

## A Trash 46

### [Chapter 46 - 46 Dumbfounded! Dragon Pattern Tiles! And a Massive One At That? \(4\)](#)

46 Dumbfounded! Dragon Pattern Tiles! And a Massive One At That? (4)

“Motherf\*cker! I’ll drink and a precious bottle of energy drink and continue digging!”

“By hook or by crook, I’ll definitely reach the second floor by the end of today!”

Luo Feng mentally consumed an energy drink and immediately recovered half of his strength.

He was full of vitality again.

Seeing Luo Feng sweating like a river but showing no signs of stopping, the audience soon began to worry.

“Please stop, host! Stop digging and take a break!”

“If you continue, I’m afraid you’ll die of exhaustion!”

“With the host’s stamina, it’s a pity that he doesn’t do farm work!”

“This is incredible! Could he be a professional digger?”

However, while everyone was complaining...

Suddenly, a gift, [ Angel’s Descent ] was donated in the stream.

No one knew who this level 1 account that made the donation was.

But, after donating the Angel’s Descent which was attached with a word of encouragement, he did not interact any further with the stream.

“Holy sh\*t! What the hell?”

“A level 1 alt account? An Angel’s Descent which is worth 88 thousand yuan?”

“Which rich person’s alt account is this?”

“I don’t know, but they should be a woman?”

“Damn, is she a rich woman? Brothers, I’m interested now!”

“Summer Bubbles Awaken a Smoky Rain! Are you a rich woman? I have an eight-pack! And my top speed for jacking off is 200 miles per hour! By the way, I have two strengths. One is that my tongue is longer, and the other...”

Naturally, the level one Summer Bubbles Awaken a Smoky Rain account did not bother replying to them.

“Thank you for your encouragement!”

“But, brothers, it’s not easy for a rich lady to come to the stream. This is my territory, and yet, you dare attempt to snatch my food?”

“Get lost!”

“Don’t scare my rich lady fan!”

Luo Feng wiped his sweat and shouted.

On the other side, at the Kang Yun Healthcare Center’s office, Su Meiji was smiling as she watched the livestream.

Someone was knocking on her door.

She immediately turned off the stream.

“President Su, when are we going to look for Feng Luo?”

Facing Gu Xiaofang’s question, Su Meiji answered, “Ahem, ahem! Soon, after I’m done with my work here.”

Although Su Meiji was in a hurry to buy honey from Luo Feng, she knew that only by knowing one’s enemy and oneself could one win every battle.

If she went to Luo Feng rashly, her negotiations might not be effective.

She had to know how Luo Feng ticked, as well as what he lacked.

Bringing a good gift would increase the success rate of getting the honey.

After all, she understood that someone had offered 2 million yuan for the honey, but he refused the offer.

He was determined to keep it for himself.

On one hand, this was good, since the other health centers would not be able to get it.

All she could do was to try her best. If he really refused her offers, then so be it, she was not a thick-skinned person, after all.

“President Su, were you watching a livestream just now?”

Gu Xiaofang looked at Su Meiji’s mobile phone. Although the screen was turned off, she seemed to have heard the special effect of an Angel’s Descent.

“No, I wasn’t! Why would I watch these sort of stuff?”

Su Meiji did not admit to it and changed the topic. After exchanging a few more words with Gu Xiaofang, she then sent her off.

She stared at the tightly shut door.

Once she was certain that the coast was clear, Su Meiji smiled again and continued to watch Luo Feng dig for treasures.

She admired him.

Luo Feng's physical strength was truly phenomenal, the fact that he showed no signs of fatigue after digging for so long was proof of that.

It was Su Meiji's first time watching a livestream for treasure hunting, and she found it very interesting.

Especially during the previous day, when he had dug out antiques one after another.

However, after seeing how fruitless Luo Feng's efforts were this time around, she decided to cheer him on by gifting him an Angel's Descent.

Her cheering had nothing to do with the negotiation for the honey. It was solely because she found his livestream interesting.

For the past seven to eight years, Su Meiji had been busy with work. This was the first time she had come into contact with such entertainment, and it felt quite good.

"Huh? I think he found something?"

Su Meiji looked at the screen and saw Luo Feng's hoe coming down.

Dong!

...

It seemed like the hoe had hit something hard?

"Holy crap! I think he found something!"

"Brothers, the heavens do not let down the faithful."

"Finally, something!"

Now that he had discovered his first item, Luo Feng was certain.

He had reached the second floor once more.

"He finally discovered something new?"

"You've worked hard, host!"

"You're finally up for business, host!"

"I thought Old Luo was going to return empty-handed today."

"Ikr! I bet that he would return to the pit from yesterday and collect the tiles if he continues to be empty-handed. After all, they're still considered antiques, right?"

...

"Bah, he'd rather it be broken jade than an intact tile! Collecting those tiles is no different than returning empty-handed."

"Hahaha, that's right! When the streamer doesn't want it anymore, I, Wang Long, will be the first to pick it up!"

“I’m afraid you won’t have a chance! The host still has a bunch of villagers waiting!”

Luo Feng was very excited.

At long last, he had reached the second floor of the mansion.

As long as he could reach its roof, he could also easily make it into the house’s interior.

“F\*ck! It’s another tile?”

He picked up the item he had dug up and washed it.

Luo Feng fell into depression once more.

“Hahahaha!”

“Holy cow! Did the guy who set up a table and invite the God of Misfortune yesterday succeed?”

“It’s tiles again?”

“”一丁 (‘./) Setting up a table to invite the Goddess of Good Fortune for the host! You’re really too unlucky this time. This is so boring to watch!”

“Sigh, is there any meaning to this live broadcast? Why is there another tile? Another 480 yuan?”

It was not just the people in the stream who were disappointed.

Su Meiji was also let down.

If this continued, she would stop watching.

She had taken out precious time to watch the livestream just to see exciting treasures being unearthed.

However, nothing came for the entire day.

“Time to get to work.”

Su Meiji, who had lost interest, was about to turn off the livestream.

However, the next moment.

Luo Feng shouted.

“Wait, brothers! Is this a regular tile?”

“The style is a little different from yesterday’s?”

Luo Feng inspected the tile thoroughly.

It looked like a bamboo tube had been split into two.

In other words, it was a semi-cylinder shaped tile.

“These should be the roof tiles, right?”

After all, Luo Feng was from a village, so the roof tiles were naturally different from the tiles laid on the ground.

That thing was designed to be a channel for flowing water, so it naturally looked like a bamboo tube that was divided into two.

[Ding! Congratulations, host, you've dug up a convex dragon pattern tile!]