

A Trash 44

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44 Dumbfounded! Dragon Pattern Tiles! And a Massive One At That? (2)

“How can they all be junk?”

Luo Feng pursed his lips.

He had dug up several treasures, and yet, his father had the audacity to call them junk?

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The next morning, Luo Feng got up before dawn.

After all, he had plenty more treasures to unearth.

How could he not wake up early with such great motivation?

However, during the night, he also realized a possible problem. If there was indeed a large ancient building hidden underneath all the soil, there was no way he could proceed alone. While it was possible to rent out an excavator, the machine’s massive claws and his clumsy controls would likely destroy the treasures lying underneath.

On the other hand, if he were to dig the treasures with his manpower alone, the efficiency of unearthing said treasures would crawl to a snail’s pace.

The crux of the issue lies with Luo Feng.

Although Luo Feng intends to make a fortune for his fellow villagers, he first had to dig up all the good stuff before leaving the rest to them.

He could invite them to dig with him right now, but should they unearth any precious items, they would likely keep it to themselves. It was a tough situation to deal with.

Nevertheless, he decided to cross the bridge once he came to it.

His breakfast was still the chicken noodle soup cooked by his mother.

There were also mutton buns and eggs.

It was a sumptuous breakfast.

In any case, Luo Feng’s current status in the village basically meant that he had no shortage of chickens and eggs.

The entire village was sending him livestock, after all.

How could he possibly finish them all?

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After breakfast, Luo Feng arrived at Shuitang Village at about eight O'clock.

"Brother Luo! You're early today!"

"You can trust me to watch over the night shift. There's no need to come so early!"

Upon arrival, Luo Feng was greeted by a smiling Huang Tianba.

He had volunteered to watch over the pond for Luo Feng.

After all, if no one stood guard, the treasures within would definitely get stolen.

Aware that his cousin, Su Meiji had respected Luo Feng greatly, Huang Tianba treated Luo Feng with equal amounts of respect too.

It would be a bad idea to get on his cousin's bad side, after all.

"Thank you, Brother Huang. With you watching over the location, I can rest easy!"

"But with all these treasures waiting for me, I decided to come earlier!"

"How about this, Brother Huang, I'll give you 5 percent of all the things I dig up!"

"It's your pay for helping me look after the venue!"

Luo Feng was such the type of person who fought fire with fire. Had Brother Huang used a strongarm tactic to get a 70:30 split, he would definitely refuse.

However, the fact that Brother Huang had been nothing but friendly made Luo Feng decide to be generous.

"Really?"

"You're giving me 5 percent?"

Huang Tianba immediately rubbed his palms together, and a smile widened across on his face.

Huang Tianba knew what was going on.

Just yesterday, Luo Feng had dug out more than a dozen antiques.

Although he knew not of how much they were worth, Luo Feng had surmised the site below to be an old house of an ancient wealthy family.

His could smell heaps of money in the air.

5 percent of this wealth was definitely more than enough for him.

"Then I guess I have to come clean."

"There are some onlookers from outside the district who've made their way here. Keep a close eye on them, I'm afraid they'll sneak into some blind spot and steal our treasures!"

Luo Feng glanced at the onlookers from the corner of his eyes. Although the venue was his, he could not just drive them out of the way. It would be considered rude, after all.

It was a headache.

“Leave this matter to me! I’ll call the whole village over to keep an eye on them for you!”

Huang Tanba immediately patted his chest.

Now that the other party had given them a share of the profits...

Should a million yuan worth of artifacts be stolen, it would mean that he had lost 50 thousand yuan.

This was a hefty amount of money, and it was all the more reason for him to keep a close watch.

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“I say, host! Why are you so early today? This doesn’t seem like your usual behavior!”

“What’s wrong? Didn’t the young lady pester you to do it a few more times yesterday?”

“I think the host’s thing has gone limp and he hasn’t gone there yesterday.”

“No, host. If you can’t afford it, how about I do your share of fun and have you pay for it?”

“That is a brilliant plan! I, Wang Long, express my approval.”

Everyone saw how hardworking Luo Feng was, which starkly contrasted how carefree and lazy he used to be.

This made them want to ridicule him.

“Sigh, the items buried underneath here could probably buy me my own private jet. How could I not be hardworking?”

Luo Feng immediately retorted those who dared to mock him.

What the hell do you mean limp!?

How dare you underestimate the strength of my blazing rod?

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Quickly forgetting the ridicule, Luo Feng carried his Swallowtail Hoe and head to the bottom of the now dry pond again.

After a day of exposure to the sun, there was basically no water left at the bottom of the pond.

Several places had already dried up.

“Time to dig!”

After a motivational cry, he paused. He wondered whether he should continue digging at the same spot that he had dug yesterday or whether he should switch places.

Of course, some of you might be wondering why he does not follow the red dots.

However, it's hard to determine the depth of the item just from the red dot alone.

He could only make a rough estimate.

"I guess I'll dig beside the area I found the tile yesterday!"

"There's no need to look at a place that only contains tiles!"

"It's meaningless!"

Luo Feng pursed his lips.

Then, he started digging.

Clang, clang, clang.

Clang, clang, clang.

An hour had quickly gone by. The sun was high up in the sky, and its blazing heat was making Luo Feng regret working this hard.

Fortunately for him, however, he had the support of the divine tool, the Swallowtail Hoe, and the Chaotic Wind Digging Technique.

He could still persevere.

"Why is the marker so deep in this spot? How can I still not dig up anything?"

After all, the dot only showed the position, and not the depth of the objects.

At this moment, Luo Feng had already dug a meter-deep hole. Although he could clearly see a marking below him, he was still nowhere close to reaching it.

A one-meter deep hole was nothing to scoff at.