

## Amazing Son-In-Law Chapter 5741 - 5742

At this moment, Zachary's actor in the shop was utterly bewildered.

He couldn't help but ponder to himself, "Before coming here, Zachary had already given me the lowdown. I was supposed to dupe people and pass off something from the late Qing Dynasty or early Republic of China as being from the Ming Dynasty. Then I could sell it at an exorbitant price to this person in front of me. But now this guy says it's from the Song Dynasty. What the heck does that mean?"

In his state of confusion, he blurted out, "Boss, if what you said is true and this thing is indeed from the Song Dynasty, how much would it be worth?"

Peter contemplated for a moment before responding, "Bronze artifacts from the Southern Song Dynasty are rather niche items. It's not that there are no buyers or collectors, but mainly because the Southern Song Dynasty was in constant conflict with external foes. Consequently, most of the bronze was used for warfare..."

"Coupled with limited metallurgical capabilities during that era, the production of bronze was very limited. Therefore, the amount of bronze available for civilian use was naturally scarce, and most of it remained in its raw form. High-quality bronze artifacts like this are incredibly rare..."

"High-quality bronze artifacts were typically gilded using a technique called liujin. Even gilded bronze artifacts from the Northern Song Dynasty are considered museum-worthy pieces today and hold considerable value. This bronze Buddha does show signs of damage to its appearance..."

"I estimate that in its lineage, future generations failed to recognize its worth and neglected its proper care, resulting in severe damage to

the patina. Subsequently, the damage was artificially aged.”

Continuing, Peter added, “However, despite the damage, one can still discern the exquisite craftsmanship of this bronze Buddha. It was undoubtedly an extraordinary piece during that era. Moreover, based on its shape and craftsmanship, it must have been entirely gilded back then. It's a shame that all the gliding has faded away...”

“According to my calculations, only the imperial family or large temples would possess this kind of bronze Buddha back then. A similar gilded bronze Buddha was auctioned in the capital more than ten years ago. At that time, the shape of that bronze Buddha was not as refined as this one, yet it still fetched a price of 20 million. Adjusted for inflation, that would be equivalent to over 100 million today...”

“So if we evaluate this bronze Buddha in today’s market, even with the damaged patina, | estimate its market price would not be less than 20 million. If the patina were well-preserved, | conservatively estimate it could sell for over 80 million at an auction.”

In the car, Jacob and Zachary almost simultaneously cursed.

“Fool! Talking utter nonsense!”

“Sly bastard! He's a master at deception!”

After venting their frustration, Jacob angrily exclaimed, “Damn It! I'm clone playing this game! Let's go home! 80 million! This guy should have claimed it's worth 800 million! He's toying with us!”

Zachary was equally furious and snapped, “Damn it! He may seem respectable, but who would have thought he's such a conniving individual! He's treating us like fools!”

Jacob gritted his teeth and declared, “He's got nothing better to do! Just a few days ago, | saw a short video where someone received a scam call. They knew the other person was a scammer, yet deliberately conversed with them for over ten minutes, leading the scammer in

circles. This guy is probably just treating us as a joke!”

At this point, both of them had lost all hope.

In this situation, if someone who buys antiques discovers that the item is much more valuable than described by the seller, they would never reveal the truth.

Isn't this the norm when bargaining?

Who would disclose to the other party, before haggling, that their item is a hidden treasure worth a fortune?

Everyone would keep the truth to themselves and casually downplay the item's worth, claiming that their offer is already the highest in the market.

Thus, they all believed that Peter was playing them, using deceitful tactics to fool them. So, they decided to retaliate by playing along. After all, they had nothing better to do.

As for Jacob, with the issue resolved and the scam fully exposed, what purpose is there in lingering here any longer?

But no one expected Peter's next statement, which only served to confuse them further.

He said to the person, “If you're willing to wait, you can consign the item to me for sale. After it's sold, I'll take a 10% commission, and the rest will be yours. What do you think?”

Jacob was dumbfounded and turned to Zachary, asking, “What does this guy want to do? Is he addicted to acting?”

Zachary shook his head and replied, “I don't know... Could he be trying to trick us into leaving the item with him and then use it as leverage against us?”

Jacob retorted, "Didn't you say that in the antique trade, people are willing to take risks and accept defeat, and the authorities don't really bother with it?"

Zachary said, "Now he wants to consign it, which means he can hold onto the item without spending a penny. What if he doesn't report it to the authorities and instead exposes it to the whole industry? If he sees through the scam, his reputation will be instantly tarnished. What can we do? Do we even want this item? And even if we do, would we dare to ask him for it?"

Jacob anxiously exclaimed, "Then why are we still hesitating? Quickly have someone retrieve the item!"

