

## A Trash 71

### [Chapter 71 - 71 Scanning the Steel Factory Again! 300 Dots! \(4\)](#)

71 Scanning the Steel Factory Again! 300 Dots! (4)

Luo Feng fled at top speed.

He rushed to the dining room and scarfed down the meal the nanny had prepared, and then immediately buried his head under his soft blanket.

Ahh, what bliss.

This villa truly feels like a palace.

I will never get tired of living here.

All that's missing now is a female to spend the rest of my life with.

At that moment, Luo Feng's thoughts wandered to Su Meiji.

Alas, she was not a woman who could be pursued by men of low social status.

So be it then. All I have to do is focus on my business and to continue digging up treasures.

I need to rest well, as there's still 300 dots waiting for me tomorrow.

"Hey, Luo Feng, congratulations on cracking such a big case open!"

"Thank you so much!"

Suddenly, Luo Feng received a WeChat message.

Upon opening it, he was surprised to find that it had come from Su Meiji!

"Huh!? She's thanking me? What for?"

Luo Feng was stumped.

Although he understood where the congratulations had come from, the same could not be said for her appreciation towards his actions.

"I've told you before, didn't I? I've only made myself into what I am today due to good fortune. My family was once a victim of this crummy entrepreneur too!"

Su Meiji followed up with another message that said, "My parents were so happy today. They were constantly leaping with joy as they celebrated the scummy businessman going into jail! They were constantly cursing at him too!"

"It's the same for me as well. Our village had fallen victim to his antics too!"

Luo Feng felt that they were in the same boat. "Also, don't attribute your success solely to your good luck. After all, would luck alone result in you gaining a net worth of 3 billion?"

Seeing this, Su Meiji immediately sent a message with a smirk on her face. "Hmm, while the same could not be said of myself, I feel like your luck would easily bring you 3 billion. Unless... However, if you had some sort of secret technique to detecting treasures."

"I do have a set of techniques, though it's mainly for scoping out potential markets."

It was clear that Luo Feng had no intention of diving too deep into the topic, and thus, Su Meiji also diverted the topic elsewhere.

Speaking with such an empathetic woman filled Luo Feng with bliss.

"Then, could you have researched Chen Zhilong's misdeeds in advance? You purposefully went there to dig out the evidence and to incriminate Chen Zhilong, right?"

Su Meiji felt that Luo Feng's actions were rather suspicious.

"Indeed, I planned this whole thing in advance!"

"And I believe that the man still has plenty of undiscovered assets!"

"I'm planning to continue digging tomorrow to see if I can find more."

"Do you want to come with me? Now that we're facing a common enemy, we can work together to gather more evidence and charge him with a longer sentence!"

Luo Feng pondered long and hard before forming the words to voice this crucial question.

It was a matter of utmost importance.

"Why don't we do it on another day?"

"I've only just obtained your honey recently, and time is of the essence if I am to regain the wealthy customers I've lost!"

"I'm afraid I'll have no time to entertain your offer at this moment."

"I'm sorry!"

Su Meiji explained in four successive messages.

"I see. Then, just do what you have to do!"

Even after being rejected by the other party, Luo Feng felt no bitterness towards them. On the contrary, he was feeling rather elated.

Why, you might ask?

If asking a woman out, and the response you get is: "I'm sorry, I have something else to attend to."

It is clear as day that you got rejected.

However, if said woman explained in great length and detail of what business she had to attend to, it meant that she would like to accept the offer, but was occupied with something else.

There was a stark contrast between these two scenarios.

Of course, Su Meiji had always been interested in treasure hunting. Alas, her schedule just did not allow for it.

The two of them casually chatted for a while before going silent.

Of course, it would be a headache for Luo Feng had Su Meiji actually accepted his offer and went treasure-hunting with him.

She had the powerful second generation heirs who were pinning after her, after all.

They were all very powerful individuals.

Luo Feng had only asked her out to test the waters.

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The next day, Luo Feng returned to the abandoned steel factory alongside Brother An.

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Upon witnessing the landscape, the viewers in the livestream started throwing a fuss.

“The f\*ck?! Why are we back here again?”

“You’ve already searched everywhere yesterday. Why are you back here again?”

“That’s right! Let’s go somewhere else, host!”

“Boring. Do I need to watch piles of garbage crop up in my screen again?”

“Hurry up, host. Head to a different steel factory and see if the manager there has left something buried too!”

“Hahaha, you’re right!”

Luo Feng looked at the bullet comments that flitted across the screen and chuckled. “I’m here today to look for Chen Zhilong’s embezzled funds. I think there’s still more to be found. Apparently the total amount that he stole ranged in the hundreds of millions, but all we found yesterday was 15 million.”

Once Luo Feng had finished explaining, he ignored his chat and made his way towards the abandoned steel factory alongside An Peng.

“Old An, what’s that in your hand?”

The two of them walked into the steelworks factory side by side.

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However, it was only after reaching there that he noticed something different about his old friend.

An Peng seems to be carrying a new tool?

“Haha, Old Luo, this is a metal detector. It’ll be able to detect any metal that appears!”

“Oh right, I brought two of them with me, do you want one?”

An Peng smiled a little naively as he opened his bag.

“No need, I prefer to leave my discoveries to fate!”

Luo Feng mentally snickered. How can your metal detector ever hope to compete against my hack of a system?

“Haha, that’s true. I’m sure you’ve investigated this area plenty of times beforehand. It’ll definitely beat whatever detector I use!”

After being refused by Luo Feng, An Peng did not force the tool upon his friend. With a smile, he asked, “So, where are we going to search at today? The same forest as before?”

“Of course not, as I said, I’m leaving it to fate, and fate seems to have brought us here!”

Luo Feng casually pointed at the ground they stood upon.

There were 300 dots buried below the area they were at, and they were all widely scattered.

There was no need to walk around at all, and all he needed to do was dig directly downwards.

“So, do we start now?”

“Sure,” Luo Feng answered with a nod.

“Alright then!”

The two of them did not waste any time. They immediately put down their bags and started working with their hoes.

[Ding! Congratulations, host! You have found 1 bottle of Super Energy Drink!]

“Hot damn! Cola!”

“Super cola!”

“This is something that can only be obtained at Level 6! All it takes is a gulp to recover all my energy!”

“I haven’t seen something like this in a while. All I have in my storage is a single bottle!”

Luo Feng immediately placed the bottle into his system backpack without a second thought.

An hour had passed.

Luo Feng had been digging for a while, and he had obtained 4 bottles of the Super Energy Drinks for his efforts.

“What’s going on? Aren’t you here to dig up Chen Zhilong’s stolen money? You’ve gotten nothing so far!”

“Host, did your site investigation fail you?”

“F\*ck, another bad start!”

Luo Feng did not respond to them. After all, he had been acting this entire time.

Feeling his viewers' restlessness, he felt that it was finally time to dig out one of the dots.

He dug out a different pit that ran about 6 meters deep, much deeper than the foundation of the steel factory.

He could tell because the soil was already a natural color.

This meant that he had reached a depth that was untouched by humans.

"This dot is quite deep!"

Luo Feng was at a loss for words!

However, at this moment ...

Bang!

Luo Feng seemed to have struck something hard...

[ Ding! You've dug up a gun... ]