

A Trash 222

Chapter 222 A Grand Auction! The Price of the Yongle Encyclopedia Revealed? (4)

At that very moment, someone knocked on Luo Feng's door.

Upon opening it, he found a charming young woman in a pink professional outfit standing at the entrance.

She was quite beautiful.

Although she appeared to be around 25, Luo Feng knew she must have aged well, possibly already being in her thirties. Regardless, this did not stop Luo Feng from admiring her figure and her bountiful bosoms. To many men, a woman like her would be considered a true treasure.

Of course, Luo Feng was not a complete scoundrel, but he could still be considered somewhat mischievous. Though he had no interest in women over the age of 35, those around thirty were still acceptable.

"Hello, Mr. Luo, I am Lin Zixuan, a reporter from Jiangnan Province!" As she spoke, a man approached them. "Hello, Mr. Luo, my name is Sun Wutong! I am the governor of Jiangnan..."

"Governor Sun?" Luo Feng was immediately surprised. "Hello, hello, Governor Sun."

"Um, I am livestreaming right now, is it convenient?" Luo Feng gestured towards the room.

"It is no problem," Sun Wutong waved it off casually. "Many people from various museums came by last night. You are not a fan of collecting antiques, so I assume you will also be participating in the auction. How about I find a conference room for you to use as an auction venue?"

"I will speak with the hotel about it shortly!" Luo Feng replied with a smile.

"No need, I will have someone notify them." Sun Wutong glanced at Lin Zixuan, who was standing beside him.

She understood immediately and made arrangements for a conference room.

"It seems that everyone from the museums have arrived." Luo Feng casually glanced down the hotel corridor, and noticed several people peeking out from their suite doors, eavesdropping on the conversation between Governor Sun and himself.

"Of course, they are already here. Every suite and even single room in this hotel are occupied by people from various museums and large corporations!" Sun Wutong said with a wide smile.

"Ah, alright then." Luo Feng gave a wry smile, feeling as if these people were following him like a swarm of bees.

Soon enough, Lin Zixuan approached and informed them that the conference room was ready. She then proceeded to conduct a private interview with Luo Feng. The content of the interview consisted of typical questions: How did he find the treasures? What significance did they hold for him?

After answering these questions for some time, half an hour had passed.

A simple auction site was set up in the conference room, and under the protection of the military, numerous chests were moved to the backstage area. Naturally, several soldiers took turns standing guard over these treasures.

Just as Luo Feng was about to enter the conference room, Wang Yousheng patted him on the shoulder. "Little Luo, congratulations! Not only have you made a name for yourself, but you have also made a grand fortune this time!"

Wang Yousheng looked at the items being moved into the conference room and asked seriously, "Is the Yongle Encyclopedia genuine?"

"Of course it is," Luo Feng laughed. "Otherwise, do you think such high-level treatment would be available?"

"Did you arrive at the hotel yesterday?" Luo Feng asked.

"I did, but I didn't want to disturb you while you were sleeping," Wang Yousheng replied. He had brought many wealthy people with him to bid on items that the state-owned museums would not want. After all, they had no intention of offending the officials.

"However, I'm afraid that you've wasted your time coming here." Luo Feng chuckled. "I doubt something like the Yongle Encyclopedia would end up in private hands."

"No, no, we private collectors have no intention of obtaining such an item. We are content bidding on the agates, Tang Bohu's calligraphy, and paintings. That is more than enough for us!" Wang Yousheng knew that aside from the national treasures, there were still plenty of other items available.

"Is there really a dragon robe inside that tiger skin?" Wang Yousheng inquired again with a serious tone.

"I am not certain, but I believe it is likely," Luo Feng answered ambiguously.

"Haha! If you say so, then it must be true. I trust your judgment and analysis." Wang Yousheng laughed, greeted Luo Feng, and led the wealthy guests he had invited into the conference room.

"Mr. Luo, we meet again!" At that moment, a foreigner accompanied by an interpreter approached Luo Feng. It was Steve, whom Luo Feng had met previously.

Luo Feng chose to ignore him, pretending not to hear the interpreter's words.

"Mr. Luo, I am very fond of the Yongle Encyclopedia and am intrigued by the secrets it holds about the Ming dynasty. I'd like a copy and can offer you a price you cannot refuse!" The interpreter spoke again.

However, Luo Feng rolled his eyes and responded, "I wish you success!"

He wondered how a foreigner like Steve could have been allowed inside. Perhaps he was there to participate in a normal auction and had no scandalous intentions. As such, the military likely had no reason to keep him out as doing so would be a breach of a great nation's dignity.

Nonetheless, if Steve truly wanted to buy the item, Luo Feng could simply refuse. This was not a formal auction where items must be sold if the highest bidder is not outbid.

"Long-legged Woman, you're here too?" Luo Feng spotted a slender figure. Without even looking at her face, he knew it was Qin Rubing, the woman with the stunning, almost animated legs.

"What, am I not welcome?" Qin Rubing rolled her eyes as she approached Luo Feng, looking somewhat resentful.

"I must say, Little Qin, do not always give me that look. What can I do about those items?"

"Be patient, next time, I'll definitely hand over a national treasure to your auction house!" Luo Feng promised.

"Hehe~" Qin Rubing glared at Luo Feng. "Enough idle talk. I am a professional when it comes to auctions. Do you need me to find someone to help control the auction floor? There are many tricks you may not be familiar with, and it could cost you a lot of money."