

A Trash 156

[Chapter 156 - 156 Generators! Oil! Coal! What Is This Place? \(3\)](#)

156 Generators! Oil! Coal! What Is This Place? (3)

Each warehouse contained tons and tons of fossil fuels. It had left Luo Feng speechless.

As he stood high up at a vantage point, Luo Feng surveyed his surroundings. The dozen or so underground warehouses he had discovered had occupied a large area.

Of course.

News of Luo Feng's latest discovery had already gone viral on the internet ever since he found the second warehouse.

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As usual, Luo Feng had shot up the search rankings and made it onto the trending search again.

Naturally, word regarding the potential discovery of an oil field was the piece of information that attracted the most attention.

Even though article writers were aware that Luo Feng had very well not discovered an oil field, they decided to embellish the details for the sake of attracting more readers.

"Damn, this streamer is rich. He already discovered an ancient tomb, and now he discovers an oil field?"

"An oil field! That thing would likely last for 10 generations!"

"As we all know, even a small oil field is worth about 10 billion USD!"

"If it were a medium-sized oil field, it would tens of billions of dollars!"

"If it were a large oil field, he'd be making hundreds of billions of dollars, or perhaps even more!"

"You can stop now, all Old Luo found were barrels of fossil fuels buried underground. Don't let this clickbait article lead you astray, Old Luo didn't dig up an oil field!"

"Underground warehouse? Oil? Who's the one being such a pain in the *ss? Why would they go to such lengths to hide these things underground?"

"Hahaha! The streamer can open up his own gas station now, he has every fossil fuel you'd probably need!"

Realizing that Luo Feng's discovery this time were relatively cheap goods, many netizens did not waste the opportunity to dunk on him.

Though they were aware that these fuels were worth good money, it was also a pain to transport them all out.

As for how Luo Feng was feeling, simply put, he was pissed.

What the hell is this? Are all these dots fossil fuels?!

Luo Feng was losing his motivation to dig the site very quickly.

He was certain that if were to continue digging, he would likely end up with even more of these fossil fuels.

“Alright, good night everyone. Let’s continue digging tomorrow!”

“Shishi, take my hoe!”

At those words, Luo Feng ended the stream and handed his Swallowtail Hoe over to his fangirl.

He then led the rich second-generation heirs down the mountain until they found a spacious spot that was good for setting up their tents.

Luo Feng had decided to leave the fossil fuels unguarded. Since they weighed over a few hundred catties, he would gladly give them away to whoever had the strength to move them.

Before they went to bed, Li Shishi, Zhang Shunyong, and An Peng were all discussing their theories on what their latest digging site had used to be.

However, after more than an hour of fruitless discussion, they decided to sleep.

The next day, Luo Feng woke up around 7 in the morning. To his surprise, many of the second-generation heirs had already woken up as well.

Despite the previous tiring day, they had managed to wake up early.

Luo Feng could not help but admire their discipline.

After all, these treasure-seeking heirs were different from those who stayed up all night just to play games.

He invited a few of the heirs to go and catch fish and prepare ingredients for breakfast.

With the ingredients all gathered, Luo Feng fixed up a big pot of fragrant hodgepodge.

Throughout the past few days, the rich second-generation heirs had enjoyed a fair share of Luo Feng’s cooking, and they felt that Luo Feng’s skill rivaled even that of chefs from 5-star hotels.

Taking care to avoid the underground warehouses that he had marked out the previous day with lime, Luo Feng set off to dig again.

More than half an hour later...

[Ding! You have dug up coal!]

[Value: 270,000]

As he stared at the black stone he had discovered, Luo Feng was baffled once more.

While it was not completely unexpected since he had already unearthed oil and gasoline, it was still somewhat disheartening to discover yet another fossil fuel.

He opened up the layer of waterproof cloth covering the object to reveal a jet black objects underneath.

Obviously, they were not naturally-formed coal, but rather, processed ones.

“Huh?! What is this? Why is it so dark?”

“That’s right! How are they darker than jelly ear mushrooms?!”

“Hahaha!”

“This is just coal, right? Why are you guys making such a fuss!”

“What kind of place is this? Why are there this much fossil fuels?”

The viewers were confused.

They could not comprehend for what purpose all these fossil fuels were stored here.

However, it was not just them, as the rich second-generation heirs and Luo Feng were completely at a loss too.

However, even though they could not understand it, everyone was filled with great curiosity to learn of the dig site’s history.

Moreover, since Luo Feng could still spot a bunch of expensive dots underground, there was no reason to quit digging yet.

Around noon.

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Luo Feng had discovered a few more large warehouses that stored coal.

According to the value provided by the system and the current value of coal, each warehouse contained around 300 to 500 tons of coal.

Luo Feng despised the coal even more than the prior few fossil fuels.

While he was able to make a profit, however small it was, from the prior few fossil fuels, it was estimated that the cost of transporting the coal out would be higher than the value of the coal itself.

“Oh my god, coal again!”

“That’s crazy!”

“And why are they processed coal? If they’re underground, they should be naturally-formed coal, right?”

“That’s right! If it were naturally-formed coal, Old Luo could have opened up a coal mine! Perhaps he would even be able to sell it for tens or hundreds of millions of yuan!”

“I’d like to know the depths of Old Luo’s disappointment at this moment!”

“Damn, it’s hard to transport hundreds of tons of coal out! Forget about making money!”

“Hahaha, do your best, host. Who knows, this might be a coal mining factory? ”

...

“If it’s coal, there’s a chance that they were mined somewhere from within this mountain. But if you’re thinking about the other fossil fuels, forget about it!”

Luo Feng ignored the teasing of his fans and immediately got back to work.

As for the rich second-generation heirs, their goal was solely to enjoy the thrill of discovering treasure. As such, it did not matter if the venture was profitable or not.

As long as they could continue to discover new items, they did not care about the items that had been dug out.

Dong!

Luo Feng seemed to have dug up something again...

[Ding! Grain! Worth 130,000 yuan!]

“Hmm?”

Finally, something that isn’t a form of energy resource?

20 minutes later.

Under Luo Feng’s instructions, everyone dug out the surrounding area to find a steel plate about the size of a coffin.

“Hmm? What’s this?”