A Trash 105

Chapter 105 - 105 The Internet Explodes! Luo Feng's Scenarios are Scripted? (3)

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Upon reading the headlines, the interest of several adventure-loving citizens of the Great Tiger Nation was piqued.

They brought up the VOD of the livestream in question, and as they watched, beads of anxious perspiration began to roll down their faces.

The man is disabling a mine with his bare hands?

He actually succeeded?

The chest contains glittering gold bars? As well as silver coins?

Other treasures aside, the items that had drawn the most attention from the foreigners was undoubtedly the gold bars.

The visual stimulus they had provided was very much up their alley.

Before long, the VODs that the platform had uploaded instantly racked up hundreds upon thousands of views in the western internet.

"This is crazy. What is this streamer made of? Why would he disable a mine with his bare hands?"

"There's so much gold in the chest! How much is it worth?"

"Don't get into it. Surely it's scripted, everything from the eastern nation is either propaganda or fabricated!"

"I don't really mind. Even if it's scripted, it still makes for a good show!"

"Haha, personally, I feel that the way he dismantles the mine is something that only professionals can do!"

"Imo, the military removing the landmines behind him are actually real. I'm certain that they're not part of an act."

"How can this chest be worth 200 million? Even if contains several gold bars, it can't possibly be worth that much, right?"

"Could it be a form of false advertising?"

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The events that had transpired in the western sphere had gone completely unnoticed by Luo Feng.

When he woke up the next morning, many of the second-generation heirs had already taken their breakfast.

Upon noticing Luo Feng's appearance, they all rushed forward to greet him.

"Finally up, huh, Luo Feng?"

"Are we going to hunt for treasures again today?"

As usual, Li Shishi had prepared fresh fruit juice for Luo Feng.

"Yep, of course we are!"

"Where will we be heading?"

"I don't know, let's just leave it to fate!"

"Sigh, something came up back home. I'll have to pass for today."

"What a pity!"

Luo Feng was caught off guard by her statement. He had assumed that Li Shishi would continue following him around as usual.

Maybe something really did happen back at home.

However, it was not just Li Shishi who had to give a rain check. Several of the heirs had also expressed their desire to skip out for the day.

Thinking back on the events that had played out the previous day, Luo Feng surmised that it must have been a traumatic experience for them.

Despite the bluster that they had displayed during the time, it was likely that most of them had been acting tough.

Had they really not felt any fear during the situation, they would not have turned as pale as they had back then.

When all was said and done, the only heir who remained by Luo Feng's side was Zhang Shunyong.

Of course, Brother An was also still at Luo Feng's side.

This time, Luo Feng had rewarded him with 3 million yuan for his hard work.

As for the rest of the treasures that remained in the steel factory, Luo Feng had left it for the villagers to handle. He had also reminded them to hire experts to assist them in the effort as there might potentially still be explosives in place.

Surprisingly, the villagers were much more gung-ho than the second-generation heirs when it came to this. None of them had backed out from the opportunity.

To them, death was only a matter of time. Should the reaper decide to take their lives, then so be it, but until then, they will just continue to work hard.

Being from the same village as Luo Feng and all, it was no wonder that they shared similar personalities and work ethics.

"Let's go! Let's go!"

"Brother An! Brother Zhang!"

"Keep up!"

After filling up their gas at a gas station, the trio then took off towards the mountains.

At the same time.

Luo Feng also started his stream.

"Wait, I thought Luo Feng made 200 million this time? Doesn't he usually take a break after such a big find?"

"Yeah, it's a surprise. I guess he hasn't visited any young models last night?"

"Do you still think Old Luo needs those young models? That Li Shishi lady has been following him around like a chick around a hen. She's already ripe for the taking!"

"That's right, compared to young models, Li Shishi is much more attractive. Although she's not the epitome of beauty, she's still much better than most lasses out there! Heck, she's even prettier than the campus belle of my university!"

"By the way, where's Shishi today?"

"Seems like many of the rich second-generation heirs have gone missing."

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"The long-legged wife isn't here either!"

"Qin Rubing is busy setting up an auction!"

"Where's the next location at? I'm quite curious!"

