A Trash 62

Chapter 62 - 62 The Treasure Hunt Continues! Abandoned Steel Mill! (2)

62 The Treasure Hunt Continues! Abandoned Steel Mill! (2)

With this...

An Peng had made 1 million yuan from commissions.

It was highly profitable.

To be honest, most people did not enjoy perusing artifacts nor did they actively look for them, such activities were usually reserved for the wealthy second generation heirs or old people who had nothing better to do.

As such, it was normal to have individuals as rich as these to be part of Luo Feng's viewership.

At this moment, An Peng was staring at the screen in a daze.

Just by being acquainted with Luo Feng, he had already made 2 million yuan in assets.

"Miss, the receptionist received a call. They're claiming that you've made a reservation for a Mercedes-Benz G-Class?"

Meanwhile, in the Kang Yun Healthcare Center.

After knocking on the door and getting permission to enter, Gu Xiaofang pushed the door open and entered Su Meiji's office.

She immediately asked in puzzlement.

From her interactions with Su Meiji thus far, she was the type of person to prefer small-form luxury vehicles.

As such, why would she suddenly go for a Mercedes-Benz G-Class? The massive vehicle's reservation had turned Gu Xiaofang's impression of Su Meiji on its head.

"Luo Feng is helping his friend to sell a car. I'm just giving a hand."

Su Meiji pointed to the livestream and continued, "Besides, just because I bought it doesn't mean that I'll be the one to drive it. I recall my father's hobby of fishing in the countryside, so I'll give it to him."

"Mr. Luo is selling a car for his friend, eh?"

Gu Xiaofang nodded and understood while giving Su Meiji a knowing look.

"What are you staring at me for? Is there a problem with my makeup today?"

Su Meiji responded to her assistant's sly gaze.

"Nothing, miss. You're the most beautiful, hehe!"

Gu Xiaofang chuckled and looked down at the screen displaying the livestream. Even from afar, she could make out the large row of words, "Buy a G-Wagon to stand a chance of participating in a 7-day treasure hunt with me!"

"Miss, you..."

Upon noticing those words, her understanding of the situation had only solidified even further. So, the young miss wishes to partake in a treasure hunting experience with Luo Feng?

"..."

Su Meiji was embarrassed. The row of words were absent from the livestream just moments ago.

She claimed to have been supporting Luo Feng's friend's business, but now, the line between goodwill and affection seemed be blurred.

"Miss, even if you like him, you should try to withhold your feelings for the time being!"

"After all, your pursuers are way too powerful and way too nosy!"

"With all the connections and assets currently at Mr. Luo's disposal, there's no way he can handle this amount of heat!"

"Personally, I think you lend him a hand by getting him connected with more influential figures. After all, he can easily make friends in your social circle via his treasure hunting skills alone!"

"Once he becomes influential enough, then, you two can be together!"

You brat.

Su Meiji had only bought a car, and yet, her assistant had read too deep into the lines and had begun giving advice on how to support Luo Feng?

How far-fetched.

How could Su Meiji fall in love with him in such a short amount of time?

Things like love at first sight only existed in television dramas.

Sure, Luo Feng might have been handsome in his own right, but the amount of handsome men whom Su Meiji had met over the years were uncountable.

"Did I say something wrong?"

Gu Xiaofang saw a sharp glower in Su Meiji's eyes, and she was slightly frightened by it.

She immediately shut up and lowered her head.

"I say, Gu Xiaofang, just what kind of nonsense have you been reading? Yes, I am interested in hunting for treasures with him, but that's purely just treasure hunting. After all, I'm finding it quite fun. Why else would I be watching his livestreams if I don't find it fun?"

Su Meiji rolled her eyes, but she did not get angry at Gu Xiaofang.

It was not easy to find a pure young assistant who was willing to think so far ahead for her master.

She did not want to lose such a good assistant over such a trifling matter.

"Then, when will you be joining him?"

Gu Xiaofang spoke the words carefully.

"Not now, at least. After all, I've only recently obtained the honey. I need to publicize it well so that I can bring back those wealthy customers we lost previously."

Su Meiji could still distinguish between her interests and work.

Her goal was to create a chain of health centers worth tens of billions before she turned 30.

She had not once lost sight of this goal.

On the other side, Luo Feng and An Peng were staring at the soaring sales of the Mercedes-Benz G-Class in disbelief.

They were simply dumbfounded.

There were already more than 20 reservations.

