

## A Trash 155

### [Chapter 155 - 155 Generators! Oil! Coal! What Is This Place? \(2\)](#)

155 Generators! Oil! Coal! What Is This Place? (2)

However, what left Luo Feng befuddled was why would someone bury this much oil underground? And why would they go as far as to build an entire bunker just to store it?

Whoever buried the oil had left Luo Feng feeling rather perplexed.

Based on the system's evaluation, Luo Feng concluded that there was at least 160 tons of oil stored underground.

Which meant that whoever buried it had undertaken a massive project; and to extract it, Luo Feng would have to go through a massive project as well.

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What annoyed Luo Feng the most was excavating this sort of treasures.

After all, why can't all treasures just be blue and white porcelain that were worth hundreds of millions? Isn't it great if you can just lug around a treasure worth millions in a single hand?

If the treasure beneath him truly was an oil field, it would take years, if not generations spanning to his grandchildren for the resource to be fully extracted.

"Sigh, let's take a break and eat something before digging again!"

After taking a glance at the numerous dots still waiting for him, he decided that it would be better to call it off for now.

There was too much to be excavated in a single afternoon, and as such, he would return in the evening to continue instead.

He gave his hoe to the fangirl, Li Shishi for safekeeping.

To his surprise, the girl had carefully washed his hoe with water, making it look as good as new when he got it back.

Seeing this, Luo Feng could not help but think to himself how great it would be if she were to wash his other "relics", perhaps his crown jewels...

Immediately after, Luo Feng arranged for An Peng to lead a party to gather firewood and prepare a big pot of rice.

Meanwhile, Luo Feng himself got to fishing so that he could make fish stew. The stew was combined with various wild vegetables, herbs, and dehydrated dried meat that he had brought with him.

Once An Peng and his group had gotten the rice ready, they took the rice together with the stew.

"Has the host lost confidence? Why is he eating again?"

"Ikr? His streams these past few days are feeling more and more like gourmet streams!"

“I mean, can you blame him? He has to dig up 150 tons of oil! Who wouldn’t be in a bad mood if they were tasked with something this tedious?”

“Yeah, the shipping and labor costs would be insane! I can’t imagine Old Luo making much money from such a venture!”

“He’d still be able to make money, though? He’s just not willing to put in the work!”

“Put yourself in his shoes! What would hundreds of thousands of yuan worth of oil be worth after you’ve just unearthed 2 billion plus yuan of relics? If it were me, I would straight up abandon the oil!”

“I suggest that the host continue digging. What if an oil field has really formed in the mountains?”

“Impossible! It’s absolutely impossible! If such a thing were true, I’d drink the oil reserve dry!”

After dinner and after around 40 minutes of rest, Luo Feng gathered everyone and started digging again.

With the number of treasures he had discovered via the system Luo Feng could not afford to slack off.

The gears in Luo Feng’s mind began to turn as he dug.

Could it be a factory?

But what kind of factory would purchase this much oil?

Although Luo Feng was bound to find out the answer eventually when he dug out all the treasures, it would still take several days to reach the conclusion, and Luo Feng was already dying of curiosity.

Dong!

The reverberations from striking the object caused his thumb and forefinger to hurt again.

Many people gathered around.

Only then did Luo Feng realize that he discovered another metal barrel.

[ Ding! Gasoline! ]

[ Value: 1.66 million! ]

Huh? Gasoline?

Luo Feng’s thoughts were in a complete mess.

He decided to push his confusion aside and continued to dig.

Just like before, he had discovered several barrels filled with gasoline.

The kind of gasoline he had discovered did not need to be processed. It could be poured into the car’s fuel tank and be used immediately.

“Damn! The streamer has struck it rich again. He found even more types of oil!”

“Hahaha, the streamer’s face is turning green. Brothers, stop making fun of him!”

“Take a closer look, guys! These barrels are different than the ones he found earlier? Could it not be oil?”

“Perhaps it contains diesel?”

“Hahaha! If that’s the case, it’s not even as good as oil!”

Under everyone’s curious gaze, the iron barrels that weighed a few hundred catties was soon lifted out of the pit.

Upon opening the barrel up, they spotted a pale yellow liquid similar to the color of urine.

However, no one believed that someone would be dumb enough to store urine, as such, they quickly reached the conclusion that it was gasoline.

“You guys don’t think it’s an illegally operated factory, right?”

“Hmm, all the illegal factories in the mountains are like this!”

Luo Feng did not say anything and continued digging along the pit that the gasoline barrels were stored in.

Before long, he had discovered yet another cement wall.

As Luo Feng had suspected, there was a warehouse that stored gasoline, just like there was one for oil.

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Now that there was a precedence, Luo Feng would no longer dig obediently.

Instead, he used the concrete wall he located to determine the general structure of whatever building was contained below.

After all, a gasoline warehouse worth slightly more than a million was penny change for Luo Feng at this point.

Now that he could make out the warehouse’s general location, he could avoid the other gasoline barrels by going around the building and digging at a different area.

Half an hour later, a patch of land had been marked with lime, which indicated the structure of the gasoline warehouse behind the cement wall.

Making sure to avoid the gasoline warehouse, Luo Feng dug at a new spot.

Dong!

[ You have dug up gasoline again! ]

[ Worth 1.58 million! ]

He had somehow arrived at another warehouse for gasoline.

He was really speechless.

...

It took an hour this time, but once again, Luo Feng had marked out the outline of the new gasoline warehouse with lime.

He changed to a different location and began digging.

[ Ding! Diesel! Worth 1.2 million! ]

F\*ck me!

I really have gathered the infinity stones of oil-based energy sources!

They were all energy sources needed for industrial development.

Before long, Luo Feng located a 5th warehouse, again, it was one for storing gasoline.

Then, he found his 6th, which stored diesel.

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It was already night time.

Luo Feng had spent all day discovering warehouses...

There were about 5 oil warehouses, with a total value of about 6 million yuan;

3 diesel warehouses, worth about 3 million yuan;

And lastly, 3 gasoline warehouses, worth about 3.5 million.