

## A Trash 85

### [Chapter 85 - 85 Qianlong Era Cloisonné Enamel! Valued at 25 Million! \(4\)](#)

85 Qianlong Era Cloisonné Enamel! Valued at 25 Million! (4)

This is surely better than whatever Ji Shunjin has offered, right?

“Oh, it’s a deal then! No problem!”

“I’ll leave it to you then.”

Luo Feng gave a wry smile.

This was undeniably a great deal for him.

After all, there were only more treasures to come in the future, and the fact that all these future relics would be auctioned off for free was simply fantastic!

Luo Feng glanced gratefully at Ji Shunjin, for without his fierce rivalry with Qin Rubing, such an offer would never have arisen in the first place.

“Damn, I’m being impulsive again!”

Qin Rubing wanted to go back on her word, but Luo Feng had immediately pounced on her moment of weakness.

Damn this short fuse of mine...

In order to auction Luo Feng’s items, she would need to promote them, and such promotions did not come without a cost.

The fact that she would not charge him anything was undeniably a huge loss.

Worse still was the fact that she had to give him an antique worth a million yuan with each expensive item auctioned off.

Dammit, this is a very costly deal.

But, I guess it might also be worth it in the long run.

After all, with this, Natural Home’s influence would be suppressed.

Sure, you might have money, Ji Shunjin, but I have Luo Feng. Without him, where are you going to get your treasures from?

“You’ve really gone all out this time, girl! If you’re going to stoop this low just to make a deal, then have it your way then!”

Ji Shunjin grumbled through gritted teeth.

Actually, it was not as if he had never considered making such an offer.

However, a shred of reason had always held him back, warning him of the potential major losses of such a deal.

The fact of the matter was that Luo Feng had reached such favorable conditions because of Ji Shunjin's constant rivalry with competing antique stores. Everyone had a role to play in allowing Luo Feng to reach such conditions, and Ji Shunjin could not completely absolve himself of blame.

In other words, had there been no competing organizations in the first place, Luo Feng's goods would not have been sold at such exorbitant prices.

"Miss Qin, it's still early at the moment. I think we can continue our talk about our collaboration later."

Luo Feng looked at the time. It was only around 3 in the afternoon. After returning all the items into the chest and handing it over to Brother An and Huang Tianba, he then turned to look at Qin Rubing.

"Alright then. I'll inform you of the meeting spot tonight, and we'll hash out the details there."

Qin Rubing smiled bitterly.

She had been taken advantage of by Luo Feng, and he seemed to be highly ecstatic over his win.

"Mr. Luo, are you selling the Divine General's bronze cannon?"

Suddenly.

One of the rich second generation heirs spoke.

To them...

The true treasure was the cannon, and everything else was just a side attraction.

"Hahaha, Brother Zhang Shunyong?" Luo Feng turned his head around and saw that it was the richest second-generation heir who had spoken. With a grin, he replied, "As you've just heard, Miss Qin Rubing here will be auctioning my items in my stead. So, you'll have to beat whatever competitors she finds in order to secure the cannon for yourself!"

"3.5 million, that's the highest price in the market! You won't lose out at such a price, right?"

Zhang Shunyong knew that despite the object's rusted surface, hidden underneath its brownish-red exterior laid a shiny, regal bronze weapon.

It would serve as a great ornament in his home.

He simply must get his hands on it.

"Is that so? Miss Qin, what do you think?" Luo Feng tilted his head and looked at Qin Rubing.

"He's more or less on the mark. The highest transaction price for a Divine General's bronze cannon is around 3.2 million!" Qin Rubing nodded in response.

"Alright, deal. But let's postpone this talk until later tonight!"

After closing the chest in front of him, Luo Feng trudged to his next digging spot.

Naturally, everyone had trailed after him like a hen leading her chicks.

They wanted to see what other things Luo Feng would unearth.

After toiling for the other half of the day...

[ Ding! Congratulations, you have found a Mauser pistol! ]

[ Ding! Congratulations, you have found a machete! ]

[ Ding! Congratulations, you have found a rifle! ]

[ Ding! Congratulations, you have found a pineapple grenade! ]

Luo Feng, who was eager to dig out another cannon, was very disappointed at his latest findings.

Not a single one had appeared.

However, underneath the small forest that he had previously been to, Luo Feng spotted a huge number of dots.

Luo Feng's eyes widened...

He wanted to head there immediately and start digging, however, upon considering that it was already half past 5, there was no time left. It was dangerous to dig at night, after all.

...

As such, he made plans to return the next day.

Of course, at this moment, Captain Sun had arrived together with the professionals who are specialized at dealing with cannons.

As mentioned previously, they needed to check whether there was any ammunition left within the cannon.

Otherwise, it would pose a serious explosion risk.

The experts dragged the cannon to an open space and began to inspect it.

They found that it was empty and was devoid of any ammunition.

As such, it was considered to be completely safe.

“Luo Feng, are we going to stop for today?”

“Are you not going to go on for a little while longer?”

Li Shishi and Qin Rubing noticed that Luo Feng was about to rest and instantly surrounded him.

They gazed at Luo Feng like a pack of hungry wolves and tigers eyeing their prey.

...

After all, they all loved treasures.

They still had not had their fill of treasures for the day.

As such, they felt that it was a pity if Luo Feng were to stop here.

“Guys, you do know that I need rest, right? Gotta rest and recharge, you know? I’ll resume tomorrow anyway, no need to worry!”

Luo Feng smiled helplessly.

The heck do you think I am? Some kind of machine?

If you have the ability, why don’t you try digging for an entire day straight, then?

Even with a divine tool, it’s still very tiring, alright?

“Okay then. If you find anything else, let me know immediately. This is my business card!”

“I don’t know if I’ll have time to come here tomorrow!”

“Let’s go. Let’s chat while we eat!”

Qin Rubing extended a warm invitation to Luo Feng.

After all, all the items he had unearthed would be auctioned off at her shop. As such, she needed to negotiate the terms of the agreement, preferably during a meal.

“Luo Feng, you seem to be occupied today, so I’ll be cancelling tonight’s dinner plans with you. How does tomorrow sound?”

“Yeah, we wanna treat you to drinks tomorrow!”

Li Shishi and the other second-generation heirs had actually already made a reservation for Luo Feng since their arrival.

However, as Luo Feng had goods to be auctioned off, his meet with Qin Rubing was more important.

Once everyone had learned that Luo Feng was done for the day, they all gradually left the area.

However, once most of the crowd was gone, Ji Shunjin from Natural Home secretly snuck back in.

He did not wish to give up on the incense burner.

“Mr. Luo, how about this? Name a price for your cloisonné censer, and I’ll buy it from you!”

“All in cash!”