## A Trash 34

## Chapter 34

Lots of Red Dots Detected! (1)

"Son, did you go looking for treasure today? Did you find these? Honey and an old tree root?"

Luo Fugao was a little confused. The previous few discoveries were either antiques or medicinal herbs. Why did he bring all this today?

Speaking of bees, they could, at most, be sold for a few hundred yuan.

Tree roots? If this thing made out a shape, it would be worth thousands. Those without a shape would basically be chopped up by the villagers as firewood.

"Dad, this honey of mine is good stuff. A single spoonful costs thousands! Don't underestimate it! Also, this tree root is also rare. It has matured and weathered over the years. It won't look like this without having gone through nearly 2,000 years! It's worth millions!"

Luo Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Why was his father like the fans in the live-stream?

He kept saying that it was worth hundreds of yuan.

However, after thinking about it carefully, it made sense. If he did not have the system's guidance, he would not have understood these things. It was really too much for anyone to grasp.

"This is worth millions? It's not rosewood, right?"

Luo Fugao was dumbfounded.

Was his son stupid? Or did he hear wrongly?

However, before Luo Feng could explain further, they saw the young men from the village rushing over on motorcycles, vans, and bicycles.

"I'm rich!"

"Mom, I'm rich!"

"Dad, I found 100,000 gold seeds!"

"Second Aunt, let me tell you, we have the money to renovate the house! A piece of natural platinum is worth seventy to eighty thousand yuan!"

"My most awesome one is called olive gold. It's worth more than 300,000 yuan. I think I'll take out 200,000 yuan and marry Chun Tao from the neighboring village. Her father will definitely agree to let me have her hand in marriage."

Good God.

A group of young men had just returned. Their hands were filled with shopping bags. They were some who even bought a television and a washing machine and placed them in their vehicles to bring home.

"What's going on? Where did you find these?"

"It looks like I've really made a fortune after going out for a while."

"My son made hundreds of thousands?"

"My son made 300,000?"

"Why didn't my son find anything?"

At this moment, the villagers surrounding Luo Feng immediately ran up and chattered non-stop. Those young men seemed to have won a war and were very proud.

"Where did you dig it from? Mom, don't ask anymore. Brother Feng said that he can't tell anyone, including his family!"

"That's right. I'm afraid that you women won't be able to control your mouths and spread rumors!"

The men's families asked them about the location of the treasure.

These young men had clearly adhered to the rules set by Luo Feng and would not say a word. They knew that if they made Luo Feng unhappy, they would lose such an opportunity in the future.

"Let's go to Brother Feng's house!"

"I haven't thanked Brother Feng properly yet!"

"He also introduced Qin Shoucai to us! Otherwise, we wouldn't have sold them at such an expensive price!"

"Brother Feng, Brother Feng, we're back!"

"Brother Feng, you're a true god. You've gone through that place once, and there's still good stuff coming out of it."

At this moment, a large group of young people ran toward Luo Feng.

Regardless of whether they were old or a few years older than him, they all called him Brother Feng. This was how society worked. If you were capable, no matter how old you were, you would be the big brother.

However, Luo Feng did not expect them to be so enthusiastic about digging for treasure. He thought that it would take more than three days to turn that place upside down and dig up 80 to 90% of the treasures.

He didn't expect it to be completed in one morning.

Luo Feng thought of a joke. It might be very tiring to carry 200 yuan of cement, but with 200 pounds of cash on your back, you could f\*cking outrun Usain Bolt.

"It's nothing. Everyone, there's no need to be so polite. I'll get better ones in the future. As long as you're willing to work hard, you can be like me and meet chicks at the club every day. Then, you can get a new Ferrari and a new Lamborghini every month!"

Seeing that everyone was happy, Luo Feng was also very pleased.

He could be considered to have be behind the cohesiveness of this village.

"I believe that soon everyone will be a billionaire."

When Mrs. Luo heard this, she rolled her eyes at her son and said angrily, "Kid, what nonsense are you talking about? What chicks?"

"Haha, Second Aunt, Brother Feng is just joking. Based on his current requirements, I don't think he wants a rich young lady. Unless she has both talent and beauty, our Brother Feng won't even look at her, right?"

As Luo Yun spoke, he raised his eyebrows at Luo Feng.

However, in fact, these words really struck Luo Feng's heart.

"My net worth is almost a hundred million yuan. What girl can I find? She doesn't have to be a rich girl, but she should be decent."

Once a person was handsome and rich, it was too easy to find a woman.

"Kid, don't insult me. I didn't say that I had to marry a rich girl."

Although he was narcissistic, he still had to be humble. Luo Feng kicked his cousin's butt.

Good God, his reaction was really fast, so he missed.

"Eh, someone sent me a doorknocker."

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Luo Feng's streamer level had increased. Therefore, he could set up a golden door knocker.

It cost 10,000 yuan for one private message, and there were actually seven to eight of them. These guys were really rich.

In order to send him a private message, they actually had to spend 10,000 yuan as a gift.

[Rare Treasure Pavilion: Little brother, how about nine million for the cypress wood?]

[Natural Home: I heard that you have a cypress tree that has been weathered for at least 500 years. Name your price.]