

A Trash 94

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94 Shocking the Viewers! Qianlong's Imperial Longquan Seal Ink! (2)

"How about this? I, Luo Feng, hereby announce that I will treat everyone to a good meal at the Yellowstone manor from yesterday! How does that sound for easing your nerves?"

Upon noticing Li Shishi's return, Luo Feng made the declaration to the second generation heirs.

Of course, Luo Feng made sure to tip a million yuan to the combat division for their efforts.

Though, that was what it had seem like on the surface.

After all, it was the military's duty and responsibility to protect the nation's people.

They required no tips for such a service.

However, Luo Feng was aiming to gain influence. Most rich people relied on giving out donations to improve their standings, and it was not everyday where you would get a chance to curry the military's favor.

The commander of the company thanked Luo Feng profusely for his donation.

He even gave Luo Feng his phone number and said that he would like to invite Luo Feng out for dinner on the behalf of the Jiangnan military department in the future.

As for the items in the chest, Luo Feng decided that he would explore its contents once he got back.

"The f*ck! What's going on here?"

"Old Luo? Didn't you say you were going to open the chest?"

"That's right, why did you stop?"

"F*ck you, I've already taken off my pants and you're saying you're leaving?"

The viewers were brewing up a storm in the chat.

Luo Feng had ignored his viewers again.

It felt like he was leaving them on a cliffhanger on purpose.

"Mr. Luo, I heard that something happened here, so I came to take a look."

"Did you only dig up mines today?"

Luo Feng and the others had just finished packing up and were about to leave the scene...

When suddenly, Qin Rubing arrived on an off-road vehicle.

She asked with great concern.

Luo Feng checked her out. As usual, she was in a split qipao that was blue and white in color, reminiscent of porcelain, and she gave off a wild and pure impression.

Luo Feng teased, "Miss Qin, is that concern I hear in your voice?"

"Why would I be concerned about you? What I'm concerned is all the antiques I won't be able to auction off once you're gone!"

Truthfully speaking, the young woman was no match against Su Meiji when it came to the mastery of words.

She just spat out whatever came to mind.

As such, what Qin Rubing had told Luo Feng was undeniably the truth. It was to be expected, she had only met Luo Feng a few times.

Their relationship was strictly professional thus far, and as such, she could not have fallen for him in the short time they had spent together.

It was impossible.

She was simply afraid that should something happen to Luo Feng, all the agreements they had settled upon beforehand would be made void.

"..."

Luo Feng was speechless.

"Erm, I'm just joking around. I actually care about you, okay?"

With reddened cheeks, Qin Rubing suddenly realized that what she had said was rather inappropriate and uncalled for.

As such, she hurriedly followed it up with a giggle and a consolation.

"Alright, I'll take your word for it, then!"

"But don't worry, I've already dismantled the mine I dug out!" Following this, Luo Feng pointed at a big iron chest lying at the corner and continued, "Though, aside from a landmine, I've also dug out this big box today."

"Huh?"

"Another treasure trove?"

"Is it full of gold and silver like yesterday's?"

"Quick, hurry up and open it! I want to see what's stored within it!"

Seeing this, how could Qin Rubing not be excited?

There were no rivals present, and thus, it was prime time for her to secure the rights to auction it.

Although there was a contract in place, it was still up to Luo Feng's discretion whether or not to let Qin Rubing auction it.

However, one thing was for certain. Luo Feng would only sell his goods if they could reach prices as high as those in auctions.

So, unless somebody offered him a price that surpassed the market value of his goods, he would not budge.

"We've actually just finished packing up and are about to leave. We're planning to head to Yellowstone Manor at the foot of the mountain and take a meal there! Let's take this discussion there, shall we?"

Seeing how anxious Qin Rubing was, Luo Feng mentally snickered.

Whenever this woman spotted treasure, she would become enthralled like a man to a beautiful goddess. She was completely impatient.

When Qin Rubing heard this, she suddenly blurted out a flurry of words. "Okay then, let's set off. Yellowstone Manor, you say? Isn't that the place where you had dinner yesterday? What? You didn't like the expensive feast I treated you to yesterday so you booked several tables to wash the taste out?"

Luo Feng's face reddened.

He was very embarrassed and was at a loss for words.

Nevertheless, he admired the girl's sincerity. Though she did not have a way with words, there was a certain charm to it as well.

...

This was not to say that Su Meiji was insincere. As in Su Meiji's case, she had to be beaten up by society just to acquire her flowery language.

After chatting with Qin Rubing for a while, Luo Feng then entered his big Benz.

However, as soon as he got into the car...

"What's that smell?"

Luo Feng took a whiff of the air. There was a strange musk within his car.

He quickly started to search.

Some time ago, he had acquired a manual that taught the ultimate skill of the Celestial Hound: [Boundless Heaven and Earth Tracking Level 1].

He had originally disregarded it as a joke since he had the system to locate treasures for him.

But now...

He was using it to find out the source of the urine smell.

"What the f*ck is this?"

...

Luo Feng had finally found it, and it was a lace panties.

Immediately after finding it, he threw it away at once.

After all, he did not know if it was from a beautiful woman or an ugly one.

If it was an ugly woman's, of course it would be disgusting.

If it was a beautiful woman's however...

Although Luo Feng would still be displeased by it, he would not be disgusted.

You can call Luo Feng a pervert, but he daresay that 80% of men thought like this as well.

"Hey, Luo Feng, open up the door, I'll travel down the mountain with you!"

At this moment, Li Shishi rushed over.

She aimed to retrieve her little secret and to dispose of it later.

However, upon laying eyes at the passenger's seat, and her plastic bag that had terrifyingly been torn open...

She immediately turned as red as an apple.

"Shishi, did you ask for my car keys because of this?"

"What do you think I should do? The smell isn't that strong, but the fact that it's been stewing in my car is..."

"Also, look at my hand? It's all your..."