

A Trash 175

[Chapter 175 - 175 An Abundance of Women's Gold Hairpins! Is this a Princess's Tomb? \(1\)](#)

175 An Abundance of Women's Gold Hairpins! Is this a Princess's Tomb? (1)

"Greetings, Brother Chao!"

"Greetings, Sister Honey!"

Luo Feng was overwhelmed; why did so many big shots show up?

Perhaps...

!!

The platform invited them over to attract even more traffic to my event?

Otherwise, I definitely would not have the influence to bring them in myself.

Wait a minute...

My net worth now is around 20 billion now, right?

I should stop being so humble.

I'm rather popular within the wealthy social circle now, anyway.

With this in mind, Luo Feng was no longer surprised.

"Host, start the raffle! Why all the chatter?"

"Are you fawning over these big shots just because they've appeared before you? You're not usually like this!"

"Haha, what a bootlicker!"

In truth, after glancing at the messages the big shots had sent him, Luo Feng realized that it was not him fawning over them, but rather the roles were reversed, and they were trying to get in his good graces instead.

Who would not want to join Luo Feng's treasure hunting team of wealthy people?

Several minor celebrities even suggested joining Luo Feng's treasure-hunting party when they had time.

Luo Feng did not decline or accept them outright; he would decide later.

"The rules for the raffle are simple; whoever has the best luck will win. Those who wish to participate should send me a gift of at least 1 cent!"

"So, in a sense, these draws are not entirely cost-free. Freeloaders, just swipe away!"

"Alright, it seems that the tomb guardian talisman is highly popular, so let's start off with that!"

"I will count down from 3!"

Luo Feng began counting down.

The viewers immediately went wild, sending one-cent gifts to get a chance to win the draw.

In just a few minutes, the platform's staff discovered that the traffic had skyrocketed, with 25 million people joining the stream and 12 million subscribing to the channel.

Fortunately, the server had been well prepared in advance.

Luo Feng looked at the winner's name and congratulated, "Congratulations to Brother or perhaps, Sister Clear Song and White Snow! You are quite lucky, having drawn the tomb guardian amulet. One of the moderators will reach out to you, and once you get the message, just provide your address to them!"

"Damn! I didn't win!"

"Give me back my 1 cent!"

"20 million people here for the draw, fighting for a single amulet, what are the odds of winning?"

"Kiss me, Old Luo! Let me absorb some of your treasure-hunting luck!"

Luo Feng laughed and responded, "Don't worry, there are still other prizes. What's the rush? All the goods here are valuable too! Take that saber-toothed tiger fossil's tooth for example, which can be a family heirloom for your children and grandchildren. The current value of the tooth is 520,000!"

"Draw quickly! Draw quickly!"

"Enough talking, these are all mine! Mine I say!"

Luo Feng had spent his entire morning streaming from his hotel room to facilitate the giveaway session.

By the time the 20-ish items had been given away, it was already afternoon.

Luo Feng concluded, "The draw is over. For those who did not win this time, do not worry. Next time I find small treasures, I will hold another draw! Maybe if I am in a good mood, I will even put in treasures worth tens of millions!"

"Host, how many days will you rest this time?"

"Yeah, it's fine that you take break, but remember, you have 12 million fans waiting avidly for your return! Don't let us down!"

"Yeah!"

"This giveaway stream doesn't count! What we want to see is your treasure-hunting streams!"

"Man, for a second I almost thought you were sincere!"

"25 million people came for the draw, but only 12 million subscribed... Which means 13 million of the viewers are only here for the giveaway."

Luo Feng stood up, thought for a moment, before answering, "I'll rest for 2 more days. After all, I still need to choose the next location and do some market research on the site. It's getting late, and I haven't taken my lunch yet, so, toodles!"

With that, Luo Feng ended the live stream.

After going offline, Luo Feng spent his time exploring the wilderness around Tongzhou City.

He returned to the hotel in the evening and found that Li Shishi had brought many snacks and added several daily necessities to the suite. After thanking her over the phone and chatting for a couple of minutes, Luo Feng then plopped down on the sofa and opened the map on his phone.

“This is it! Dalong Mountain!”

Dalong Mountain was located in the northern suburbs of Tongzhou.

It was also a scenic area.

The entire scenic area, covering about 132 square kilometers, consisted of Dalong Mountain and Shitang Lake. Dalong Mountain itself covers an area of about 122 square kilometers, whereas Shitang Lake covers a water area of about 10 square kilometers. The area is divided into 7 scenic spots: Rizhao Peak, Dalong Mountain’s First Temple, Lingshan Stone Tree, Shitang Lake, Longquan Temple, Honggui Mountain, and Dragon’s Den.

The Dalong Mountain stretches from south to north, with undulating ridges and peaks winding like a dragon, hence the name “Dalong Mountain” (If translated literally, means Big Dragon Mountain). The main peak, Rizhao Peak, has an altitude of 690 meters.

Of course, Luo Feng had read that the mountain contained mineral deposits.

However, since those deposits already discovered were either mined or had been contracted by someone else, Luo Feng did not consider them in his search for the next dig site.

...

As for ancient tombs, none had been found yet, but that did not mean there were none, and it could mean that they simply had not been discovered.

For a mountain of this size, if any ancient tombs were to be contained within it, they were likely to be imperial tombs.

So far, only one-fifth of the imperial tombs belonging to the emperors of China had been discovered.

Four-fifths of the emperors’ tombs remained undiscovered.

However, it was unlikely that any emperor would be foolish enough to choose this particular mountain.

Although it was large, the terrain was not particularly impressive.

...

...

After spending another night at the hotel, Luo Feng, along with Li Shishi, Zhang Shunyong, Brother An, and the other second-generation heirs set off for Dalong Mountain the next day.

Upon starting up the livestream, Luo Feng noticed that there were only a couple thousand viewers tuning in.

“How come there are so few people here?”

...

Luo Feng asked, puzzled.

“???”

“Aren’t we people?”

“??”

Immediately after, a barrage of comments filled the screen.

“Host, what’s going on? Weren’t you going to rest for two days before streaming again?”