

A Trash 185

[Chapter 185 - 185 Damn! What If You've Found the Tomb of an Emperor?! \(2\)](#)

185 Damn! What If You've Found the Tomb of an Emperor?! (2)

It seemed more like a deliberate act of burying... But who would be so bored as to bury such valuable gold bars from ancient times in the mountains?

Even back in ancient times, or perhaps especially in ancient times, gold was incredibly valuable. Its purchasing power was even more exaggerated than what it is in modern times.

Soon, Luo Feng arrived at the last treasure spot identified by the system.

After digging for about half an hour.

Clang!

[Copper Plaque!]

[Ming dynasty relic! Worth 12 million!]

Huh?

Luo Feng's heart was instantly filled with joy.

A treasure worth 10 million and above had appeared.

To think that such a value had been assigned to a simple copper plaque. Through this, Luo Feng surmised that it had likely belonged to the imperial palace.

Luo Feng became increasingly cautious as he carefully cleared the dirt surrounding the plaque.

10 minutes later, a copper plaque that had been covered in patina and was buried in the soil was fully revealed.

The viewers mistook the oxidized color of the plaque for gold.

"This piece of gold is quite large, probably weighing three or four pounds, right?"

"Are there words on the gold? Is it a gold plaque?"

Seeing this, Luo Feng laughed and said, "This is not made of gold, but of copper!"

After scraping the surface clean.

A few vague characters could be read on its surface.

It seemed to be... A decree from the Emperor of Heaven?

Upon seeing those words, Luo Feng was at a loss for breath...

Many viewers who knew a bit about history also shared the same expression as Luo Feng.

They were well aware of the meaning of those words.

“Holy crap! Is this what I think it is?”

“A decree from the Emperor of Heaven?”

“Is there an imperial tomb under here?”

“How does this copper plaque relate to an imperial tomb?”

“Don’t you understand? The presence of the word ‘decree’ means it’s exclusive to the emperor!”

Luo Feng nodded in agreement. “Indeed, a decree is exclusive to the emperor! Only the emperor’s orders can be called decrees.”

At this moment, Luo Feng stood up and observed the layout of the mountains.

His mind began to ponder.

Yuan dynasty jade, Southern Song dynasty coins, and a cursed Ming dynasty tomb with a severed family line.

The key point was that they were all found in Dalong Mountain.

The series of clues reminded Luo Feng of a legend...

Once he recalled that legend, Luo Feng’s mind connected all the dots.

“Hehe, I’ve figured it out, I’ve figured it out!”

Luo Feng’s furrowed brows finally relaxed.

“Um, Luofeng, what have you figured out?” Li Shishi asked curiously. “Did you just identified this copper plaque as belonging to an emperor?”

“Brother Luo, tell us quickly!”

“Exactly.”

Zhang Shunying and another wealthy second-generation individual eagerly asked as well.

“Hehe, I now know who that tomb with the severed family line belongs to!”

“And I also know who buried him!”

Luo Feng spoke indifferently.

At this point.

Both the viewers and the wealthy second-generation heirs were overcome with curiosity.

“Holy crap! How’d you figure it out?”

“Host, tell us quickly!”

“I really want to know who buried the person in that tomb through such vicious means. Who is the tomb owner, and who buried him?”

Luo Feng took a deep breath and began, "During the Ming dynasty, there was a legend about a hidden treasure! There was even a treasure-hunting mantra, but despite many people searching for years, no one has found it!"

Luo Feng glanced at the copper plaque in his hand and continued, "I used to think that those legends were made up by ancient people to deceive others, but now it seems that they might be true. Perhaps the treasure is hidden in this mountain. However, I am not completely certain yet! I'll refrain from making any bold claims for now, but once I get conclusive evidence, I'll explain everything in full!"

"Wow! What's going on? I don't understand!"

"How did the topic of the tomb with the severed family line lead to a hidden treasure?"

"Ancient hidden treasure? Which legend are you talking about?"

...

"Come on, host, are you just trying to keep us in suspense? Just tell us already!"

Luo Feng saw no need to reveal everything at this point; he would let his actions enlighten his viewers. For now, he handed the copper plaque to Brother An.

The treasure dots identified by the scanner had been completely excavated.

They were now about 20 or 30 kilometers away from the foot of the mountain, it was a considerable distance.

Should I scan again?

Luo Feng thought to himself.

But after some consideration.

He decided not to use the scanner.

If he could verify his analysis and find clues leading to the treasure without using the system, it would bring him a great sense of accomplishment.

Besides, if his intuition and analysis were to fail him, the system was always present as a failsafe.

...

Luo Feng, leading the group with his hoe in hand, walked ahead and began counting his steps as he moved.

After roughly 30 steps.

They had left the bamboo grove behind.

Ahead of them now was a dense grove of trees.

Luo Feng's current position was right between the bamboo grove and the forest of trees, surrounded by half a meter of weeds.

“This is the spot! Everyone, start digging!”

Luo Feng gripped his spade and began digging vigorously.

“It seems like the host is using the treasure-hunting mantra, right?”

“What kind of mantra is it? Can it actually lead to treasure?”

“Let’s just wait and see. I believe the ancient treasure legends left behind are bound to be a bust!”

“Hahaha! I think so too. The legends from ancient times are completely unreliable!”

“The host usually doesn’t take risks without being sure. I think he can do it!”

Half an hour later, Luo Feng still had not activated his scanner.

Naturally, they had not found anything.

But Luofeng was in no hurry, he decided to dig a few more meters further before reassessing the situation.