

A Trash 239

Chapter 239: Crazy! Madness! An Imperial Robe Fetches a Record-breaking Domestic Price! (6)

Well, well, well.

Upon hearing this, the two beauties' hearts were filled with joy, as if they had just drunk several pounds of refreshing water.

"Is the treatment for women in your treasure hunting team really that good?"

"I want to join too!"

Suddenly, a pleasant female voice appeared at the hotel entrance. It was Su Meiji and her assistant, Gu Xiaofang. Su Meiji, her hat and sunglasses now removed, revealed her stunning beauty and long, waterfall-like black hair. Her appearance was simply breathtaking.

As she approached Qin Rubing, even the usually confident beauty felt a bit of pressure. However, it was not too overwhelming. At the very least, she was still confident in her own legs. But... As she glanced down at Su Meiji's attire, she noticed that although it was not a tight-fitting outfit, her professional office lady suit perfectly accentuated her curvaceous figure, making it quite alluring.

As she further noticed Su Meiji's two mountains, the pressure Qin Rubing felt intensified even further. After all, she only scored 97 points while Su Meiji was a 99-point beauty. There was no denying that Su Meiji was the number one beauty in Jiangnan.

"Miss Su... You mean you want to join the treasure hunting team?" Luo Feng asked in surprise.

"Yes. I have been quite busy with various health clubs recently, but now I have some free time. Once my vacation is over, I will be busy again," Su Meiji replied with a graceful smile. Her enchanting smile left the rich second-generation men drooling.

"Great, you are definitely welcome!" Luo Feng led the applause, followed by the other men. After all, having such a stunning beauty join the treasure hunting team was a great addition. Even if they were not eligible to pursue her, just admiring her figure and her pair of giant pandas every day was a treat for the eyes.

However, Qin Rubing and Li Shishi seemed a little unhappy at her participation.

Li Shishi pouted, thinking to herself, "Why is there another one?"

Meanwhile, Qin Rubing tried to hide her slight resentment, but it was still noticeable.

"Thank you for the warm welcome! I do not want to steal the spotlight today, so Mr. Luo will treat everyone to dinner. But once I officially join the treasure hunting team tomorrow, I will treat everyone. We can decide the place together, and I hope you will all take care of me in the future."

"Haha, Miss Su, welcome! You have brought another free laborer for Old Luo!" An Peng joked upon seeing this.

"What are you talking about? Free labor? If you cannot find treasure while following me, is that my fault?" Luo Feng retorted, feeling slightly indignant.

“Perhaps my luck will be better?” Su Meiji said with a sweet smile, without speaking ill of Luo Feng. She never joked about others.

“I congratulate you in advance on making a fortune!” Luo Feng replied, before turning to look at Li Shishi and Qin Rubing. “Have you two decided where to eat?”

“Let’s go to Shipu Seafood Restaurant! Most of us are from Jiangnan, and the Ningbo-style dishes there are quite good,” Qin Rubing suggested.

“I have no problem with that!”

“Sure, the taste is great!”

“Emmm, I have not been there before, but I have heard great things about it!”

Once everyone agreed on the location, they set off immediately. Unfortunately, Su Meiji had something to attend to and could not join them. She left a message saying she would come by if she had time, but it was merely a polite remark. They feasted and drank until midnight.

As for how Luo Feng returned to his suite, he did not even know himself. All he remembered was being supported by a pair of tender hands. Luo Feng was unsure whether it was Li Shishi or Qin Rubing, but he had a strong hunch it was Li Shishi.

The next day, there were no clichéd scenes of waking up with a drunken Li

Shishi by his side or anything like that. He was all alone.

“My head feels so dizzy!” he exclaimed.

Who said good wine does not intoxicate? Drinking the 99-year-old

Romanée-Conti, which cost tens of thousands of yuan, still left him drunk. These rich second-generation kids sure knew how to enjoy themselves. The meal cost him 1.14 million, with the drinks alone accounting for over 900,000. Good grief.

Muttering to himself, Luo Feng checked his bank app. Tens, hundreds, thousands, millions, billions? 10.4 billion? Adding in the small amounts from Qin Rubing’s auction that had not been sold, Luo Feng’s net worth was now around 1.1 billion, after taxes.

Having made so much money, the thought of spending a million on a meal the previous night no longer seemed unreasonable to Luo Feng.

“Hmmm, waking up alone in the morning is a little bit uncomfortable,” he said to himself. Back when he owned a hot pot restaurant, he never lacked girlfriends. But since he started treasure hunting, he had been single for months. He was truly speechless.

But now, with his newfound status, Luo Feng could not afford to fool around. Perhaps he could take advantage of Li Shishi’s affections?

After months of abstinence, if Luo Feng were to have a girlfriend now, he could only imagine how “intense” it would be. After all, he had been holding back for so long.

Ding-dong.

Just as Luo Feng was lost in thought, someone rang the doorbell. Wearing disposable slippers, he opened the door to find a woman draped in a thin, pink coat. Beneath the coat were her voluptuous, black-stockinged legs. Her strapless dress revealed her enticing, fair shoulders. The deep V-neck was particularly alluring, displaying a generous amount of cleavage.

However, her face was only about 85 points, and her makeup was quite heavy. "How much do you charge?" Luo Feng asked in a low voice, looking around to ensure no one was nearby..