

A Trash 153

[Chapter 153 - 153 Sky-high Ancient Wine! Ten Billion in Profits! Moutai and Wuliangye Engages in a Fierce Battle! \(4\)](#)

153 Sky-high Ancient Wine! Ten Billion in Profits! Moutai and Wuliangye Engages in a Fierce Battle! (4)

Li Shishi's smile was as curved and as wide as a crescent moon. She was over the moon at Luo Feng's success.

Although 11 in the afternoon was 11 at night in the States...

After the massive waves Luo Feng had made with the discovery of the tomb and its relics, many people would likely probably stay up all night to watch his streams.

His streams were just that interesting, after all.

!!

Soon, it was noon.

Luo Feng opened up his YouTube channel and realized that there were more than 110,000 viewers watching him concurrently.

Despite being a niche form of genre in the Chinese streaming space, Luo Feng was surprised that his stream was doing this well in the US and Europe.

The foreign netizens seemed to be very excited at this moment.

Luo Feng's chat was flooded with a tsunami of English.

"Luo! Luo! Luo! I'm here to see you!"

"You're the King of Treasure Hunting in my heart!"

"What is the host doing in the mountains? Is he looking for gold mines?"

Luo Feng only greeted his new viewers briefly before heading to rest.

He had no reason to look for highly valuable treasures for his new viewers, after all.

Plus, it was already noon, which meant it was lunch time.

Naturally, he had brought his supplies, but after consuming nothing but beef jerky and biscuits in his first few days in the mountain, he felt that it was time to spice things up a bit.

Spotting a small river streaming down the mountains, Luo Feng headed there to catch some fishes to make salted fish stew.

Through this, Li Shishi's admiration towards Luo Feng had only grown even more.

Not only was the man knowledgeable in both astronomy, geography, and archaeology, he was also a master chef?

In Luo Feng's hands, all wild herbs and resources he had found in the wild was able to be made into 5-star delicacies.

An entire day passed.

Most of the 30 dots had been excavated, and there was nothing valuable left.

The most expensive item that they had found was a hundred-year-old wild ginseng.

It was worth about 1.2 million.

There had also found some thunderstruck trees buried underground.

Of course, a thunderstruck tree alone was not worth much. What was valuable was that despite being struck by lightning, these trees were still able to grow normally from the struck and buried parts. This is what their value was derived from.

Despite having only made these minor discoveries, however, the new viewers from the States and Europe had exclaimed in satisfaction. From what Luo Feng was able to understand, they mentioned something about God, crazy, and impossible?

In any case, his local viewers were a complete opposite of the foreign viewers, despising Luo Feng even further with each treasure unearthed.

...

Sometime around noon 7 days later, Luo Feng had already finished scanning every inch of the mountain. As such, Luo Feng decided to bring the second-generation heirs to catch fish by the river. Since the river had led to an even larger one, many fishes lived there despite being relatively shallow.

Once they had taken their lunch, Luo Feng addressed the heirs, "We've more or less explored this entire mountain, and we'll probably return home today! Once we get a few days of rest, we'll head to a different location to hunt for treasures!"

"Wtf! Old Luo you b*stard, you scammed us!"

"That's right! You haven't dug out anything good in the last few days, and you still have the audacity to take a break!?"

"Aren't you the miracle worker who managed to make 2 billion in a single day? Why are you stopping here!?"

"You can rest once you're in the grave! Get back up and find us new treasures!"

Luo Feng shook his head. "There's nothing I can do. We've already emptied out this entire mountain!"

However, right after he had descended the mountain.

After walking along a river for a few minutes, Luo Feng spotted a strangely shaped riverbed. He thought about it and realized that since he now had tens of millions of Reputation Points, what was the harm in scanning the area?

Ding!

[1,000 treasure dots!]

Holy f*ck!

How many?

1,000?

Is it another ancient tomb!?

Luo Feng was left dumbfounded for the first time in several days.

The thousand treasure dots were comprised of a multitude of colors.

Luo Feng, who had originally planned to rest for a few days, was suddenly filled with vitality.

He headed straight for one of the marks.

It seemed to be under the river.

And based on what he could see, the river was not particularly deep.

“Hmm, apologies guys! I’m feeling a little peckish at the moment, so I’ll be grabbing another fish to eat!”

As Luo Feng spoke, he walked towards the slope and went down the river.

The group of rich second-generation heirs were dumbfounded at the sight.

Didn’t he just take a meal?

...

How is he hungry again this soon?

“Damn?! Are you really fishing again?”

“Old Luo, you’ve earned too much and are starting to slack off, right?”

“Is the host going to switch careers and become a food streamer?”

