

## A Trash 48

### [Chapter 48 - 48 Shock! A Dragon Robe In The Chest? \(2\)](#)

48 Shock! A Dragon Robe In The Chest? (2)

[ Value: 220 thousand ]

Luo Feng's eyes immediately lit up and he knocked on the wardrobe's door a few times.

A hollow sound echoed out in response.

Then there must be clothes in there, right?

"Brothers, I'm going to be rich again!"

"Hahaha!"

Luo Feng's hearty laughter caused a stir among his viewers.

"Isn't it just a wardrobe? This thing is no different from the chair last time. It's a common item in the antique world!"

"I have a Qing Dynasty wardrobe at home. The appraisers only offered a few thousand yuan for it!

"The craftsmanship looks good. It should be worth around 100 thousand to 200 thousand Yuan, right?"

"Pavilion of Rare Treasures: The streamer is lying this time. There's really no explanation for the host's perceived value of this wardrobe!"

"Natural Home: I concur. I dared not make a conclusion earlier since it was still dirty, but after cleaning it up, I can confidently claim that it's worth less than 300 thousand yuan! It's obvious that this wardrobe belonged to a wealthy household due to its high quality workmanship, but if it were a regular wardrobe, it would only cost around tens of thousand of yuan."

Luo Feng ignored everyone's doubts and grabbed a few helpers from Shuitang Village.

They carried the wardrobe out of the pit.

"Be careful!"

"Don't hit anything!"

"You won't be able to afford the repair fees even if you sell both of your kidneys, you got that!?"

Huang Tianba was at the side, directing the villagers under his banner. After all, he had a share of the profits.

The antiques must not be damaged at all.

Otherwise, it would be a huge loss.

"Why is there a lock?"

Luo Feng noticed the lock and felt aggrieved.

Do you want me to destroy you?

But you're an antique...

Maybe I shouldn't break it...

But if so, how am I supposed to open the wardrobe and look at its contents?

[Ding! Brass butterfly lock! ]

[ Year: Ming dynasty! ]

[ Value: 38 thousand ]

[ Material: Brass ]

"And it's shaped like a butterfly too?"

"I couldn't tell just now!"

"Did it belong to a woman's room?"

Luo Feng was surprised, but he managed to get Huang Tianba to look for someone versed with lockpicking.

Upon seeing this, the viewers of the stream were finally enlightened.

The reason Luo Feng had exaggerated the wardrobe's value was due to the possible contents inside.

It would take time to find someone to unlock the wardrobe, and thus, Luo Feng started digging again.

[ Ding! You dug up a Ming dynasty porcelain bowl ]

[ Material: Ceramic ]

[ Completeness: 100% ]

[ Value: 1800 yuan ]

"Another worthless item?"

"But it's still much more valuable than the regular tiles!"

"Brothers, this is a bowl from the Ming dynasty! It's worth 1 to 2 thousand yuan!"

Without uttering a word, Luo Feng tossed the bowl to Huang Tianba and continued to dig.

Huang Tianba took the item and marveled at it with joy. He was very careful with it, as if he was some sort of precious treasure.

"You're bragging, host. You only took a glance at it and dare to claim that it's a bowl from the Ming dynasty?"

"I know right, can't it be a bowl that the villagers dropped? You don't know anything about it, so you can just exaggerate however you like!"

That was true.

Luo Feng did not even spare a second glance at it.

However, the system notification said that it was from the Ming dynasty.

It was only natural for everyone to be suspicious.

Next time, even if the system prompted the price, he would have to look at it carefully, or at least pretend to.

More than an hour later.

...

Luo Feng was still digging non-stop.

It seemed like he had reached the kitchen of the ancient building?

More than a dozen porcelain bowls of various sizes were dug out by Luo Feng.

The items were on average, all worth a thousand to 2 thousand yuan.

The most expensive item from the bunch was a big porcelain bowl meant for holding soup, which was worth 8.8 thousand yuan.

In total, he had earned around 30 thousand yuan from the kitchenware.

Another hour passed, and 52 more pieces of porcelain ware had been dug out.

Luo Feng was now certain that he had accessed a small kitchen on the second floor of the building.

Otherwise, why would there be so many pots and pans?

Worse still, whenever he dug out one such item, he had to introduce it to the stream.

It was a waste of time.

...

After introducing over half of them, Luo Feng stopped the introductions.

"I'm new here, so I just wanted to ask. Are these all antiques?"

"Yeah, there are way too many pots and pans. There are almost 100 of them!"

"Host, why don't you take them out for appraisal? You can't just claim their value all by yourself, what if you mispriced them?"

Luo Feng had just dug out a foot washing basin when he read the comment. With a smile, he answered, "There's no need to appraise it. What I've seen is definitely real! After excavating the kitchen in this place, I plan to look for other places. I'll only start appraising my wares after obtaining more items."

"Please don't, host. Hurry up and appraise them. We want to know how much these bowls are worth."

“Host! I don’t have a bowl to hold my instant noodles, can you sell one to me? I’ll pay 100 yuan for one!”

“Haha, me too. Can you sell one to me?”

Many old fans reacted. They had watched Luo Feng’s livestreams for a long time, so they were certain that Luo Feng had priced the items correctly.

They offered 100 yuan in an attempt to strike a bargain.

“What are you thinking? 100 yuan for my Ming dynasty bowl? Don’t even bother unless you have more than a thousand yuan to offer!”

Luo Feng rolled his eyes.

Naturally, he would eventually sell the items he had dug out, but 100 yuan was way too low.

It definitely would not work.

“It’s time for me to eat. Brothers, food is the essence of the soul, you wouldn’t want me to die from hunger, right?”

Although Luo Feng still had one more bottle of energy drink, he decided that there was no need to use it.

He had already reaped a bountiful harvest today.

He was satisfied.

He turned off the livestream and walked to the shore. Over there, he was greeted by the people from Huang Tianba’s village who had brought over a plate of twice-cooked pork, roast chicken, and coke.

Luo Feng scarfed down the food like a voracious wolf.

“Mr. Luo, let me introduce myself. I’m Wu Fanyu, an administrator of the live streaming platform!”

“In view of your explosive popularity during this period of time, we are willing to improve the terms of the contract that you signed with us!”