

A Trash 123

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123 Yongle Era Dragon Patterned Porcelain! (1)

“It does look kinda shabby!”

“Sort of like a countryside villa, don’t you think?”

Luo Feng carefully walked forward by 7 or so meters.

Although the tomb passage was long.

It was completely unadorned.

At this moment, a phone call came in.

“Hello, Director Zhao, what’s the matter?”

“Ah? A professor of archaeology from Tsinghua?”

“Why is he looking for me?”

“He wants to convey some information to me?”

“Alright, tell him to call me then!”

In just a few seconds, Luo Feng received a call from a Beijing phone number.

Luo Feng immediately accepted the call.

“Hello, Mr. Luo, I’m a professor from Tsinghua, Hu Zuoming!

On the other end of the phone was an old man’s voice, and he sounded like he was short on breath.

“Ah, Hello Professor Hu. What can I do for you?”

Even while Luo Feng was talking was talking on the phone, he did not slow down as he proceeded deeper into the tomb.

“My suggestion is for you to stop digging! Since you’re not a professional, you risk destroying the ancient tomb if you act recklessly!”

“I suggest that you cease your suggestions!”

Luo Feng instantly hung up on the phone.

What a joke.

I’ve already completed all the necessary procedures, what else is stopping me from digging?

Just f*ck off!

“What nonsense!”

When Hu Zuoming realized that Luo Feng had hung up the phone, he immediately clenched his phone in anger.

He called again.

Only to be met with silence as Luo Feng had ignored the call.

Then, he called again and was immediately blacklisted by Luo Feng.

Luo Feng was starting to lose his patience with these experts. He was more than capable of protecting the integrity of the tomb. Who was stronger, these experts, or his system?

“Professor Hu, what’s the matter? Is the other party not picking up?”

A young man at the side inquired.

“Heh, this person actually dares to hang up on me and even went as far as to block me!”

“What a reckless young man! He should have gone through a thorough series of planning before carrying out the excavation!”

“This is also a form of protection for the tomb and the cultural relics contained within it!”

“I don’t need to tell you what a tomb that has tomb corridors implies. It means that it belongs to ancient nobles!”

Hu Zuoming had caught wind of a streamer discovering an ancient tomb and had immediately tuned in to the stream.

However, once he saw the width and scale of the passageway...

He was unable to sit still.

He couldn’t sit idly by and let clueless individuals wreck the tomb.

“But he has already completed all the procedures, there’s nothing we can do about it!”

“But still!”

“And it’s not like he’s digging and destroying things randomly! All he has done so far is entered a hole!”

“I’m afraid he’ll mess around after he goes in!”

How should he put it?

These so-called professors were merely envious of the wealthy who were able to afford such relics.

In the hands of these wealthy folks, these relics were a waste.

In short, despite having no money, Professor Hu was the type of person to think that others were unfit for said relics...

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“Does he have too much time on his hands or something? I’ve already secured a permit, and I was the one who located the tomb. So, what right does he have to judge me?”

Luo Feng thought back to the various calls he had received.

Museums, experts, and so-called professionals...

Once again, he felt speechless.

Though Luo Feng would heed the advice of government officials, he decided that he would turn deaf towards the suggestions given by private or semi-official entities.

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Personally, he felt that they should just f*ck off.

“Is that a dot I see?”

Luo Feng brought Qin Rubing along and continued to walk for more than 10 meters before turning around a corner.

He shone his flashlight over and found that there was a corpse leaning against the tomb’s walls.

“F*ck! Why is there a corpse here? where did it come from?”

“Yeah, why are there random corpses lying around? Shouldn’t they be in a sacrificial pit or something?”

“I was scared to death. I was really afraid that it would move all of a sudden.”

“Old Luo, don’t change the scene so suddenly! It’s so terrifying!”

Luo Feng largely ignored his viewers’ comments. With one hand gripping Qin Rubing’s, he slowly proceeded ahead.

The fact that there was a corpse here meant 2 things.

Either the person had died from being trapped within the tombs.

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Or, there was a trap nearby, and he was killed by it.

Therefore, upon spotting the corpse, Luo Feng took extra precautions and proceeded more warily.

However, as he held onto Qin Rubing’s hand, he realized that she was not sweating, and it felt even felt slightly cold.

She doesn’t look afraid at all?

“No need to be so careful. The corpse doesn’t seem to be in pain. It was leaning against the wall, after all, so I doubt it died from traps!”

Qin Rubing exclaimed.

“Tsk, can’t I just find an excuse to hold your hand?”

Luo Feng chuckled, but his expression quickly turned serious as he approached the corpse.

“Is the host teaching us how to pick up girls?”

“I’m convinced! Is there anything the host doesn’t know?”

“The Long-legged Woman is mine. Old Luo, you’re not allowed to hold her hand!”

“Maybe Lady Long-legs is already his. Who are you to deny them from holding hands?”

“Damn, those supple long legs! I bet that feel great!”

“F * ck! What are you saying? I don’t understand!”

Luo Feng made his way over to the body and found there was nothing there besides a few copper coins scattered around.

“I thought that he was a tomb raider, but based on his clothes, he’s probably an ancient grave worker. He must have sealed the tomb inside the tomb order to prevent the location of the tomb from being leaked!”

“Of course, such workers are usually gathered in a sacrificial pit! Even if they managed to escape the pit, there’s no way they’ll escape from the tomb!”

“Look at his ribs. There are knife marks. He was probably stabbed to death and placed in the burial pit!”

“I’m certain that mass burials were forbidden in most dynasties, but I guess that didn’t stop some wealthy merchants and nobles from doing it in private.”