A Trash 108

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As such, Luo Feng and his party had no other choice but to call it a day.

They located a small enclosure by the mountainside, and used it as their shelter for the night.

Luo Feng brought out some snacks and beer, and soon, the trio began to eat and drink.

"Alright guys, that's it for today. The livestream will end here!"

After eating and drinking to their fill.

Luo Feng then announced the end of his stream.

He brought out a prop that he had previously received from the system, namely, the insect repellent, and sprayed it across their enclosure.

After chatting with one another for a while, they soon decided that it was time to sleep.

Naturally, they had brought blankets with them as the mountains would be freezing at night.

There was also no need to worry about large animals. With the Jungle Blade in hand, Luo Feng could fend off a hundred foes at once. Even if a tiger were to jump at them, Luo Feng would be able to easily dispatch it.

While the trio were getting ready for bed, many of the new viewers were left feeling rather disappointed.

They had only tuned in to the stream as many had claimed that Luo Feng was able to dig out treasures that rival entire city's worth of cash, but what they had seen throughout the day were nothing but ordinary resources.

Whilst even the fake treasure-hunting streamers would sprinkle in fake relics to make the stream interesting, Luo Feng had done nothing to entertain his viewers.

Of course, it was not only the viewers who were left disappointed.

Qin Rubing, the owner of the Rare Treasure Pavilion, had also visited the stream from time to time.

Had Luo Feng found something good, she would spare no expense to make her way over to retrieve the item.

Jnfortunately,	all Luo	Feng ha	d managed	l to find	were	medicinal	herbs

At the streaming platform's headquarters.

Manager Wu was reporting in to Director Zhao regarding the results of publicizing Luo Feng on the outer net.

"Director Zhao, all of Luo Feng's videos posted to the outer net have exceeded a million views!"

"The comment sections under the videos are also full of viewer engagement!"

"Among all the videos posted, the one that featured the rare silver coins and the gold bars has the highest view counts, reaching a total viewership of 3 million!"

Director Zhao nodded at the report and asked, "How are negotiations coming along with the foreign companies?"

"I haven't finished negotiating with YouTube yet!"

"But things are progressing well on the Japanese and Korean front! We'll be able to hand them Luo Feng's broadcasting rights by tomorrow!"

What is YouTube, you might ask?

Well, simply put, it is a video-sharing website that was created by the Great Tiger Nation.

"There's actually no problem with YouTube, it's just that we have issues communicating due to our difference in time zones..."

Upon hearing this, Director Zhao gave another nod of affirmation. "Well, you can't help it, in that case! However, there's only so many hours in a day, and there's bound to be a time slot where you're both able to meet up! Make sure to seize the moment and make full use of it! Time rarely matters when it comes to good entertainment, after all, don't our citizens stay up and watch the World Cup every 4 years?"

When it came to Luo Feng's entertainment value...

Director Zhao had complete faith in him.

All his treasure-digging adventures thus far had been very interesting and equal parts shocking.

He was certain that his streams would be enough to hook in the foreign viewers and leave a lasting impression on them.

He also felt that there was a non-zero chance of having viewers staying up all night just to watch Luo Feng's streams.

The next morning, before Luo Feng had properly woken up, Zhang Shunyong's shouts had snapped him out of whatever sweet dream he had,

Apparently, a bird had sh*t on his face.

And he had spent the better half of the day attempting to wash it away.

Luo Feng was rendered speechless by his actions.

The fact that he had slept face up under a tree was either a brave act, or a foolish one.

Regardless, Luo Feng had found it amusing.

After taking some casually made breakfast, Luo Feng brought out his Jungle Blade and started day 2 of his jungle-trekking adventure.

"Brothers, I slept great last night!"

"Man, I can't believe how much more energetic I am without those young models sapping my strength away!"

"I gotta admit, that model-accompanying behavior is a bad habit, and I plan to go cold turkey on it soon!"

Luo Feng teased his viewers the first thing his stream began.

"Dammit, as expected, the host is streaming early because he hasn't met any young models! Man, it's only 6:30 am!"

"Were there no wild beast attacks yesterday?"

The audience was curious about how the host had spent the night.

Some even suspected that Luo Feng had secretly gone down the mountain and crashed at some motel before rushing over early in the morning...

However, those comments meant nothing to Luo Feng. The viewers could think whatever they wanted.

. . .

After walking for an hour and putting good distance from the previous area Luo Feng had scanned...

Luo Feng activated his scanning system once more.

[Ding! Scan complete!]

"Damn! What a dense population of dots!"

Luo Feng cheered.

Am I about to find something interesting again?

At a spot just 2,000 meters away, there was a dense cluster of dots scattered across an area that spanned 3,000 square meters!

As an experienced user of the system at this point, the only possibilities that came to mind for these dots were either a pile of wild herbs, a bunch of treasure chests buried by someone, or some kind of historical site.

"Man, I really hope that none of those dots are taken up by protected species!"

"After a whole day of nothing, please let this be something worthwhile!"

Deciding to put up his fa?ade once more, Luo Feng did not head straight for the dots, and instead started by searching his surroundings.

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While doing so, he also made sure to snag up whatever wild mountain goods that came across his path, even if they were only worth thousands or tens of thousands of yuan.

After all, it would be a waste to just leave them be, every little bit helps in achieving his dream of financial freedom, after all.

"Director Zhao?"

Suddenly, Luo Feng's phone rang, and upon reading the caller ID, his expression morphed into that of puzzlement.

Why is someone of his status calling me up this early in the morning?

"Little Luo, I have good news for you!"

"In around half an hour's time, your stream will also be simulcasted in Pococha and TVUT!"

"What are those things? Are they websites of some sort?" Luo Feng asked.

"The former is a Japanese streaming platform, and the latter one is owned by the Koreans! As for the Great Tiger Citizens' YouTube, due to a difference in our time zones, we're still in the process of negotiations, but I'm sure we'll be able to strike a deal soon!"

"Oh? You're going international? That's great!"

Luo Feng's reaction was rather lackluster.

After all, the platform was handling everything anyway.

In any case, he did not mind streaming to a global audience.

Being able to flaunt to the foreigners was definitely a much better achievement that shocking his fellow Chinese.

Moreover, the platform was well aware of the consequences that would entail with messing with Luo Feng. As such, they were bound to act in Luo Feng's interests, for fear of the second-generation heirs that might come after them otherwise.

Upon informing Luo Feng of the matter, Director Zhao then hung up on Luo Feng.

However, while things were looking peachy on the outside, worry was starting to bubble within Director Zhao's mind as Luo Feng had come out empty-handed the previous day.

The foreign viewers within the nation were of little importance, but now that Luo Feng was about to debut at an international market, things had to start picking up, or else he would start being scrutinized by the foreign audience.

After all, Luo Feng's VODs had already come under fire when they were posted, and he had plenty of scripted allegations levied against him.

For the pride of the nation, Luo Feng cannot afford to draw a blank this time.