

A Trash 154

[Chapter 154 - 154 Generators! Oil! Coal! What Is This Place? \(1\)](#)

154 Generators! Oil! Coal! What Is This Place? (1)

“???”

Upon hearing the system notification, Luo Feng immediately stopped whatever he was doing.

He was stunned, and it took a long time for him to come back to his senses.

Since the oil field did not exploded, it seemed that all was fine.

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[Ding! Oil, worth 980,000!]

“What? That’s all?”

“Isn’t this oil field a little too small?”

“Or is this not an oil field to begin with?”

Despite his complaints, Luo Feng’s eyes were still gleaming with excitement.

There was a massive opportunity waiting to him, after all.

Who was to say that there was not a huge oil field underneath all this soil?

He was very excited.

Although logically speaking, there should not be an oil field in this mountain, the system’s notification had led Luo Feng to think otherwise.

“Huh? What are you smiling at, Old Luo!? You have a weird smile on your face!”

“You must have dug up something good, right?”

“There’s no other reason that you’d smile like this!”

A few minutes later, the smile on Luo Feng’s face faded and finally disappeared.

His digging speed rapidly ramped up, and upon spotting a metal container beneath him, he soon fell into deep thought.

The oil I discovered isn’t from an oil field, but rather, it’s stored in a metal barrel...

Luo Feng continued to dig beside the oil barrel.

Clang!

He had found yet another barrel.

He started off with 1.

Then there was 2!

Then 3!

Then 10!

There was a lot of oil.

With a clang, Luo Feng had struck something hard again, but this time... The feedback did not feel like a metal object, but something more akin to a rock.

Upon digging the item up, he then inspected it.

It was not a rock, but rather, a cement block.

Huh? Why would there be cement in this place?

Obviously, no matter how great nature was, it could not produce cement. This was something man-made.

After all, he had already discovered that the soil he was operating on had already been through human activity.

And the items he had unearthed thus far seemed to be proving that point.

Nevertheless, the humans that used to operate in the area did not seem to be mining for oil, as the oil he had discovered was stored in barrels, which disappointed Luo Feng to no end. It meant that any hope of discovering a large oil field had evaporated into thin air.

However, Luo Feng was still curious as to why there were so many barrels of oil buried below.

Luo Feng even suspected that there was a cement basement built underneath the soil.

As he continued to dig, he could not help but admire the strength imbued by the Swallowtail Hoe. He had cleaved through several red bricks, and even some gray ones!

“What did the host find?”

“Why is there a cement wall?”

“I don’t understand. This is definitely not an ancient tomb, right?”

“Duh! Is your tomb made of cement?”

“What’s stored in those barrels?”

“Host, hurry up and dig out the metal bucket. Let’s take a look inside them!”

Luo Feng jumped into the pit he had dug out and cleaned the mud around one of the barrels.

“Brothers, it’s quite heavy. This barrel is at least 300 catties!”

300 catties!?

Holy crr*p!

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Everyone lost their minds when they heard the weight of the barrel.

What could possibly be stored inside that weighed 300 catties?

Could it be gold?

Soon, with the help of a few rich second-generation heirs, the 300-pound barrel was successfully extracted from the pit.

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Although the feat had left many of the heirs exhausted, they were still excited to see what was in store for them.

“Luo Feng, what do you think is inside?”

Li Shishi asked curiously as she handed out a pack of wet tissues to the ones involved in the extraction of the barrel.

As Luo Feng pulled out one of the wet tissues to wipe his sweat, he answered, “Couldn’t you tell when I was pulling it out earlier? The insides are definitely a form of liquid!”

“Liquid?”

“Could it be oil?”

Luo Feng nodded. “Definitely. Anything that’s stored in a metal barrel is either gasoline, diesel, or oil! It’s definitely not water.”

Of course, since he had yet to open the barrel and had received the answer via the system, Luo Feng pretended to reason out his guess.

“Holy sh*t! Oil? Open it up and take a look!”

The heirs immediately got to work.

Upon cracking open the barrel’s lock, they opened it up and saw a jet-black viscous liquid waiting for them.

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“It really is oil! How did this happen?”

“Pass it on! The host has discovered oil!”

“Pass it on, the host might have discovered a large oil field! If so, it’s worth a few hundred billion!”

“Could there be an oil field down there? Are the generators here oil mining machines?”

“You’re thinking too much. Don’t you have common sense? How could oil be formed under the terrain of Daze Mountain?”

“Yes, almost all oil are found underneath huge plains!”

“Then, why are there so many generators here if they aren’t mining for oil? ”

“Who knows?!”

Anyway, Luo Feng had already gotten over the possibility of discovering oil.

Without paying much heed to the barrels of oil, he continued to dig.

With the combined effort of his crew, they soon dug out a single side of a cement wall.

It seemed to be 5 to 6 hundred meters long.

It was quite huge.

“Damn! What a huge cement wall!”

“Could the cement wall be holding back oil?”

“There must be a factory down there!”

“Oh wow! Could this be a huge underground factory!?”

“This is a little ridiculous!”

Although they had already dug out a few barrels of oil, it still did not explain the system’s valuation of 980,000 yuan.

After all, a ton of oil was only worth a little over 100 USD.

Therefore...

Hidden behind the cement wall was likely even more oil.