

Chapter 6151

At this time, Ervin's boy in the store was completely confused.

He couldn't help but think to himself: "Brother Ervin told me before I came here to trick people for him."

"I have to pretend that this thing is from the late Qing Dynasty or Ming Dynasty, and then sell it at a high price."

"Now this guy says it is from the Song Dynasty. What the hell does that mean?"

In doubt, he subconsciously asked: "Boss, if this thing is really from the Song Dynasty as you said, how much is it worth? Money?"

Peter thought for a moment and said: "The bronze wares of the Southern Song Dynasty are actually relatively unpopular."

"It's not that no one buys them or likes to play with them. It's mainly because the Southern Song Dynasty had to resist foreign enemies all the time."

"Part of the copper was used for war. In addition, the metallurgical conditions were limited at that time, and the output of copper was very low."

"Therefore, there was naturally less copper that could be used among the people, and most of it was bronze. Such high-quality bronzes are very rare;"

“High-quality bronzes generally use gilt craftsmanship. The gilt bronzes of the Northern Song Dynasty are now items that can be entered into museums, and the price is very high.”

“The theme of your bronze Buddha is Venerable Subintuo, the appearance is indeed not very good.”

“I guess that when it was handed down, later generations did not understand it and kept it improperly, so they severely damaged the leather case. After the damage, it was artificially aged;”

Peter added: “But even if it is destroyed, it can still be seen that the craftsmanship of this bronze Buddha is very strong.”

“It was definitely a very remarkable thing in that era, and judging from this type of vessel and craftsmanship, it was The thing must be entirely gilded, but unfortunately, the gilding is all gone.”

“According to my estimation, only royal families or large temples had such bronze Buddha statues at that time.”

“A similar one was sold at the Beijing auction more than ten years ago. The gilt bronze Buddha at that time, the shape of the bronze Buddha was not as good as this one.”

“It cost 20 million yuan. The 20 million yuan at that time was definitely worth 100 million yuan now.”

“So if it is placed now if the leather case is evaluated in the market, even if the leather case is damaged, I estimate that the market price will not be less than 20 million yuan.”

“If the leather case is well preserved, I conservatively estimate that there was hope of selling it at an auction for more than 80 million yuan.”

Jacob and Ervin yelled at each other at the same time:

“You idiot! What a fcking fool!”

After scolding, Jacob said angrily: “Don’t play anymore! Go home! 80 million more!”

“Dmn it, why didn’t this grandson say it’s worth 800 million?”

“You’ve got nothing to do but learn to play tricks!”

Ervin was also very annoyed and scolded angrily:

“You look like a dog, but I didn’t expect that you are so fcuking evil!”

“You’re just treating us like a monkey!”

Jacob gritted his teeth and said, "It's so fucking boring! The first two days I was also browsing short videos the other day, and I saw someone receiving a scam call from a scammer."

"He knew the other party was a scammer, and deliberately chatted with the scammer for more than ten minutes to make the scammer waste his time. This guy is probably taking us for fun!"

At this time, the two of them had completely given up any hope.

Under normal circumstances, if an antique collector finds something that is much better than the seller described it, he would not be able to tell the truth even if he were killed.

Isn't this just a standard pick-up? Who would tell the other person before picking up a leak that you are a big leak and worth a lot of money?

Everyone will just hide the truth in their stomachs, and then pretend to be calm and say that your product is not very good and not worth so much money.

The price they give is already the highest in the industry.

Therefore, they all felt that Peter was just playing a standard game.

As the saying goes, you make up stories to play with me, and I will make up stories to play with you. Anyway, idle time is idle.

As for Jacob, now that the matter is over, the scam has been completely exposed.

Why is there any need to continue to waste time here?

But no one expected that Peter's next words would confuse the two of them again.

He said to the man: "If you can wait, you can give the thing to me for consignment."

"After selling it, I will take 10%, and the rest will be yours. What do you think?"

Jacob was stunned and he asked Ervin: "What on earth does this grandson want to do? Is he addicted to acting?"

Ervin shook his head: "I don't understand... Could he be trying to trick us into keeping them?"

Jacob asked, "Didn't you say that the antique trade is willing to admit defeat and the police will not care about it?"

Ervin said, "He wants to sell it on consignment, which means he will not spend a penny on it. Take the thing first, what if he doesn't call the police and exposes it to the whole industry?"

"He has the insight to see through the scam and get famous."

“What the h3ll are we going to do then? Do we still want this thing? Would you still dare to go to him and ask for it?”

“Dmn it,” Jacob said hurriedly, “Why are you still standing here? Hurry up and get the things back!”

Ervin gritted his teeth and said to Jacob, “President Willson, it’s all right. It’s already like this, why not give it a try?”

Jacob asked: “How?”

Ervin muttered: “Whether he wants to play with us or leave evidence to be exposed in the industry,”

“As long as he can If we ask him to pay, won’t we win?”

“In the final analysis, isn’t it just to ask him to pay? Even if he doesn’t expose it, we will expose it!”

As he said this, he took out another mobile phone and sent a WeChat message to his agent.

The younger brother’s cell phone rang. He picked it up and took a look at it.

Then he put it back and said to Peter: “Boss, I really can’t wait any longer. If I wait any longer, this thing will no longer be mine,”

“And I won’t care whether it is from the Ming Dynasty, the Song Dynasty, or the Tang Dynasty?”

“I want to sell it today, just for 500,000. Do you want it or not? If you want it, take it. If you don’t want it, I’ll find another buyer!”

Ervin: “Will it work? He has obviously figured it out, and he will still spend money to buy it?”

Ervin said casually: “A dead horse is a living horse doctor. Let’s take a step back and say, what if this grandson really thinks it’s from the Northern Song Dynasty?”

“Wouldn’t it be an eyesore if he bought it? Now that we’ve reached this point, let’s just ask him directly if he wants to buy it.”

“If he doesn’t buy it, we’ll just take it and leave. You don’t have to worry if it can’t be sold anyway. I will give you 200,000 personally.”

Jacob was relieved, but he quickly said: “This is not all about money...”

At this time, Peter in the store looked at the young man and said:

“You have to think clearly, this is something worth tens of millions. Are you really willing to sell it for only 500,000?”

The younger brother nodded and said firmly: "I don't care if it's 100 billion, I want 500,000 today!"

Peter sighed and said, "To be honest, I really want to take this thing from you, but I really don't have that much cash in my hand."

"Look, I have nothing in this store. The place I want to live upstairs has not been released yet."

"I still have to keep a hundred and eighty thousand yuan in my hand, so I can only take out twenty or thirty thousand yuan."

He said to the man very frankly: "How about this? I have a fair proposal. I'll give you a share of this thing, and I'll give you 250,000, and then we can make a plan."

"According to the agreement, each of us owns 50% of the stuff."

"As long as it is sold, no matter how much it is sold, you can keep half of it!"

"Buying shares?"