Zachary gritted his teeth and said to Jacob, "Chairman Wilson, since we've come this far, why not take a gamble and give it a try?" Jacob asked, "How do we gamble?"

Zachary muttered to himself, "Regardless of whether he wants to deceive us or expose evidence within the industry, as long as he pays, we win, right? In the end, it's all about him paying. Even if he doesn't expose us, we will expose him!"

Saying that, he took out another phone and sent a WeChat message to his subordinate.

The subordinate's phone buzzed, he glanced at it, then put it back and said to Peter, "Boss, can't wait any longer. If I wait any longer, this item won't be mine anymore. I don't care whether it's from the Ming Dynasty, Song Dynasty, or Tang Dynasty. Today, I just want to sell it for 500,000. Do you want it or not? If you do, take it. If not, I'll find another buyer!"

Jacob asked Zachary, "Will this work? He already knows the truth, so why would he still spend money to buy it?"

Zachary casually replied, "Let's try everything. Even if this guy genuinely believes it's from the Northern Song Dynasty, won't he be fooled once he buys it? We've come this far, so let's just ask him directly if he wants to buy it or not. If he truly doesn't want to buy it, we'll take the item and leave. We don't have to worry about selling it. Personally, I'll give you 200,000 for it."

Jacob felt a sense of relief but quickly added, "It's not just about the money..."

At that moment, Peter in the shop looked at the subordinate and said, “You need to think this through. This item is worth tens of millions.

Are you truly willing to sell it for 500,000?”

The subordinate nodded firmly and said, “Even if it's worth billions, | don't care.

Today, just want 500,000 for it!”

Peter sighed and said, “To be honest, | really want to buy this item from you, but | don't have that much cash on hand. As you can see, my

shop is empty, and | haven't even rented a place to live upstairs. | still need to keep 100,000 or 200,000 In my hand. So the most | can offer is 250,000.”

He then earnestly proposed to the person, “Here's a fair proposition. I'll invest 25% of the value into your share. I'll give you 250,000, and then we can draft an agreement where we each own 50% of the item. Once It's sold, regardless of the selling price, you'll receive half of the proceeds!”

## Chapter 5742

“Ajoint venture?”

When the man heard this, he was utterly bewildered once again, thinking to himself, “What on earth is this question? It's way beyond my expertise! How did none of the preparations | made come up in the exam? It feels like | went to take the driving license exam and ended up with questions about being a chef. I have no clue how to answer these questions either...”

In that moment, Jacob exclaimed, “I can't fathom what this guy is thinking. Does he genuinely want to pay 250,000?”

Zachary pursed his lips and responded, "Maybe he's just trying to test us. Consider this, if we agree, do we have to give him our contact information?"

"What if he deceives us and claims he sold this item for 10 million, and demands that we come and collect the remaining 5 million? Should we go or not?"

"If we go, what if he actually reports it to the police? We would have taken his 250,000 and he would still possess the evidence of the Buddha statue. We would be walking straight into a trap, wouldn't we?"

Jacob felt uneasy as he listened. His facial features contorted and he pursed his lips. "Didn't you say the police wouldn't care?"

Zachary replied, "Yes, generally they don't care, and according to our industry norms, even if someone gets swindled, nobody goes to the police. We all bear the loss and keep our mouths shut, so as not to ruin our reputation and livelihood. It's embarrassing enough to buy counterfeit antiques, how can we continue in the industry if everyone finds out? Who would go to the police..."

After saying that, he pointed at Peter on the screen and cursed, "But we can't control it when someone doesn't play by the rules!"

At this point, Zachary's emotions became somewhat agitated, and he continued, "Boss, you don't know, there are plenty of dimwits these days. A few days ago, my buddy went to a brothel, explicitly requested extra time but refused to pay the additional fee. The woman wouldn't let him leave and held onto his belt. He actually called the police and accused her of extortion. In the end, both of them got arrested."

"Last week, a friend of mine who sells counterfeit alcohol got scammed. The guy promised to sell him a batch of genuine liquor in

unopened boxes, but when the goods arrived, most of them were fake. He was furious and reported it to the police...”

“The police didn't catch the person who sold him the counterfeit goods, but they raided his warehouse, and he's still locked up. The lawyer said he can't get out on bail and will probably be sentenced to actual imprisonment...”

“A few years ago, there was an old man who sold alum as methamphetamine online, thinking that drug addicts who bought fake drugs would never report it to the police. But there was that idiot who couldn't bear it and reported it to the police. They caught him, and he went to jail too. When you're playing dirty and you encounter someone like that, what can you do?”

Jacob asked again, “So what should we do? Should we call off the deal?”

