

A Trash 65

[Chapter 65 - 65 Countless Dots Underneath! \(3\)](#)

65 Countless Dots Underneath! (3)

In an instant, Luo Feng felt all the meridians in his body surge.

There was an indescribable sense of comfort washing over his body.

He also started to sweat slightly.

However, he could feel a newfound strength welling up within both his hands and feet.

In his mind, a range of theories and practical experiences about Jeet Kune Do had seemingly manifested out of thin air.

In particular, a series of memories of decades of hard training poured into Luo Feng's mind.

At this moment, he was already a Jeet Kune Do master.

"This is amazing! Even if the system suddenly disappears in the future, I can still make a living being the president's bodyguard!"

Luo Feng was overjoyed, but he soon switched back to streamer mode, namely, it was time to get back to treasure hunting.

Following the discovery of the manual, Luo Feng located a few pieces of clothing and jewelry that were worth thousands to tens of thousands of yuan.

He had collected around five of such items, and he had handed them all to An Peng.

Of course, Luo Feng was in no hurry to head to the purple-dot rich zones.

He preferred to finish locating the stragglers first.

Part of the reason was due to his role as a streamer, as he should be saving the best show for last.

He would start off with some low value goods, and occasionally some slightly pricey ones, before going to the main prizes.

This way, he would be able to maintain viewer engagement by sprinkling some excitement throughout the entire stream.

At this moment...

On the outskirts of the abandoned steel factory, a burly man passed by. He stood on a hill and looked in the direction of the small forest where Luo Feng was.

Upon noticing Luo Feng, his expression shifted and he immediately made a call.

"Hello, Mr. Chen. It seems like two streamers have entered the forest!"

"What? What are they doing there? Hasn't it been many years since someone has gone there?"

“I don’t know, Mr. Chen. They look like they’re looking for something?”

“Keep a close eye on them. As long as they don’t find my place, just let them be!”

“Got it, Mr. Chen!”

The brawny man hung up the phone, but it was obvious from both the brawny man’s expression and Mr. Chen’s tone on the other end of the phone that they were very worried.

“Guys!”

“Come and take a look! The soil here is rather loose!”

“Even if it has been many years, I can still tell that this soil has been artificially filled!”

Luo Feng looked at the sky. The sun was about to set.

As such, he readied himself to ‘discover’ the last treasure of the day.

Otherwise, his viewers would likely feel bored.

“(☹o☹)...”

“What? How could he tell the soil was artificially filled?”

“lkr! I can’t tell!”

“It looks pretty compact to me, though?”

“Hmm, the streamer probably noticed something that can’t be determined via camera.”

“Maybe. After all, the host is really amazing!”

In truth, Luo Feng did not notice that the soil was loose.

He was talking complete nonsense.

After all, he could see countless dots underneath him, and thus, he surmised that it was not a natural-forming clump of treasure.

After all, natural resources would not be packed by the thousands in such a compact manner.

“Old Luo, when you put it like that, don’t you think that there could be corpses lying underneath?”

Suddenly, An Peng voice his worries aloud.

A strange atmosphere descended upon the livestream

“(☹o☹)... Could a murderer have buried a body in there?”

“F*ck this! Host, please stop digging. This is such a terrifying thought! Please be careful or else your livestream might get banned!”

“Hahaha, there’s don’t be afraid. I for one, think it’s quite exciting!”

“Now that Old Luo is the number one treasure hunter on this platform, whenever he starts streaming, the gifts that roll in will be in the range of hundreds of thousands! The platform has no choice but to act at Luo Feng’s beck and call!”

“That’s right. Even though there are only 300 thousand followers, we’re all hardcore fans!”

“Indeed, just today alone, he has already sold more than 20 Mercedes-Benz to the wealthy! With this kind of power and influence, the platform will not dare to ban Old Luo’s livestream!”

The viewers’ comments were by no means an exaggeration, as Luo Feng’s current status on the platform was very high.

He was highly popular, and there had even been several advances from female streamers towards him as they attempted to leech traffic off of Luo Feng’s livestreams.

However, Luo Feng rejected them every time.

Anyhow, Luo Feng doubted that there were corpses underneath him.

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All he could see are the various dots littered below.

“I don’t care. It doesn’t matter if it’s a corpse!”

“I’m going to start digging! Let’s see what’s buried underneath!”

As soon as Luo Feng’s voice subsided, he began to dig.

The Swallowtail Hoe went down on the hard soil.

Even though it was very compact, Luo Feng was a like a perpetual motion machine. Nothing could deter him as he continued to dig non-stop...