Plop.

Luo Feng jumped into the river and swam towards the dot.

[Ding! You have found a ring worth 12,000 yuan!]

Very quickly.

Luo Feng fished out a ring from a crack in the rocks at the bottom of the river. He came out of the water and flashed a wide grin at the heirs. “I might not have caught a fish, but I’ve found a ring!”

Zhang Shunyong: “?????”

Li Shishi: “?????”

...

The ring was in Luo Feng's hand looked like an ordinary ring, but since it had a little gold content, it was worth more than 10 thousand yuan.

"Why would there be a ring in this place? We're deep in the mountain, could someone have lost it?" Zhang Shunyong was trying to reason the discovery.

"Or perhaps it had come from further upstream!" Li Shishi suggested.

"Damn, you managed to get a ring even though you were trying to fish!? You're truly built different, host!"

"I have a feeling that the host is going to make a fortune again!"

Luo Feng tossed the ring to Li Shishi. He left it up to her to decide whether to keep it or sell it.

Then, he swam across the river towards the strange riverbed that he had discovered earlier.

The area at the opposite side of the river contained the most treasure dots.

[Ding! You have picked up a geological encyclopedia.]

[By clicking on learn, you will master all the content the book has to offer!]

Haha.

To think that I've found another prop.

Not bad.

Time to increase my knowledge again.

Luo Feng clicked on learn without an ounce of hesitation, and immediately after, he could feel a wealth of knowledge flowing into his brain.

Once he had reached the opposite riverbank, Luo Feng brought up his hoe and started digging.

To his surprise, the soil was dark brown and was very soft.

It seemed to be a mixture of fine sand and mud.

This was definitely living soil.

What did raw soil and living soil mean?

"Raw soil" refers to virgin soil that has not been disturbed by human activity, also known as "dead soil." Its characteristics include a relatively tight structure, a slight shine, uniform color, pure texture, and no residues from human activity. In archaeological excavations, the digging usually stops at "raw soil".

"Living soil," on the other hand, refers to "active soil," which is exactly the opposite of "raw soil." It is soil that has been artificially disturbed. When digging, it is possible to determine whether the soil is "dead" or "active" based on the small amount of soil that is brought up.

"Dead soil" and "active soil" are ways for the archaeological community to assess the archaeological value of soil. If it is naturally formed in the earth's crust, it is called "dead soil," which means "soil

without archaeological information.” If there are traces of artificial disturbance, it indicates that some kind of engineering activity has taken place underground, which is called “active soil.”

These were snippets of knowledge that Luo Feng had only recently acquired.

Bang!

Finally.

After digging for a while.

Luo Feng had struck some sort of metal object.

[Ding! A generator!]

[It is worth 10,000 yuan!]

Huh? A generator? This doesn't seem to be an antique?

No wonder it's worthless!

Luo Feng felt a headache coming up.

The first object he had unearthed at the other side of the river was not an antique, which meant that there was a low likelihood that this new site used to be ancient tomb.

Luo Feng could still remember the excitement at having discovered the ancient tomb.

“Could this be a garbage disposal area?”

“Otherwise, how would a generator end up here?”

Luo Feng was trying to figure out where he was.

“What did the host find?”

“I heard the sound of metal?”

“Is it a good treasure?”

Everyone was curious and urged Luo Feng to dig faster.

Under Li Shishi's command, a few of the heirs also rushed their way over to help.

10 minutes later, he had dug out a portion of the thing.

“Damn! What is this iron lump?”

“Some sort of machine?”

“Some sort of steel frame?”

“How did you manage to dig out something like this this deep in the mountains!?”

The viewers was confused.

However, once Luo Feng had dug everything out, everyone finally realized that it was a generator...

“The shipping fee to take this thing away is higher than its value!”

Luo Feng shrugged helplessly. It was not worth bringing the generator out of the mountains.

He then proceeded to a different treasure dot.

[Ding! You have dug up a generator!]

Half an hour later, Luo Feng found the same item once again.

However, it seemed to be a generator of higher power.

He then changed spots for the next hour, and again...

[Power generator!]

[Power generator!]

Luo Feng was obtaining more and more powerful generators.

F*ck!

What kind of place was this? Why are there so many generators?

Dammit!

“Hahaha, the host is now a generator unearthing specialist!”

“I think there might be a factory down there?”

“That’s right! Otherwise, why would there be generators buried underneath?”

Luo Feng was confused as to what all these dots could represent.

However, there was no other path to take except to continue digging.

Huh?

Why does this feel different?

A hollow space?

[Ding! You have dug up a black liquid! Oil!]

“Damn?”

“Could there be an oil field below?”