

A Trash 77

[Chapter 77 - 77 A Box of Goods Worth 60 Million Yuan! \(3\)](#)

77 A Box of Goods Worth 60 Million Yuan! (3)

Luo Feng's Swallowtail Hoe came with the innate ability to avoid death and prolong his life. As such, he was not afraid.

However, the ability had not extended to the second generation heirs, and problems could likely arise.

Although he had no responsibility over them, it was still better to err on the side of caution.

"Brother Luo, you should find a new spot to dig. Leave the trench areas that are filled with grenades alone. I'll stand guard here until Captain Sun and his crew arrive!"

Huang Tianba was quite bold. He crouched down beside one of the grenades and laughed.

"Alright then, I'll have to trouble you, Tianba!"

Luo Feng gave him an encouraging smile and headed to a different area.

He dug and dug, and finally, he had steered clear of grenades.

He had likely left the trench areas.

Most of the things he dug up were pistols or swords of some sort.

...

Luo Feng dug for another half an hour and was a few meters deep into the new pit.

Clang!

A crisp sound rang out.

Luo Feng was anxious. Did I hit a grenade?

[Ding! You have found a trove of World War II treasures]

[It is worth 60 million yuan!]

"(⊙o⊙)..."

"Treasure?"

Luo Feng's eyes popped out upon hearing those words.

Not only had he not struck a grenade, but he had even found a treasure trove that was worth 60 million yuan?

Now, that, was good stuff.

It was the most expensive item Luo Feng had found in the zone thus far.

Of course, though it could not hold a candle to the total value of treasures unearthed from the ancient village, the village was a massive undertaking, and this discovery was relatively low effort and was confined to a smaller area.

Soon, Luo Feng began to dig around the treasure.

To his surprise, some of the soil he had dug was stained in a green hue.

As he dusted off the soil, a greenish-bronze box appeared in Luo Feng's view.

"Damn! Did you find another big chest?"

"Host, did you make a fortune again?"

"Might be a whole crate of grenades!"

"Hahaha, congratulations, host, you've found a box of grenades!"

"It looks like it's a bronze chest that contains spoils of war?"

Upon noticing Luo Feng's finding, the viewers began to take guesses at what it could be.

His chat moved quickly as the excitement in the chatroom reached its peak.

Bam!

With a powerful swing of his hoe, Luo Feng broke the lock that was protecting the box.

Then, he opened it.

The first layer of content covering the box was a waterproof cloth.

After carefully removing the cloth, the items hidden underneath were revealed to Luo Feng and his viewers.

"(⊙o⊙)"

"(O_o)??"

"(ΩДΩ)"

"F*ck!"

The moment the contents of the box were revealed, the chatroom burst with even greater excitement.

"The host is rich! F*ck!"

"It's Yuan Datou1! It's Yuan Datou!"

"There's also silver notes!"

"Damn! It's a small gold bar!"

The bullet comments were like snowflakes that were raining down on the stream.

The Mauser, pikes, and machetes from earlier were nothing compared to Luo Feng's new find.

Although the items in the box were not neatly arranged, they were still well-preserved.

“God damn! How’d you even dig up something like this, Luo Feng?”

Zhang Shunyong, who was watching from the side, was dumbfounded.

Everyone had only dug up handguns that were worth a few thousand yuan thus far.

...

But Luo Feng had dug up a whole trove of treasures?

Luo Feng’s eyes were also burning with excitement. He picked up a big coin and smiled.

“Do you all recognize this? This is a silver dollar! Not the so-called ‘Yuan Datou’ that you are all claiming. “Silver dollar” is a general term. Don’t just label all silver coins as a Yuan Datou.”

“This type of silver dollar was produced around the 33rd year of Emperor Guangxu, which is the late Qing Dynasty. The silver casting technology was already very advanced at that time, so the quality was very high, with a purity of almost 99%! It is not much different from modern ones!”

“As for the one in my hand...”

Luo Feng purposefully slowed down his speech in an attempt to draw even more attention from his viewers.

“This should have been made by the Guangku Mint of the Jiangnan Province. It is a 72% silver coin, KM-Pn5/LM-280, commonly known as the Jiangnan Kaishu style of coin.”

“The specimen is exquisitely carved, deeply embossed, with sharp and clear characters, a high and three-dimensional dragon body, and a unique patina that is exclusive to the Kaishu-style silver of the Xidun factory. The silver is magnificent, and the condition is excellent. It is an extremely rare and precious item of the Qing Dynasty dragon foreign coin, with only a few known to exist. Its value today should be around 5,000 yuan per coin.”

