

## A Trash 63

### [Chapter 63 - 63 Countless Dots Underneath! \(1\)](#)

63 Countless Dots Underneath! (1)

With the treasure hunting location decided, Luo Feng and An Peng decided to return home.

They were in no hurry to hunt for treasures, as the goal of the livestream this time around was solely to scout out potential spots. Due to this, they had not brought any tools with them.

Back at home, Luo Feng packed up some small tents, dry food, mineral water, and folding chairs.

Of course, he did not forget to bring his divine tool, the Swallowtail Hoe.

After all, he could not be certain that there were no treasures underground.

In any case, bringing the Swallowtail Hoe was an extra precaution as well as a guarantee.

By the time they had left and returned to the treasure-hunting site, 40 minutes had passed.

"I say, Old Luo, I doubt there's anything to look forward to in a steel mill! Can't we change the treasure-hunting location?"

"The host's predictions always seem to come true. I believe it should work in his favor this time too!"

"Yup! You should be used to the host's scarily accurate predictions by now, right?!"

"I'm just curious why the host is suddenly interested in an abandoned steel factory!"

"Hahaha! Host, do you want to challenge the little forest behind the mill's staff dormitory? There's definitely good stuff there!"

"Yes, yes, yes! Hurry up and head there, host! I'm sure there's a bag with billions in it!"

"Daf\*ck! What do you mean? how can a bag contain billions of funds?"

"We found a na?ve one my friends, everyone, come laugh at this fool!"

In the face of these fans' ridicule, Luo Feng rolled his eyes and said, "You want me to go to the woods behind the staff dormitory? Alright then..."

"???"

"?????"

"You're really going there?"

"Host, don't you think it's too dirty?"

"F\*ck!"

"Don't, don't, don't! I'll puke if you really find a small bag filled with billions!"

Luo Feng ignored them again and stated aloud, "But I don't think we should go to the woods behind the normal staff dormitory. Do you see the three-story building on the side? That should be the dormitory of the steel mill's leaders. Let's go to the small forest behind that building. There might be some big goods there."

After all, Luo Feng practically had cheats on, and via his system, he could see a number of dots around the building.

It was definitely worth exploring.

"Hahaha, the host is smart!"

"Yeah! There's definitely big stuff there!"

"I think Old Luo's thinking is good! Who knows, he might even come up with something valuable."

"What do you mean?"

"I don't understand!"

"To put it more clearly, those leaders must be rolling in money. So, when they go there in a hurry to 'relieve' themselves, it's easy for them to leave something in the woods. Being the woods and all, I'm sure once they drop something, it's not easy to locate them!"

"So that's how it is! I see!"

"We're failures! Failures I say! It seems like we are still unenlightened!"

While the viewers were chatting, Luo Feng and An Peng, the two good friends, walked all the way to the small forest behind the dormitory of the leaders.

Luo Feng looked up.

The forest was mainly made up of wild trees.

None of them were artificially planted.

Therefore, it looked rather messy, due to no one maintaining it for several years.

The ground of the small forest was filled with weeds.

There was also no need to worry about stepping on "bombs". Due to the factory being abandoned for ages, those bombs had almost definitely been washed away by the rain and had served to fertilized the earth.

"Brother An, you'd better wear a pair of gloves in such a place. There's too much garbage here!"

Luo Feng advised as he brought out a pair of gloves from his pocket.

After putting it on, he immediately entered the small forest.

This time, Luo Feng did not waste any time and walked straight to the markings.

However, he still pretended to look around as he headed to the spots.

Around ten minutes later, Luo Feng had not found anything besides heaps of trash.

There was nothing else.

“I’m so bored, host. Can you stop looking in the forest? Seeing all these trash gives me a bad mood!”

“Yeah, let’s go somewhere else. It’s all trash. What treasures can there be here?”

“Didn’t someone say that the leaders were in a hurry? Where are the precious things that were left behind?”

“There probably isn’t any?”

Just as everyone in the livestream started to complain, Feng Luo stopped pretending and walked towards the dot.

Luo Feng knew not of what was hidden there, but he saw no problem with determining it later.

“Everyone, look! There’s an exquisite-looking black box!”

...

Luo Feng shouted.

When An Peng heard this, he stopped searching and came over.

“What an exquisite box!”

“What is it for?”

“There’s a layer of plastic on the surface! It looks like some kind of high-end electronic equipment?”

The box was jet-black and was protected by a layer of plastic film to protect it against the wind and rain.

As a result, there was no noticeable damage to the item.

[Ding! Congratulations, host! You have found a 20-year-old Samsung mobile phone!]

[ In the current market! It is worth around 30 thousand US dollars! ]

[ If converted, it is worth around 210 thousand yuan! ]

[ Samsung SPH-N270 ]

...

[ This Samsung phone has a very futuristic style, and it became famous thanks to the movie “The Matrix Reloaded”. The protagonist Neo used this phone in the film. ]

[ Since its release in 2003, the Samsung SPH-N270 has been a collectible item for Matrix fans, and it still is today. Of course, its value has multiplied many times over the past 20 years. ]

“Brothers! It’s a cell phone box!”

“And it’s a little old!”

Luo Feng pulled back his gloves and picked up the item.

Naturally, he did not doubt that many antique phones were very valuable.

This was because many of Samsung's antique phones were works of art.

Several models are made of gold or studded with diamonds, and were worth a lot of money.