

## A Trash 36

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Could There Be a Treasure Worth Hundreds of Millions? (1)

“Brothers, there doesn’t seem to be anything else to find today. Tomorrow, I’ll give everyone another confirmation. That’s all for today!

“Oh right, I forgot to tell everyone that a young girl asked me out. She’s very beautiful, just so you know!”

Before Luo Feng went offline, he even released this juicy bit of news to everyone.

In an instant, the live-stream exploded.

“F\*ck! Streamer, what the hell is going on? You didn’t find anything today, so you’re going offline?”

“Are you going to have a huge one tomorrow? Are you going offline in a hurry to prepare?”

“Streamer, take care of yourself. We’re still waiting for you to search for treasures. How are you going to walk on the mountain road if your legs go limp tomorrow?”

“I’ve told you hundreds of times that I think the streamer is still a virgin. Do you believe me?”

“F\*ck! This information is a little explosive! Is it true?”

“I think the streamer took a look at the pond below and went offline today. Is tomorrow’s content related to this pond?”

“Are you stupid? What treasures are there in the pond?”

“That’s right. Can fish be treasures too?”

“The fish in the ocean is more like it. There are no valuable fish on land! Besides, this is a fish pond.”

...

About half an hour later, Luo Feng returned home in the Hummer.

Naturally, he began to ask about the big pond at the entrance of the village.

“Dad, let me ask you something! Is the big pond in the neighboring village owned by the public or contracted by someone?”

Luo Feng knew very well that wild mountains and grassland were ownerless places. If they encountered any treasure, it would naturally belong to whoever found it.

It was naturally different for a pond that was contracted by someone. Even if there were any good stuff, it would belong to him.

“Son, what’s wrong with you? Do you want to take advantage of that pond? If you want to eat fish, can’t we just buy it? You can’t touch that pond!”

As soon as he heard his son mention the pond in Dashang Village, Luo Fugao's expression immediately lit up as if he had recalled something.

"Ah, well, I just want to eat a few fish. I'm just asking you, can we directly draw water?"

Luo Feng thought about the treasures.

He didn't want to pump the water out by himself as it was very difficult. Even the country's technology was not developed for underwater work, let alone private work.

For example, a sunken ship was discovered many years ago. It had been salvaged for more than 20 years, but it had yet to be completed.

Pfft.

When Luo Fugao heard that Luo Feng was going to drain the pond, he spat out his rice.

"Son, are you crazy? Don't say that the pond is too big. It's very troublesome to drain it! If you want to drain that pond dry, isn't Huang Tianba going to fight you to the death?"

Luo Fugao shook his head helplessly.

His son could really do whatever he wanted.

"Huh? Huang Tianba, is this the pond that the kid contracted?" Luo Feng recalled this person and had some impression of him. It was said that he was the leader of Shuitang Village who was protected by the relatives of a rich man in the city. He was very smug.

The contracting of the huge pond cost three million yuan a year.

It was said that the family's assets had long exceeded 20 million yuan.

However, Luo Feng was not afraid of money.

The trouble was that it was their village. If they didn't agree, there was nothing he could do, right?

However, after thinking about it, Luo Feng had nothing to worry about.

'I have plenty of money. I'll throw money at you when the time comes. I will directly force you to transfer the contracting rights.'

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That afternoon, Luo Feng did not stay idle. He went to the supermarket to buy a few Hanako and a few bottles of Maotai. He drove the Hummer to Shuitang Village.

After all, he needed someone to do something for him, so there had to be an incentive. He had to be polite before resorting to force.

If they couldn't talk nicely, he'd mobilize his 50 million yuan army and smash the other party to death.

Old Luo was not an easy person to deal with. The best thing he could do was throw money at people.

'In any case, with such a system in hand, all the treasures in the world would belong to me. How could I be inferior to you? Wasn't it just money? I, Old Luo, have plenty of money.

An uncle rowing a boat glanced at Luo Feng's Maotai and Huazi and asked, "Little brother, who are you going to Shuitang Village to give a big gift to? You have enough potions!"

The potion was enough.

Usually, it meant that the gifts were very generous.

"To find Huang Tianba, of course!" Luo Feng did not hide anything and said it directly.

Of course, Luo Feng had no idea what Huang Tianba's name was. This was probably just a nickname.

"Why are you looking for him?"

When the boatman heard this name, the fear in his heart was definitely deeper than Luo Fugao's.

Everyone knew that in the entire village, Huang Tianba was like a local tyrant. If he said that there was a giant panda in the water, you couldn't say that a giant panda is a land animal.

"Hehe, of course, it's about the pond. I want to contract it."

As soon as Luo Feng said this, the other party immediately waved his hand and reminded him, "No, no. Little brother, give up. Huang Tianba has just brought in a lot of new species this year. I heard that there are thousands of big yellow chumps in the pond, and there are a lot of them that weigh more than ten catties. He's still looking forward to a great harvest in a few years, so how could he possibly give it to you?"

"It doesn't matter. With the money, perhaps the other party will agree?" Luo Feng smiled confidently. His pockets were full, so naturally, he spoke arrogantly.

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Strength and tone were proportional. If one's strength was proportional to one's tone, then it was confidence. If it wasn't, then it was just a toad yawning loudly.