

A Trash 66

[Chapter 66 - 66 A Huge Iron Crate! 150 Kilograms! What's Inside? \(1\)](#)

66 A Huge Iron Crate! 150 Kilograms! What's Inside? (1)

“Hey there brothers, what are you up to?”

While Luo Feng was hard at work digging the spot with countless dots...

A few burly men appeared from within the forest.

Although they looked fierce, they had friendly smiles on their faces, like old farmers.

“Huh? Oh w-we’re hosting a stream where we hunt for treasures in the wild!”

An Peng momentary shock was immediately replaced with a deep sense of fear, and then a wave of relief as he noticed their kind expressions.

It was only then that he realized that they were just some strong, middle-aged farmers.

“A treasure-hunting streamer?”

“There seems to be a lot of streamers of this variety on the internet recently!”

“I wonder who started this trend!”

The leader of the group, a burly man exclaimed.

From what he recalled, there seemed to be a treasure hunting streamer who was a cut above the rest and had discovered countless treasures, causing a certain platform to blow up in popularity.

However, he did not pay much attention to it.

“Hello! Are you all farmers from nearby?”

Luo Feng put the Swallowtail Hoe on the ground, rested for a while, and greeted the newcomers with a smile.

However, he felt that there was something fishy with the new group of people.

Could they be here to steal the treasure?

“Emm, yep, definitely, we’re farmers who work nearby!”

“Everyone else calls me Chen the Fourth!”

Chen the Fourth gave a courteous smile as he introduced himself.

Suddenly, a skinny farmer dressed in rags ran over and shouted, “Brother Fourth, there are villagers over there who found an ancient tomb in a cellar. Do you want to go over and take a look?”

“What? An ancient tomb?”

An Peng’s eyes immediately widened. Good Lord, there’s someone who’s even luckier than Luo Feng?

“Really? Should we go and take a look?”

Chen the Fourth stood up excitedly and glanced at Luo Feng as he thought to himself.

Aren't you a treasure hunter?

You must be interested, right?

Had Luo Feng been the type of streamer who filmed luxury cars, the thin man from earlier would have shouted that a limited edition Ferrari had appeared instead.

The goal was to divide Luo Feng's attention from the spot he was currently digging at. Chen the Fourth had no clue what had possessed Luo Feng to dig at that spot in particular, but the fact of the matter was that he needed to stop before he went too deep.

As he walked, Chen the Fourth constantly snuck glances at Luo Feng.

However, much to his chagrin, he realized that Luo Feng had not budged an inch from where he stood.

The heck are you guys looking at me for? You were the ones who found the tomb, not me.

My treasure are the dots right underneath me.

Why should I bother care about something that I won't be able to make money off?

“C'mon man! Aren't you going to at least take a look?”

“That's right! Although it's not yours, you can still go over and broaden your horizons!”

“Maybe the soil you're standing on used to be a pit for cooking barbecue? Don't be such a spoilsport, host!”

“I strongly request to see the ancient tomb!”

Upon reading his chat, Luo Feng immediately shook his head and said to his viewers, “I'm sorry, but don't bother to convince me. I'm not interested in what others find!”

Luo Feng exclaimed as he continued to dig.

Soon, a pile of soil had appeared beside the pit that Luo Feng was digging.

Upon hearing Luo Feng's intentions, Chen the Fourth become even more anxious. He rolled his eyes and his expression sank. He then asked, “Hey, brother, where did you get that wallet from?”

“My friend picked this up in the woods.”

An Peng noticed the sudden change in his expression and was shocked.

“Huh, that crocodile skin wallet... Brother Fourth, isn't it the one you had when you were 27ish years old?”

“I remember that you dropped it in this little forest, right?”

“Yes, I have an impression of it. It's this wallet!”

With Chen the Fourth leading the way, his followers started to echo after him.

After all, since his initial attempt to lure Luo Feng away had failed, he needed a new avenue to divert his attention elsewhere.

After all, there was bound to be surveillance cameras in the area, and the police had been guarding it.

It was obviously impossible to beat someone up and take them away.

“You said you dropped this wallet?”

Luo Feng immediately frowned. “I’m sorry, but it’s been lost for so long. It’s no longer owned. It’s been more than 5 years. It belongs to whoever picked it up. I have no obligation to return it to you!”

“Brother, though it’s not worth much, I really liked this wallet. It was a gift from my girlfriend. Could you return it to me? Or else...”

...

He had found an excuse.

Chen the Fourth’s expression immediately turned malicious.

“Or else what? Are you here to cause trouble?”

Luo Feng finally understood.

This was not even his wallet.

Go eat sh*t and die.

He had already sensed that something was amiss right from the start, and now, Chen the Fourth and his gang are finally showing their true colors.

Although Luo Feng had no idea what their true goal was, this was definitely shaping up to be a massive problem.

“Trouble? Yeah, definitely! If you don’t give me back my wallet today, I won’t let this matter rest!”

“I don’t care if it’s been 5 years or not. That is my wallet!”

Even if the place was under the police’s surveillance, Chen the Fourth was not afraid.

...

Because he was now a good citizen.

Nothing would happen even if they went to the police station.

“Go to hell!”

Chen the Fourth leaped at Luo Feng.

Luo Feng responded with a kick that sent Chen the Fourth tumbling a meter or 2 away.

“Holy sh*t! Holy sh*t!”

“(◉o◉)”

“What the hell?”

“The host is actually good at fighting? That kick? I think I’ve seen a video of Bruce Lee doing it once!”

“What speed and power!”

“Has the host been possessed by Bruce Lee?”

It was not just the viewers who were shocked.

Chen the Fourth’s men were equally dumbfounded.

Upon regaining their senses, they hurriedly helped Chen the Fourth get back up.

“No need to help me up! Go! These outsiders came to our village and cause trouble! Beat them up until they return me my wallet!”

He firmly maintained this excuse.

With their leader’s words imbuing them with strength, the whole gang of ‘farmers’ leaped at Luo Feng and An Peng.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Thonk! Thonk! Thonk!

Luo Feng put aside his Swallowtail Hoe and began dealing with the group of assailants.

Using his Swallowtail Hoe alongside his now Level 10 Jeet Kune Do would definitely kill his assailants.

With that...