

A Trash 135

[Chapter 135 - 135 Shock! Danshu Iron Certificate! Death Exemption Medallion! \(2\)](#)

135 Shock! Danshu Iron Certificate! Death Exemption Medallion! (2)

“Had the tomb raiders managed to access the main burial chamber, all these items would definitely have been taken away. However, even if we can’t detect any missing items here, we could still judge based off the items that could be found inside their bags, and clearly, neither tomb raiders had managed to get their hands on anything valuable. From this, we can confirm that the main burial chamber has not yet been excavated.”

Luo Feng thought for a moment before adding, “And that is why I suspect that the tomb owner has hidden anything that could potentially reveal his identity!”

Following this, Luo Feng made an obvious showing of him scanning across the burial chamber before commenting, “This main burial chamber isn’t particularly big, but if he were to hide his items, it would definitely be within this area!”

“Although I haven’t opened the coffin yet, I’m sure there’s nothing in there that can prove the tomb owner’s identity!”

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“Why?” A viewer asked.

“Hehe, it’s very simple. If the intention is to hide one’s identity, why would you put items that would prove it inside your own coffin! After all, the first thing that most people do upon accessing the main burial chamber is to open up the coffin, no?”

“Personally, I think that the treasures I’ve found thus far were meant to be a red herring for tomb raiders!”

“Perhaps to the owner of the tomb, these treasures are not worth mentioning at all. It is for this reason that he placed them in obvious spots. It’s as if he’s telling tomb raiders to just take them away and leave!”

After seeing all the distractions and smokescreens that the tomb owner had placed, Luo Feng was now extremely curious as to who the tomb owner was.

He had a strong hunch that the hidden items would very well prove the tomb owner’s identity, and would likely be worth more than even the chicken cup he had found earlier.

“After mulling on the host’s words, this seems to be the case!”

“I think the host is right! It’s indeed not befitting of the tomb owner’s status to use a cricket jar as a burial object!”

“And who puts gold bars in porcelainware?”

“It might be something that’s common in the past, though? Try not to overthink it.”

“Not to mention anything else, the fact that what meager amount of treasures here are also extremely exquisite proves that the owner is a person of great status. So, it’s all the more odd that they haven’t left their tombstone to prove their identity!”

Luo Feng chuckled as he observed the treasure dots around him. “A tomb can only be so big, so, there are only a certain number of spots where the owner can hide his treasures in. It’s either under the floor tiles or within the walls!”

Luo Feng walked as he spoke, knocking the floor tiles leading the way to the coffin inch by inch with a rod as he did so.

Even though he knew where the treasures were hidden, there was no need to locate them immediately.

Thonk.

Suddenly.

Luo Feng heard a hollow sound ringing out from one of the tiles.

“Hehe, does this sound hollow or what? Perhaps I’ve found what I’ve been looking for!”

Luo Feng exclaimed while staring at the dot underneath him. After 10 or so minutes of acting, he could finally put it to rest.

“What is it?”

“Aren’t they just floor tiles?”

“Maybe the workers who installed the floor tiles is half-baked, making it sound hollow. Host, don’t overthink this!”

“I also hired a half-baked worker to work on my house’s floor tiles, and I get the same hollow sound too!”

“I wonder what would happen if that tile really contains the hidden treasures the host has hypothesized. Perhaps the tomb owner would leap out his tomb in anger?”

“Hahaha, that would be fun to see! It’ll be Old Luo vs a Mummy!”

“I don’t doubt the host’s instincts when it comes to treasure-hunting! Hurry up and dig up the tile! Could this be shoddy work from the tomb workers or could there be actual treasures hidden below?”

Seeing as Luo Feng was on the cusp of yet another discovery, many of the viewers soon turned green-eyed with jealousy.

Nevertheless, they could not help but be impressed at the host’s intuition for treasure.

After all, if it was anyone else, or any other tomb raider, they would likely have taken away the visible treasures and left none the wiser.

Luo Feng dug the tip of the hoe into the gap of the floor tiles.

But he was not in a hurry to dig it out.

Instead, he knocked on the floor tiles a few more times.

Through this, Luo Feng was able to get a mental image of the hollow structure underneath him.

It was rectangular, spanning 2 meters in depth and 0.5 meters in width.

This meant that the space below was rather big.

After confirming the mental blueprint in his mind, Luo Feng then dug at the bricks with a proper plan in mind.

Luo Feng lifted the Swallowtail Hoe and dug out a tile.

With the Swallowtail Hoe's death-avoiding ability in play, Luo Feng had no worries of encountering danger while digging up the floor tiles.

After lifting up the first tile, the ensuing pieces were much easier.

However, with Qin Rubing holding her own hunting knife and helping by the side, the speed at which they progressed was improved even further.

Around 15 minutes earlier.

A space which was 2 meters deep and half a meter wide, appeared.

"Damn, as the host predicted, the ground is hollow!"

"The host is awesome! I'm really in awe!"

"My respect for Old Luo is an the endless River!"

"It's also like the flooding of the Yellow River, out of control."

"..."

The light were dim, so Luo Feng shone his flashlight into the pit and found a long wooden box.

"Could it contain a sword?"

Upon noticing the box's shape, Qin Rubing could not help but think that it was a sword case.

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After all, she had seen plenty of antiques in her lifetime, and could more or less make out relics based off their shape.

[Ding! You have found a treasured sword from the Ming dynasty!]

[Value: 6.5 million]

As expected.

Qin Rubing's guess was right.

However, unlike Qin Rubing's astute intuition, the viewers had all sorts of different ideas in mind.

“It can’t be a sword. Maybe it’s a painting?”

“Yeah, a long box like this can hold a lot of things!”

“Perhaps it’s a walking stick made of pure gold?”

Luo Feng nodded and looked at Qin Rubing. “Maybe it really is a sword!”

Immediately after, since the wooden box was not locked.

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