

## A Trash 224

### Chapter 224 What is a Sky-high Price? This Is! Luo Feng's Net Worth Breaks the 100 Billion Mark? (1)

"80 million for a single volume?!"

Upon hearing this opening bid, Luo Feng was quite astonished. After all, a hundred million yuan per volume was just the netizens' hype.

Personally, Luo Feng did not think it could fetch such a high price.

But now, someone actually bid eighty million for a single volume? That was not far off from a hundred million.

However, the price was not the reason for the commotion among the people present; it was the bidder's identity. This man was a messenger for the New York Museum, also known as the Big Tiger Museum, because Americans are often referred to as "big tigers."

"Wow! The Big Tiger Museum?"

"How did they get here so quickly? Even by plane, it couldn't be that fast!"

"Idiot, they must have an office in our country! They just needed to inform someone to come over!"

"The Yongle Encyclopedia is undoubtedly a first-class cultural relic and cannot be allowed to leave the country!"

"Heh, so they used to make their fortune through robbery, and now they're trying to act like gentlemen? Not robbing anymore, but buying with money instead?"

"That's why they're making an offer before the relic is classified as first-class!"

"Heh, don't flaunt your intellect like that. The host won't sell to them."

The viewers had no fondness towards the Big Tiger Museum and were full of ridicule and mockery instead. The people present at the scene also harbored deep resentment.

"Please leave. This is not your territory!" Wang Yousheng directly confronted them. He was a man obsessed with cultural relics. Every time he thought about how many Chinese artifacts had been lost overseas and could not be recovered, he hated both the inaction of the people during the late Qing dynasty and the cruelty of these foreign wolves.

"Heh, sir, you're being quite ungentlemanly. We're here to purchase legally. Why are you trying to drive me away?" The interpreter was indeed a loyal servant and began to bark back.

"Heh, am I not gentlemanly enough? Was your master a gentleman 100 years ago?" Wang Yousheng, upon hearing this, retorted without hesitation, leaving the interpreter at a loss for words.

It was a personal attack... How could he fight back? Hadn't Zhuge Liang continuously launched personal attacks against Wang Lang, eventually leading to his demise?

"Just keep quiet until the relic has been classified!" Lin Yide glared at the interpreter and subsequently ignored him.

"Mr. Luo, if this price does not work for you, our museum can increase the offer!" The interpreter hurriedly spoke, as the classification of the relic was about to begin. Once classified, the relic could not be taken out of the country.

"Heh, I'm sorry, but I'll only consider it if your offer surpasses 10 billion! It depends on whether you can afford it!" Luo Feng would not say that no amount of money would be enough. As long as the money was sufficient, of course, he would sell. But the question is, could they afford it?

"Heh, you..." The interpreter sneered, "Mr. Luo, let us negotiate the price. If possible, we'll pay 100 million per volume!"

"Did you not hear me? I said 10 billion!" Luo Feng snickered maliciously, "Do you think I'm joking with you?"

However, at that moment, another Westerner approached, speaking fluent Chinese, and said, "Mr. Luo, please don't joke about with the 10 billion valuation. The British Museum is willing to offer 150 million per volume, and we will purchase all volumes of your Yongle Encyclopedia. With this price, I believe you will not refuse, right?"

The British Museum?

Damn it.

Another bandit.

They had started by robbing, and now they were trying to act like gentlemen?

It is a pity that many girls were deceived by the chivalry of foreign men, completely unaware that they were actually a group of hypocritical wolves. Many girls in the country complained about straightforward men, claiming they were not gentlemanly. In reality, these girls were deliberately trying to guide men into their traps, intending to turn them into lapdogs. Sadly, many men were willing to crawl into those traps, insisting on learning high emotional intelligence and avoiding being too straightforward. It is ridiculous that women could do whatever they wanted, but when a man was a bit assertive, he was labeled as straightforward and ungentlemanly. The current trend was truly baffling.

"The British Museum?"

"Damn! Aren't they just big bandits? Why are they all here today?"

"Did they make their fortune through robbery in the past? And now they're buying with money?"

"Get out of here! You're annoying to look at! I don't even know why they were let in!"

"They came to buy things. If we didn't let them in, we would seem to lack the demeanor of a great nation, right?"

"150 million per volume, they're really rich!"

"But it's all just from their past robberies. Otherwise, why do you think they developed so fast?"

However, if it was not obvious already, Luo Feng had curtly declined their offer.

He wanted 10 billion per volume, and he was going to stick to that price.

If they truly wanted the volumes, they could start bidding at that price; there was no need for so much nonsense.

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Of course, in the back rows of the conference room, there were many fashionable and beautiful young women. If someone paid attention to the entertainment industry, they would find that these women were all female artists, from minor celebrities to top-tier female stars.

Why were they here?

It was simple; those who could gather here to buy things were undoubtedly wealthy or powerful. Each person present was at the pinnacle of society. If these women could befriend or become the lover of these influential people, they could save years of struggle.

Is the entertainment circle not just a place for sleeping around, after all?

To put it bluntly, rich female stars could play around in any industry, but most female stars were not rich. If they wanted to rise to the top, did they really think that talent was the key?