

## A Trash 226

Chapter 226 What is a Sky-high Price? This Is! Luo Feng's Net Worth Breaks the 100 Billion Mark? (3)

Luo Feng had always placed his trust in his nation's soldiers.

The authentication of the Yongle Encyclopedia had been completed, and all items were undoubtedly genuine. The next step was, of course, to print the certificates validating these items.

Following this, the artifacts to be authenticated included a box of jade seals, a tiger-head plaque, and a jade bowl with a golden lid. The cultural relics bureau had named the latter item the "Ming dynasty Golden-Lidded Jade Bowl."

Afterward, the experts then moved onto the chest containing calligraphy and paintings. When the genuine work of Tang Bohu was unveiled, the wealthy individuals who had entered through the back door stretched their necks to get a better look.

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After all, a genuine Tang Bohu piece was highly sought after in the country; who wouldn't like it?

Owning such a piece would bring immense prestige. However, it was only considered a first-class cultural relic, not quite reaching the level of a special-class relic. Xu Wei's "Ink Grape Painting" and other works were also classified as first-class relics. Surprisingly, the "Snowy Lu Ting" painting had barely made it into the special-class category. It seemed that the author of the "Riverside Scene at Qingming Festival" was indeed extraordinary.

2 hours quickly passed since the start of the authentication and classification process, and anyone had realized, it was already noon. The auction was scheduled to start at 2:30 p.m. However, many wealthy individuals had arrived the day before and were eager to see the artifacts.

"Let's have lunch first!" Luo Feng suggested after the authentication was complete. He was quite hungry and graciously offered to treat all the several hundred guests to lunch.

Considering the substantial profit at stake, Luo Feng could easily afford it.

However, Luo Feng would not be partaking in the meals with the hundred plus guests.

Instead, he invited Li Shishi, Qin Rubing, Zhang Shunyong, An Peng, and a few other close friends to join him for a meal. It was rather lonely to always eat alone.

After lunch, the wealthy second-generation heirs gathered around Qin Rubing, eager to learn about antiques. Meanwhile, Luo Feng rested on a recliner.

"Mr. Luo, someone would like to see you!" Suddenly, a soldier standing outside the door announced.

"Who is it?" Luo Feng opened his eyes to see an elderly man.

"Hello, Mr. Luo. I am Long Jianfei, the curator of the Palace Museum. We've met before," Long Jianfei introduced himself. Although he had a stubborn temperament, he showed considerable respect for Luo Feng.

“Oh, Mr. Long, welcome! Please have a seat. Shishi, stop chatting and make some tea for our guest,” Luo Feng greeted the important visitor and stood up.

As the two sat facing each other, Long Jianfei could not help but ask, “Mr. Luo, you haven’t opened the tiger skin yet, have you?”

The question jolted Luo Feng. He had been so busy all morning that he had almost forgotten about it. “Not yet. However, I do not think we can do it today. You know how important the item inside is. I believe it is not necessary to rush without professional equipment.”

As soon as Luo Feng finished speaking, Long Jianfei smiled and said, “I have the equipment with me!”

“Ah? You brought it with you?”

“Yes,” Long Jianfei replied kindly. “Based on your analysis, it is highly likely that the item is a dragon robe, possibly even a coronation robe. So, when I came here, I brought the necessary professional equipment. If you trust the Palace Museum, Mr. Luo, you can entrust this task to us. We are professionals, and we guarantee that there will be no mistakes. Even if any issue arises, we have the financial resources to buy the item directly.”

“Alright!” Luo Feng agreed, trusting the reputation of the Palace Museum. After all, it was the premier museum in the country.

“Shall I have my team bring in the equipment?” Long Jianfei asked, and upon receiving Luo Feng’s approval, he made a few phone calls.

Soon, a large chamber over two meters tall and a suitcase resembling a high-tech gadget were brought into the hotel suite. Seeing this, Luo Feng opened the box containing the tiger skin and said, “Please handle it with care.”

The staff, naturally cautious with the tiger skin, were not overly nervous. They had been selected for their strong mental fortitude. Those with weak hearts were not suitable for this task.

It took them about 10 minutes to carefully place the tiger skin inside the equipment. Their slow, deliberate movements resembled ants moving house. However, being careful was a wise approach.

“This is a sealed environment, and we need to manually adjust the humidity inside to achieve the most suitable conditions,” Long Jianfei explained.

“Ah? I’ve heard of this device. It takes quite some time, doesn’t it?” Luo Feng looked at the small chamber with two staff members working inside, the tiger skin hanging on its wall.

“It should take about two hours.”

Luo Feng was surprised at the duration but nodded in agreement, “Alright then.” Before long, Luo Feng and Long Jianfei were engaged in a conversation about the dragon robe.

At 2:30 p.m., someone urged, “Mr. Luo, can the auction begin now?”

“Let’s begin!” Luo Feng nodded and turned to Qin Rubing, “Little Qin, I’ll need your help in setting the starting bids again.”

“Thank you for giving me this opportunity!” Qin Rubing knew that without Luo Feng’s help, she would never have had a chance to participate in such an event. In the past, Qin Rubing was automatically pushed to the forefront since everyone else had refused to set prices, fearing that they might offend someone and damage their reputations. However, this time was different. This was a globally anticipated auction event.