

A Trash 220

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220 A Grand Auction! The Price of the Yongle Encyclopedia Revealed? (2)

Outside, armed police and the special forces in the sky were closely monitoring the scene, ensuring that no trouble would arise.

“Miss Waitress, your outfit looks lovely. Could you please bring me a meal? Just some homemade dishes will do— four dishes and a soup.”

After finishing his tasks, Luo Feng approached the front desk to order a meal. He was exhausted from days of strenuous activity and was finally able to enjoy a proper meal. While in the mountains, he had been living on biscuits, jerky, and wild vegetables, which he found quite frustrating.

“Mr. Luo, a group of your friends would like to stay at the hotel as well!”

!!

“Huh?” Luo Feng looked outside the hotel to see his adorable friend, Shi Shi, among others.

He replied to Captain Sun, “They’re all part of my treasure-hunting team. Let them stay at the hotel! As long as you guard my presidential suite, everything should be fine, right?”

“All right,” Captain Sun reluctantly agreed, nodding. Their mission was to protect Luo Feng without interfering with his life because he had not asked for their protection. If they felt that Luo Feng could not adequately protect the cultural relics, then they would purposely step in. However, that was not the case, and thus, they had no reason to interfere with his life for the time being.

“Thank you, Captain Sun, and everyone else! I’ve caused you all a lot of trouble. I will donate 10 million to each of your departments!” Luo Feng quickly made the donation. Often, no matter how wealthy one is, social status will remain low unless one donates generously. This was key to elevating one’s social standing.

“Thank you, Mr. Luo. You are too kind!”

“Also, I would like to treat everyone to a meal at the hotel. You have all worked hard!” Luo Feng proposed once more.

“We appreciate the offer, but there’s no need to treat us. Please take care of yourself and rest well. Tomorrow may be the most intense bidding war among major museums! Of course, we will also deploy more forces to protect the hotel, especially your room,” Captain Sun said politely.

“All right, then!” Since the others declined his invitation and it was not proper etiquette, Luo Feng decided not to insist. After all, donations were donations; there was no reason for any department to refuse them. Treating someone to a meal, on the other hand, carried a different meaning.

Upon returning to his room, Luo Feng discovered that the special forces had personally inspected his food. He was being treated like royalty. For a moment, he entertained the idea of keeping the treasures to maintain this treatment. However, he ultimately decided not to trouble others in such a manner.

Luo Feng wolfed down the food brought to his room and then took a hot bath. Although he would have loved to have a woman by his side to play poker and relax with, he had no girlfriend, and there was nothing he could do about it.

Leaning against the headboard, Luo Feng proudly started his livestream and said, "Brothers, you must have seen the videos uploaded by netizens about my treatment here. How is it? Luxurious, right?"

"Luxurious! Unbelievably so!"

"Only the top ten figures in the country would receive such treatment, right?"

"I was at the scene, and I couldn't stop laughing. Some old folks were saying an emperor had arrived!"

"Hahaha!"

"Hey, host, lend me your treasures for a day, and let me enjoy this kind of treatment for just one day!"

"Someone personally checks the food you eat, and the special forces inspect your accommodations before you can even move in! This is truly a presidential suite with presidential treatment!"

Luo Feng laughed and said, "Ah, what a pity. If only there was a pretty lady by my side. To the viewers in the livestream, if you consider yourself a beautiful lady, please sign up quickly. I need someone to keep the bed warm!"

The system administrator reminded: "Um..."

Upon reading the ominous one-word message, Luo Feng immediately gave up on the thought.

"..."

Luo Feng realized he had gone too far. He should avoid using words like "bed warmer" in the future and be more cautious.

"Me, me, me, me! Host... I'll do it!"

"Would you mind having a Korean girlfriend?"

"And me, I'm willing too!"

A bunch of ladies in the livestream, or perhaps not even ladies at all, eagerly volunteered. They were more than happy to offer their bodies in exchange for such an amazing boyfriend. Not only were the ladies willing, but some men were too.

"Okay okay, I've had enough fun for now and I need to rest. I won't chat with you all any longer. Tomorrow might be the most exciting auction in the world! Be sure to come and watch on time! Whether or not I can afford 10 models a day depends on the results from tomorrow's auction!" Luo Feng chuckled and then turned off his phone before going to sleep.

As Luo Feng gradually drifted off to sleep, the residents outside the hotel slowly dispersed. Of course, quite a few cars still entered the hotel, and they were mostly museum representatives waiting for the next day's auction or wealthy, clean businesspeople. Otherwise, they would not even be allowed in.

After checking into the hotel, the museum representatives found themselves unable to sleep. Instead, they gathered in their hotel suites to discuss what items they needed to secure during the auction. What would be difficult to obtain? What should they give up on? Should they settle for something else? It was already way past midnight, and the museum representatives were still deep in discussion.

Meanwhile, Luo Feng was sound asleep, blissfully dreaming of kissing Su Meiji, while Qin Rubing... cough, cough, cough... Was crouching down beside them.