

A Trash 39

[Chapter 39](#)

Treasure! Treasure! Have You Found the Ancient Building? (1)

However, a few minutes later ...

Gu Xiaofang came back with a sullen face.

“Miss Su, your cousin doesn’t agree. He said that there must be a big treasure inside and that we can’t let Luo Feng take all the treasure.” Gu Xiaofang also shrugged helplessly.

“Give me the phone, I’ll talk!”

Huang Tianba might not be afraid of anything else, but he was definitely afraid of Su Meiji to the bone.

After all, wasn’t it because of her help that his family became rich?

There was no one in the world to whom he was willing to submit to but his cousin who built up her career from nothing.

“Cousin, don’t try to persuade me. If you’re not familiar with Luo Feng, then don’t get involved in this matter. Unless he and I have a 50-50 or 70-30 split, I’m not greedy. Otherwise, don’t even think about getting the treasure by himself!”

However, just as Huang Tianba said this...

Su Meiji immediately shouted, “Huang Man’er! I don’t want to say it a second time. If you offend this person, you can just wait to die!”

She was finished speaking, so she directly hung up the phone. She knew that Huang Man’er would listen to her.

“F*ck! What’s going on?”

“Don’t offend Luo Feng, okay?”

“Could it be some important figure?”

Huang Tianba was dumbfounded. Wasn’t he just lucky enough to find some treasures?

Why did his cousin seem to be afraid of him?

Sh*t.

How annoying.

The treasure was from his own fish pond. Why did he have to sell it to his pond for others to fish?

However, when he thought of her cousin’s temper, she could do it.

He shuddered.

Huang Batian could only walk out of the bedroom in an extremely sullen manner. "Duan Tiancheng, come here. Go and get Luo Feng back. Tell him that I'll transfer the fish pond to him."

What bad luck.

This person seemed to have a special relationship with his cousin.

Could he be her cousin's boyfriend?

But it didn't sound like it.

There was no other reason.

With Su Meiji's help, Luo Feng successfully won the fish pond.

It also cost him a lot less.

Just 7 million yuan was enough to close the deal.

Of course, Huang Tianba did not dare to accept Luo Feng's gift of cigarettes and wine. Instead, he gave a few soft nuts and a big yellow silver carp from the pond for Luo Feng.

....

"Son, where did you get this big yellow carp?"

"Don't tell me you went to steal Huang Tianba's fish?"

"Oh no, that kid is not to be trifled with. Which intestine of yours wants to eat fish so much?"

Luo Fugao saw his son returning from Shuitang village with such a big fish. He guessed that his son must have stolen it.

After all, it was impossible to contract the fish pond in such a short time.

And would Huang Tianba give Luo Feng a big yellow carp?

That was even more impossible.

"Dad, what are you talking about? Huang Tianba gave this to me. How can you call it stealing?"

As Luo Feng spoke, he handed the big yellow carp to his mother, Xu Zhenzhu, who was standing on the side in surprise.

Soon after that, he took out a document from his bag instead.

"Dad, Mom, it's done! The fish pond is already mine with a price of 7 million!"

When Luo Feng placed the agreement on the table.

Luo Fugao and Xu Zhenzhu were both dumbfounded.

"Son, what happened? Did Huang Tianba give you the fish pond?"

"And it's only seven million?"

“Who doesn’t know?! This year, he invested five million in big and small fish, and the rent is still two million a year. Won’t he have worked for nothing if he wants to give you seven million?”

Luo Fugao couldn’t understand.

To put it simply, he was planting a piece of land. Then, he would wait for his harvest.

But he sold a land like this at the original price?

What about the labor force that dug the ground? The labor force that sowed the seeds? Were they all free?

Huang Tianba was no fool.

“I’m not sure either. He suddenly became polite to me. I think it was some big shot I know who greeted me!”

...

Luo Feng also thought about it for a long time on the way back.

That was the only possibility.

Perhaps it was Zheng Bailin?

It shouldn’t be. Why would such a big boss care about such trivial matters?

“Anyway, the fish pond is contracted!”

“Dad, I’m going to slaughter a chicken. You make some food. I have to rest after eating!”

After a busy day, Luo Feng was already hungry.

Huang Batian’s big yellow carp was in the pot. A big rooster went into the oven for roasting. Then, they enjoyed a good meal.

At 10 o’clock the next day, Luo Feng started broadcasting on time.

“Good morning, everyone. The hot chick was really something yesterday! I only rushed to start streaming after I removed her small hands from my neck this morning. I’m indeed a little late!

“And let me tell everyone, it’s not easy to drive a Ferrari. I’m always going and stopping! There are too many young ladies asking for directions!”

...

A hot chick and a Ferrari.

It seemed to have become the opening and ending speech of Luo Feng’s live broadcast every day.

How fancy.

And today, Luo Feng was driving a Hummer, so he naturally arrived at the big pond in Shuitang village.

The camera turned to pan, and the magnificence of the large pond appeared in everyone’s eyes.

They could also hear the hum of the water pump.

“I’m speechless. That small hand around my neck? Are you telling some kind of erotic novel?”

“Streamer, it’s been a day! You’re finally streaming?”

“Can we not mention the chick? We’re all single dudes, and our bodies can’t take it when we hear it!”

“No, streamer, why are you here at this big pond again? Are we really going to switch to fishing?”

“And what’s the meaning of the water pump?”

“Hahaha, the streamer can’t afford to play? Aren’t you fishing? Now you’re directly drawing the water?”