

AS A TRASH COLLECTOR, I COLLECTED A IMPERIAL JADE SEAL

Chapter 18

Directly Paying 4 Million For A Grand Car

“What? Collecting junk?”

The black silk lady was stunned. She had a million questions in her heart.

‘This man doesn’t look like a rag-and-bone man, does he? Oh right, maybe he runs a recycling station?’

“The business is doing fine too. 18 million a month is just so-so!” Luo Feng said very casually.

The black silk lady beside him immediately smiled in her heart. She had guessed correctly. It was a large recycling station, and it was not small.

“18 million a month? What do you mean?” An Peng didn’t understand.

How could collecting junk make so much money?

“Well, let’s talk about it later. Since I’ve met an acquaintance, I’m sorry, miss. You can go ahead with your work. My friend can show me the car.” Luo Feng looked at her apologetically.

“It’s fine, An Peng, you can show your friend around!” The lady was very cultured. She waved her hand to indicate that it didn’t matter and left.

“I know you’re puzzled, but let me put it this way. When I was collecting junk, I happened to encounter some treasures and earned some money. Now that the debt has been paid off, otherwise, I wouldn’t have come to your place to look after cars, right?”

Luo Feng looked at the back of the black silk lady.

Seeing that she had gone far away, An Peng said, "You got some treasures? What's going on? Can you be more specific?"

When An Peng heard about his circumstances, he was surprised. Was there such a thing?

"Let's find a place to drink later and I'll tell you more. Show me the car model first!"

Luo Feng did not explain much. This was not the place to talk.

"Alright then, come with me. As long as you pay off your debt."

An Peng pursed his lips. Although he was curious, he didn't ask further.

The two of them immediately went to Hall L of the 4S store.

"That one? The place you brought me to?"

"It doesn't seem very high-class, does it?"

Luo Feng glanced at the L exhibition hall. Most of the prices here were the lowest in the 4S shop.

But even if it was the lowest price, it was also at least 400,000 yuan.

"Ah?" An Peng was once again dumbfounded. "From your tone, Old Luo, did you really earn a lot of money from the treasures you received? Is this considered a low price?"

"That's right. I won't tell you anymore. Do you have anything that costs 18 million a month?" Luo Feng pursed his lips and smiled. He pointed at Hall H in front of him and said, "Let's go over there and take a look!"

"Damn! Do you want to buy a Maybach? How much money did you earn? Can you give me a specific number?"

An Peng was about to faint.

What kind of treasure did he get from collecting trash?

He actually wanted to bring up the Maybach?

Who didn't know that a Mercedes-Benz Maybach cost at least a million yuan?

"It's only 20 million in total! Speaking of buying a car, I need a car that's in stock. I don't want a reserved model!" Luo Feng said as he walked towards the exhibition hall.

"If it's an existing stock, I do have a Mercedes-Benz S-Class 680!" An Peng said, "There's only one color, and it's black. The other models also need to be reserved, or they're not for sale at the booth. Someone returned this one, but don't worry, the car is fine"

"Alright, S680 it is. Let's go take a look. It's just nice. I like black too."

Luo Feng thought for a moment and made his decision.

This car had a lot of space, and his father would probably like it. It was also very comfortable to drive.

After all, he had bought his father an Audi Q5 that cost 500,000 yuan when he opened the hot pot restaurant.

However, after his bankruptcy, the car was sold.

[Dealer's quotation: 1,468,000 to 5,241,000]

[Vendor Guidance Price: 1,468,000 to 5,241,000]

[Manufacturer: Mercedes-Benz Maybach]

[Level: large vehicle]

[Fuel consumption: 8.6-13.5L]

[Displacement: 3.0T / 4.0T / 6.0T]

He looked at the car and was generally very satisfied.

Less than three minutes had passed before he decided on this one.

“An Peng, calculate for me, how much is this car including all the paperwork?”

Because Luo Feng decided to buy it after a few minutes, it was obvious that the other party was caught off guard.

However, Luo Feng didn't need to think about spending money.

At the system's current level, a simple scan would reveal a treasure worth millions.

Rich people would never have difficulty choosing. If he didn't like it in the future, he could just change it.

Why should he let himself fall into a dilemma?

“Um... If it's the full amount, let me calculate ...”

An Peng almost couldn't breathe. It was the first time in his life that he had sold such an expensive car.

And it was done in under three minutes?

“All the expenses and ex-value taxes add up to a little more than 4 million!”

...

“Hmm, okay. Go to the back and help me fill out the form. I'll just sign it after you're done!” Luo Feng nodded without thinking.

“Are you sure you want to buy it?”

An Peng's lips trembled a little. Luo Feng didn't look like he had 20 million at all. Those who didn't know better would think that he was the f*cking richest man on earth.

“I'm very sure. Go on, I still have to buy something back later!” Luo Feng urged, and the other party also went backstage.

Of course, after An Peng went to the back.

Not to mention those ladies in black silk, but even the manager was excited.

Wasn't it only five f*cking minutes?

A Mercedes-Benz S680 that cost four million yuan was sold just like that?

While An Peng was filling out the form, the manager of this 4S shop came out to welcome Luo Feng warmly.

What discount card?

What gas card?

...

A warranty card.

A free car wash card.

It was a huge pile of cards.

Of course, Luo Feng accepted them. They were all useful to him.

“Alright, Old Luo, I've filled out the form for you. As for the car insurance, I'll do as you say and fill in the highest number.”

About ten minutes later, An Peng came out and handed Luo Feng a few forms.

Pssh, pssh, pssh.

Luo Feng did not hesitate at all. He took the forms and signed them.

Then, the lady at the front desk brought over a POS machine.

With a swipe, 4.05 million was paid out.

Simple and straightforward! He didn't drag things out at all!

“That's really f*cking fast!”

“He’s the fastest person I’ve ever seen, from the time he decided on the car to the time he paid!”

“That’s right, An Peng is so lucky to have a friend like this!”

“This time, he’ll get at least 80,000 yuan in commission!”

“Would you believe me if I told you that he’s just a junk collector?”

“No way? A junk collector? Could it be a large-scale recycling station? How large must it be for him to be so generous?”

“Hahaha! Yes, it looks like a recycling company!”

“No, no, he’s... He’s really a rag-and-bone collector!”

Suddenly, a young lady held her phone and shouted excitedly.