

## A Trash 136

### [Chapter 136 - 136 Shock! Danshu Iron Certificate! Death Exemption Medallion! \(3\)](#)

136 Shock! Danshu Iron Certificate! Death Exemption Medallion! (3)

With a simple lift, the long lid covering the chest was hoisted upwards, revealing the content within it.

“Is it really a weapon?”

“Host, be careful. Weapons found in ancient tombs are usually cursed objects!”

“There’s a sword hidden underground. What does this mean?”

“That’s right. Why did the owner hide the item under the floor tiles?”

Luo Feng quickly took out the sword and wielded it in his hands.

He had to admit that he found the weapon rather hefty.

The scabbard seemed to be made of bronze.

After all, bronze and standard iron rusting were distinctly different from one another.

The patterns carved on the scabbard looked very exquisite.

It did not look like the swords used by ordinary soldiers or swordsmen.

“Judging from the shape and the carvings, it’s a treasured sword used by some ancient officials, and it must be at the level of the 3 dukes and 9 ministers!”

The moment Luo Feng’s voice subsided, he immediately used his thumb to hold up the tip of the scabbard, drawing it out in one swift motion, and letting out a “schwing” sound just like the movies.

Luo Feng observed the tip of the blade, but was left feeling a little disappointed.

In the end, it was an ancient craft that was unable to stand the test of time and had rusted.

In the world of cultural relics, there were very few swords that had been preserved nicely and would not rust,

This was stainless steel had not been invented in the past.

He returned the sword to its scabbard and placed it back into the box. Then, he moved to the next treasure dot.

Perhaps the sword could prove the identity of the tomb owner, but Luo Feng did not have the time to scrutinized it properly.

There were many more dots waiting for him.

Thump thump thump.

Thump thump thump.

Luo Feng started to knock on the floor tiles near the coffin again.

The act went on for more than 10 minutes.

Once he felt that it was time, he headed straight for one of the dots.

“I think I’ve found one again!”

Just like before, Luo Feng dug out the floor tiles with Qin Rubing, and within the hollow space, there was a weapon worth a million or so.

The situation repeated itself until the 6th item found, which was yet another sword.

Luo Feng stood up and walked a few meters away. He looked around the coffin and said, “These 6 swords were all surrounding the coffin. I think it’s some kind of protective formation!”

Luo Feng glanced at the rest of the treasure points again.

There were 4 more to be discovered.

The 4 treasure markers were located about 40 centimeters behind the stone pillar.

Luo Feng first walked to the stone pillar where the cricket jar was placed.

He casually knocked a few times on the floor tiles around it.

“Brothers, it should also be hollow below!” He pretended to be surprised.

Immediately after.

After squatting down.

He started to dig up the floor tiles very skillfully.

“Damn! What kind of deity is this streamer?”

“Even novel protagonists aren’t as skilled as the host!”

“Ikr, Hu Bayi? More like Who Bayi! In front of the host, he is nothing!”

“Hu Bayi might be a protagonist, but it feels like the host has cheats on!”

“Hahaha! In the face of cheats, the protagonist’s plot armor is nothing!”

“F\*ck! It’s almost 4 am. I’ll just call in sick to work tomorrow!”

“Yeah, just take a leave!”

“I’ve already prepared my resignation letter! As long as I don’t work hard, the boss can forget about driving a luxury car or sleeping around with young models!”

“Brother, how much do you earn?”

“1800 yuan!”

“Then it’s fine. The boss can’t even bear to fire an employee like you. I think he’ll give you 3 days off tomorrow!”

“...”

It was already 4 in the morning.

Even though the number of viewers had declined, Luo Feng was still maintaining a viewership numbering in the millions.

This was a testament to how entertaining his stream was.

If it was not, half of them would likely be gone by now.

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After all, no one would want to affect their work just to watch a boring livestream in the middle of the night.

However, Luo Feng’s level of professionalism had stunned many experts, graduate students, and even some treasure-hunting masters. They felt like children compared to Luo Feng.

“What is this?”

After the floor tiles were dug up.

Luo Feng opened a box that was about 35 centimeters long.

Inside it was a metal sheet that was bent inward, and there were some words densely inscribed on it.

[ Ding! Congratulations, host! ]

[ This is the Ming dynasty’s Danshu Iron Certificate! ]

[ It is worth 180 million! ]

F\*ck!

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In an instant.

Luo Feng was dumbstruck once more.

What the f\*ck?

Is this an actual Danshu Iron Certificate!?

Compared to the value of the item, Luo Feng was more shocked by the status of the tomb owner.

Luo Feng carefully picked up the box containing the certificate with a calm expression.

Technically, however, what Luo Feng wielded was no longer a Danshu Iron Certificate.

A standard Danshu Iron Certificate had an iron cover inscribed with text written in cinnabar, which was a type of red ink, meant to pardon meritorious officials from whatever crimes they were accused of.

It was more accurate to call the item Luo Feng had found a Golden Iron Certificate.

Because the words were not written in cinnabar, but in gold powder.

Of course, whether it was gold powder or silver powder, they could still be called a Danshu Iron Certificate since they more or less belonged to the same category.

Luo Feng examined the box and found that the wood that it was crafted from was of very high quality.

The system had informed him that it was made of fragrant rosewood, meaning that the box alone was already worth millions.

Not to mention the exquisite carvings engraved on it.

He picked up the box from the pit and shone his flashlight over it, revealing the item's full appearance to both Qin Rubing and his viewers.

A bent iron sheet.

The formerly golden words on it were no longer golden in color and had blackened slightly.