

## A Trash 69

### [Chapter 69 - 69 Scanning the Steel Factory Again! 300 Dots! \(2\)](#)

69 Scanning the Steel Factory Again! 300 Dots! (2)

As such, now that the situation had been resolved, the villagers started returning to their originally appointed treasure site.

As the villagers gradually left, Luo Feng too, began to pack up his tools to leave the area. After all, he had already collected all the dots within the little forest, and thus, there was no longer any point in staying.

Time to scan a different area.

“Wait, no. Captain Sun mentioned that Chen Zhilong embezzled funds up to hundreds of millions of yuan! So far, only 15 million has been uncovered!”

!!

“What about the rest, then?”

Luo Feng wondered aloud.

Could there be more of those funds hidden within this abandoned steel factory?

Maybe they were buried deeper?

But even with my 5-meter scanning depth, I’m still unable to detect them?

Oh right.

I could try scanning from within the pit I dug out.

With that, I’ll be able to scan 2 meters deeper.

“Hey, Old Luo, why did you jump into the pit again?”

An Peng was packing his things and was just about to leave as well, when suddenly, he noticed Luo Feng’s absence.

He turned his gaze to the pit, only to find his old friend within it.

Could he have fallen down?

“Haha, I accidentally fell down. It’s fine, it’s fine!”

Luo Feng chuckled wryly.

Then, he silently stated, almost like a whisper, “Begin scan.”

Now that he had gained an additional 2 meters of depth.

He wanted to see if Chen Zhilong had buried anything else within the steel factory.

[ Ding! Scan successful! ]

[ The following 300 points have been detected! ]

[ Host, please take note. Using a man-made pit to abuse the system's scanning depth is considered an illegal operation! ]

"Hot damn!"

"There's this many points of interest?"

"Again?"

"There's 300 of them!?"

Luo Feng was dumbfounded.

This time, the dots were not concentrated, but rather, they were scattered across the entire steel factory, which spanned tens of thousands of square meters.

"Wait no, that can't be right. The system explicitly stated that it isn't possible to use an artificial pit to increase the scanning depth. If so, where did all these new dots come from?"

"Could I have missed them since the start?"

[ This is due to the system being upgraded! An additional 5 meters of depth has been rewarded! ]

"Ah?"

"I've leveled up?"

Luo Feng immediately opened the system panel in his mind.

[ Treasure-Hunting System: Level 6 ]

[ Range: 4000 square meters! Depth: 10 meters! ]

[ Shock Points: 0 / 1000,000 ]

[ Reputation Points: 900,000 ( A Level 6 scan costs 500 thousand points! Using the scan earlier has cost you 500 thousand Reputation Points! ) ]

[ The range of treasures that can now be scanned is from 100 million to 1 billion yuan in value! ]

"Wtf, the system leveled up and didn't even bother to remind me?"

"Also, what on earth is this? 500 thousand Reputation Points, gone, in a blink of an eye?"

Luo Feng was at a loss for words. In the past, it had only cost 50 thousand points per scan.

As such, he could use it as he pleased.

However, now that his system had leveled up, it cost him 500 thousand points per scan.

He could no longer afford to use the scanning feature as he pleased.

Fortunately for him, however, there were more than 300 dots in his current area.

Things were still looking pretty good for him.

Could all these dots have belonged to Chen Zhilong?

There couldn't possibly be this many of them, right?

How on earth did he manage to hide stuff across the entire steel factory?

"Hey, Old Luo, what are you daydreaming about? Are you going to spend the entire year down there?"

An Peng had already called out to his friend a few times.

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There was no response.

Is he possessed?

"No, I was just deep in thought just now! Please pull me up!"

Luo Feng ended his interaction with the system and held out his arm for An Peng to grab. With a tug, Luo Feng had been yanked out of the two-meter pit.

"Brothers, let me report today's results!"

"15 million in cash, an old Samsung phone, a diamond ring, a handbag, and some miscellaneous items! Altogether, these are worth 16 million!"

"Also, by assisting the police with their investigation, I've also made another million. With that, I've made 17 million yuan!"

"I'm going to turn off the stream soon. With this much money, I'm going to spend it on a young chick in a motel!"

"My phone only has 98% battery left. I'll talk to you later!"

Luo Feng was once again using his young model catchphrase.

Upon saying those words, Luo Feng turned off his livestream.

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"F\*ck you! You're hitting on young models again?"

"Damn this streamer's absurdly good luck! I feel like the rest of his life is going to end miserably!"

"Why do you hate the rich so much? Old Luo already has enough money to live the rest of his life comfortably, how could his life ever be miserable?!"

"You and your young models every day, I'll see if you'll be poisoned to death sooner or later!"

With that abrupt end, Luo Feng's viewers were left cursing at him as they stared at their blank screens.

All they could do was wait for his return the next day.

“Old An, we might be returning to this factory again tomorrow!”

Luo Feng stated nonchalantly as he packed up his things.

“Again?”

An Peng could not understand the logic behind Luo Feng’s decision and asked, “Haven’t we already combed through the factory? Is there something else we missed?”

“Of course there’s more. I suspect that there’s more to the cash we found earlier, so I’m going to continue looking. If there’s no longer anything here, then so be it!”

Naturally, Luo Feng was only making an excuse since he could clearly see the 300 dots lying underneath the site.

“You’re right. Anyway, since whatever we find will be considered ours, let’s continue searching then. Perhaps we’ll locate a chest full of gold?”

An Peng nodded.

Then, the two of them packed their things.

When they reached the side of the road, they rode Luo Feng’s newly bought 4 million yuan Mercedes-Benz G-Class toward the city.

Upon returning An Peng to a rental house in the city’s slums, he then drove back to his King of Villas in Rose Garden.

Before he left, he also gave advice to An Peng, informing him to rent a bigger apartment.

After all, he now had a net worth of 2.5 million yuan.

“Son, you’re back?”

“You dug up 15 million in cash today?”

Upon entering the third floor, the underwater suite of his villa, Luo Feng was greeted by his father, Luo Fugao.

He looked at Luo Feng with a wide smile on his face.

“Dad, how did you know?”

Luo Feng asked in confusion.

“You’re on Jiangnan news! You’ve helped the police solve a big case!”