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168 Shock! There's an Armory Here (2)

As he picked up a beautifully packaged bottle of Maotai liquor, Luo Feng glanced at the words on the bottle's belly which read: Han Emperor Maotai.

[Ding! White wine! Valued at 3,000 yuan!]

"Host, put the camera closer to the text!"

"I can see it clearly; it seems to be Han Emperor Maotai, right?"

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"Damn, this liquor is almost as valuable as ancient Ming Dynasty liquor!"

"What nonsense! Can this liquor really be that expensive? Comparable to Ming Dynasty antique liquor? That cannot be possible!"

"Think of it this way, this liquor is like a limited-edition sports car produced by Ferrari, with only ten bottles in the world!"

However, at this moment.

Qin Rubing called, speaking rapidly: "Luo Feng, I'm here, at the foot of the mountain."

"Speak properly~"

"Umm, I'm here and I'd like you to save some Han Emperor Maotai for me! Wait for me ~!"

Upon hanging up on the call, Qin Rubing negotiated with Huang Tianba and others outside.

Soon, she was led to the third floor of the shelter whilst wearing a gas mask and carrying an oxygen tank.

She looked travel-worn; who could tell she was the wealthy young lady of the Rare Treasure Pavilion?

"Is it really Han Emperor Maotai?"

After arriving, Qin Rubing exchanged simple greetings with everyone, and her eyes were immediately drawn to the bottle of liquor.

"Yes, what is it? You recognized it?"

Luo Feng nodded with a smile.

Qin Rubing wanted to take the bottle but hesitated due to its high value. As a professional, she generally refrained from carelessly handling others' treasures.

"Well, feel free to take a look!" said Luo Feng.

“Alright then.” After receiving his approval, Qin Rubing picked up the bottle and began to speak, “Luo Feng, do you know how incredible this liquor is? How much each bottle is worth?”

“Oh? I certainly know, but you tell me!” Luo Feng grinned as he replied.

“At least this much! Thirty million.” Qin Ru bing said, holding up three slender fingers, her hands so beautiful it was a shame.

“.....” Luo Feng had no change in expression on the surface, but a desire to break into peals of laughter was threatening to overtake him.

“What nonsense, thirty million? Are you joking?”

“Did the Long-legged Woman forget to wear her oxygen tank properly today? Is she suffering from oxygen deficiency? Why is she talking nonsense?”

“Just now, the host mentioned that the expensive liquor in novels is all bragging. Now, she’s saying a bottle of liquor is worth thirty million?”

“Yeah, what’s going on?”

“Did you come here to drink, Qin Rubing?”

Qin Rubing continued to examine the Han Emperor Maotai. To be honest, her hand was slightly trembling. “The good stuff in this shelter is no worse than what’s in the ancient tomb!”

Seeing such an incredible item upon arrival.

If she could obtain the auction rights for this Han Emperor Maotai...

She visualized the many wealthy people would attend her auction if such a liquor were to end up in her hands.

“Why don’t you take a closer look?” Luo Feng raised an eyebrow in reminder, gesturing towards the liquor bottle with his lips.

“Huh? What do you mean?” Qin Rubing frowned in confusion. “Could it be a fake?”

“Exactly! It’s fake!” Luo Feng nodded.

“Ah?” Qin Rubing looked at the bottle again but could not discern any difference. And indeed, it was impossible to tell with the naked eye.

But it was easy to tell the authenticity of this liquor since there were only ten bottles produced, each with its own production code.

Simply take it to the Maotai company for authentication, and the truth would be revealed.

However, Luo Feng knew it was fake because the system had informed him that its value was only 3,000 yuan.

Since it was only worth 3,000 yuan, it certainly could not be one of the 10 bottles in existence.

Because the genuine Han Emperor Maotai bottle would be worth more than 3,000 yuan.

“Holy crap! It’s fake?”

“Is the host really that amazing? He could tell it was fake just by looking?”

“Old Luo has finally encountered a fake today!”

“I remember that out of the 10 bottles, the Maotai company kept one and auctioned off the other 9. Just check the auction records, and we’ll know!”

“Upon hearing it’s fake, for some reason, my heart feels as if it has tasted honey!”

“Aren’t you going to find me some honey?”

“Congratulations, Dad, you can be the emperor now!”

Qin Rubing frowned, “That can’t be right. The owner of this shelter should be very wealthy. They wouldn’t have a fake here, would they?”

Luo Feng glanced at the liquor bottle and said, “You’re right. Being so rich, there’s no need to specifically buy a fake and keep it as a collectible. However, it is possible that his subordinates bought a counterfeit, or perhaps it was switched by someone. Anything is possible! In any case, such a wealthy person wouldn’t feel that their subordinates would dare to deceive them, so they wouldn’t bother checking the authenticity of the liquor!”

Upon hearing this, Qin Rubing gradually came to believe it and said, “So, Luo Feng, should I go back and have someone look into it for you?”

“Sure! It should be fake anyway.”

Luo Feng nodded.

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He then proceeded to open the last large cabinet.

There was nothing particularly valuable left.

He closed the cabinet and moved towards another room.

It was a separate room.

Upon opening the door.

Luo Feng casually pressed the switch, flicking on the lights.

The scene inside the room came into view for everyone.

Luo Feng had initially thought this room might be a bedroom for resting.

But contrary to his expectations, it was not.

The first sight he was greeted with were shoe racks.

And it was arranged neatly, and it was split into different categories.

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The first large shoe rack held various athletic shoes.

The second large shoe rack contained hiking boots.

The third rack displayed leather shoes.

There were many different kinds of shoes that it could easily stock a shoe store.

Although the styles were outdated, some were classic designs that would not appear old-fashioned even after a hundred years.

“Damn! Why are there so many shoes?”

“With this many shoes, I would have enough to wear for ten lifetimes!”