

## A Trash 33

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Shocking! Wood From the Dinosaur Ages? Priceless! (4)

The fans in the live broadcast room were completely confused. Even if it was about protecting plants, it didn't have to be so expensive, right?

[Rare Treasure Pavilion: what do you guys know! Every cubic meter of cliff cypress can be sold for about 800,000 yuan on the market, and a human-shaped cliff cypress like the one the streamer found is even more priceless!

Moreover, in the world of art and entertainment, living cypresses were not real cypresses. Only those that had died naturally and were weathered for decades or even centuries could be considered a real cypress.

Level 1 protection was already very rare, and it would have to have gone through hundreds of years of weather. How could such an item be worthless? What kind of wood could be more valuable than this?

[Besides, the streamer found this on the cliff. It's obvious that it has been weathered for at least 500 years. Look at the smooth and weathered surface. It's amazing! ]

"Hahaha, brother, I'm not planning to sell this! I'm going to Shanghai to get a large flat soon. When the time comes, I'll decorate my house!"

Luo Feng smiled slyly. If he didn't sell it himself, he could increase the price.

Secondly, if no one wanted it at a high price, he would definitely keep it as a decoration since it would be quite beautiful at home.

More importantly, this thing could feed people.

"Old Luo, is this really worth 7.88 million?" An Peng said in disbelief when he saw Luo Feng bring the item up. If he didn't know that the Rare Treasure Pavilion was a big store on Antique Street in Jiangnan, he would have thought that Luo Feng had hired someone to do this.

"Don't underestimate the value of this thing. Just a small piece of it can be a miracle medicine for treating cough, asthma, high blood pressure, coronary heart disease, and other diseases! And if you put it at home, the smell can cure these diseases! Don't you think it can fetch a high price?"

"Alright, let's not talk about it for now. Let's carry this thing down the mountain and put it in the car. We'll come back to look for treasure after we eat something!"

Luo Feng looked at the cypress and said, "Sigh, I made 10 million in a single morning. How boring. I'll be back in the afternoon."

"( `□' ) ㄟ F\*ck you! I can't stand it anymore! I'll just flip the table!"

[ (.,) can the host speak in human language? ]

"[o?'д'?o]! 10 million in an entire morning? I might as well rob a bank!"

“I don’t think robbing a bank will be that fast, right?”

“Does anyone else agree?”

After the chaos in the live broadcast room, Luo Feng didn’t care too much. If the next scan was underground, he would test the power of the earth-digging artifact.

After the two of them went down the mountain and returned home, An Peng took the initiative to mention, “By the way, Old Luo, you can come alone in the afternoon. I have something to do in the city!”

He wasn’t saying that he had something to do, but who didn’t want to make a fortune?

However, everyone said that he was unlucky and had led Luo Feng astray, so it was better for him not to follow him.

“Sigh, whatever. If you want to come, just call me.”

Luo Feng didn’t force him. An Peng was a good guy. In order to not let him be unlucky, he actually took the initiative to give up the opportunity to make a fortune. It was really good to have such a friend who could think about others wholeheartedly.

Of course, before An Peng left, Luo Feng gave him 100,000 yuan as a reward for his hard work. After all, there were only two precious markers this time, and there was really no way of separating them.

About an hour later, Luo Feng bade farewell to An Peng. He returned home with a large tree root and honey.

When his parents and the villagers saw these two items, they were all shocked.