

A Trash 127

[Chapter 127 - 127 A Talisman Brick Worth 35 Million Yuan? \(2\)](#)

127 A Talisman Brick Worth 35 Million Yuan? (2)

Turning on his flashlight, Luo Feng shone it around the new space he was in.

With this, Luo Feng now had a clear understanding of the structure of the place.

The entirety of the main tomb chamber was approximately 300 square meters and was located at the very end of the tomb.

Of course, due to the illumination of the flashlight, Luo Feng was not the only one who was able to observe the space, but so too could the viewers.

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Everyone could see what was contained within the main burial chamber.

In the middle of the room was an ominous black coffin.

“Haha! Old Luo, not bad, you’ve finally entered the ‘master bedroom’!”

“Hahaha! The master bedroom is awesome!”

“But why is this master bedroom so shabby?”

“It doesn’t seem like there’s anything good here?”

“Who cares? We’re finally in. All Luo Feng has to do now is to locate the treasures and we’re done here!”

Seeing this, everyone was excited.

After waiting all night, they had finally arrived at the main attraction.

Of course, the moment Luo Feng entered the ‘master bedroom’, viewership traffic instantly soared.

Luo Feng grinned at his growing viewership.

Come on, everyone, come on. Give me 10 million more fans.

Without dawdling too long to celebrate his achievement, Luo Feng then proceeded ahead...

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Of course, the moment when Luo Feng located the main burial chamber, various museums and archaeological teams were very shocked. Because many of them were unable to be there in person, they had resorted to becoming keyboard warriors in the livestream.

The Shanyong archaeological team: “Mr. Luo, go and see if there’s anything around the two pillars in the main burial chamber!”

The XX archaeological team: "Mr. Luo, please walk slower and make sure we can see better."

The XX archaeological team: "Look to the left and see if there is a tombstone. This way, we can learn the identity of the tomb's owner."

Naturally, Luo Feng did not look at the barrage of messages sent by these people, but instead walked around the burial chamber. To his surprise, the chamber was much simpler and crude than he had imagined.

The treasures that could be seen by the naked eye in the tomb could be roughly divided into 4 categories.

The first were the objects placed on the stone pillars in front of the coffin.

The second were the objects in the large boxes placed next to the coffin.

The third were the ceramic jars placed in the recesses of the chamber walls.

And lastly, there was the coffin itself.

Of course, when it was said to be visible to the naked eye, it was specifically referring to Luo Feng's vision, which was able to see the system's dots.

"Host, don't be in such a hurry to open the coffin!"

"That's right. Let's take a look at the objects beside the coffin. There must be a lot of good stuff inside!"

"The porcelainware displayed on the side of the wall, could they be blue and white porcelain?"

Luo Feng said, "Everyone, there's no need to rush. I'll eventually inspect everything, and there's plenty of time before dawn!"

With that, Luo Feng began approaching one of the main chamber's walls.

He glanced at the items displayed there.

They were all ordinary jars without any exquisite carvings.

These jars were all around 50 centimeters high, not like decorations but more like containers for holding something.

[Ding! Congratulations, host! You have found ancient wine from the Ming dynasty! It's worth 3 million yuan!]

Hmm?

What's inside? Wine?

Twelve jars? All filled with wine?

Truthfully speaking, Luo Feng was quite surprised by the find, but 3 million was by no means a bad discovery.

In ancient times, there were also wines buried with the deceased as most wealthy folks liked to drink.

And they were mostly rice wine.

Luo Feng lifted up a jar of wine and shook it, finding that it was quite noisy inside.

It's said that an empty vessel makes the most noise.

So obviously, the wine inside had evaporated quite a bit.

"Brothers, anyone alcohol lovers in here? Would you like to drink this wine? It's from 500 years ago!"

Luo Feng opened up the jar and took a whiff at it.

"What the hell! Is it really wine?"

"Is it really wine in there?"

"What's there to be afraid of? We have plenty of bones here to make a stew with!"

"There's also the tomb raiders that haven't completely decomposed yet, we can cook a pot of human stew!"

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"Gross! Don't say that! Show some respect for the dead!"

"What kind of wine is it? Is it Maotai? Or Wuliangye?"

After Luo Feng had checked out the first jar, he then put it back down to check the second jar.

"Luo Feng, almost all of these wine jars are half empty!"

After noting down her findings, Qin Rubing then added, "The tomb owner must have loved drinking, otherwise, he wouldn't have brought all these wine as burial items!"

At this moment, a specialist named Gu Santong¹, who was rushing to the Daze Mountain tomb, had the same name as a movie character.

However, unlike his media counterpart, the Gu Santong that was rushing over was an archeologist.

While seated in the front passenger seat, Gu Santong trembled with excitement at Luo Feng's discovery of the alcohol.

"Master Gu, do you think the wine from the Ming Dynasty is still consumable?"

A young member of the archeological team in the back seat asked.

"It's hard to say! Ancient wine that has survived for several hundred years is too rare! Moreover, it appeared as a burial item, which makes it even rarer!"

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Gu Santong looked at the live broadcast and said with emotion, "This anchor is really an expert at uncovering hidden treasures, he can find anything!"

“So, Master Gu, even if we can’t drink this wine, it must still be valuable, right? How much is it worth?” the young man asked.

“Such items are rare to come by on the market, but personally I think it’s worth more than a million per jar!”

Gu Santong voiced out his thoughts.

Upon hearing this...

Many of the young men within the vehicle revealed an expression of disbelief.