

A Trash 215

[Chapter 215 - 215 Shocking! The Undisputed Number One Cultural Relic in History! \(3\)](#)

215 Shocking! The Undisputed Number One Cultural Relic in History! (3)

“Damn, even Huan Zhu¹ is here?”

“Can this painting be as amazing as the emperor’s own works?”

“Well, when it comes to raw skill, you can’t really compare them. After all, Xu Wei was a professional, and the emperor was merely a hobbyist. Had the emperor’s works not belonged to him, they would be treated as second-class works at best.”

“As far as I’m concerned, Emperor Zhu Zhanji’s works definitely qualifies as first-rate.”

As for the last painting.

As soon as it was taken out and unfurled, Luo Feng knew that it was a painting. The composition was intricate with winding streams running through the landscape, trees and houses lining the banks, and rice fields dotting the scene. In the background, distant mountains clearly conveyed spatial depth. The brushstrokes were delicate and vivid.

It was clearly a painting depicting ancient rural life...

There was also a poem written on the piece:

“In April, farming in the south is thriving, Hemp steeped, grains soaked with methods surviving. Don’t speak of fragility, idle and frail, Weaving machines sound all night without fail.”

Luo Feng could not help but gasp in surprise.

Well, well, well.

This person might not be the most renowned figure in the world of calligraphy and painting.

But he is certainly one the most well-known.

Most would undoubtedly recognize his name.

He was Tang Bohu, the leader of the Four Talented Scholars of Jiangnan.

Known for both his extraordinary talent in both poetry and painting, as well as his eight wives...

Ahem, ahem.

In any case, the films that were produced about him had played no small part in skyrocketing his fame.

Even without those films, however, he was an entity destined for fame.

The man was an internet celebrity of the calligraphy and painting world, and though he was not as legendary as the great painter Wu Daozi, you must believe that he was even more famous than the painting sage!

“Look, doesn’t it resemble a rural version of the Scenic Mountains and Rivers painting?”

“Hahaha! Damn, a rural version?”

“Isn’t this just an ancient pastoral scene? What’s with the rural version? It’s hilarious.”

“The cave is so dark; whose signature is it? I want to know!”

“Umm, it’s Tang Bohu’s. You all know him, right? I won’t say more!” Luo Feng chuckled, “Of course, it’s worth mentioning his eight wives... If I get rich this time, I’ll find eight wives too. They’ll be a flight attendant, a campus beauty, a teacher, ummm.”

“Damn! Damn! Host, stop talking!”

“Sorry, I’ll be right back!”

“Bro, remember to wash your hands when you come back!”

“Tang Bohu? This work should be worth quite a bit, right?”

“An internet celebrity-level painter!”

Luo Feng truly had not expected to find a painting by Tang Bohu.

To be fair, there were many of his works still in existence.

Of course, there were several painters with numerous extant works, but he was unique.

Generally, when there were many works, the prices of their pieces would not fetch high prices.

Tang Bohu was an anomaly in the sense that no matter how many of his works were on the market, each one would still fetch for relatively high prices.

It was for this reason he was called an internet celebrity-level painter.

To explain, nowadays, if you wanted to shake hands with an internet celebrity, don’t even think about paying less than 300 yuan.

For 30 thousand, you would be lucky to be able to connect with them on WeChat.

Even if the service and interaction they provide are subpar, they still charge egregious fees.

The same could be said of Tang Bohu’s paintings, which, upon entering the markets, would instantly be snatched up...

Being a member of the Four Talented Scholars of Jiangnan and the blockbuster film, Tang Bohu was a historical internet celebrity.

“The painting is indeed impressive! Truly worthy of being created by one of the four great talents of the Jiangnan region!”

Luo Feng admired the painting once more before carefully putting it away.

“The host has struck gold this time, hasn’t he?”

“Tang Bohu’s paintings and calligraphy works are worth a fortune.”

"I just looked it up, and his painting 'Clothes Overlooking Lushan Waterfall' sold for an astronomical price! It was an international transaction!"

"How much was the astronomical price?"

"590 million!"

"Are you kidding? 590 million from how many years ago?"

"13 years ago!"

"So, that's equivalent to around 800 million now?"

"Of course, and I forgot to mention that it's in US dollars!"

"What? So, that's about 4 billion yuan?"

"You need to calculate it based on the exchange rate 13 years ago, so it's around 3.7 billion!"

...

"So, 3.7 billion from 13 years ago is equivalent to around 5 billion now, right?"

"It's not that much, but it's certainly around 4.8 billion!"

"Don't just consider the price, take everything into account!"

[Qin Ru Bing: Is that fake news?]

"Wow, the Long-legged Woman!"

"The wife has arrived!"

"Why didn't the wife climb the peak with the host and join in on unboxing the treasures?"

"Has the wife finished her work? Is she going to join the host in treasure hunting!"

"That's right. When Old Luo gets frustrated with digging, we can at least appreciate the beautiful figure of the long-legged beauty!"

"Her legs are the most perfect I've ever seen!"

"Don't think about it; it's hard to control yourself!"

...

"Turn left when you go out, and don't forget to bring tissues!"

"Is the wife here to debunk the rumors? Fake news?"

Of course, Luo Feng had also seen that news at the time.

He thought it was fake as well.

A few hundred million dollars for an antique?

Was it possible? It was just a painting after all.

Even the wealthiest of people would not squander money like that. Such an amount was enough to buy dozens of fighter jets, after all.

A good fighter jet would cost around 10 million US dollars.

“Oh well, I kind of missed you, Long-legged Woman. How are you?”

Upon seeing Qin Rubing’s comment, Luo Feng naturally greeted her.

However, the rich second-generation heirs were not happy.

Zhang Shunyong: “I sent you so many messages, and you’ve never replied to a single one.”

An Peng: “He can’t help it, this guy prioritizes women over everything else.”

Li Shishi: “I wonder if he would respond if I were to send a message?”

“Emmm, hello Shishi!” Luo Feng smiled, “And who else was there? I was away for a moment so I didn’t catch the other messages!”

Zhang Shunyong: “Damn! You’re going to lose your local wealthy followers!”

An Peng: “Hmm, ignored again.”

After putting away the scroll, Luo Feng directed his attention to the last chest.

The first chest contained agate.

The second chest housed an imperial jade seal, a golden bowl, and a tiger head plaque.

The third one contained the emperor’s handwritten manuscripts.

And he had just unboxed a chest full of precious calligraphy and paintings.

Without a doubt, the fifth box would contain something extraordinary as well.

After all, it was the only one with a lock.

Luo Feng slammed his Swallowtail Hoe onto the lock, cracking it open with a single strike.

“Damn, books?”

Seeing a chest full of books, Luo Feng felt a bit disheartened.

Although, from an archaeological value perspective, these items were more valuable than paintings and calligraphy.

They recorded a lot of information, after all.

Paintings and calligraphy were merely art pieces, with lower archaeological value.

However, his viewers were not fans of books.

Plus, the value of books was not very high.

He randomly picked up a book with a peach-pink cover. It was about half a meter long, 30 centimeters wide, and 5 centimeters thick.

However, when he saw the four characters written on the cover...

Luo Feng almost fainted...

His head was buzzing...

Good heavens.

In a way, this could be the most valuable historical artifact ever...