

## A Trash 42

### [Chapter 42 - 42 Treasure! Treasure! Have You Found The Ancient Building? \(4\)](#)

42 Treasure! Treasure! Have You Found The Ancient Building? (4)

In truth, Luo Feng already knew how heavy the rafter was, but he could not very well reveal it, could he?

It would be too inexplicable, after all.

It was better to feign ignorance.

“This is quite a tedious amount of work! It feels like an 8-meter long piece of wood!”

!!

Luo Feng felt rather uncomfortable.

He disliked digging for large objects the most.

880,000 Yuan was not worth much, and yet, he still needed to provide such a large amount of labor?

However, not long after mentally voicing his complaints, Luo Feng suddenly spotted a book.

Could it be a prop?

Since the book looked rather new.

Plus, judging by how the audience did not react to it, that seemed to be the case.

[ Ding! Congratulations, host! You have dug up the secret manual of the Chaotic Wind Digging Technique!]

[ Divine tool, Swallowtail Hoe: Increases Endurance! ]

[ Chaotic Wind Digging Technique! Increases Speed! ]

[ With the two combined, the host’s digging speed will increase by leaps and bounds whilst boasting great endurance! ]

“My god! Chaotic Wind Digging Technique?”

“Isn’t this some kind of Wuxia ability?”

“System, I suspect that you’re a naming freak!”

Luo Feng smiled helplessly. All it did was increase his speed, and yet, the system gave it such a grandiose name?

Spurt spurt spurt.

Spurt spurt spurt.

Spurt spurt spurt.

Very quickly, Luo Feng resumed his work. To his surprise, the Chaotic Wind Digging Technique had indeed improved his speed quite significantly.

In the eyes of the audience, Feng Luo's Swallowtail Hoe could only be seen as an afterimage.

"F\*ck! Did the host inject steroids off camera or something!?"

"How could he be so fast?"

"What great stamina! You should participate in a digging competition!"

"Let's see how long the host will last. I'll bet a pack of spicy strips that he'll be out of energy in five minutes!"

"Hahaha! Agreed! Haste makes waste after all! He should go slower so that he can preserve his strength!"

"I suspect you're describing something else."

"There's no need to doubt it, he's describing something else!"

"But the host seems to be fast, fierce, and has plenty of energy to spare?"

"Yeah, didn't someone claim he'll give out in five minutes? He's still digging man!"

"F\*ck! What physical strength, I really don't know if the host is human!"

For about 20 minutes, Luo Feng did not even take a single break.

The essence of the Chaotic Wind technique was in chaos, sowing disorder to the ground it dug, and so, he continued digging.

"Alright, done!"

Luo Feng threw the hoe away. At this moment, an eight-meter-long purple sandalwood rafter was completely dug out by Luo Feng.

It was like a dead snake, lying quietly in the mud.

Although it was still very dirty, it was pencil straight, making it obvious that it had been processed into a long rectangular pillar.

And at certain fixed intervals, steel nails could be seen embedded deep in the wood.

Luo Feng continued, "If my guess is right, this seems to be a rafter meant for constructing a building!"

"Rafter? More than eight meters? This used to belong to a rich family!"

"Did the streamer dig up an old house that was submerged underwater?"

"Holy cr\*p! The host is rich!"

Just by the length of the rafter alone, one could easily imagine how rich the family that built the structure was.

This was ignoring the fact that the rafter was made of purple sandalwood.

Although it was not as expensive as the yellow rosewood, it was still considered to be top-notch wood back in ancient times.

Not to mention, in such a remote mountain village, it would take a huge amount of manpower and resources to transport the purple sandalwood from a subtropical zone here.

The family was either rich or noble in ancient times.

“Haha, could this piece of wood even cover the cost of purchasing and developing this piece of land? I recall that it was worth around 7 million yuan, right?”

“How could that be possible, this is worth around a couple hundred thousand yuan at most!”

“But don’t forget, if this is an ancient item, it has worth as an antique too!”

“Hmm, good point. This is hard to say, but if it’s from the Qin or Han Dynasties, it’s probably worth a few million yuan, but if it’s from the Ming and Qing dynasties, it’s probably worth around 800 thousand to 1 million!”

...

“...”

Luo Feng cared not about this minor victory. After all, the cost he had to cover was 7 million yuan, and so, he still had a long way to go.

“Just keep digging, just keep digging! Brothers, I feel like I’m going to break my record today!”

Luo Feng could see shiny dots of various colors below him.

There was no way he could stop.

Moreover, with the combination of the Swallowtail Hoe and the Chaotic Wind Digging Technique, the 20 minutes of quick digging he had just gone through was just a warm-up.

“I won’t be tired at all! I’m going to dig for another three days and three nights!”

“I’ll get drunk even if I only drink soda in my current mood. Oooooohhh ...”

“I won’t be tired at all! I’m going to dig for another three days and three nights!”

“((((((?????))))))oh!~ oh~oh”

Luo Feng dug.

...

He even started singing a parody of the song “Three Days and Three Nights.”

He even changed the lyrics to fit his current situation.

“F\*ck! What kind of physical strength does this streamer have?”

“He can still dig?”

“Brother Luo, don’t be so agitated. Rest for a while and drink some water!”

“I’m really worried that the host will suddenly die!”

“Haha, that’ll hit the news for sure!”

“...”

Spurt spurt spurt.

Spurt spurt spurt.

In the span of 60 seconds, Luo Feng had brought down his hoe more than 30 times.

Bang!

Feng Luo felt the hoe hitting something. The tip of the hoe gave some feedback to his palm, but it was very light.

Even so, he could tell that he had probably dug up something.

“I’ve found something again!”

As Luo Feng spoke, he suddenly squatted down and stretched his arm into the small gap dug out by the hoe...

After a short while, he pulled the item out of the mud as if he was catching an eel.

Immediately after.

An object covered in mud and gravel was placed in Luo Feng’s palm.

[ Ding! Congratulations, host! You have dug up a pile of broken silver! It weighs 25 grams and is worth 1800 yuan! Year: Between 1500 A.D. And 1700 A.D. ]

Luo Feng was stunned.

The system can even indicate the year of the item?

And this time span in particular should be during the end of the Ming Dynasty, right?

Without dwelling too much on it, he took the broken silver and found some water to wash it.

After a while, the silver-white surface emerged from the muddy pile.

“Guys, come and look, it’s a pile of broken silver.”

Luo Feng immediately showed the item to everyone in the stream. His expression was like Doraemon’s when he took out new items to show off.

“Hehe!”

“Tsk!”

“What a waste of our excitement!”

“It’s not even worth 2000 yuan. Why are you so excited?”

It was obvious that there were thousands of people rolling their eyes at Luo Feng’s weird flex.

Had Luo Feng been a new treasure hunting streamer, they would likely have shared his “excitement”.

But who was Old Luo? After all the treasures that he had already encountered, a few thousand yuan should be pocket change to him.

Luo Feng grabbed a storage bag and threw the silver pieces into it. He shouted, “Brothers! These broken silver pieces are from the late Ming Dynasty. I suspect that there are many good things from ancient times below! Maybe I’ve found the possessions of an ancient wealthy family!”