

AS A TRASH COLLECTOR, I COLLECTED A IMPERIAL JADE SEAL

Chapter 2

A Sick Cow Is Worth 6 Million Yuan?

“This big red dot? It’s 900 meters away, isn’t it?”

Luo Feng?looked at the radar on the system panel.

After confirming the direction, he immediately turned the car around and drove in the direction of the town. The location seemed to be the slaughterhouse outside the city!

Could the butcher be holding a bronze knife from the Warring States period?

Luo Feng didn’t know. He could only find out when he got there.

“F*ck! Host, aren’t you going to the countryside today?”

“Are you going back home?”

“No way? Just a few words and you’re already disheartened?”

“You can’t take the blow, can you?”

“Hurry up. I think there are more treasures in the village. Two of them worth 500,000 have been sold. Let’s go shopping.”

“Is the host looking for a place to poop?”

“Brother! You don’t say! It really looks like it!”

“Hahaha! You’ll be fined 200 yuan for urinating and defecating indiscriminately!”

Luo Feng?naturally ignored the people in the live-stream room.

The system had been upgraded. Since he was on Level 3, the red dot represented nothing less than 100,000 and was worth more than a million.

He had to hurry over. If anything were to happen, it would be a loss of millions.

After a while, Luo Feng?arrived at an outdoor slaughterhouse outside the town from Village Road.

An elderly farmer was pointing at the dead cow at his feet while talking to a fierce man dressed as a butcher.

Creak.

Luo Feng?slammed on the brakes. He immediately walked towards the two of them.

“What the f*ck? The red dot is actually this bull?”

Luo Feng?was dumbfounded. Could this cow be worth more than a million?

“Are you kidding me?”

However, after verification, the system had not lied at all. Every time the items were collected, they did hold a certain value.

“Hey, uncle, is the bull yours? How much is it?” Luo Feng?walked over and asked about its price.

Luo Feng’s total assets were 1.88 million with 750,000 cash flow, so buying this bull was a piece of cake. The system wouldn’t lie anyway, so what was there to be afraid of?

“F*ck! Host, what are you doing?”

“This bull is sick!”

“You can’t even enter the slaughterhouse to see it! They’re afraid that the corpse will infect the other cows!”

“It is! Although beef is expensive, you don’t have to buy a sick cow to eat it, right?”

“Did the host change his profession? Are you going to sell beef?”

The fans in the live-stream room were shocked by Luo Feng’s actions. They definitely didn’t understand him and said all sorts of things.

Some people even scolded him for being stupid. He wanted to eat beef, but he couldn’t even tell that it was a sick cow?

“Little brother, since you’re dressed so well, I’m not afraid to tell you that this is a sick cow. If you want to buy good beef, you have to go to the slaughterhouse. And even if you want to eat tainted beef, you won’t have the chance anymore. I’ve already discussed the price with the owner of the cow.” The ferocious butcher sneered.

If he took this bull to the city and sold it to those city folks who didn’t know anything, he would make tens of thousands of profits.

It was rare to see sick cows in such good condition. This was because the bull didn’t seem to have eaten anything and had starved to death. It did not look like a plague or infectious disease at all.