

A Trash 141

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141 Tomb Owner's Identity, Revealed! The Priceless Item Within the Pagoda! (4)

"I don't want it!"

"Give me the pagoda that holds the d*ck!"

"Host, forget about the giveaway and look for more treasures! Who cares about these nobodies!"

Luo Feng stood up and declared, "Alright, since it seems that no one is interested in a giveaway, I'll continue looking for treasures!"

Then...

Luo Feng started acting.

He began to search the floor tiles inch by inch.

Actually, the main burial chamber, which was more than 300 square meters, was not very big, but it was definitely not small either.

If searched methodically, it would be extremely difficult to find any of the treasures.

Nevertheless, there were no longer any treasures left, and since Luo Feng was aware of it, he was simply acting as a formality.

20 minutes later...

"It seems that there are no more treasures. That's all for today, then. I'm going to head back out together with the Long-legged Woman!"

As Luo Feng spoke, he directed his gaze towards Qin Rubing who was standing beside him. With that, he then ended the stream on a somewhat enigmatic note...

"Nooo! Why did you turn off the livestream!"

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Qin Rubing is so lucky. She gets to see two rods in a single night..."

"(⊙o⊙)... F * ck! What nonsense!"

"??????"

"Why don't I understand?"

Of course, despite already inspecting all the treasures present in the chamber, Luo Feng did not take any of them away with him.

After all, the opening they had created was very small, and it was no easy task to bring them out.

Since it was unviable to carry all of them out with him, he would rather wait for a more appropriate occasion to extract them all.

Half an hour later, Luo Feng led Qin Rubing to the tomb raiders' entrance to the tomb.

Outside, there was a large group of people who had been watching the livestream on their phones.

"Is that Old Luo I see? It is! Old Luo is out. Quick, pull the rope! "

Noticing that the rope to the entrance had been tugged a few times, it was Luo Feng's signal to him that he was coming up. As such, An Peng immediately called for help in assisting the tomb-exploring duo out of the tomb.

"Let's go!"

Zhang Shunying shouted.

Soon, Luo Feng and Qin Rubing were surrounded by a large group of people.

They were barraged with a torrent of questions.

"Chill guys, chill. Everything I've found is still inside. I didn't bring anything out!"

"After all, there are too many to collect, so I might as well leave them be for now!"

Once Luo Feng was done speaking, he heaved out a long breath. At long last, he could rest.

However, despite the sigh of relief, Luo Feng could already imagine the large group of people with wads of cash in their hands swarming him in a few hours time.

"Little Qin, let's rest for a while! Tianba, guard the tomb with your life if you have to! Make sure that no one gets past you!"

Luo Feng found a big tree as a bittersweet feeling welled up from within him.

Back when he first started his treasure-hunting journey, he could never have imagined feeling sleepy despite the rush of excitement from discovering treasure.

But now, he was dead tired.

He looked at Qin Rubing, who was leaning against another tree and was already sleeping like a log.

He gently covered Qin Rubing with his coat and leaned against his own tree to rest.

However, after a moment of pondering, Luo Feng stood up and left.

"Where are you going? Aren't you going to rest?"

Suddenly, with the coat still on her, Qin Rubing asked him shakily.

"Those who intend to purchase the relics will likely arrive soon. I doubt I'll be able to get some shut-eye with them here. You should rest, regain your strength, and return to the hotel to sleep properly once daylight breaks."

Luo Feng responded.

“That’s true. Those people probably won’t care if you stay up late or not!”

“It’s okay. They stayed up late to make their way here too, so who am I to complain?” Luo Feng knew very well that these people had been rushing to his location since midnight. They had to go to the countryside, travel across mountainous terrain, and watch his livestream simultaneously. How could they possibly squeeze in sleeping time with such a rough schedule?

“I don’t think they’ll be able to make it here that quickly, right?” Since they were deep in the mountains, Qin Rubing knew that there was no easy way to make it to where there were, especially since cars were off the menu. This meant that whoever that wished to purchase the goods had to walk here on their own two legs, which might take a day for those with frail constitutions, and a few hours for the fitter ones.

