

## Chapter 6169

No one expected that the deal would be concluded so quickly, except Peter.

He has full confidence in his vision and even more absolute confidence in his pricing.

He firmly believes that as long as collectors have seen the real thing and can afford 20 million,

They will not miss this big opportunity.

After all, it's not often that you get the chance to make millions as soon as you get started.

The other nine competitors were a little depressed when they heard that collector No. 1 had taken action directly,

But they were all expecting it.

After all, they had already taken advantage of it and knew that the bronze Buddha was definitely worth the price.

The only person in the audience who was extremely shocked was the vendor who followed him to inquire about the news.

At this time, his expression was simply that of a loser,

His eyes were so wide open, that he was staring at the bronze Buddha,

And he asked himself a question repeatedly:

“Is this piece of sh!t worth 20 million? How can a piece of crap be worth 20 million?”

While he was still in shock, Peter had already sent his payment information to the No. 1 collector from Eastcliff.

Collector No. 1 did not hesitate at all.

He immediately opened his mobile banking and transferred 20 million directly to Peter’s account.

Later, he said to Peter: “The money has been transferred to you. Please check it.”

Peter’s mobile phone just received a text message at this time.

The content of the text message showed that he received two cash transfers to his account in the bank.

Ten million yuan, the payer’s name is Dalleon Qian.

Peter deliberately let the vendors around him see this text message,

And then opened his online banking in front of the vendors.

At this time, the balance of the bank card showed that his account had a total of 20.2 million yuan.

Then he opened the income and expenditure details,

Allowing the vendor to truly see the specific details of the 20 million entered into the account.

At this time, the vendor had recovered from the shock.

He was fully aware of what was happening in front of him,

And realized that Peter had made more than 19 million by relying on the “fake” bronze Buddha he collected yesterday!

He was so jealous that he couldn't understand why such a thing could be worth so much money.

After so many years of hard work setting up a stall in the antique street,

He has not saved even 200,000, let alone 20,000.

The money he earns every year, excluding food, drinks, and household expenses, is not even 40,000 or 50,000 left.

As a result, he just opened a shop in Antique Street and earned nearly 20 million in one transaction.

Comparing it to this, he wanted to die.

It was also because of his jealousy that he had completely forgotten the three chapters of the agreement given to him by Peter.

He looked at collector No. 1 and said subconsciously: "Sir, did you really spend 20 million to buy such a thing?"

When Peter saw that he was making trouble, he didn't say anything.

Instead, he smiled slightly, handed the bronze Buddha in his hand to the other party, and said with a smile:

"Mr. Qian, this bronze Buddha belongs to you."

Dalleon nodded, ignoring the vendor's question, he carefully took the bronze Buddha, wrapped it in silk cloth, and put it in his bag.

The other collectors saw that they had already cleared the money and goods,

And knew that there was no chance of picking up the items, so they left one after another.

After Dalleon put the bronze Buddha away, he handed Peter his hand and said:

“Boss Zhou, I have to hurry up and rush back to Eastcliff,”

“So I will say goodbye first. If you have any good things in the future, you can contact me directly.”

“You will find me most willing to bid. As long as the item is right and the price is right, I will pay you immediately.”

Peter smiled and said, “Okay, I will notify you as soon as I get something good in the future.”

Dalleon nodded and then left with the two people accompanying him.

When the vendor saw this, he became furious and quickly caught up.

He said anxiously: “Mr. Qian, you can’t buy this! It’s fake!”

Dalleon looked at him and frowned, and asked:

“Aren’t you a friend of Boss Zhou?”

“Why are you trying to dismantle his business at this time?”

The vendor quickly said: “I’m not his friend, I’m just here to watch the fun.”

“I didn’t expect him to dare to defraud you of 20 million.”

“How could I just watch you suffer such a big loss!”

Dalleon smiled and said sarcastically:

“I have been playing with copperware for decades. Is it true or false?”

“I can still get a rough idea, not to mention that the expert next to me is one of the most well-known experts in the field of bronze in the country.”

“Even he thinks this thing is fine.”

“How come it turns out to be a fake when it comes into your mouth?”

The vendor stamped his feet anxiously: “Oh! Why don’t you believe me!”

“How could this be real? He spent 300,000 yuan on it yesterday!”

“And the whole Aurous Hill Antique Street knew that it was 300,000 yuan!”

“You are deceived! This thing is not from the Ming Dynasty at all! It is fake!”

Dalleon laughed and said, “You are right, this thing is not from the Ming Dynasty.”

“Since it is from the Northern Song Dynasty, then it is worth the price.”

As he said, Dalleon added: “I have watched the video you showed me before,”

“And the person in the video is a complete layman, and now it seems that he is not only a layman. He is not the only layman,”

“And all of you who believed that video are laymen, and you are not worthy of dealing in antiques.”