

A Trash 179

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179 Trouble for Luo Feng! Unearthing Someone's Burial Grounds! (2)

"Yes, when it comes to archaeological excavations, we are the professionals!"

"Hehe, although Luo Feng is quite skilled, he has been overly praised. After discovering three artifacts in a row, he actually did not continue digging?"

"There must be an ancient tomb underneath that area! He only dug half a meter; that's definitely not enough!"

Luo Feng did not involve them in his activities, did he? In that case, they decided that they would just dig on their own.

What was the worst that could happen?

If they found something themselves, no one would be able to do anything about it. Although Luo Feng had obtained the mining rights, he did not own the mountain. These people, from the local museum and archaeological team, would be considered a legitimate excavation crew if they were to contact and apply a permit from the Forestry Bureau. In other words, what they found would be theirs, and what Luo Feng found would be his.

"We should at least inform the Forestry Bureau! We haven't even done that yet, right? It would be useless to dig without their permission!"

"Alternatively, we could start digging first and wait for the permit to arrive. By then, we might have already found something!"

"However, to obtain the mining rights from the Forestry Bureau, we would need to spend several million!"

"Don't worry; if we find valuable treasures, those millions will be insignificant. Our museum and archaeological team will prosper!"

With that in mind, a group of treasure hunters gathered and arrived at the spot where Luo Feng had found the golden hairpin in the dead of night and fervently began to dig.

"Luo Feng, what's going on? Did you hear any noises?" Around 10 p.m., Li Shishi, with sleepy eyes, lifted Luo Feng's tent flap and asked.

"No, I didn't. Just go to sleep and ignore them," Luo Feng replied, not taking the matter seriously.

They continued digging, but there was nothing beneath the surface. Luo Feng had his system, after all. If there were anything valuable, would he let it slip through his fingers? Should that happen, it would have been ridiculous.

The next morning, Luo Feng led everyone to have breakfast and freshen up before heading up the mountain. They checked the location where the golden hairpin had been found the previous day. The

wealthy youngsters discovered the excavated soil pits, which were around 8 meters deep. Everyone was shocked, but Luo Feng only covered his mouth and chuckled.

They really dug deep, didn't they?

From what I can tell, they went around 8 meters deep? It seems like last night's all-out digging had worn those people out.

Luo Feng had not paid attention to Li Shishi's warning about the noises. Why drive them away when they could tire themselves out for nothing?

Without giving it much thought, Luo Feng moved to another location and immediately activated the scanning system.

Ding! 25 treasure markers.

That was not many. It seemed like he had not scanned an ancient tomb. If it were a tomb, there would be more than just 25 treasure markers. But there was no other choice. Luo Feng decided to excavate the 25 markers first.

After digging for about 2 hours, they found nothing significant—only some herbs, with no antiques in sight.

At noon, Luo Feng took everyone to have lunch. They then moved to another location to scan and discovered 35 treasure markers. Luo Feng was left feeling disappointed once more.

They continued excavating until around 4 or 5 p.m., but only found more herbs and no additional antiques. At this point, Luo Feng was convinced that the antiques they had found were left behind by tomb raiders from the Ming Dynasty.

Of the 35 treasure markers, they had dug up 32 and there were only 3 remaining. Luo Feng arrived at one of the dots and began digging.

Ding! Broken silver pieces! Ming dynasty! Worth 1,000 yuan!

Luo Feng's face lit up with a smile. He cleaned the mud off the surface, revealing the irregular, blackened fragments of silver that resembled stone.

"Host, I think you should invite an archaeological team to help you search. After all, many hands make light work!"

"Yes, you found broken silver pieces again. I feel that there must be an ancient tomb here. Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many antiques!"

"Hehe, do you really think an archaeological team would find it instead of the host? I believe the host is even more professional than them!"

"I just saw another expert's livestream, and they've already started analyzing Luo Feng's situation. They're saying there's definitely an ancient tomb underneath!"

"Wow! Luo Feng's popularity has reached a level where even experts are analyzing his live stream?"

Typically, experts only analyze situations in major events, like the World Cup or the NBA. The fact that they were analyzing Luo Feng's live stream indicated his incredible popularity.

Luo Feng handed the broken silver pieces to Brother An for safekeeping and immediately resumed digging.

Ding!

Copper coins.

What? Copper coins?

[Xuande Tongbao! Worth 1,200 yuan!]

Luo Feng picked up the copper coin with a smile on his face. It seemed that the tomb hidden in the mountain was likely a Ming dynasty tomb.

"Ming dynasty copper coins?"

"Ming dynasty broken silver pieces?"

"Seems like it should be a Ming dynasty tomb, right?"

"I think these fragments and pieces indicate that even if it's a tomb, it won't be very large."

Luo Feng, after collecting the copper coins, proceeded to yet another treasure dot.

[Ding! Copper coin, worth 1,200 yuan!]

A Chunxi Tongbao?

Luo Feng fell silent, slightly shocked by the discovery.

Could this be a burial object?

Jade ornaments from the Yuan dynasty? Coins from both the Song and Ming dynasties?

If these objects truly do belong to a tomb, the tomb's owner must have been an avid collector of antiques.

The fact that they were able to own Ming dynasty collectibles was plenty proof of their wealth. After all, most common folk would not be able to afford such luxuries.

Tossing these jumbled thoughts aside, Luo Feng led his party even deeper into the mountain, and once again, he activated his scanning system.