

A Trash 110

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110 This Is Scripted, Isn't It? How Can You Dig Up a Fossil? (2)

However, since he was already there, he might as well give it a shot.

[Ding! Animal carcass, worth 21 thousand yuan!]

Although Luo Feng seemed to be unfazed on the surface, in truth, he was rather surprised at the system's notification.

Despite both being animal carcasses, how could this one be worth so much more?

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A moment later.

Luo Feng had dug out enough of the soil to make out the animal's appearance.

"Hmm, this seems to be a black muntjac?"

Luo Feng inspected the carcass and voice his thoughts.

"The heck's an muntjac? Is it the same as a deer?"

"It doesn't seem all that different from a deer!"

Having knowledge on this matter, An Peng interjected, "Black muntjacs are much more scarce than deer. Each of its body part is valuable, and its a particularly potent material for creating musk-based products. Of course, different locales have a different name for this creature, and in some places, it's also known as a forest musk."

"Well, well, well, look at Mr. Professor here!" Luo Feng gave An Peng an amused smile. Then, he proceeded to take out a small knife and stab it into the black muntjac's abdomen.

"This item is called a musk sac. Inside it contains the scent that I'm sure many of you are familiar with!"

Following this, Luo Feng then activated his Whirling Winds and Flames Blade Technique.

Although Luo Feng's blade work might look messy and completely devoid of rhythm to an outside observer, in truth, Luo Feng had full, precise control over each of his seemingly random strokes.

It had only taken half a minute for Luo Feng to finish dissecting the poor animal.

A brown object plopped into Luo Feng's hand, and a faint musk lingered on the blade.

A faint musk wafted from the blade.

"Now, this is good stuff! Natural musk! It can fetch a high price in the market!"

Luo Feng smiled triumphantly as he placed the item into his bag.

"Hmm, where have I seen the host's blade technique before?"

“Yeah, it looks extremely messy, completely random, but the effect is surprisingly good!”

“Is it his blade that’s awesome, or is it Old Luo’s technique?”

“Damn, now that’s what I call a flurry of strikes!”

“F*ck! Isn’t this from Douluo1?”

“Man, knowledge really is a powerful tool for changing one’s fate, huh? I didn’t even realize that this was a black muntjac when I first saw it!”

Sensing that his viewers were curious about the creature’s value, Luo Feng chuckled and stated in a somewhat coy manner, “I’m sure you’re all curious about what this muntjac is worth. Well, if we’re talking about its musk, it depends. Musk derived from domesticated black muntjacs are barely worth any money, going for only 10 yuan a gram! However, musk from undomesticated black muntjac can go for as much as 600 yuan per gram! Hold on to your horses, however, as the maximum price they can go for is only a thousand yuan per gram.”

“F*ck me! 600 yuan per gram of musk?”

“Man, what else is more expensive than gold? It feels like the value of gold is depreciating with each stream!”

“Yeah, go easy on gold!”

“Visually speaking, that musk sac that Luo Feng was holding earlier should weigh around 40 grams!”

Luo Feng got back to his feet and answered, “Well, the muntjac has been dead for a couple of days now, so most of its musk has already degraded or rotted away. Moreover, the sac’s quality is average at best, which means that it’s only worth 600 yuan per gram of musk. In total, it’s only worth a little over 20 thousand yuan, which is kinda low. It’s not enough to even afford a pretty young model.”

Ideally, musk are to be extracted while the animals are alive.

However, in most cases, wild animals would not make easy for one to extract their musk, and would rather die than to give it up without a fight.

Nevertheless, it was for this exact reason that their musk could fetch prices as high as 600 yuan per gram!

“Hmm, now that I think about it, treasure hunting doesn’t seem that dangerous at all! I suddenly feel motivated to start digging again! Time to repurchase a shovel!”

“Compared to the landmines previously, of course this’ll look much safer!”

“Hahaha, brothers, have you forgotten that Luo Feng is situated over a spot where a landslide occurred?”

“Yeah, this means that it’s better to start hunting right after there’s been heavy rainfall! That way, we’ll have a higher chance of encountering landslide areas and dig for buried animals!”

“Hahaha! Yes, we should look out for areas prone for collapse just like the host!”

“Man, you’d better hope that there doesn’t come a day where the host digs out your corpse! When that happens, not only have you failed to make any money, your family would even need to pay him for retrieving your body!”

“Bro, not cool!”

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Meanwhile, Luo Feng continued digging out the various dots in his vicinity, which all ended up being animal carcasses.

Two hours had passed.

It was already noon.

Roe deer, wild goat, wild boar, black muntjac...

These were the sort of animals that Luo Feng had found.

There were quite a few variety of them, and he had collected around 500 grams of musk from said carcasses.

Although it was not a lot of money, the musk was in high demand, and thus, it was worth collecting.

Luo Feng took a look around and saw that there was still a dot left. However, before digging there, he decided to take a short water break before continuing.

“I have to say, though, it seems that the landslide covered quite large area. Otherwise, there wouldn’t have been this many carcasses buried here!”

“Gotta admit that the host has quite a knack for choosing digging spots! This is a really great location, and it’s even chock-full of musk producing animals!”

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“The Japanese folks on the partner streams are already dumbfounded.”

“Haha, the Koreans are preaching Luo Feng as a deity!”

“Haha, they’re this excited over such minor finds? I bet they would’ve sh*t themselves if they were present during the landmine stream!”

Luo Feng’s Chinese viewers had already gone through several wild experiences with Luo Feng.

However, to these newcomers from the outer net, something as insignificant as uncovering animal carcasses was still a novel experience for them.

Although Luo Feng’s recent finds were not as visually impactful as gold or any sort of glittering treasure, the musk that Luo Feng had found was undeniably valuable, and even the foreigners knew that.

After all, it was not only the Chinese that practiced traditional Chinese medicine, foreigners, especially those that reside in the eastern nations have begun picking it up too.

In recent years, there were more foreigners who believed in Chinese medicine more than the actual Chinese citizens themselves!

About half an hour later, Luo Feng had rested enough.

It was finally time to dig out the last dot of the area.

Around 15 minutes passed, and Luo Feng's Chaotic Wind Digging Technique was at full force.

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Viewers could only catch afterimages of Luo Feng's swings due to his speed surpassing the frame rate of the camera.

The Chaotic Wind Digging Technique was truly an amazing ability.

The Koreans were amazed by the oppa's performance.

However...

Damn.

Why is this item so deep?

This is the last dot of the area, but I still can't reach it?!

What the hell is this?

I should have already reached the bottom of the collapsed soil by now!