

A Trash 116

[Chapter 116 - 116 1 Billion! 1 Billion! This is Freaking Amazing! \(1\)](#)

116 1 Billion! 1 Billion! This is Freaking Amazing! (1)

“Damn, a tomb guardian’s talisman? Could there have been a mistake?”

“What the f*ck?”

“That’s impossible, right?”

“Isn’t that something that only appears in TV series?”

!!

“It’s fictional, right?”

“You guys are all so f*cking uneducated. A tomb guardian is an official position that exists in history, not something that is made up in novels. In order to secure military funds, Cao Cao formed a group of men to venture into tombs and to obtain riches from these tombs! Of course, while the tomb guardian position does indeed exist, stories about tomb guardians passing on their duties to their descendants are a work of fiction!”

“There might be a tomb guardian’s corpse down there, host! Hurry up and see dig it up! Who knows, you might even be Hu Bayi’s!”

“Hahaha! That’d be f*cking great! If Hu Bayi was still alive, he probably wouldn’t even have the strength left to carry a Luoyang shovel around!”

“Indeed. Based on what his fictional year of birth was, he’d be 72 years old by now! How on earth would he still have the strength to hold and carry around a Luoyang shovel?!”

“Host, listen to me. There must be a lot of corpses down there. There’s probably nothing worth paying attention to. Instead, I’d suggest that you switch to a different spot and look for the ancient tomb that these tomb guardians were looking for!”

“Yes, maybe you can pick up whatever scraps they left behind!”

“Hmm, have any of you considered the possibility that this is a tomb for tomb guardians? Perhaps the talisman that Old Luo found was one of Hu Bayi’s burial objects!”

“Hahaha! You’re funny dude! With your imagination, it would be a waste if you don’t write a novel!”

“Host, since you’ve located a seemingly massive tomb, don’t you think it’s time to host a lottery for us?!”

Luo Feng smirked at the message. “Sure, I can hold a lottery for y’all, but that’ll come after I’m done excavating this site! Once I’m done here, I promise that I’ll host a lottery for you guys!”

“F*ck! We need to wait until you’re done excavating this place?”

“If it’s an ancient tomb, you’ll have to spend at least a month to excavate it, right?”

“Host, you’re just trying to fool us!”

“You’ve already found such a large tomb, why are you being so stingy?”

“Yeah, how can a place that was visited by treasure hunters or grave robbers be a small tomb?”

“You’re meeting up with young models on a daily basis! Why can’t you let us have a chance at a lottery!”

“I’ll unsub you!”

“....”

Luo Feng was speechless. Despite having his hands full dealing with treasure-hunting, his viewers were pestering him to host a lottery for them.

They were a real tough crowd to please.

“Hmm, how about I handle the lottery for you? You can teach me how you want the lottery to be conducted while you dig.”

Qin Rubing walked over and flashed Luo Feng a bright smile.

After all, Luo Feng had seemingly stumbled upon a massive ancient tomb.

How could she not be happy?

Even the findings from the steel factory alone had already managed to convince several wealthy families throughout the country to participate in her auction.

If she were to add this ancient tomb’s antiques to the mix...

Qin Rubing felt that it would be the grandest auction in her career!

“Alright then! I’ll leave it to you then!”

Luo Feng smiled and nodded in agreement.

...

It turned out that Luo Feng had worked better with Qin Rubing than expected.

As he continued to dig for treasure, Qin Rubing had also listened attentively to whatever instructions Luo Feng had given to her in regards to hosting the lottery.

[Ding! You have dug up a copper coin, a Yongle Tongbao, a Ming dynasty coin worth 988 Yuan!]

Luo Feng squatted down and picked up the black copper coin.

“Why are there copper coins here?”

“What the f*ck? Didn’t someone claim that Old Luo would only find corpses here?!”

“Where’s my Hu Bayi? When will the host dig him out?”

Luo Feng's viewers were left feeling confused by the puzzle coin he had found.

Luofeng cleaned the mud off the coin and said, "This is from the Yongle period! So I can be sure that there might really be an ancient tomb underneath because treasure hunters wouldn't bring copper coins with them. So either they dropped it or it was brought out of the tomb."

"Host, how much is this copper coin worth?"

Luofeng smiled and said, "It's only worth a few hundred yuan. Yongle Tongbao is actually considered to be one of the more valuable copper coins! Had this been a Daoguang Tongbao or a Kangxi Tongbao instead, it will be worthless, and no one will want it even if you are willing to sell it for a few yuan per coin. But this one is well-preserved, and it's worth at most 998 yuan! If this copper coin was brought out of the tomb, then we can determine that the tomb dates back to before the Ming Dynasty! Or it could be a Qing Dynasty tomb with Ming Dynasty coins inside, but we can't be sure."

Luo Feng had explained the coin in a rather convoluted manner.

Since many of Luo Feng's viewers were noobs, Luo Feng had left the clarifications for Qin Rubing to handle.

All Luo Feng had to do was to continue digging.

Clang.

[Ding! You have found a corpse!]

Oh sh*t!

Luo Feng's hand that was holding the swallowtail hoe trembled slightly.

Is Hu Bayi really going to appear?

...

Have I actually stumbled upon the corpse of tomb raiders?

However, after digging up the wallet, the Luoyang shovel, and the golden talisman, such a find was actually within his expectations, and as such, he was considered to be acting rather calmly, all things considered.

"F*ck! Is that a corpse? Has Old Luo really found the bodies of tomb raiders?"

"They might be from a treasure-hunting team. Don't make it sound so bad."

Luo Feng attempted to connect the dots between his recent findings, however, he realized that it was a futile effort due to a lack of clues at the moment.

He decided that he would get to the truth once he unearthed more items.

As he dug deeper, the shape of the corpse became more apparent.

It had belonged to a sports shoes and jeans-wearing human that was starting to rot...

"Look, that's a human leg! Oh my God, it really is a corpse!"

“I told you there would be corpses! You guys didn’t believe me!”

“He’s a modern person. The fact that he’s wearing jeans and sport shoes proves this!”

...

“Actually, those jeans have been around for many years. They might not be from the same era as us.”

“That’s right, even Hu Bayi wore jeans!”

“Jeans were invented in 1849, right?”

“Hahaha, the host finally got what he wanted. He dug up a real corpse!”