

A Trash 192

[Chapter 192 - 192 Jade Artifacts from the Yuan Dynasty and the Colorful Golden Pheasant \(2\)](#)

192 Jade Artifacts from the Yuan Dynasty and the Colorful Golden Pheasant (2)

“In my case, the issue is that I don’t have the time to spare, otherwise, I’d gladly purchase 2 cars from him!”

“I say, though, I’m pretty sure the rebel king was indeed a wealthy individual in the past, there’s no way he only had a few dozen chests of treasure buried in Mount Dalong, right? Didn’t the legends say that he loaded 18 boats full of treasure as he escaped from the capital?”

“Perhaps the treasures found in Dalong Mountain is just a part of it, considering that treasures were hidden all along the escape route!”

“There is another possibility – Dalong Mountain might not be the only location!”

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“Regardless, when the time comes, I will choose a nice gold ingot and try to purchase it from Brother Luo. I will then display it in my showcase at home!”

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Meanwhile, at Dalong Mountain, the local archaeological teams from Dalong County had stopped excavating.

After all, they had found nothing in the past few days.

Luo Feng had said there would be no ancient tombs below, but they did not believe him, and had even gone as far as to apply a foraging permit for the area.

In the end, their profits amounted to zero, and worse still, they had even incurred losses!

No...

At the very least, they did find some herbs that could be used to make soup at home.

“I feel like the rebel king’s tomb is in this mountain, what do you guys think?”

“Didn’t they already find Old Li’s tomb?”

“Are you referring to the one in Jingzhou? Has it been confirmed to be genuine?”

“It’s practically confirmed, but there were no accompanying burial items!”

“Luo Feng seems so composed, even after finding dozens of chests of treasures!”

“Should we continue digging?”

“Of course not! Li Zicheng’s treasure has already been dug up, so there’s nothing left!”

“Why didn’t we loosen our conditions earlier and offer an 82% share? Maybe our archaeological team would have been able to cooperate with Luo Feng if that were the case!”

“It was you who insisted on a joint venture, with a 50-50 share, which he was bound to reject!”

“It turns out that when it comes to finding treasures, Old Luo is truly a professional!”

Several local archaeologists and museum staff from Dalong County had been digging for days, only to return empty-handed.

They finally realized that when Luo Feng said there were no treasures, even if they dug through the entire earth, they would not find any.

However, when Luo Feng mentioned the possibility of treasures, they would indeed find valuable items.

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During his 5 days of rest, Luo Feng had a simple agenda: to return home and enjoy peaceful meals with his parents.

But it was hardly peaceful, as many treasure-hunting wealthy heirs who had gotten a hold of his number had been calling him non-stop...

Annoyed, Luo Feng turned off his phone, telling people to contact Li Shishi directly for treasure-hunting matters.

As a result, the relationship between Li Shishi and Luo Feng became even more intriguing to others.

Regardless, Luo Feng was finally able to feel at peace after making the declaration.

In the meantime, Su Meiji had invited Luo Feng to dinner, expressing her gratitude for the health-preserving medicinal herbs and the bag he had given her last time.

Moreover, they reached an agreement: Su Meiji would buy any health-preserving medicinal herbs and wild honey he discovers in the future for a premium.

In other words, she would offer him the highest market price to purchase his goods.

5 days later, the second-generation heirs whom had struck a deal with Luo Feng gathered again at the foot of Dalong Mountain.

This time, Luo Feng’s team had grown to a staggering 28 people.

15 of them were new additions – all very wealthy individuals whom had basically bought two 5-million-dollar luxury cars just to join the treasure-hunting team.

“Everyone, keep up and do not get lost! Although there are no wild animals in the mountains, the complex terrain still poses dangers!”

Luo Feng, armed with his Jungle Blade, led the way through the mountain, taking both deep and shallow steps depending on the terrain.

The path they followed was cleared by Luo Feng's machete.

"Leading the team is becoming more challenging!"

"The number of people keeps increasing!"

Luo Feng glanced at the long line of people and felt a bit overwhelmed. Though Brother An had made a profit comfortably, it was still rather...

However, upon further thought, Luo Feng realized...

Why would he refuse free labor from so many wealthy young people, who were either billionaires or multi-billionaires, willing to dig for him?

With that in mind...

No matter how troublesome things would get, Luo Feng would continue leading them all.

He could not understand how these people were so enthusiastic about treasure-hunting based solely on their interests.

Luo Feng would not set foot in such a place unless there was money to be made.

He would prefer spending his days in a club, cuddling with two young models, one on each side of him...

"Luo Feng, how should we search this time?"

"Do not worry, Shishi. This time, we are not searching aimlessly. We have clues!" Luo Feng smiled slightly, confident that the rebel king's mantra was genuine.

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Luo Feng knew that the place where the imperial decree and the copper plaque were buried served as a marker.

As long as they focused on that, they would be on the right track.

After all, the treasures they found last time was already validated by the mantra.

Although there were some deviations, Luo Feng had reasoned that it was probably due to Li Zicheng's lack of expertise – he was not a modern engineer, after all.

Luo Feng believed they could find inspiration for the remaining treasures from the words "Stone rapid cliffs", and "three bridges."

In regards to the stone rapid cliffs, Luo Feng felt that they referred to a place near a pile of chaotic-looking rocks or an area with several large stones.

And in regards to the three bridges, Luo Feng was slightly stumped. After all, how could Dalong Mountain house a bridge, let alone three of them!

Unless it referred to the scenic area of Dalong Mountain, there were no bridges in Dalong Mountain.

And in regards to the scenic area? Those spots were off-limits for digging and had always been under construction. How could there be undiscovered treasures buried there?

Unless they were buried very deep.

Could it be that 'three bridges' does not necessarily refer to actual bridges?

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With this thought, Luo Feng's mind opened up.

Perhaps it referred to something related to bridges?

But what could be associated with bridges?

Could it be water?

As for something related to the stone rapid cliffs, that could only be stones.

Water?

Water in the mountains?

Bridges in the mountains?

Luo Feng committed these verses to memory and continued searching for the hidden treasures, using the verses as guidance.