was stunned.

This man was either a low-key rich man or an experienced thief.

When he said this, his expression was calm without any signs of panic. He even had the invoice.

Su Ming naturally knew what the young man was thinking.

The shop assistant was just afraid that he would steal the bag from someone else and sell it.

However, Su Ming did not care. After all, it was normal for businessmen to be so vigilant.

If he stole the bag, the police would have to return it as stolen goods when they solved the case in the future.

They would also lose a lot of money.

After all, this was given to him by the System.

The invoice in the bag clearly recorded the purchase time.

There was also the buyer's name and registration card on the invoice.

The things given to him by the System would definitely not be wrong.

The appraiser carefully opened the interlayer of the bag and took out the invoices and some other things. After verifying them one by one, he found that they were all real.

He lowered his guard a lot and looked at Su Ming with a much warmer gaze.

"I haven't introduced myself yet. My surname is Zhang. You can call me Zhang."

Zhang Lei said with a smile.

"My surname is Su."

Su Ming smiled faintly.

"Mr. Su, we can accept your bag. If it was an ordinary bag, I would be able to set the price, but this is a rare limited edition. We appraisers have no right to set the price, so we need to apply to the manager."

Zhang Lei continued to speak respectfully.

"Alright, no problem. I'm not in a hurry either."

Su Ming smiled faintly.

“Alright, please wait a moment.”

After saying that, Zhang Lei stood up and hurriedly ran to the side. Not long after, a woman in her thirties walked over.

This woman had a very good figure and an exquisite appearance. She had a faint smile on her face, giving people a strong sense of intimacy.

“Hello, I'm the manager of this shop, Chen Xiaoyu.”

“Hello, my name is Su Ming.”

Both of them shook hands and sat down.

“The current price of your bag is about 1.25 million. I don't know if you are satisfied with this price. If not, we can discuss it again.”

“Okay.”

Su Ming smiled.

I don't care about the price.

I don't care how much they can be sold for. I just want to sell them as soon as possible. It takes up too much space.

“Alright.”

Chen Xiaoyu smiled sweetly. "We'll transfer the money to your account right away and look forward to our next meeting."

"Wait a moment."

Su Ming waved his hand.

Chen Xiaoyu's expression changed when she heard that.

Was he going to increase the price?

Alright.

In any case, this kind of thing was not rare.

"Actually, I brought a few bags with me this time."

Su Ming blinked his eyes.

"Mr. Su, we are strong."

Chen Xiaoyu was very confident, but when Su Ming pulled open her worn-out travel bag, she immediately stood up, her eyes shining.

These were all the bags that Su Ming wanted to sell?

Chen Xiaoyu had been in this line of work for more than ten years.

She didn't know how many expensive bags she had appraised. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to become a manager.

With a casual sweep of her eyes, she could see that all the bags inside were limited edition.

She even saw a few Louis Vuitton bags that had been collected by the collectors and couldn't be bought on the market anymore!

The pretty manager couldn't help but swallow.

“Mr. Su, you want to sell all these bags?”

Chen Xiaoyu asked in disbelief.

“That's right.”

Su Ming nodded. “I really don't have any space at home. Take a look. I don't care how much these bags can be sold for. It's fine as long as you can accept them.”

“Okay.”

Chen Xiaoyu was in a daze.

Could it be that you are the legendary hidden rich person?

Listen to the reason why he sold the bags.

There was no place to put them at home.

Listen, is this what a normal person would say?

She had been in this line of work for so many years, and most of the people who came here to sell their bags had failed their business and needed money.

Some people liked the new and disliked the old. They didn't like what they had now and wanted to raise money to buy a new one.

This was the first time she had heard of such a reason for not having a place to put it.

As for whether Su Ming's business had failed or not, Chen Xiaoyu didn't even think about it.

Because these eyes couldn't deceive people.

From the way Su Ming sat there, he clearly didn't put these bags in his eyes.

It was obvious that what Su Ming said was true.

These things are too much of a hindrance. I get annoyed just by looking at them, and I want to get rid of them as soon as possible. If it wasn't for the fact that they are very expensive, I would have thrown them into the trash can.

Su Ming's eyes and expression were clearly filled with these words.

Chen Xiaoyu was about to doubt her life.

She took a deep breath and slowly exhaled.

"I still have something to do. Please hurry up."

Su Ming looked at the time and casually threw his bag on the table.

Chen Xiaoyu subconsciously jumped up. She couldn't bear to see these bags thrown on the table like this.

There were several bags that were inlaid with diamonds.

Especially the bag that was released thirty years ago. The bag's body and handle were all inlaid with diamonds. It could no longer be bought on the market.

As long as a diamond was dropped, the price of this bag would be greatly reduced.

“Manager Chen, what's wrong with you?”

Su Ming blinked and asked.

Manager Chen didn't know what to say. “I'm fine.”

You're too rich. I admit defeat.

Are you the kind of person in the legends who never looks at the price of things, only looks at whether you like it or not, and buys whatever you want?

Then you can pick up a lot of luxuries from home, you can't even remember when you bought them, you just think they take up too much space, and you're ready to sell them.

She thought that she could only see these kinds of rich people in movies, but she didn't expect to meet them in real life.

As the owner of the bag, if he doesn't feel sorry for it, why should I?

Chen Xiaoyu, you're still too young.

Chen Xiaoyu took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. She suppressed the excitement in her heart, put on gloves, and carefully took out the bags one by one.

Each bag contained an invoice, as well as some purchasing contracts and VIP cards that had been signed at that time.

These things were all brand new!

Chen Xiaoyu was even more certain in her heart.

This person was definitely the kind of person who didn't look at the price when buying things.

After he bought it, he casually put it away.

He never used it, couldn't think of appreciating it, and definitely wouldn't take it out to show off.

Otherwise, why would the invoice be the same as the new one?

The color of these things did not change.

Chen Xiaoyu was extremely nervous, afraid that her eyes were playing tricks on her. She called out all the senior appraisers in the company.

Su Ming sat alone on the sofa, drinking tea and playing games in boredom.

A group of senior appraisers in the industry, with magnifying glasses and gloves, each of them carefully examining bag after bag.