

A Trash 37

[Chapter 37](#)

Could There Be a Treasure Worth Hundreds of Millions? (2)

“If you don’t have 10 million yuan, it’s probably impossible!”

The boatman had no intention of looking down on Luo Feng.

The Hummer was parked on the other side.

He recognized him.

It was said that production had already stopped. The cheapest was at least 700,000 to 800,000 yuan.

“We’ll see!”

Luo Feng did not say anything else. Seeing that they had reached the other side, he stood up.

Soon, with the guidance of the boatman, Luo Feng found the address of Huang Tianba’s house.

Good lord, as soon as he arrived at the entrance, he was shocked.

Although there were no luxury cars, the courtyard was luxurious enough. The entire courtyard was at least 2,000 square meters. All kinds of ceramic tiles were everywhere. Even bold colors were used.

It was obvious that he was a nouveau riche with no aesthetic taste.

“Cousin, Cousin, someone is looking for you. He said that he wants to contract your fish pond!”

Duan Tiancheng was Huang Tianba’s cousin.

At the door, he saw Luo Feng, who had come to give her a gift.

After asking around and finding out the other party’s objective, he was finally able to understand. He hurriedly told his cousin about the matter.

“What? Contract my fish pond? What’s wrong with him? I’ve only put in three million yuan worth of fish seedlings, and now you want me to take over? If I had come earlier, I would have given it to him!”

“No, no, tell him to go back! Don’t interrupt my game! I still want to play mafia with my beloved Lian Lian!” Huang Tianba said nonchalantly and changed to a lying position to play games.

He was unmarried in his early thirties. Naturally, it was not because he could not find a wife. He simply did not want to get married.

Now that he had money, his mentality had changed. In the past, he naturally would have wanted a wife to warm his bed.

Now? He wanted to play for a few more years.

“But this kid has some background. Cousin, are you sure you want to chase him away?” Duan Tiancheng was not an ignorant old man in the village.

'Why didn't I see any news online recently?'

It was said that Luo Feng had made a fortune from collecting scraps. The yellow bezoar was sold for six million yuan. What followed was the matte gold and so on.

"Oh? He comes from some background? I've seen all kinds of big shots in the surrounding villages. Could he be from the city?" Huang Tianba said nonchalantly as he continued to operate the hero Li Bai with his hands. When he played with a girl, he usually did not want to be disturbed.

"He's not from the city. He's from Qingshan Village. His name is Luofeng, and he has recently made a fortune." As Duan Tiancheng spoke, he immediately continued to talk about Luo Feng's recent achievements.

"It's actually this kid? I've heard of him."

Huang Tianba was also interested. He heard that Luo Feng had struck it rich. He had long wanted to see how this kid found a treasure because he wanted to join in too.

After all, treasure hunting was fun and exciting.

How could he miss it?

As Huang Tianba spoke, he stopped playing games and sent a gentle voice message. "My dear daughter, I have a guest I want to meet. I'll play with you later and hang up first. What? You're uploading a big segment? Ah, stop fooling around. Can't I just hire a substitute for you? No, no, no. I really have an important guest. Tomorrow, I'll give you a limited-edition set! Is that okay?"

"Hurry, hurry, hurry! Invite him over! I have West Lake Longjing tea. Set it up for me!"

After comforting the netizens, Huang Tianba put down his phone.

What a good daughter.

Those who knew would understand.

She was just an online lover.

With 18,000 yuan worth of iPhones, Apple tablets, and cosmetics, she called him 'daddy' immediately.

When Duan Tiancheng heard this, he said unhappily, "Cousin, I'm your cousin. Can you stop being so bossy?"

"Get lost, go and invite Luo Feng over! You talk too much!"

Huang Tianba couldn't care less.

'I'm used to calling you "daddy".'

Unless he faced his parents.

Otherwise, when he was in front of his elders, he would not be able to control his mouth and would often suddenly say 'daddy'.

"Something's not right. Why did this kid suddenly come to book my fish pond?"

“Isn’t he looking for treasure? Is he going to change his profession to farming fish?”

Huang Tianba rubbed his chin and thought for a moment. He looked at his cousin’s back as he walked out, deep in thought.

“Luo Feng? You’re the treasure-hunting streamer, Luo Feng, right? Brother, sit, sit! What’s the point of bringing so many gifts?”

Huang Tianba came out of the bedroom and threw a familiar combination of punches.

Luo Feng was completely stunned.

Didn’t they say that he was not easy to talk to? Why did he look like a bootlicker?

Moreover, he made it seem like they knew each other.

Brother Luo Feng?

‘We just met for the first time, okay?’

“Cough, cough, cough. I’m sure you know why I’m here, Brother Huang. I’ll make it short. How much money can be transferred to me?”

Luo Feng did not care about his enthusiasm. He chuckled and threw out his question.

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“Here’s what I think! Brother, I can’t bear to part with the profits in the pond either. Let’s split them equally and then work together to farm fish?”

Of course, Huang Tianba had thought about it too.

Luo Feng came to contract his own fish pond.

In addition to that, he was looking for treasures again?

Could there be a significant treasure under the pond?

One had to know that contracting his pond would cost at least ten million yuan.

What if he didn’t have a treasure worth hundreds of millions?

Did the other party have to do this?

Therefore, the best way to cooperate with the other party was to split it equally.

However, Huang Tianba did not expose the other party. He only said that they were cooperating to rear fish.

“This...”

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Feng Luo was also surprised. It seemed that this guy wasn’t stupid. He probably guessed it after connecting it to his treasure hunting and the huge amount of money he spent to transfer the fish pond.

