

A Trash 95

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95 Shocking the Viewers! Qianlong's Imperial Longquan Seal Ink! (3)

Luo Feng stared at her helplessly.

Considering the situation they were in earlier, Luo Feng could understand why she had lost control over her bladder.

Li Shishi aside...

Luo Feng had a feeling that a couple others among the second generation heirs had also peed their pants.

However, he could not be certain about it.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Luo Feng. This is all my fault, I'll wash the car for you, no, I'll buy you a brand new one!"

"It just felt so uncomfortable wearing it earlier, and I had no other choice since An Peng drove my car down the mountain!"

Li Shishi apologized profusely.

She was feeling extremely embarrassed and guilty.

It made for a rather awkward situation.

"Alright, let's not talk about it anymore. I'll let you in on a secret, actually, I p*ssed myself too! But just a tiny bit!"

Luo Feng was well aware that unless he consoled her in this manner, she would likely be too embarrassed to face him again in the future.

Under such circumstances, Luo Feng had to tell a white lie to defuse the situation.

Plus, he was certain that these words would also make Li Shishi feel better.

"Really?"

Li Shishi looked as if she had found treasure and instantly broke into a wide grin. Her awkwardness seemed to have been swept away in the blink of an eye.

"Please, we were on a landmine earlier, who in the right mind wouldn't be terrified in such a situation?"

"Also, you have to keep this a secret for me. Otherwise, I'm really going to die from embarrassment."

Luo Feng pretended to smile bitterly.

She seemed like a good girl, and it was for this reason Luo Feng had stooped so low for her.

"Of course I'll keep it a secret for you, but you'll have to keep mine a secret too! Hehe."

As Li Shishi spoke, her embarrassment gradually wore off. After plopping down in the front passenger seat of Luo Feng's ride, she grabbed a pack of wet tissues.

"Come, I'll help wipe your hands."

"Also, if you wish to change your car, I'll pay for it!"

While she spoke, her slender hands elegantly tore open the packaging of the wet tissues.

It reminded Luo Feng of the scene of tearing a certain something apart in films meant for more cultured audiences...

"There's no need to change the car, I'll just wash it when I have time!"

"Also, I'll clean my hands myself!"

Though Luo Feng's words were kind, he did not allow her to wipe his hands.

He did not want her to get any false ideas.

Generally, he had no intention of flirting with other people unless he was prepared to give his all to them.

"Hey, Old Luo, stop flirting around and start the car!"

Suddenly.

In the car behind them, Zhang Shunyong could not help but shout.

"Alright, starting it up right now!"

Luo Feng quickly wiped his hands and started the car.

With a smack, a banana peel had landed on the front window of Zhang Shunyong's luxury ride.

It was obviously Li Shishi who had thrown it.

"F*ck! Aren't you happy following Luo Feng around? What's the harm in teasing you?"

Zhang Shunyong felt helpless. He got out of the car and threw the banana peel away.

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In a courtyard of more than 200 square meters at Yellowstone Manor.

There were already around 30 people surrounding the area.

There were rich second-generation heirs.

There were also collectors who had come because of Luo Feng's reputation.

Qin Rubing was one of them.

She was the one who was most excited out of the bunch.

This was because Luo Feng was about to open the treasure chest.

“Mr. Luo, please hurry up. I’m looking forward to it. Don’t keep me in suspense!”

Qin Rubing saw that Luo Feng was hesitating and urged him.

“Hahaha, alright!”

Luo Feng gave a hearty chuckle as he opened the box.

At this moment, the crowd immediately collapsed into the center and stuck their heads out to look at the contents within the box.

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“Little Luo, there’s quite a lot of silver this time!”

Wang Yousheng glanced at the contents of the box and exclaimed in surprise.

Meanwhile, Qin Rubing had already put on her gloves and was studying a silver coin.

“Mr. Luo, this is a Yuan Datou from the 2nd year of the Republic. It’s very ordinary!”

“This one is from 10th year. It’s not worth much either!”

There were quite a lot of silver coins in the box.

There were likely hundreds of them.

Qin Rubing, Wang Yousheng, and various other experts carefully and patiently scrutinized each of the coins.

After going through about 20 of them, they were all only worth around 2 thousand to 5 thousand yuan.

“Hmm... This one!”

Suddenly.

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Qin Rubing’s eyes brightened when she held a silver coin in her hand.

Everyone knew that this long-legged girl in the qipao had quite a good eye for treasures.

It must be something good.

“Master Zhong, come and take a look, isn’t this a Qiqian Erfen¹ coin with additional characters at its back?”

QinRubing handed it to Master Zhong and said.

“A Qiqian Erfen coin with additional characters at its back” Master Zhong’s eyes also lit up instantly.

“Yes! It’s a light threaded ingot made in Beihu Province!” Qin Rubing nodded “This silver coin was first issued in Beihu Province, so the quality there was the best of its kind, as it had clear and vivid dragon patterns. It is extremely rare!”

The two of them chatted happily.

But many people around them had picked up on their conversation.

They were extremely confused.

“Damn, the heck is this? Am I supposed to have professional knowledge to watch livestreams nowadays? I can’t understand a single word they’re saying!”

“What the hell is this Qiqian Erfen?”

Luo Feng looked into the camera with a smile and explained, looked at the bullet screen with a smile and said, “It’s very simple, Qiqian Erfen refers to its weight! As for the additional character that’s been mentioned here, it refers to the additional ‘longevity’ character engraved at the back of the coin! Look, beside the dragon pattern! And it’s even regular script! This is what they call the Qiqian Erfen which was an extremely rare type of silver coin back in the Guangxu period!”

“So that’s how it is!”

“Ah, I get it now!”

“It sounds like a foreign language coming from an expert! Old Luo is like a translator!”

“Hahaha! This metaphor is very vivid!”

Seeing this, Qin Rubing was also quite surprised. “Mr. Luo, how do you know about such an unpopular silver coin?”

Qin Rubing thought that she was well-versed when it came to antiques.