

## A Trash 64

### [Chapter 64 - 64 Countless Dots Underneath! \(2\)](#)

64 Countless Dots Underneath! (2)

However, Luo Feng did not know why the new phone box was left there without ever being opened.

Was it a gift from a rich man who was wooing a girl?

Was it thrown away by a girl in anger?

Anyway, who cares.

As long as it was valuable.

“Daf\*q! Was the owner seriously ill or something? How can he just toss a brand new phone aside!”

“Exactly! In the past, mobile phones cost thousands of yuan!”

“I think it’s a Samsung too?”

“Yes, looking at the case, it’s indeed an antique Samsung mobile phone!”

“Wait... This can’t be a Samsung SPH-N270, right?”

“The host is rich! This cell phone is worth 30 thousand US dollars!”

“Holy sh\*t! 30 thousand dollars? Is there a mistake? Who would spend 30 thousand dollars for a phone that can’t even use QQ?”

“If you don’t know the value of antique phones, you should keep quiet. Don’t come out and embarrass yourself, okay?”

“Yes, a Samsung SPH-N270 is definitely worth this price!”

“Man, when the host mentioned big goods, this was not what I had in mind!”

Luo Feng smiled faintly. He brushed the dust off the box and threw it to An Peng.

“...”

An Peng also scratched his head. He could not fathom why this phone had been tossed aside.

[ Ding! Wallet! ]

[ Value: 18,004 yuan ]

[ Old crocodile skin wallet: Worth 18 thousand yuan! ]

[ 4 packets of toilet paper inside: 4 yuan ]

“The heck? Is this the legendary wallet that contains no money despite its luxury material?”

“Gold on the outside but sh\*t on the inside?”

Luo Feng shook his head helplessly. He thought of those rich people in the past who carried around their shiny and real leather bags that contained no money within them, only toilet paper...

“It’s actually crocodile skin from back then?”

“Awesome! It’s worth 10 to 20 thousand now!”

“They only stored four packets of toilet paper in there? Holy cow! They didn’t even bother putting a single cent of money?”

“Weren’t all the big bosses like this back then?”

“Hahaha, it’s the same now, actually. Those rich ‘influencers’ on the internet pretend to make millions each year, but are actually eating cornbread behind the scenes.”

“Kekw, although their methods are different, there are still a lot of people pretending to be rich!”

“At the very least, you have to buy your own big brand bags back then. Nowadays, all the fake socialites in Shanghai rent their bags from some crowdsourced marketplace!”

Everyone was speechless.

It felt as if they had returned to a decade where the ‘rich’ paraded around on the streets with their genuine leather bags.

Many of the viewers envied these rich people back when they were young.

However, when many of them grew up, they soon realized that most of them were multi-level marketing salespeople or unscrupulous merchants who sold shady things.

After another ten minutes of pretending, Luo Feng headed to another marked spot.

Pushing aside some weeds, he found a ring.

[ Ding! You have found a ring! ]

[ Material: Diamond ]

[ Weight: 1 carat, worth 300 thousand! ]

“Old Luo, you found a ring?”

An Peng saw that a glittering item in Luo Feng’s hand and immediately came over.

An Peng was down on his luck that day. He had not located a single thing of value, unless he counted a pair of leather shoes which Luo Feng claimed were worth 80 yuan.

“Yeah, it looks like a diamond ring, right?”

Luo Feng made a casual remark.

However, the livestream’s chat immediately became restless.

“Motherf\*cker! A diamond ring? A diamond ring?”

“What the f\*ck? You actually found a diamond ring? is this for real?”

“Host, please take a closer look and tell us how many carats you think it is?”

“How much does a 1 carat diamond ring cost? Experts, come out and explain!”

“Let’s put it this way. An entry-level 10-carat diamond ring costs about 2 to 5 million yuan. The price of a medium grade diamond ring can be around 5 to 10 million, and a high grade can be more than 10 million.”

“The host is rich! Looking at the diamond ring in his hand, it’s at least a few dozen carats, right?”

“Idiot, how can it be smooth without filling it with other substances? A pure diamond? You’d be a fool to think that!”

...

“A 10-carat genuine diamond ring is already at the level of a wealthy family. Of course, if you’re talking about fake diamonds, then forget what I just said!”

Luo Feng noticed his excited chat and stated, “Don’t be so excited. It’s only 1 carat, but it’s still worth 300 thousand yuan!”

“300 thousand?”

An Peng, on the other hand, had only become even more enthusiastic. Luo Feng’s luck was really amazing.

This guy must have combed through this place in advance, right?

As for how he had gone through it, it has always been a mystery.

In truth, An Peng was a little suspicious that Old Luo’s treasure hunts were always scripted.

But after inspecting the activities from all aspects, his suspicions always get debunked.

“Tsk, it’s only 1 carat!”

“I suspect that Old Luo is using a metal detector!”

“This thing isn’t suited to Old Luo’s wealth. Give it to me instead. I’ll use it to propose to my girlfriend!”

...

“Brother, it’s an item from decades ago. Aren’t you afraid that it’s worn by a dead person?”

“Hahaha! I’m not afraid that it belongs to a dead person. Old Luo, mail it to me!”

Not willing to entertain his chat’s dumb antics, Luo Feng stashed the ring away in be bothered with them. If they wanted diamonds, they could go pick them up themselves.

After putting the ring away in an evidence bag, Luo Feng ran to a different spot and began to search.

[ Ding! Special tool!]

[ Level 10 Jeet Kune Do! ]

[ By clicking on the 'learn' button, you can immediately max it out! ]

[ This type of martial art is not limited to the form as it mainly depends on one's familiarity and awareness of surroundings to comprehend its essence. ]

[ As a level 10 expert, you can handle 20-30 assailants without breaking a sweat! ]

"Wow! Another special item dropped?"

"Awesome!"

"I can take down 20 to 30 people all at once?"

"Is the system sure that it's not just 2 or 3 people?"

Luo Feng was surprised.

Was this not like picking up a martial arts manual?

Luo Feng did not waste any time and clicked the learn button to raise his Jeet Kune Do level to level 10 via his backpack.