

## A Trash 88

### [Chapter 88 - 88 Sh\\*t! Did I Just Dig Up an Atomic Bomb? \(3\)](#)

88 Sh\*t! Did I Just Dig Up an Atomic Bomb? (3)

“You’re exaggerating, brothers. It’s only 200 million at most, he still needs to pay taxes!”

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Luo Feng did not spend any time reading the comments under the articles about him.

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Instead, he went to bed early to get some rest.

The next day, Luo Feng had breakfast at the farmhouse, and to his surprise, he noticed that many of the second-generation heirs had stayed there as well.

They were probably waiting for him to start digging together.

Which was fine for Luo Feng. After all, he had promised them 7 days, and 7 days is what they will get.

“Luo Feng, are we going back to the steel factory again today?”

“I just made some fruit juice, help yourself to some! It’ll make you feel more energetic!”

Li Shishi walked over with a cup in her hand and politely handed it over.

“Well, thank you. But, I’ve already drunk a big bowl of soy milk! I’ll drink it on my way there!”

Luo Feng placed the cup into his toolbox politely.

The girl was very polite towards him, and he was unsure whether it was out of respect for his treasure hunting, or...

Whether she was interested in him.

After all, he was enjoying a massive popularity boom at the moment. Even if his treasure-hunting ability were to be retracted in the future, he believed that he would still be able to rake in billions in terms of net worth via his popularity.

Anyone with a good eye would know that although Luo Feng’s current net worth was only 200 million, it would eventually reach the billions in the future. It was inevitable.

In addition, Luo Feng also had his dashing looks to back him up.

As such, there was a non-zero chance that the girl had the hots for him.

Although, when it came to Li Shishi’s looks... Well, Luo Feng had rated her at 95 points, which was quite a gap from the top-tier beauties Qin Rubing and Su Meiji who had each scored 98 points on his aesthetic scale.

“I see, well, back to the question. Are we returning to the steel factory today, Luo Feng? You haven’t answered me yet.”

Li Shishi was very passionate about treasure hunting, and thus, she posed the question to him once more.

“Ah, of course! There are still many treasures waiting for me there!”

Luo Feng immediately nodded.

Upon hearing this, the second-generation heirs who were living in the farmhouse rushed over.

“Alright, Old Luo, let’s go then!”

“Let’s get this bread!”

“Time to go back up the mountain!”

The military shovels and multi-purpose shovels in the heirs’ hands shook as they were unable to contain their excitement.

Luo Feng took a look at them, and compared their fully-prepared equipment and compared to his poverty-like clothing.

Luo Feng was unable to figure out why despite having only dug up items worth a few thousand to ten thousand yuan, they were still this excited.

However, perhaps they had only participated out of interest.

They were unlike Luo Feng, whose main goal was to make money.

“Okay, if everyone has finished breakfast, let’s go up the mountain together!”

After pondering for a moment, Luo Feng suddenly announced.

“Brother an, I’ll let you drive my Grand Cherokee. I’m feeling a little tired today!

“Luo Feng, you don’t mind giving me a ride, right?”

After Li Shishi threw her car keys to An Peng before turning around to look at Luo Feng.

The Grand Cherokee was, of course, a Jeep model.

It was about 700 thousand yuan.

Although it was not the top of its class, it was a suitable off-road vehicle for women.

“Sure!”

Luo Feng simply nodded.

Many of the other second-generation heirs could also tell that Li Shishi was interested in Luo Feng.

Once Luo Feng and Li Shishi got into their ride and set off, the other heirs started jeering and laughing at them.

Perhaps she might stand a chance in ending up with him.

Although a few people were jealous, they were very optimistic about Luo Feng's treasure-hunting ability. They were certain that he would make a fortune in the future, and thus, this made him worthy of Li Shishi.

"Wow, old Luo, the long legs in the passenger seat aren't bad today!

"You're showing off your affection as soon as the livestream starts?"

"Uncomfortable! Why don't my passenger seat occupants have long legs like these?"

"There's a saying that goes, 'The harder you work, the longer the legs you'll enjoy! The harder you work, the whiter the legs you'll enjoy!'"

"Oh, the stream is starting at 8:30 today! Old Luo is working hard again, I see!"

"Li Shishi! I'm telling you, this guy is a scumbag who's always entertaining young models! You mustn't fall prey to him!"

Li Shishi: "Then I'm even more interested! And here I was worrying that he wouldn't have the funds to entertain me..."

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"Pfft, as long as he has a massive manhood, he'll be able to handle 99% of the women in this world!"

"Really? Then why haven't I lost my v-card yet?"

"Hmm, maybe it's cause you didn't get a chance to reveal your manhood?"

"Don't worry brother, you're just a diamond in the rough! Just keep working hard, and once your pride has been revealed, women will snatch you up like mad!"

"..."

Li Shishi who was seated in the passenger's seat greeted Luo Feng's viewers.

She also snuck several glances with reddened cheeks, however, to her dismay, Luo Feng had been diverting his full attention to driving all this time.

After stealthily adjusting her emotions, she then announced, "We'll be reaching the steel factory soon. I wonder what treasures you guys are most excited to see?!"

"Personally, I hope that we'll dig up another cannon. Also, what's with the cloisonné censer the other day? How much did it sell for?"

"Yeah, the cannon is the best!"

"We demand grand treasures that'll provide ample visual stimuli! I'm already numb to the values of the treasures!"

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“That’s what makes the cannon so great!”

When Li Shishi read this, she then asked the chat, “Since you’re talking about visual stimuli, what do you think of my looks? I’m not using any makeup or beauty filters, you know?”

“Um... Those cannons of yours definitely perk me up more than the bronze one!”

“Hahaha! It’s a pity that we can’t even operate those cannons of yours!”

“...”

Li Shi Shi always felt that she was the one who was at a disadvantage when she teased her fans.

She rolled her eyes and cut the conversation short with the viewers.

“What’s wrong?”

Luo Feng noticed that she had gone silent and asked.

“It’s nothing. The viewers are just too much.”

Li Shishi pouted and angrily looked out of the car window.

“Ah!”

Seeing Li Shishi’s expression, Luo Feng immediately put two and two together.