Zachary pursed his lips, “If he deliberately wants to mess with us, we shouldn't take the 250,000. It's not worth getting entangled with a stubborn person for the sake of 250,000. But if he genuinely has bad taste and believes that what Ewing made is from the Northern Song Dynasty, then we have an opportunity to toy with him a bit more.” Jacob inquired, “How can we toy with him more?”

Zachary picked up his phone and typed another message.

After a moment, one of the guys in the shop anxiously exclaimed, “Oh no, I can't do this. My older brother sent me a WeChat message asking me to go back and take inventory together. | absolutely can't leave this thing here, and it's impossible for him to know about it...”

“Boss, you don't have to tell me how much it's worth, and don't mention anything about joint ventures. | just want to sell it. How about this? I'll give you another 100,000, you can take 400,000 and leave, deal or no deal?”

Jacob and Zachary's hearts raced at this point.

In their eyes, Peter was either trying to deceive them or he was truly oblivious. It all depended on how he responded.

If Peter insisted on a joint venture, then it was definitely not good news. But if Peter accepted the price reduction and actually bought it, then it meant that it was all a false alarm.

Although the process had deviated slightly, the final result still aligned with their plan. As long as this guy didn't cross paths with Peter in the future, there wouldn't be any trouble.

In that moment, Peter appeared worried and said, "Oh, 400,000, | really can't come up with that much. | just told you earlier, my shop is not fully stocked, and I need to spend a lot of money to fill it up. Plus, | took over this shop with some borrowed rent, and | have to pay the rent soon. If | really come up with 400,000, it will disrupt everything."

The man instinctively said, "Didn't you say this thing is worth millions from the Northern Song Dynasty? Can't you just sell it?"

Peter sighed, "It's not easy to sell something worth millions. With my small shop, no one would believe me if I claimed to be selling something worth millions. Even if I find an auction house, | would have to wait for their next auction to begin, and there are also complex appraisal procedures."

"I only sense the essence of the Northern Song Dynasty in it, but my opinion isn't authoritative. Ultimately, it would have to be appraised by experts or appraisal institutions. If I make a mistake and it turns out to be fake, then | would be left with it..."

"Even if I'm fortunate and this thing is truly from the Northern Song Dynasty, | would still have to wait for the auction house to complete the appraisal, put it up for auction, and successfully complete the transaction before | can receive the money. It would take at least a few months, so there are still many risks involved."

Zachary rubbed his chin and murmured, "Does that guy think he's clever? He really seems to believe this thing is from the Northern Song



Dynasty.”

Jacob, who had been contemplating military strategies for a while, sneered and said, “He thought he was a great general, and I even studied military tactics for him. Who would have thought he's just a fool! Let's just lower the price, sell it for 300,000! Get it done!”

Zachary experienced a roller coaster of emotions and thought that 300,000 was still an ideal price.

After all, the primary goal was to humiliate Peter and help Jacob make some money. He wouldn't even get a penny of the 200,000 profit. If Jacob didn't mind, why should he hesitate?

Furthermore, if this matter didn't work out in the end, he would have to pay Jacob 200,000. That would be an even greater loss. So, he sent another WeChat message to the man.

Upon receiving it, the man seemed even more anxious and said to Peter, “My older brother is pressuring me again. I won't waste any more time with you, boss. We both have our own difficulties. How about this, a final price of 300,000. Even if you sell it for 3 billion in the future, it has nothing to do with me...”

“I only want this 300,000! It's already the maximum I can offer. If you think it's still not enough, then I'll just leave for now and find another opportunity.”

Peter bit his lip and blurted out, “Deal! 300,000 it is!”

After saying that, Peter took out his phone and said, “Give me your bank account, I'll transfer the money to you right now.”

Shortly after, during the live broadcast, Peter finalized the payment.

As soon as the boy received the money, he promptly stood up and declared, “Boss, the payment's in. Pleasure doing business with you!”

With those words, he swiftly turned and dashed out without a second glance, not waiting for Peter's response.

Staring at the screen, Jacob and Zachary couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement. They clapped their hands involuntarily, and Jacob laughed, “It's done! Hahaha! Felix, oh Felix, you're finished! You never would have thought that the insults you hurled at me in the past

would come at such a high cost, would you?" "Hahaha! | want you to know that even though Aurous Hill may not be vast, it's not a place where someone like you can simply come and go. As the saying goes, the pond may be small, but it's teeming with life, and the current may be gentle, but it's full of hidden dangers..." Zachary coughed and quickly interjected, "Boss, this metaphor... Doesn't quite fit..."

Only then did Jacob realize that he had inadvertently cursed himself and hastily amended his words, "Pah, pah, pah! What | meant was that although Aurous Hill may not be vast, there are formidable individuals lurking in its depths. It's not a place that someone like him can casually navigate!"