“While this is a great item, due to the condition it is in, it can only be sold for 5 thousand yuan!”

Naturally, the system had informed of the item beforehand, and thus, he was able to fake his knowledge to his viewers.

He handed the silver to Zhang Shunyong, and it was passed along to all the second generation heirs as they inspected and admired the coin.

...

They all looked very excited and surprised.

“By the way, this piece I’m holding now is the so-called Yuan Datou that you’ve all been talking about. It was made when this guy became the Emperor!”

“When he came into power, he ordered a lot of these coins to be made, and due to their large quantity, the market value of this coin is quite low, generally going for only 1 or 2 thousand yuan!”

Soon, Luo Feng took out another silver coin from the treasure chest.

On it, there was a big-headed man.

It was definitely a Yuan Datou.

“As mentioned before, silver coins are a large category, and Yuan Datou are merely the silver coins of a certain period in history.”

“Hey, brothers! This one is worth something!”

Suddenly.

Luo Feng picked up a piece of silver and was stunned by what he saw.

“This is the signed version of the Qing Dynasty’s silver coin during the third year of the Xuanton era!”

“Zhang Huang compiled the ‘Catalog of Chinese Silver Yuan and Silver Coins’, which features a sample coin of the ‘Xuan San Signature Version’, valued at \$25,000. The sample coin was cast with a mirror-like bottom and deep, sharp features, exquisitely crafted and in great condition!”

“A few decades ago, it was worth \$20,000, and now it is worth around 800,000 yuan. In a recent auction held in Beijing by Poly Auction, this thing sold for 780,000 yuan!”

Luo Feng ecstatic. He had finally found a valuable silver coin.

“Wow host, you know so much!”

“This thing is indeed much more valuable than the Yuan Datou!”

“800 thousand yuan for a mere coin. Am I living in reality right now?”

“Is it really worth 800 thousand?”

“Of course, this is a rare one yuan signature version silver coin!”

The viewers were shocked to learn of the coin’s value.

At this moment, a dozen or so people were approaching from afar.

Is that Ji Shunjin from the Natural Home antique store?

Also, there’s that pretty maiden from the Rare Treasure Pavilion? Her name should be Qin Rubing, right?

Whew.

I heard rumors saying that the owner of the Rare Treasure Pavilion was a beauty whose preferred choice of clothing was the cheongsam.

The rumors weren’t lying.

But... Do these people have eyes and ears everywhere or what? I’ve only just dug this treasure chest out, and they immediately arrived?

Not only that, but the collectors Wang Yousheng had called over to purchase the guns have also arrived?

“Little Luo, let me introduce you. These are the people I’ve invited over to purchase your antique guns. They’re all quite interested in them!”

Wang Yousheng had gone to pick up his friends half an hour ago.

However, upon spotting the large bronze chest that Luo Feng was standing beside, he paused. “Little Luo, what are these?”

Before Luo Feng could answer, the beautiful Qin Rubing walked up to him with a smile. “Of course it’s a chest of treasures. Nice to meet you, Mr. Luo. I’m Qin Rubing from the Rare Treasure Pavilion.”

“Greetings, Miss Qin!”

Luo Feng had exchanged greetings with her before, and thus, he was no stranger to her.

On the other hand, Qin Rubing had come personally this time to take away all of Luo Feng’s goods.

After all, Natural Home was one step ahead of her previously and had sold many of the items that Luo Feng had unearthed from the Ancient Village.

Many of the regular customers of the Rare Treasure Pavilion had been snatched away by Natural Home.

This time, Qin Rubing was determined to get ahold of Luo Feng’s items.

She refused to lose to Natural Home yet again.

“Little Luo! You’re going to sell all your goods to me this time!”

“Do you still remember the Jade Qilin that we helped you auction off last time? It was sold at 5 million more than what you were expecting!”

“Just like before, all we ask is 5% of the auction profits as part of our auction handling fee. It’s basically free for you!”

Ji Shunjin walked over and looked at Luo Feng with a warm smile.

Trying to seduce Luo Feng with your looks, are you, Qin Rubing?

Well, although we have no beautiful women here at Natural Home, our wealthy customers make up for this disadvantage in spades...

So long we provide Luo Feng with a generous contract, I’m sure the treasures will go to Natural Home once again...