

A Trash 109

[Chapter 109 - 109 This Is Scripted, Isn't It? How Can You Dig Up a Fossil? \(1\)](#)

109 This Is Scripted, Isn't It? How Can You Dig Up a Fossil? (1)

Around half an hour later, on separate livestream platforms owned by the Japanese and Koreans respectively...

Luo Feng's stream had appeared on their site, and they were airing it simultaneously with the Chinese platform.

Upon clicking into the stream, the Japanese and Korean netizens were immediately greeted with the sight of a large forest and Luo Feng wielding a hefty machete in hand.

The refreshing sight had instantly gained their attention.

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After all, the sort of environment that Luo Feng was situated in had appealed to many of his foreign viewers.

Having lived in a big city all year round, the change in environment was a welcome change.

"Oppa! Oppa! Oppa! He's so handsome!"

"Luo Feng-kun! Luo Feng-kun!"

Just moments after appearing in the foreign streams, Luo Feng had already gained hardcore Japanese and Korean fans.

The fact that they had even gone as far as participate in sending bullet comments was a testament to their position as dedicated fans.

"What are these strange messages? Are they in Korean? Or is it in Japanese?"

"Damn, I just saw it on the hot trends page! Our host is streaming simultaneously at the largest live streaming platforms in Japan and Korea!"

"The host is going international?"

"It doesn't really count as going international yet, more like visiting our neighbors. After all, there are only Japanese and Koreans!"

"I heard that the platform is trying to strike a deal with Youtube too?"

"Holy sh*t, the Americans too? If the host manages to make it big there, he'll really be considered to be an international figure!"

"F*ck yeah, host! When are you going to hunt for treasures in other countries?"

"I'm looking forward to the day when the host heads overseas to conduct his treasure-hunting adventures! Make sure to rob the Japanese dry of their treasures!"

Luo Feng glanced at his stream. He had lost track of time and did not expect that the simulcast had already begun.

At this moment, all he could see on his screen were various characters that looked like stars and asterisks.

Nevertheless, this meant that it was finally time to take things seriously.

An unsuccessful search here meant disappointing and opening up himself to ridicule from his newly acquired foreign audience, which at the same time, would also draw shame to his country's pride.

He could not afford to drag his country's name through the dirt.

Luo Feng quickly made his way to the area where he had scanned the cluster of dots...

The area seemed to be devoid of any weeds, and it seemed to have been cleaned up in the past.

It felt a little out of place compared to the dense vegetation surrounding the mountain.

Nevertheless, Luo Feng was gladdened by this sight, as it meant that the chances of it being a medicinal herb was low.

Spurt, spurt, spurt.

Very quickly.

Luo Feng began digging...

[Ding! You have dug up a corpse!]

It was worth 3,800 yuan.

Holy f*ck!

A corpse?

Luo Feng was at a loss for words. This was the first time he had ever dug up a corpse.

The find at the abandoned steel factory was by one of the second-generation heirs, not him.

However, how could a corpse be worth 3 thousand plus yuan? What was the meaning of this?

Was this guy buried with farewell gifts or something?

Actually, that might be the case, otherwise, I don't see any value in a corpse.

"What's wrong? Did you find a corpse?"

"Is it a human bone?"

"Host, call the police. It's impossible that someone died naturally here! The corpse must have been dumped by someone else!"

"That's right! Call the police!"

In an instant, the live broadcast room exploded with activity.

This was a stark contrast to the deathly silence from the previous day.

However, now that something interesting had been discovered, the viewers were invigorated once more.

Luo Feng soon got to work, and before long, the corpse had been partially dug out.

The corpse seemed to still have decaying flesh stuck to it.

“Is it a human corpse?”

An Peng asked while trembling.

After all, the corpse did not seem to have belonged to a human.

“No, it’s not. It should be an animal’s!” Upon closer inspection, Luo Feng heaved a sigh of relief.

The 3,800 yuan that the system had valued seemed to be referring to the corpse’s antlers and horns.

The corpse was likely that of a young deer’s.

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“Oh phew! It’s an animal carcass!”

“Man, that’s no fun!”

“Heh, I wasn’t worried at all!”

A few minutes later, Luo Feng had completely unearthed the body.

“It seems to be the carcass of a male musk deer!”

Luo Feng commented.

“Damn, the host can even tell its gender?”

“Is there any value to a corpse like this?”

“Of course there is! Look, its antlers are perfectly preserved!”

“It seems that it has only recently died. Otherwise, there wouldn’t be any flesh left to it!”

“But animals don’t just magically bury themselves after death! Someone must have done this on purpose!”

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“Yeah, a person must have killed it and buried it here.”

Naturally, the domestic fans were not particularly interested in the deer carcass as they had already seen their fair share of such items. However, the same could not be said of Luo Feng’s new overseas viewers.

It had made for a rather exciting experience for them.

Everyone starts as a blank slate in this world, and it is through repeated exposure that one becomes desensitized to something. In the case of these oversea viewers who had yet to experience Chinese customs, such a spectacle had satiated their appetite for content perfectly fine.

“I doubt that there’s human intervention!” Luo Feng refuted his viewers’ point of view and explained, “From the looks of it, the mountain experienced rainfall recently. A part of the mountain must have collapsed and caused a landslide, burying some animals in the process!”

Luo Feng had been trying to figure out why there was a lack of vegetation in the area. However, after putting two and two together, he soon figured out that a part of the mountain had collapsed.

“As astute as always, host!”

“I’ve just checked. There was indeed a huge storm here around ten days ago!”

“Damn, is it really that easy for landslides to occur? Host, you should probably not loiter here more than its required!”

After listening to Luo Feng’s rebuttal, the chat quickly ruled out any possibility of human intervention.

After all, if a human truly was involved, why would they leave the antlers perfectly intact?

How could they leave that perfectly succulent meat of the young deer untouched?

And why would they have killed it in the first place?

It was not like deer were an aggressive species.

Although deer antlers were indeed worth a chunk of change. Luo Feng did not think it was necessary to harvest them.

He decided to just leave it be.

It was both a waste of time and potentially NSFW if he were to attempt the act anyway.

A few meters away from the spot, Luo Feng spotted a couple more dots. Personally, he felt that there was no reason to dig those dots out, as there was a high likelihood that they were also carcasses.