

A Trash 131

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131 Luo Feng's Single Product Record Broken! Valued at 240 Million! (2)

When the box was finally opened, the viewers who had laid eyes to the contents stored within were immediately dumbfounded.

"Holy f*ck! Host, you're rich again!"

"So many treasures!"

Every inch of the chest was filled with piles upon piles of silver.

!!

There were also gold bars, and while some of their luster had it been lost, they could still be made out as silver and gold.

Just the silver and gold alone had already taken up more than half of the box.

Not to mention, there were also some jewelry stored within.

The visual impact of opening the box was definitely the highest in the channel thus far.

It was to be expected. After all, gold, silver, and jewelries transcended both boundaries of time and space, as they were all visual spectacles.

After catching a glimpse of the contents, Luo Feng sealed the box shut.

There was no need to go through the contents of the box one by one.

He was still in the ancient tomb, after all, and there were many more treasures waiting to be discovered.

He closed the box and went to the second box.

"Damn, host, how are you so calm?"

"Yeah, you do know that this is a chest full of gold and silver, right?"

"Wow, wow, this is too shocking! This Chinese man's livestream is so interesting. I hope it's not scripted!" (*In Korean)

"To this foreigner here, how can you still think that this stream is scripted after all you've seen?" (*In Korean)

"Hahaha! There's actually a big shot here who knows Korean?"

"But, host, why did you close the box? I'm not satisfied yet!"

"It only contained some gold, silver, and jewelry. They're not really worth looking through, I'd rather see more artistic pieces!"

At this moment, Luo Feng had made his way to the second box.

Again, it was made of the same wood material as the previous one, which meant that the box alone was already worth a hundred thousand yuan.

Luo Feng gave Qin Rubing a knowing nod, and the two of them worked together to open the box again.

What awaited him in the box had surprised even Luo Feng.

He looked quickly around the tomb and suddenly felt that there was more than meets the eye to it.

Of course, there were only two items in the box. At first glance, it looked like it had already been looked through by the earlier tomb raiders.

But ...

On second thought, that can't possibly have happened.

Even if it has already been looked through by the raiders, why would they leave these two items behind?

That would be peak stupidity, or perhaps idiocy.

The more likely scenario is that this box only contains two items since the beginning.

One of the items was a palm-sized porcelain bowl.

The other was a scroll that contained calligraphy and painting works.

Luo Feng was very excited as he picked up the porcelain bowl.

This was because the porcelain bowl was the big red dot he had seen earlier.

[Ding! Congratulations, host!]

[This is the most valuable item you've found so far!]

[240 million!]

[A chicken cup¹ from the Chenghua Emperor period of the Ming Dynasty!]

Even though Luo Feng already knew that the big red dot was worth between 100 million and 1 billion yuan, he still could not help but be dazzled by the 240 million valuation of the cup.

He was rich.

He had hit the jackpot.

He had really hit the jackpot this time.

This was indeed the most valuable item he had discovered thus far.

240 million yuan.

His current mansion was only worth 180 million yuan.

With this one bowl, he could exchange it for a mansion that could house dozens of mistresses.

He had really struck it rich.

He really could not figure out how a tomb erected in the middle of nowhere could contain such a valuable piece of treasure.

It was for this reason Luo Feng had subconsciously looked around the tomb earlier. He was very curious about the identity of the tomb's owner.

Although the passageways leading to the main burial chamber was very ordinary, like a big villa in a village, it was large in scale and had no artistic value, after what he had found, Luo Feng felt that the owner was a person of great influence.

"The Forbidden City Museum: Mr. Luo, can you give us a closer look at this porcelain?"

"Damn! Even the folks from the Beijing Museum are here to join in the fun?"

"Aren't they the most authoritative of all state-owned museums?"

...

"The host is going places!"

"He really is! We've witnessed countless God-level organizations appearing tonight!"

Unfortunately, Luo Feng was not paying attention to his chat.

He observed the porcelain bowl in his hand in multiple angles and he just could not put it down.

Soon, Luo Feng revealed a smile that could make countless young models tremble with excitement.

"Brothers, do you know what this is?"

"I haven't seen this smile of Old Luo for a long time!"

"In the past, when he smiled like this, it meant that he had found something that was worth several Ferraris and luxury goods!"

"Yes, it's been a while since we've seen the host smile so contentedly!"

"Old fans know that this smile means money!"

"Just a moment ago with the blue and white porcelain, it seemed like the host was disappointed, so what does this mean for his latest find?"

"Terrifying! I think I need to take some quick heart pills, or my heart won't be able to take it!"

...

"Can we hear the price now? Perhaps a few hundred million yuan?"

"The f*ck? Hundred of millions?"

"I think the host's smile, which hasn't appeared for a long time, indicates goods worth hundreds of millions!"

Wang Yousheng who was still on his way could not resist to give his piece. "Ladies and gentlemen, this is the auspicious chicken cup from the Ming dynasty!"

"Oh? Master Wang?"

"Isn't that the porcelain expert?"

"Haha, what'd you know, Old Wang actually knows how to use the chat?"

"Chicken cup? The heck is that?"

"Hahaha, I don't understand. It's better to just tell us the value!"

"F*ck! It's Doucai? This is the pinnacle of Ming Dynasty craftsmanship!"

"If this thing is real, I feel like the anchor's value will double in this wave!"

"F*ck! Double value? What does that mean?"

"The anchor's value is now around 200 million yuan, so he..."

"What do you mean? Don't brag so much, alright? Isn't it just a bowl?"

Luo Feng grinned and addressed his viewers. "This is by no means a cheap item, my friends. It is worth around 200 to 300 million yuan!"