## A Trash 233

Chapter 233 The Forbidden City Speaks! You Are Not Qualified to Bid on This! (5)

"They're probably confident that you wouldn't let the treasures slip out of the country, so they feel at ease letting you dig them up, right?"

Luo Feng nodded, "That's more or less the gist of it. They also mentioned that if I have a chance to go to the capital, I should try searching in the outskirts of the city!"

"What?!"

"Are they asking you to find someone's tomb?"

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"I am not sure. They said that once I get there, they would arrange accommodations for me, and after they finish their work, they would personally treat me to dinner." As Luo Feng said this, everyone in the room gasped in amazement.

"My husband is so incredible!" Li Shishi could not help but admire Luo Feng with adoring eyes.

"You... You've really soared to new heights this time!" Qin Rubing knew very well what it meant to encounter a top 10 influential figure. Luo Feng's status was now so high that even the provincial governor could not afford to underestimate him, let alone the museum staff. To say that he had reached new heights was not an exaggeration.

However, all of this was based on the premise that Luo Feng could continue to unearth more valuable treasures. Those ranked in the top ten did not have much time to engage with people of little value.

Of course, Luo Feng had also promised that he had never read the contents of the Yongle Encyclopedia. Moreover, he had been livestreaming his treasure hunting this entire time, so they should be well aware of that.

After all, the secrets to the tomb of Genghis Khan, the legendary man who had conquered most of the world was knowledge of great value!

"Old Luo, please give us some guidance in the future, and introduce us to that person if you have a chance!"

"Old Luo, do not forget about me either!" These wealthy heirs, although worth billions, were like ants compared to those ranked in the top 10. As long as they could build connections, they too could take off.

"Alright alright, let's put a stop to this conversation, shall we? I have not even met them in person yet, so how could I possibly introduce you to them? Did you not hear what I just said? They told me that when I go to the capital, someone will arrange accommodations for me, and only after they are done with their work will they invite me to dinner. It is not even certain that I will get to meet them!" Luo Feng rolled his eyes and addressed his friends. These people seemed to think that Luo Feng had a good relationship with the other party. However, that was far from the truth. If Luo Feng were to lose his

ability to locate new treasures, he sincerely doubted that the two of them would ever make contact again.

Nevertheless, this did not change the fact that Luo Feng's current prestige left many envious of him...

"I am determined! This Luo Feng must become my son-in-law!" Zheng Bailin and the two billionaires beside him were also extremely excited. Even they had to be amazed. Luo Feng had received a call from the Forbidden City? "No, no, no. My niece is considered a school beauty by her male classmates. I think there is hope. Does Luo Feng not like girls with long legs? My niece has a really good figure!"

"Why are you getting so excited over a single phone call?"

"Having gained the attention of those in the Forbidden City, I think his future is boundless!" On Luo Feng's side, several billionaires were thinking about making him their son-in-law, which he was, of course, unaware of.

Luo Feng's phone rang. It was a call from Su Meiji, the number one beauty of Jiangnan. She was someone Luo Feng had attached great importance to.

"Congratulations! You've really made it big this time!"

"Huh? How did you know? This event isn't even livestreamed." Because of this incident, Luo Feng had given everyone a half-hour break, and the auction was paused for the duration of the break.

"I was in the second-to-last row at the auction! I even got an agate bowl!" Su Meiji was currently sitting in the conference room, wearing a hat, along with a face mask and sunglasses.

After all, most of the attendees were wealthy individuals from the Jiangnan region, as well as second-generation wealthy heirs.

If they recognized her...

There would probably swarm her like flies.

"You came? And didn't even say anything to me?" Luofeng was somewhat resentful when he learned of this.

"Of course I didn't, I saw that you were busy.

But since you're taking a break now, I called you, haven't I?"

"Alright, your agate bowl only cost a few hundred thousand yuan, right? You don't need to pay for it later; I'll give it to you as a gift." Luof Feng generously offered. To be honest, this woman who was known as the number one beauty of Jiangnan had truly lived up to the reputation.

In terms of her figure, everything about her was top-notch.

Everything about her was a masterpiece from the heavens.

Even compared to Qin Rubing's most famous long legs, she was by no means inferior. Moreover, Su Meiji had a pleasant way of speaking, and Luo Feng had been interested in her ever since he met her.

But back then, with a net worth of only 100 million, he could not even afford a 180 million villa, and the gap between their statuses was too vast.

However, after all the treasures he had unearthed, things were different now.

His net worth had skyrocketed to nearly 10 billion, and in terms of money, he was more than qualified to be her equal. Alas, in reality, some of the rich second-generation individuals pursuing this beautiful woman had connections with the government, and they were not to be taken lightly.

In spite of this, Luo Feng did not need to be as afraid of them as before.

"There's no need for this. After all, what will you do if some of your close friends were to learn of this?"

"Though, if you really want to get me a gift, make sure to reserve an agate like this for me the next time you find one! I really like these crystal-clear little trinkets."

"Alright!" Luo Feng smiled gently. He could tell that she was somewhat exclusive, but her way of rejecting him did not make him feel awkward at all.

Luo Feng knew that this woman was not going to be easy to win over.

"Okay then, I'll thank you in advance. The half-hour break is almost over; you should hurry back and host the auction!"

"Sure, let's leave it at that for now!" Luo Feng checked the time, and just like she had stated, he could not afford to chat with the beautiful woman any longer.

He would call her back later.

Hmmm, although the progress isn't that fast, it seems like there's still a chance!

Don't think that Luo Feng was showing off now.

Why should Su Meiji care about him? Just because he had billions?

One should know that she could easily choose from super-privileged individuals who had both money and connections with the military.

According to Luo Feng's knowledge, one of her rich second-generation pursuers had a grandfather who was a high-ranking official in the capital's military department. How could he compare?

Of course, some people would say that these rich second-generation heirs usually need to marry within their social class.

But it also depended on the person. Su Meiji was a perfect daughter-in-law, whether in business, work, or personal relationships.

Who would not want such a woman?

She had refused such impressive rich and powerful individuals without offending anyone or losing anything. think she would be easy?

Did you "Little Luo, where's the tiger skin?" The paused auction was just about to resume when Lin Yide entered the hotel suite.

"Oh, I almost forgot!" Luo Feng pointed to the room next door, "That thing is being preserved in there! But it should be almost ready, right?"

"Yeah, it's almost done!" A staff member wearing protective clothing came out of the small room with the equipment and removed his mask. "The treatment is complete. The clothing inside the tiger skin has been well preserved and can be displayed!"

...

The two of them walked out of the small room.

In their hands was a piece of clothing protected by a transparent film.

The clothing was quite large.

It had a dominant golden hue and was decorated with nine differing but complementary patterns.

When the clothing was revealed...

The wealthy second-generation attendees and Lin Yide held their breath...

At that moment, everyone's eyes were glued to the clothing...

This was an artifact from ancient times... A symbol of absolute imperial power... Wrapped in the tiger skin was, indeed, an emperor's dragon robe from the Ming dynasty!