

A Trash 187

[Chapter 187 - 187 Astonishment! A Mountain of Treasures! \(1\)](#)

187 Astonishment! A Mountain of Treasures! (1)

Even though it was already late at night, over 20 million people remained in Luo Feng's livestream, eagerly watching to see what Luo Feng would uncover.

It was evident that all the treasures, worth 1.1 billion, were concentrated beneath the thick patch of weeds before him. As for the silver-ingot-filled chest that he had just unearthed, Luo Feng did not rush to remove it from the pit. Instead, he expanded his excavation efforts around the chest in all directions.

The treasure markers were clustered together and had to be completely unearthed. The soil in the area must have been loosened by a massive excavation when the treasures were buried, which in turn had allowed for the weeds to grow all so lushly.

As the party continued to dig, daybreak soon arrived.

By 6 in the morning, many among Luo Feng's group of people had gone to bed, though they had set alarms to wake up on time, afraid that they would miss out on any exciting developments while they slept.

However, those fears were unwarranted as halfway through the night, Luo Feng had announced that the chests would not be opened until he had unearthed all of the treasures.

"Damn! The host is still digging?"

"Are these rich kids this strong all along?"

"Nonsense, if I were digging up treasure, I could stay awake for three days and three nights straight!"

In the blink of an eye, the sky began to brighten.

It was not that the wealthy youths had not slept however, as several had already taken short naps. The only one who had remained completely steadfast throughout the night was Luo Feng and Luo Feng alone. After a whole night of digging, Luo Feng and his crew had excavated a pit about 3 meters deep in an area spanning several dozen meters.

However, they were nowhere near to being finished.

The amount of work that was in store for them was surprisingly immense.

Another day passed.

Luo Feng and the others had each taken breaks to catch some shut-eye. By the third day, the pile of treasure chests that could be seen was stacked up higher and higher in the background, and the viewers of Luo Feng's stream could only drool in anticipation.

Although the chests remained unopened, Luo Feng's livestream's popularity had not waned in the slightest. The mystery had yet to be solved, so who would withdraw their attention?

In particular, Luo Feng's fame had once again exploded on foreign websites. Many young Westerners were glued to the livestream, hoping that Luo Feng would quickly reveal the secrets of the large chests.

"Damn, they've been digging for 2 days now! How much treasure is hidden down there?"

"This is even more than what was found in the eunuch's tomb last time!"

"Who on earth buried all this?"

Around 5 in the afternoon, Luo Feng finally unearthed the last chest. Standing by the large pit, he looked at the rows of chests that he and the others had excavated in just over 2 days and smiled contentedly.

"Does anyone know who placed these chests here?"

Luo Feng chuckled.

Having slept the previous night, he was in high spirits and full of energy.

"How on earth would we know? Share the information with us if you know!"

"Stop keeping us in suspense. We've been waiting for days! If you don't tell us, we'll all get mad."

Seeing this, Luo Feng laughed heartily and answered, "These treasures we dug up are from the treasury of the Ming dynasty! You should know that the rebel king, Li Zicheng once plundered the entire capital. These treasures are what he left behind!"

"Damn!"

"Li Zicheng's?"

"Treasures from the entire Ming dynasty?"

"The national treasury?"

"How is that possible?"

"You'd better believe it. Historical records state that when Li Zicheng entered the capital, he obtained 37 million silver ingots and 10 million gold ingots!"

"Is there really that much? Are you making these figures up?"

"I've read about this legend. It's said that Li Zicheng escaped with the treasures, and many people have been searching for them ever since, but they've never been found. It's as if they vanished into thin air!"

"It seems Li Zicheng even left behind a clue to the treasure. Whoever manages to decipher the clue will find the treasure!"

"What's the clue? Stop hiding it and tell us!"

"Hahaha, does the clue really matter now? The host has found the treasure!"

"How incredible that the host managed to find it!"

"I don't think it necessarily belongs to Li Zicheng. Maybe it was left behind by someone else?"

Regardless of whether the treasure belonged to Li Zicheng, the fact remained that an enormous number of chests had been excavated. Even though Luo Feng had not yet opened them, it was clear that they contained valuable items.

Luo Feng handed the hoe to his assistant Li Shishi and sat down beneath a large tree to snack on some beef jerky. He chuckled before responding, "I'm not just making things up when I say this is Li Zicheng's treasure!"

"First of all, this place is a cursed burial ground, and I've analyzed many of the items we found along the way."

"We've been busy digging for treasure these past few days and haven't had time to discuss it in detail. But now that we've finished, I can share the whole story with you!"

Luo Feng continued, "The legend goes like this: when Li Zicheng fled the capital, he took 18 ships full of treasures with him. By the time he reached the south, he still had tens of thousands of catties of silver, which he transported using over a dozen horse-drawn carts. He also hired many porters to help bury the treasure, only to kill them afterward..."

"Many of you may not have heard this story, but the villagers living near Dalong Mountain are definitely privy to this information!"