

A Trash 45

[Chapter 45 - 45 Dumbfounded! Dragon Pattern Tiles! And a Massive One At That? \(3\)](#)

45 Dumbfounded! Dragon Pattern Tiles! And a Massive One At That? (3)

Luo Feng refused to believe that he would come out empty-handed.

And so, he continued to dig.

Luo Feng was not the type to give up easily.

By 9:30 am, most of the netizens were up.

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There were more and more bullet comments appearing on stream.

“F*ck! Don’t you usually start your streams around 10 a.m.? You’re this early today?”

“Bro, check out the stream duration, he started the stream at 7 a.m. today!”

“Hot damn! Is the host turning over a new leaf? Or did he get abandoned by the young lady halfway through his session last night?”

“Hahaha! That’s probably the case! Young ones are quick to finish if they’re not careful!”

“Kekw, even with the host’s small fortune, he’s still match for those young ladies!”

“Guess all the treasures he found yesterday have gone to waste! Could those items that he found yesterday be all of it?”

“They don’t seem to be enough to cover the cost, right? After all, this project costs 7 million. Is the host going to lose money from this venture?”

The netizens were chatting while a huge pile of soil was quickly filling up beside a one-meter-deep pit.

If there was an onlooker present, all they would see was the back of Luo Feng’s head bobbing up and down as he dug non-stop.

“F*ck! No way, these dots are that deep! I’ve already dug 2 meters, right?”

Luo Feng was about to collapse.

How can you do this to me?

I’m a young man with hacks.

“System, can’t you mark the depth of your dots?”

So annoying.

“F*ck it, it’s time for lunch. I’m going to stop for now, there’s no point digging any further!”

Luo Feng jumped out of the pit.

He really could not act tough today.

After all, he did not find anything.

“What’s the situation? You’re not digging anymore?”

“I don’t think I heard the lines from the young models today. I’m not used to it!”

“Hahaha, this is a familiar scene. Doesn’t this remind you of the host from a month ago?”

“Yes, he’s back! The streamer who couldn’t find any treasure is back!”

“So the day has finally come, huh? You’re not going to act tough today?”

Once again, everyone was making fun of Luo Feng.

At first, the range of Luo Feng’s scanning ability was rather narrow.

It was only 100 meters.

The number of treasures that could be found in such a small area was limited.

Sometimes, he would scan for two days without any treasures appearing.

The Luo Feng from a month ago would be highly frustrated whenever this occurred.

In contrast to where he was now, he considered himself to be in a good spot.

After turning off the live stream, Luo Feng went home, took a shower, and then took his lunch.

There are so many colorful dots below, but why can’t I reach them?

The system’s radar could never be wrong.

So, either they’re buried too deep, or I’m digging at the wrong spot.

Could the place I dug yesterday have been... Could it have been the second floor of an ancient home? After all, I managed to dig up rafters and various furniture typically found on the second floor.

So, the moment I changed spots, my destination is no longer the second, but the first floor, and so I need to dig even deeper?

Luo Feng thought long and hard about it.

If only I had X-ray eyes.

I would be able to see through the specific structure below.

That would save a lot of effort.

The second floor of an ancient building, especially that of a large family, was probably only seven or eight meters above ground. If it was a pavilion, it would be even higher.

Then, to reach the ground floor of the residence, I’d probably need to dig even deeper.

No wonder the dots below were shining, but I was unable to reach them.

So it wasn't that I was digging at the wrong spot, I just wasn't digging deep enough.

With that, Luo Feng decided that he would target the items that were on the second floor when he returned.

He would start by unearthing all the shallow items first before tackling all the deeper buried ones.

He would clear all the easy ones first, then the hard ones.

"The treasure hunter is back!"

...

"He's here with his little hoe!"

"Good afternoon, Old Luo. Are you planning to return empty-handed again?"

"Hahaha, exactly! Don't be discouraged, you might be unlucky in the morning, but you'll fare much better in the afternoon!"

"We were just joking around in the morning. Don't be discouraged."

"That's right! Host, I won't be able to live without you!"

Everyone was a little worried.

Now that Luo Feng had 50 million yuan in savings, his financial freedom could definitely be realized. Even if he were to turn up a loss here, he could still easily abandon this career path.

The only ones who would suffer a loss would be his audience.

Luo Feng looked at the chat which was trying to comfort him. He flipped his hair and said, "Everyone, don't worry. I found the right spot this morning, but I didn't go deep enough! So for the rest of the afternoon, I plan to switch my position and try again!"

"All the best, host! Don't let this treasure field beat you!"

Luo Feng had not given up on the spot he had dug at during the morning.

...

He continued digging at that particular spot, but this time, in an inclined angle.

As long as he dug at this angle, he would be within the confines of the second floor.

After all, in front of him was the second floor that he had managed to reach the day before.

Then, he would avoid reaching the outer area of the building.

"Damn! The host really changed his position?"

"Slanted?"

"You're not going to continue digging down?"

“That’s right, when you’re in a pinch, you could just take a detour instead! Atta’ boy!”

“Awesome!”

“I don’t know what to say!”

“...”

Luo Feng dug at a slanted angle.

He would eventually reach the second floor of the mansion.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh.

Half an hour had passed.

Then 40 minutes.

Then an hour.

Following the 2-meter deep pit that he had dug during the morning, Luo Feng had burrowed another ditch that was 4 meters long.

I still haven’t reach the second floor of the building?

Goddammit.

In truth, this underground excavation project was supposed to be a huge undertaking.

Even with the help of the Swallowtail Hoe and the Chaotic Wind Digging Technique...

Luo Feng was at his wits’ end.