

AS A TRASH COLLECTOR, I COLLECTED A IMPERIAL JADE SEAL

Chapter 11

He Gave His Dad A Huge Ride!

“Hahaha! It’s nothing, I found bezoar in a cow and earned about a million!”

Luo Feng didn’t say 6 million as he didn’t want to scare his father. Instead, he just casually mentioned it as though he was brushing it off.

“My God, a million-yuan bezoar! That’s a rare item!” Luo Fugao’s face immediately brightened, and he took the Wuliangye and Maotai wine.

Luo Feng smiled. After entering the house, he said, “Dad, give the pickup truck that I used to Uncle Li’s house to transport vegetables. Don’t sell it in the future!”

His father longed to ask, “Ah? Not selling vegetables? But what are you going to do?”

2 million plus the current 1 million?

Was he just going to laze around and do nothing?

“Don’t worry, with this amount of money, it’ll be enough for you to retire! I’ll go to the city in a few days and get you a huge Benz!”

Luo Feng was rich now, and his wealth must be spent on relatives and fellow villagers.

Now, he had 8 million in cash flow.

Didn’t he want to put it in the bank and earn interest?

Earn interest?

Well, excuse me!

With the treasure prompter device, Luo Feng really didn't care about the interest.

"Are you going to buy a Benz just like that?"

The old man pouted his lips and wanted to refuse, but seeing his son's determined look, he didn't say anything more.

The cheapest Benz seemed to only cost about 300,000 yuan. He knew that his son was filial and could not refute him.

"Haha, that's right. If you earn money, you have to spend it. I'm going to go talk to Mom! Dad, go and cook!"

"Alright, I'll go cook for you now!" his father said as he happily rolled up his sleeves and went into the chicken coop.

Cluck, cluck, cluck.

They could only hear the rooster's miserable shrieks.

An hour later, a pot of chicken soup was served on the table.

Visiting other villages was physically demanding, so Luo Feng's appetite had increased greatly in the past month.

He devoured a chicken for every meal.

His parents also watched him eat happily.

It seemed like he was much happier than when he had opened a hot pot restaurant in the city.

Of course, Luo Feng had sold the cow bezoar for 6.75 million yuan today.

Since it was broadcast live, it was impossible for it not to be exposed on the news. This news immediately made it to the tenth most searched item.

[Outdoor trash collector host! He got a sick bull with bezoar worth six million found in its body! Ranked 10th]

[Trash collector host! Will this cause a new trend of collecting junk on TikTok? 22nd]

[Host buys a bloody cow's heart for 10 yuan that turns out to be bezoar worth 6 million! Ranked 56th]

Of course, all the keyboard warriors on the internet were very good at adding fuel to the fire.

Luo Feng had clearly spent 1,0000 yuan on the whole cow, but they said he spent 10 yuan on the cow's heart.

He was speechless.

No matter what, the comments below these topics immediately exploded.

"F*ck! Bezoar? It's bezoar?"

"Isn't this streamer's luck a little too good?"

"I say, are you sure this is a junk collector? This is a f*cking treasure hunter, right?"

"That's right. When I was young, I saw many treasure hunters disguised as junk collectors! They walked around the countryside looking for treasures!"

"What the f*ck? A bezoar worth six million? I don't remember bezoar being that expensive, right?"

"It depends on the quality! Gold-colored ones are usually 3,000 to 5,000 yuan per gram! It's more than ten times more expensive than gold!"

"What kind of host is this? Can you give me a link to the live-stream room? I'll go and pay my respects."

“Damn it, I am so jealous. I’m a butcher. When I kill cows in the future, I’ll see if there are gallstones!”

“Butcher up there, don’t joke around. You’ll probably only be able to kill a few hundred cows in your life! Even hundreds of thousands of them might not be enough!”

“Hahaha! What if they’re lucky and manage to kill one?”

“Not everyone has the streamer’s heaven-defying luck, right?”

At this moment, Luo Feng had just eaten a chicken drumstick and was taking a nap on the rocking chair.

He found that he was a hot topic on the internet, making him rather speechless.

However, it was expected. After all, six million was not a small amount.

“If it’s on the trending searches, so be it. As the system upgrades, the value of the treasures I can search for will increase. This is inevitable!”

Luo Feng didn’t care about life and death anyway, so he just did it.

‘If my system wants shock points, I need someone to watch me search for treasure....’

After thinking for a while, Luo Feng entered the system interface. He wanted to see how shocking he was.

[Treasure prompt system: Level 4]

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[Shock value: 9,800/1,0000 (upgrade bar)]

[Reputation points: 12,000 (Level 4, use 5,000 Reputation Value to activate the radar notification once!)]

[Scanning range: 1,000 meters]

[Highest treasure value: 10 million]

“F*ck! The upgrade bar is about to level up?”

“Not bad, not bad!”

“Good luck tomorrow!”

Luo Feng smiled happily. He did not expect to earn so many shock points from the six million bezoar stones today.

But on second thought, it was normal.

In the past, it was a treasure worth less than 1 million.

Something worth a few hundred thousand and 6 million?

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That was a huge difference.

At around 9:30 p.m., Luo Feng went to bed on time. His biological clock was very healthy now. After all, he had to travel around during the day, which was physically exhausting, and he needed to rest well.

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The next day, Luo Feng got up at dawn.

After eating the noodles his mother cooked, he strolled around the village, looking for children to distribute candy and snacks to.

Of course, he was digging into the leftover chicken soup noodles from yesterday. The taste was very authentic.

After walking around the village for a while, the dew and fog had probably dispersed. Luo Feng then got into the Hummer and set off!

Today’s trash collection day had begun again.

“I’ll go! He’s quite popular!”

“He already has 50,000 fans?”

Luo Feng remembered that he only had 30,000 fans yesterday.

He got an additional 20,000 fans in a day?

Not bad!

With more people, the shock points would come quickly.

“F*ck! Host, you’re finally live streaming!”