It seemed that the rich really do have an interest in treasure hunting!

...

The sales had gone up so much that the two of them had almost forgotten that they were there to look for treasure.

"Old Luo, look! Isn't this the rich lady, Summer Bubbles Awaken a Smoky Rain who sent you an Angel's Descent worth 88 thousand yuan previously?"

"She has also spent 380 thousand yuan as a deposit to book a Mercedes-Benz G-Class?"

An Peng pointed at the database in the background in disbelief.

After all, if Summer Bubbles Awaken a Smoky Rain were truly a woman, she should not be interested in vehicles of the G-Class variety.

"Who is this person? They've never even revealed their identity before!?"

Luo Feng looked at the ID.

He could not think of any rich women he knew who could be this mystery viewer.

However, after receiving her support twice in a row, Luo Feng sent her a private message that said, "Hello, you should be a girl, right? What should I call you? Are you interested in treasure hunting? Also, thank you for the Angel's Descent last time."

Summer Bubbles Awaken a Smoky Rain: "I won't be revealing my name! Also, I don't mind sending gifts if it's to cheer you on! As for treasure hunting, I'm occupied for the near future, so if possible, I'd like you to reserve the opportunity until I'm free!"

"No problem, anytime!"

...

Luo Feng replied, and beyond the simple interaction, the two did not exchange any more words.

"I've taken a look at her background. It seems that her only history on the platform is when she sent the gift to you, and nothing else. Could she have come especially for you?"

An Peng touched his chin and analyzed.

"I don't know. Who cares? She won't even say who she is."

Luo Feng shrugged helplessly.

He looked at the screen again.

He realized that many of the audience members were starting to feel dissatisfied.

They were all cursing.

After all, he was here to look for treasure, not to sell cars.

"I'm sorry, you got scolded again because of me!"

Seeing this, An Peng shrugged and apologized helplessly.

"It's fine, it's fine."

Luo Feng cleared his throat. "Alright, the link to sell the car is temporarily closed! Those of you who still wish to purchase it can wait until tomorrow. For now, I'll be starting the treasure hunt, and I'm sure you're all curious, where am I going to head to today?"

"Old Luo, do you want to take a look at the abandoned steel mill in front?"

An Peng casually pointed to the front and joked.

"Dammit! Brother An, how could that kind of location contain any treasure?"

"That's right! Won't it just be some abandoned scrap iron?"

"Go somewhere else instead!"

"Brother An must be crazy!"

Everyone was scolding An Peng for having a screw loose in his head.

Luo Feng could not sit still.

He was a protective person.

He immediately activated his scanning system and scanned the steel mill.

After all, the system had not been upgraded yet, and his reputation points were almost at a million.

A single scan only cost 50 thousand reputation points.

In a way, Luo Feng could use it as he pleased.

However, what he did not know was that he was only a few tens of thousands away from levelling up.

[Ding! Scanning!]

[Scan complete!]

The next moment, countless air waves seemed to have washed over Luo Feng.

Within the steel mill, countless dense purple dots had appeared.

"Holy crap!"

"Why the f*ck are there so many of them?"

"There should be close to a thousand of them?"

"And they're all clumped up in a pile?"

Packed.

Very densely packed.

This was the most concentrated amount of dots Luo Feng had ever seen.

How many purple dots were there?

Luo Feng could not count them all.

In any case, they were all close to each other, like a beehive.

There were definitely more than a thousand of them.

Moreover, judging by their deep purple shade, Luo Feng surmised that each of their individual worth was more than 10 thousand.

What could they be?

Of course, apart from the countless purple dots, there were also a few purple and green dots scattered around the steel mill.

"Let's go to the steel mill, Brother An!"

"Huh?"

Upon Luo Feng's words.

An Peng was dumbfounded.

In truth, the situation he made was merely a casual joke.

"What the f*ck, are they really heading to the abandoned steel mill?"

"It's probably poisonous. Don't go in there. If there truly was something precious, why would it be abandoned to begin with?"

"By the way, is this abandoned steel mill a land without an owner?"

"If no one has managed it within the past five years, it's considered to be an ownerless piece of land!"

"I live near that place. I've been there many times to collect bricks and scrap iron. I've made a lot of money from it!

"Haha, brother, you sure you can travel to and fro on such a crappy road?"

Luo Feng ignored his viewers' complaints.

He was looking forward to the site this time.

What exactly were those countless purple dots?