## A Trash 132

Chapter 132 - 132 Luo Feng's Single Product Record Broken! Valued at 240 Million! (3)

132 Luo Feng's Single Product Record Broken! Valued at 240 Million! (3)

"It's actually the Chenghua Emperor's Doucai Chicken Cup? That's unbelievable..."

Qin Rubing had seen many priceless antiques in her lifetime.

But at this moment, she was unable to remain calm.

Luo Feng was right.

The price of the relic had indeed exceeded 100 million.

Heck, it was actually worth around 300 million.

"Damn! 2 to 3 hundred million? That can't be right, right?"

"Why wouldn't it be? Do you not know what that item is?"

"I've looked up the item a while ago, and it seems that there have been 20 public transactions of such item before, and without exception, they were all sold between the range Old Luo had mentioned earlier!"

"Why? Why?"

"Really? A few hundred million!? I'm so jealous! How many young models can the host woo now?"

"This is not just about young models, it's enough to buy a luxury apartment in the Central Business District of Beijing! Two of them at that!"

"It's just a bowl. Why is it worth hundreds of millions? What's the use of it?"

If there was a way to spit on Luo Feng in real life, the collective sour saliva from his viewers would probably be enough to drown Luo Feng.

"Hehe, if you wish to know what use it has, then I'm afraid it's really useless!" Qin Rubing chuckled. "But it's not like all antiques need to have a practical use, right? Otherwise, we should just wreck the Emperor's heirloom seals!"

Pfft.

The moment Luo Feng heard Qin Rubing's joke, he instantly broke into laughter.

It was very satisfying.

He did not expect Qin Rubing to be this good at dissing people.

"Indeed, most antiques don't have any practical value! But even so, why are they so expensive?" Luo Feng asked his viewers. "It's actually very simple. There are about 20 or so chicken cups in the collection, and these chicken cups were all personally designed by Emperor Chenghua himself. Moreover, all these chicken cups were inscribed with a personal message meant for his beloved concubine!" "In ancient times, this set of bowls would have been used exclusively by the imperial family, meant only for the emperor and his concubines to drink wine from!"

"And even if we ignore whatever they're currently worth, back in the late Ming dynasty, each chicken cup were already worth an astronomical amount of money!"

"According to the 'Veritable Records of the Ming Emperor', Emperor Shizong had a pair of Chenghua enameled chicken cups worth one hundred thousand coins. And by coins, I mean ten thousand copper coins of the Ming Dynasty!"

"Cheng kiln porcelain is known for its polychrome decoration, and among wine cups, the chicken cup is considered the finest. This goes to show that from its creation until now, it has always been an exceptionally valuable cultural relic!"

"Of course, to people of the modern era like us, these chicken cups might seem like a standard bowl, but back in ancient times, they are considered to be wine cups!"

"It is for this reason that they are known as chicken cups in the antique world, but for us modern folks, we can also call them chicken bowls!"

Luo Feng went into a long spiel of what could be considered as useless knowledge to most of his viewers.

However, unlike the usual response he got, most of his viewers were listening with great interest this time around.

After all, the item under scrutiny this time was in a class of its own, costing hundreds of millions of yuan, unlike his usual discoveries that only went for a few hundred thousand yuan.

They wanted to get to the bottom of why it was priced this highly.

"So you're saying that Emperor Chenghua personally crafted it and gave it to his girlfriend as a birthday present?"

"No wonder it's worth so much!"

"Haha, Emperor Chenghua's girlfriend! What crude vocabulary!"

"The host can probably retire after this, right?"

"Yes, this is probably more than enough for him! I don't think he needs to grind this hard anymore!"

"If I were the host, I'd save the money into a bank and make tens of thousands from interest while I spend the rest of my life indulging in debauchery every day!"

"The heck? Do you actually think that tens of thousands is enough to afford a model every day?"

"Are you stupid? How much do you think tens of thousands is? If you ignore the celebrities, online influencers, or any other popular personality and instead focus on folks from regular occupations, even the most beautiful of women in their line of work would only make 7 to 8 thousand yuan a month!"

"That's true. Beauties that cost around 10 thousand yuan are indeed among the upper class of what you can usually find. The only reason these influencers and celebrities are worth such exorbitant prices is due to the simps that are supporting them!"

"..."

"How on earth did the conversation derail this much?"

Luo Feng looked at his chat and was momentarily at a loss for words. He turned to look at Qin Rubing and noticed that she too was perplexed and frustrated at what she was reading, causing her to roll her eyes at the messages sent every few lines.

On a deeper level, Luo Feng sort of agreed with what his chat was saying. A woman priced at 10,000 yuan had to be the cream of the crop in terms of looks. If he were to judge Qin Rubing solely based on her looks, he would put her at around 20 thousand yuan, but since she was a young lady of an affluent background, she was not the type that could be bought over with money alone.

Luo Feng carefully packed the chicken cup into his shoulder bag.

Being what it was, it was too precious to be left lying around...

Following this, Luo Feng then turned his attention to the scroll located within the same box.

The wood on both ends of the scroll was of good quality, and it had shown no signs of degradation even after 500 years.

The paper used for the painting was made out of cotton cloth, which was capable of preserving whatever artwork that was inscribed on it for longer periods of time.

Without a doubt, calligraphy and paintings, were definitely the most valuable relics in the antique world. Why, when they were just mere paintings? Well, that's because the value of art can be reflected the most within paintings.

No matter how exquisite one's craftsmanship is, it was nothing compared to the artistic depths that could be conveyed with a painting.

Upon unfurling the scroll, Luo Feng was greeted an artwork that contained mountains, rivers, a village, and a person studying within a small house.

[Ding! You have found a painting from the end of the Yuan dynasty and early Ming dynasty!]

[Wang Meng (1308-1385)'s work! "Reading in the Village"]

[Value: 21 million]

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"This painting is so dull. It's definitely not worth a lot!"

"Brother, as long as it's an ancient painting from a few hundred years ago, there's no way it could be cheap!"