The journey was extremely long.

“Little Qin, you’ve underestimated the attraction of these treasures. I feel that someone should be arriving soon!”

As Luo Feng spoke, he made a call to Mr. Lin from the state-owned museum.

“Mr. Lin, have you arrived?”

“We’re already at the foot of the mountain.”

“Then you will only arrive here around afternoon, right?”

...

“Yeah, we just can’t muster strength into our bones this late at night!”

“...”

Luo Feng was speechless, this meant that they would only arrive by nightfall.

After all, the path to where they were was a steep climb, and even if they did their best, it would still take some time.

“Hey, Little Luo. I brought friends over. You have to save that chicken cup for me!”

Luo Feng had just hung up when he received a call from Wang Yousheng.

“Mr. Wang, are you coming here personally?”

“That’s right. I was already tucked cozily in my blankets yesterday when I saw what you discovered. Having seen what I seen, I immediately set off, plus, my friends’ helicopter has already arrived at the foot of the mountain!”

“What? A helicopter?” Luo Feng was shocked.

“Yeah, one of my friends is a pilot! Using the helicopter, there’s no need for me to climb the mountain normally!”

“Wow, not bad! You guys are really smart!”

...

“Haha, of course!” Mr. Wang did not say anything out loud, but he was mentally retorting Luo Feng’s statement. You call this being smart? No, this is the power of money!

However, it seemed like...

Wang Yousheng’s friends.

Were really rich.

Not only were they able to afford such expensive artifacts, they were even willing to drive a helicopter over.

“Little Qin, see? Someone has even gone as far as bring a helicopter over. I told you you’ve underestimated the charm of my treasures, do you believe me now?”

Luo Feng hung up the phone and extended his hand to Qin Rubing. “If you wish to compete against them, you’d have to put off your sleep. We have guests to receive.”

“You’re the one who’s receiving guests...” Qin Rubing rolled her eyes, but she still reached out her tender hand and pulled Luo Feng’s strong arm to regain her footing.

She tidied her hair and makeup while Luo Feng received another call.

“Hello, Mr. Luo. I’m Li Zaixing from the Moutai Company.”

“Ah, I’m sorry. I don’t drink. I don’t want anything from you!”

“Wait, I’m the chairman of Moutai...”

F * ck.

Beep beep beep.

Then, the call ended.

Li Zaixing did not even have a chance to voice his intentions.

He continued to call. However, after a few attempts, he realized that Luo Feng had already blacklisted him.

“Little Qin, the first to arrive should be Wang Yousheng and his friends. He’s flying a helicopter! But it should still take a while. We can’t just wait idly by like this. We gotta find something to do so that we won’t feel sleepy. I know, how about we transport some of the treasures out from the tomb!”

“Sounds good to me!” Qin Rubing nodded.

They immediately took action.

Luo Feng invited An Peng, Zhang Shunyong, and Qin Rubing to head down the tomb together.

Luo Feng did not trust anyone else with the task.

After all, if any of the antiques were to be damaged, Luo Feng would suffer a great loss.

The 4 of them worked until dawn.

Many valuable cultural relics had been moved out.

“Old Luo, how are we going to bring so many things down the mountain? It’s not like we can get our cars up here!”

An Peng looked at the sky. It was already bright.

“Even if we have to rent horses, we’ll bring these items down. It’s not like you wish to pass on these hundreds of millions worth of treasures, right?”

Luo Feng chuckled. It had just dawned on him that he was no longer operating in the scale of tens of millions, but hundreds of millions instead.

However, even if it were only tens of millions, he was certain that some people would still be willing to carry these items down the mountain.

Whoosh.

Whoosh.

At this moment...

The sound of a helicopter’s rotor blades could be heard from afar.

Luo Feng knew that this meant his first customer had arrived.

Although the system had already given an estimated price, the actual values of his treasures could only be decided by the market.

The system’s price was only a rational evaluation of the treasures, but humans were not rational creatures.