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186 Damn! What If You've Found the Tomb of an Emperor?! (3)

Half an hour had passed, and they still had not unearthed anything.

By this point, it was already 6 in the evening.

Luo Feng paused and announced to his party, "Shishi, Brother An, tell everyone it's time for dinner. We'll continue after taking our meal!"

Although Luo Feng could consume energy drinks, he preferred to have a meal when it was not necessary to rely on such supplements from the system. After all, those energy drinks were rare items that only he could obtain. They could not be purchased from stores or online, so it was best to use them sparingly.

Even if he could always find more, they were still precious commodities.

"Damn! You are potentially at the cusp of discovering an imperial tomb, and you still have the appetite for food?" someone exclaimed.

"Yeah, if I were the host, I wouldn't have the stomach for anything right now!"

It was not just the viewers who were uninterested in eating. The wealthy second-generation heirs were equally enthusiastic in continuing the dig.

But with their stomachs growling like a famished tiger's, who on earth were they trying to convince?

If they truly want to start digging, they had to eat their fill first!

After devouring half a roasted pig's foot, Luo Feng made a phone call to Gu Santong, "Master Gu, have you arrived at the site yet?"

"We're almost there. Is the site being guarded by Huang Tianba?"

"Yes, they are already expecting your arrival!" Luo Feng nodded.

"Alright then, you continue with your digging, and we'll go take a look at the cursed tomb!" Gu Santong said.

"Alright, go ahead!" Luo Feng nodded, hung up the phone, and finished eating his roasted pig's foot. After resting for a while, and upon confirming that everyone was well rested, he shouldered his hoe again and resumed the digging.

Even though the sky was already dark, everyone still worked under the lamplight. Around 8:30 p.m. Luo Feng had dug two deep pits.

"Could it be that it's not here? Did I analyze the situation wrongly?"

"But it shouldn't be wrong!" Luo Feng felt somewhat discouraged, having dug for so long without success. However, just as he swung the hoe down once more, there was a clang.

The feedback from the Swallowtail Hoe was extremely shocking. His hand hurt from the impact.

Judging by the intense feedback, it was not a stone object but something made of metal...

Luo Feng's spirits lifted immediately, and he began digging quickly. Soon, the outline of the object emerged—it was a chest wrapped in iron sheets.

"Damn! The host found another treasure chest?"

"Did he really find it?"

"How did he know there was something underneath?"

"Is it the power of the mantra?"

This time, unlike all his previous discoveries, Luo Feng was unsure as to what was in store for him. He was equally as clueless as his viewers.

He gradually uncovered the surface of the chest, and as he did so, a sense of accomplishment welled up within him. He had figured the treasure's location out through direct analysis, making this a true fruit of his labor. With a snap, the Swallowtail Hoe ruthlessly broke the large lock securing the chest.

Upon opening the chest, a layer of mud could be seen covering its contents, making it impossible to see what was inside. There was not even a piece of cloth covering it. It was quite unprofessional.

Luo Feng reached into the mud and felt a heavy, block-shaped object. He lifted it up and examined it under the light. It was some sort of dark metal.

"Huh?"

"A silver ingot?"

Perfect. It's indeed a treasure.

Luo Feng wiped the mud off the object, and its full appearance was revealed to the viewers in the live broadcast.

"Uh, is it a silver ingot or a gold ingot?"

"Judging by the rust on the metal, it should be silver!"

"Haha! It must be a silver ingot!"

"How did the host manage to find this?"

"How did he pinpoint its location? Was it the mantra he mentioned earlier?"

"Seeking Dragon Arts, perhaps?"

The audience was utterly astonished that Luo Feng had actually found the treasure.

Glancing at the chest full of silver ingots, Luo Feng did not get too excited. Instead, he activated his scanner.

Ding! Scanning complete...

In the next instant, Luo Feng discovered that beneath his feet was an area chock-full of colorful markers... There was a large patch of them, and all the treasures were buried in the weeds between the bamboo and tree groves...

“Ding! You’ve found treasure from the Ming dynasty!”

“Worth 1.1 billion yuan!”

Luo Feng chuckled.

Things were only just getting started.

The area was just teeming with treasures waiting to be found.

After putting aside the chest filled with silver ingots, Luo Feng then brought the second-generation heirs to dig for even more treasures...

Nevertheless, news of Luo Feng’s latest discovery had once again made rounds across the internet.

Several experts, including Wang Yousheng, immediately entered Luo Feng’s stream upon hearing the news.

As Luo Feng continued to dig, the viewers in his livestream gradually increased to 15 million.