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167 Shock! There's an Armory Here (1)

Upon opening the large cabinet, what came into view were over a dozen neatly arranged cardboard boxes. The majority of the boxes were adorned with English text and images of wine bottles. It did not take long for Luo Feng to realize that these were boxes containing bottles of red wine.

[Ding! Red wine! Worth 180,000 yuan!]

Even without the system's appraisal, Luo Feng knew that these wines were not cheap. He recognized the emblem on the boxes as that of the Romanée-Conti vineyard.

"Wow!"

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"Red wine, really?"

"Romanée-Conti? Are those bottles worth millions?"

"Heh, millions? Don't believe everything you read online!"

Of course, these wines were most likely from the previous century. Although not considered antiques, they were still valuable collectibles. Luo Feng pushed the boxes back into the cabinet and explained with a smile, "Though these are indeed Romanée-Conti wines, there are differences. Those that go to auction can indeed fetch hundreds of thousands or even millions, but the ones in front of us are just ordinary varieties, worth only a few thousand yuan per bottle!"

"And as for the wines you see in novels, most of them are unique, already bought and taken home. They certainly won't appear here again!"

There were 10 boxes of red wine, not only of the Romanée-Conti brand but also others such as Plato and Lafite. While they were not worth hundreds of thousands, their value was still in the thousands. As Luo Feng examined the wines, he said, "Actually, even the most prestigious wineries produce wines worth tens of thousands of yuan, which are considered top-quality. They can't possibly focus solely on producing wines worth hundreds of thousands per bottle, as no one would buy them! Even if you have billions, you would only occasionally drink such expensive wines. Pricy wines are mostly for collection, and when it comes to taste, they are not much different from those worth tens of thousands."

"Hmmm!"

"If I change the analogy, perhaps everyone might understand better!"

"In the case of finding a model!"

"For around 10,000 to 20,000 yuan, you can get the most beautiful women!"

"But if what you're eyeing at are those of celebrity grades, the price goes up immensely!"

“However, if you compare their looks, the ones worth millions are not much different in appearance from those worth tens of thousands!”

“In any case, there is not much of a quality difference between wines worth tens of thousands and those worth millions.”

“Wow! What an analogy!”

“Hahaha, the host is indeed experienced!”

“Stop mentioning models! I don’t want to hear that word!”

Soon, Luo Feng opened the top layer of the cabinet. The layout was slightly different from the lower part. Instead of cardboard boxes, there were round wooden pedestals, each holding a single bottle of wine. There were white wines, red wines, and sparkling wines, with a wide variety of types, mostly from high-end wineries.

Luo Feng casually picked up a bottle and recognized it immediately. “This is from Chateau Cheval Blanc, a 1971 vintage, worth around 70,000 to 80,000 yuan! Wines displayed on individual wooden pedestals are indeed more expensive!” He put the bottle back and picked up another, grinning as he said, “This English text and these Arabic numerals should be familiar to you all, right? Lafite? 1982. This is a 1982 Lafite, but it is not as expensive as those online novels portray, which can cost hundreds of thousands or millions. This 1982 Lafite is only worth around 70,000 to 80,000 yuan, because it also depends on the winery that produces it!”

“Wow ! It’s so much cheaper! In the novels, aren’t the 1982 Lafite bottles worth hundreds of thousands or even millions?”

“Don’t be fooled by the novels! It’s not that expensive in reality. Those novels are just exaggerating!”

“Is there anything the host doesn’t know about? You even have knowledge of wines!”

Upon hearing this, Luo Feng laughed and replied, “Actually, my knowledge extends only to antiques. I can’t really wrap my head around new technology. Just the other day, I bought a Huawei phone for over 10,000 yuan and couldn’t figure out how to use it. In this regard, my dad is smarter than me; he got the hang of it pretty quickly!”

“Wow, host, are you bragging?”

“He means that everyone in his family has phones worth over 10,000 yuan!”

“() 〇) 〇 ——— Forget it! I’m flipping the table and not watching anymore!”

Luo Feng introduced several more bottles of red wine, with most valued at over 50,000 yuan. Just the top display shelf alone held wines worth millions. He then moved on to another section of the cabinet. Upon opening it, he found more than a dozen large boxes. However, these did not contain red wine but rather Maotai liquor.

There were 14 boxes of Maotai, arranged in seven rows, with two boxes in each row. Nearby, there were also other famous brands such as Wuliangye and Luzhou Laojiao. Each box held six bottles, showcasing an impressive collection.

“Maotai, huh?”

“Disappointing! The red wine was more impressive!”

“Now that we’ve seen Maotai, it doesn’t evoke any excitement anymore!”

“Hahaha, my opinion is that these don’t compare to the Ming Dynasty’s ancient wine!”

“That’s right!”

Closing the cabinet, Luo Feng opened the top layer of this section, revealing a similar layout. Each wine bottle had its own wooden pedestal, with about 30 centimeters of space between them. There were wine bottles of various types, each displayed on their wooden stands.