

## A Trash 41

### [Chapter 41 - 41 Treasure! Treasure! Have You Found The Ancient Building? \(3\)](#)

41 Treasure! Treasure! Have You Found The Ancient Building? (3)

“Are we finally going to start searching for treasures?”

“One more question, what about the fishes?”

“I think we should just lure them into the river and set them free. Don’t affect our streamer’s search for treasure!”

“Are you for real, bro? These fishes are worth five million yuan, are you sure you want to release them into the river?”

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“...”

Upon hearing this, Luo Feng’s eyes lit up. With his lips pursed, he stated, “Hmm, this young man has quite the attention to detail!”

Luo Feng’s original plan for the day was to deal with the fishes to begin, and his search for treasures would only begin on the next day.

Never had he expected his viewer to be such a genius!

It was simply at the level of a crouching dragon and a young phoenix.

It was a brilliant plan.

“No way? Are you really going to abandon the fishes, host?”

“How vicious! What a waste!”

“Why don’t you let the villagers of Shuitang Village to collect them first? That way, you wouldn’t have as many fishes to deal with when you release them into the river.”

Luo Feng looked at the last comment and felt that it made sense. He immediately informed the villagers of Shuitang Village.

While these fishes had technically belong to himself, he saw no reason not to give them away.

Plus, he could also call in the villagers from his hometown.

However, he would only allow them to pick up the big ones, the small fishes were meant for the river.

Of course, if that was the case, Luo Feng’s treasure digging location would definitely be exposed.

With the internet so developed, it would easy for the netizens to find out.

But what of it?

Now that this pond was Luo Feng's, anyone who dared to snatch the treasure would be considered a thief.

A few hours had come and gone.

Fishes that weighed tens of thousands of catties and were worth 100 yuan per catty were all moved away by the surrounding villagers, and the small fish were released into the nearby river.

At the bottom of the river.

There was nothing but wet mud.

"Time to dig, time to dig."

At around three O'clock in the afternoon, without any heed for the mud, Luo Feng went down a set of artificial stairs to reach the bottom of the pond.

He even brought along the mystical Swallowtail Hoe.

His desires that had been simmering for the past number of days could finally be fulfilled at long last.

"Spurt spurt spurt."

The Swallowtail Hoe dug down again and again.

It really sounded like a certain act.

Many young people were a little shy when they heard this sound and they secretly went to their favorite sites to relieve themselves.

Luo Feng did not put on any airs this time around.

He immediately started digging at the marking.

Three to five days had already passed, but nothing of note had happened. Should the treasure still not appear, Luo Feng's fans would no doubt be up in arms.

It had only taken mere moments for Luo Feng's pants and clothes to be all covered in mud.

Suddenly, a crisp sound could be heard.

The item that the Swallowtail Hoe had struck did not felt like any rock or mineral.

This was because he felt no impact from striking it.

"Holy cr\*p! Have I found something?"

"I feel like it's made of wood?"

Luo Feng knew not of what treasure it was.

But from what he felt, it should be made of wood.

The item was not buried too deep, at only about 20 centimeters under, it was rather easily retrievable.

“Host, have you found something?”

“You have the goods already?”

“F\*ck me! From the sound of it, it seems like you dug up some type of corpse?”

“?????”

“F\*ck! A corpse?”

That item was obscured by the mud, and was hard to make out.

The only choice left to Luo Feng was to continue digging out the mud surrounding the item with the Swallowtail Hoe.

Upon successfully dislodging it, he poured water on it and wiped it a few times.

The item’s true appearance had more or less been revealed to his audience.

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[ Ding! Congratulations, host! You have successfully dug out a small purple sandalwood rafter! It is eight meters long and weighs 1.5 tons! It is worth 880 thousand yuan! ]

[ Rafter: A type of wood used in construction. They are fixed to the beams of the house and used to support the roof tiles.]

Damn!

It’s worth 880 thousand yuan?

But...

I don’t think that’s what I should be focusing on, right?

Based on what the system says, this should be part of a building.

Luo Feng was excited. He immediately grabbed more water and washed the surface of the wood again.

He then used the Swallowtail Hoe to scrape off a layer of dirt on the surface.

The color of the sandalwood was finally revealed to Feng Luo.

The color of the wood was dark purple, and under the illumination of the sunlight, it looked mysterious and noble.

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“Brothers, we’ve found something today! But... It’s only a ton of wood!”

Luo Feng’s voice rang out as he addressed his audience.

The audience was excited, but also worried. They felt pity for the young lady that would need to deal with him today.

“Dammit, the host is using his blaring voice again!”

“Don’t dawdle around, just say how many Ferraris is your treasure worth?!”

“??? Multiple Ferraris? Is that even possible!?”

“Agreed! One? Two? Or perhaps you’ll immediately put a down payment for a flat in Shanghai?”

“It’s just a block of wood, how can it be worth a Ferrari?”

“A block of wood? Could it be some cypress-quality wood?”

“Host, stop keeping us in suspense? Just tell us what it’s worth!”

After teasing everyone’s appetite for a while, Luo Feng finally answered in a leisure and unhurried pace, “Look at its color, you should know it’s purple sandalwood! It’s not as valuable as the cliff cypress from the other day, but so be it!”

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Purple sandalwood?

It’s actually purple sandalwood?

The stream immediately became lively.

“That’s impossible. How could a perfectly fine purple sandalwood be thrown into the pond? That thing must have been very precious in ancient times, right?”

“That’s right, if you had dug up some yin heavy wood from the bottom of the river, I would not have doubted you! But sandalwood? Purple sandalwood!? They’re supposed to be highly precious!”

“If it’s really purple sandalwood, the host has struck it rich!”

“Brother from above, you call this striking it rich? Didn’t you hear what the brother before you said? The host’s wealth is now measured in Ferrari units!”

“Speaking of which, how big is this purple sandalwood? Host, hurry up and dig out the whole thing.”

Upon reading this comment, Luo Feng immediately got back to work. “Don’t worry, everyone! This piece of wood is lodged horizontally, it won’t take long to dig it all out!”