Luo Feng replied to the latest message in the chat. "I'm actually just going around for now. I'll decide once I spot a site that tickles my fancy."

"Have you guys heard? The host has become rather famous on outer net!"

"Yeah, I heard he has quite a presence on Facebook!"

"The heck's a Facebook?"

"You can consider it the international equivalent of Weibo!"

"Holy cow! He's that popular?"

"I went to take a look just now. He really is shaping up to be quite a celebrity in the outer net!"

"I heard that quite a few exploration agencies have reached out to him and are offering an annual salary of a million US dollars!"

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"Huh why? Is the host a scientist?"

"Well, you probably don't know this, but despite being called exploration agencies, their true purpose is to look for sunken treasures at sea!"

"Hahaha! I'm really looking forward to a stream at the ocean!"

"I can imagine the host scraping the entire Pacific Ocean clean of treasures!"

"Hahaha!"

"I feel that the host is already a one-man army. Why would he need to join and work for a company?"

"Hahaha, no one can beat the host when it comes to treasure-hunting!"

"Agreed man!"

"That's hard to say. Who knows if the host suddenly loses his lucky touch?"

"Good luck host! I hope you'll beat the Great Tiger Nation's Odyssey Marine Exploration's annual revenue soon!"

"You sure that's even possible? Odyssey has already salvaged almost a billion dollars' worth of underwater treasures since its inception. How can the host even hope to beat that figure!"

Daze Mountain1.

They had finally arrived at their destination.

Luo Feng got off his ride and surveyed his surroundings.

The area was quite large, spanning about 100 square kilometers.

It was a great spot to use his scan at.

Although Luo Feng knew not of the thoughts and considerations that went on in grave robbers' minds, personally speaking, he would not mind building a grave at such a spot if he were to pass on to the next life.

Of course, this was not a no-man's land.

The mountain was considered to be state property, and if he wished to mine at the location, he would need to apply for a permit.

However, applying a permit was a different situation from being contracted to work on the mountain.

With a permit, he would be able to retain whatever resources he found. They would all be considered his own property as long as he was the one who discovered them.

However, receiving a foraging permit was no easy task. In order to secure a permit for a mountain of this size, it would probably cost him at least a million yuan.

"Luo Feng, are you interested in this mountain? But it's state property, and we'd have to get a permit to forage here!"

Zhang Shunyong got off his car and said.

"Yes, all in due time. For now, though, I'm just surveying the site. I haven't actually made a decision yet!" Luo Feng replied.

"Huh? What permit? Old Luo, your net worth is already pass the hundred million mark. Just contract the whole place!" An Peng joked.

"Brother An, I know you have a knack for exaggeration, but in order to contract such a huge mountain, it'll definitely cost more than 50 million yuan! What if there isn't enough treasure in this mountain to turn a profit? What then?" Zhang Shunyong snapped in an unpleasant tone.

Luo Feng had his sights set on applying for a permit.

No matter how trashy they were, a mountain of this size was bound to have at least a million yuan's worth of treasure.

Not to mention the natural resources that came with it as well.

Therefore, Luo Feng got Zhang Shunyong to contact a relative and get the permit ready for him.

Having a second-generation heir in his entourage was great. With Zhang Shunyong's help, he need not even head to the Forestry Bureau to apply for a permit.

Despite already having a permit, Luo Feng was in no hurry to start scanning.

Originally, he had planned to revisit the mountain the next day, however, once the platform had caught wind of Luo Feng's application of the permit...

They immediately publicized Luo Feng's latest venture.

[Old Luo's next stop: Daze Mountain!]

[Old Luo has just spent a million yuan to obtain the foraging rights to this mountain!]

"Damn, Daze Mountain is a massive site!"

"Isn't that place a huge forest? What could he possibly hope to find?"

"I bet that he'll suffer a huge loss this time around! How could he spend a million without actually confirming the presence of treasures!"

"Old Luo has never fought a war blindly! Don't talk nonsense, foreigners!"

No matter what was said on the internet.

Luo Feng had already returned to Daze Mountain alongside An Peng and Zhang Shunyong...