

A Trash 138

[Chapter 138 - 138 Tomb Owner's Identity, Revealed! The Priceless Item Within the Pagoda! \(1\)](#)

138 Tomb Owner's Identity, Revealed! The Priceless Item Within the Pagoda! (1)

While he was staring at the majestic-looking wooden box.

Qin Rubing wanted to reach out to take it.

But Luo Feng shouted, "Don't move."

"???"

!!

Qin Rubing was confused.

Could it be that Luo Feng had seen through some mechanism?

However...

What kind of mechanism could such a small box contain?

On the other hand, Luo Feng was trying to figure out what was the item truly worth.

How could its value be question marks?

"What a beautiful box. Host, open it quickly. It must be a priceless treasure!"

"That's right! Such a beautiful box, and it's placed closest to the coffin. It must be something good!"

"At least to the tomb owner, it must be something good!"

Luo Feng took a deep breath. He already had a few theories in mind, but nothing solid yet.

He reached out and opened the box.

Because of its age, most of its lubricants had already dried out, and he needed to exert some strength to open it up.

With a little force, the box finally opened with a crack.

At this moment, he could only see that the bottom of the box that was covered with a layer of soft, golden cloth.

It seemed to be a high-quality brocade.

Brocade of this color was very expensive. Back in the Ming dynasty, only the emperor or people of great stature would be able to afford it.

It shone the royal color of gold, after all.

Since the owner of the tomb was not the emperor, it was very likely that he was someone from the palace.

Upon this realization, a series of information flashed through Luo Feng's mind.

The emperor's doucai chicken cup...

The Reading in the Village artwork...

And the d*ck...

Everything had fallen into place.

It seemed that it was just as he had imagined. The tomb owner was likely a eunuch!

F*ck!

This is a eunuch's tomb.

At this moment, placed atop the golden brocade, was a pagoda made of brass.

The pagoda had seven levels and was intricately carved.

Inside it was something wrapped in yet another golden brocade.

Without needing to spare a second glance, Luo Feng already knew that the item within the pagoda was definitely the eunuch's prized possession.

"I'll be damned, the host is rich! Is that a golden pagoda?"

"Definitely a national treasure-level cultural relic, it's incredible!"

"Absolutely! This golden pagoda is probably worth more than the chicken cup or ancient painting from earlier!"

"Speaking of which, there seems to be something within the pagoda?"

"Is that a river demon in the pagoda?"

"Pfft, is the pagoda suppressing the river demon?"

"Since it is placed inside the the pagoda, I think it must be more precious than the pagoda itself!"

Everyone was excited to see the brass-made pagoda.

Artifacts with such designs were generally not cheap.

Even if it were casually placed in a museum, it would be a treasure that could be the centerpiece of the exhibition.

If it were placed in the Beijing Museum, it could probably enter among its top 10 most valuable displays.

"Wow, don't get too excited, this isn't a golden pagoda, it's a brass pagoda, but the colors are similar, so it's normal for you to make a mistake!"

"Don't blame yourselves for lacking in knowledge again!"

Luo Feng said, as he found an interface under the pagoda and separated the pedestal.

Naturally, he took the thing inside the pagoda.

It was heavy.

But it seemed that it was only heavy because it was wrapped in many layers of silk.

The item inside was not that heavy at all.

“What is this dull gray object?”

“A pillar of some sort?”

...

“I’m a bit cultured, so to me, it looks like a d*ck?”

“It can’t be, right? How is that possible?”

“Appraising is the Long-legged Woman’s forte. Should we let her take a look?”

“I suddenly have a bold idea. What would Qin Rubing look like with this thing in her hands?”

“It really looks like that thing!”

“Maybe it’s some kind of abstract art piece?”

Upon seeing this, many had found its shape resembling a certain phallic organ. However, not many of them had voiced their thoughts...

After all, no one was willing to believe that the pagoda would hold such an item.

“Master Gu Santong, can you tell this thing is? Personally, I feel like it’s a you-know-what.”

“I’m unsure, maybe the host will enlighten us!” Gu Santong shook his head.

At this moment, Luo Feng smiled bitterly and said, “Your eyes do not deceive you. Most of you have probably already guessed it correctly. It is indeed a d*ck!”

...

“?????”

“Huh?”

“What’s going on?”

“Anchor, why are you cursing?”

“Even if this thing isn’t worth much, you don’t have to swear, right?”

“There are millions of people watching you dig for treasures today, including foreign viewers from Japan and Korea, host! You should be more civilized!”

Qin Rubing could not help but ask, “What do you mean?”

“It’s very simple, it’s something that used to be attached to eunuchs!”

After Luo Feng said this, a wave of silence washed over the chatroom.

The only messages that remained were those of question marks.

?????

?????

???????

“This... This is a eunuch’s tomb?” Qin Rubing was the first to react. Even so, she did not seem particularly disgusted by the object in Luo Feng’s hand.

After all, hundreds of years had already passed.

Why was there a need to be disgusted by it?

Any smell or filth that it used to contain was already long gone.

Besides, it was not like she was holding it or anything...

“Yes, this is a Ming dynasty eunuch’s tomb. After all, before eunuchs entered the imperial palace in ancient times, they would be castrated! And they would use a box filled with lime to store their private part. Lime would absorb moisture and prevent decay. In this way, when they got old or died, their manhood could be redeemed and buried together with them.”