

AS A TRASH COLLECTOR, I COLLECTED A IMPERIAL JADE SEAL

Chapter 4

F*ck! What's This Bloody Thing?

“What the f*ck? Bezoar? Is this a bezoar mine?”

Luo Feng's eyes widened as he looked at his dead bull in disbelief.

Why didn't he think of this in the beginning?

Bezoar was a gallstone found in the gallbladder of bovines, a mammal from the arachnoid family. What was produced in the gallbladder was called “gallbladders” or “egg yolks,” what was produced in the bile duct was called a “biliary bezoar,” and what was produced in the hepatic duct was called “yellow bile.”

The bezoar was mostly egg-shaped, with a golden to yellowish-brown surface, and appeared fine and lustrous.

Traditional Chinese Medicine believed that bezoar was fragrant, slightly bitter and sweet, and mild in nature.

It can be used to relieve heat, detoxify, and calm shock. It was used internally to treat fever, coma, madness, child epilepsy, convulsions, and so on. And externally, it was used to treat swollen throats, mouth sores, ulcers, and uremia. Natural bezoar was very precious, and its international price was higher than gold. Most of the time, artificial bezoar was used.

Out of hundreds of thousands of cows, there might not even be one cow with gallstones, so it was extremely rare.

A gram of high-grade bezoar cost almost 3,000 yuan.

The two catties of bezoar...

That would be 1,000 grams. It was definitely 3 million.

“Brothers, I’m rich! I’m rich! My market research was right!” Luo Feng shouted excitedly. As for the market research, it was all a cover for the system.

“It’s over. Has the host gone crazy?”

“You bought a sick cow and found a treasure?”

“If this sick bull can find any treasure, I’ll say the same thing again: I’ll give you ten rockets today!”

“Hahaha, I remember this person saying the same thing a few times before!”

“This dude must be a rich second-generation, right? Aren’t you afraid that it’s part of the script? You even want to give him ten rockets?”

“Even if we’ve earned money from the previous rounds, I don’t believe that this sick cow can become a treasure!”

“After thinking about it, the streamer is definitely going to lose this time!”

“Don’t make a fuss. Let’s see what the streamer does next. To be honest, I’m a little curious.”

“Yes, I’m curious about what kind of game a sick bull like him can play!”

When the netizens saw this, they scolded the host for being an idiot, but at the same time, they were curious about how a cow could get rich!

“Hehe, what do you guys know? I’m telling you, I’m not just going to make a small fortune today. I’m going to make a massive fortune! There’s at least a million in profit from this sick cow!” Luo Feng chuckled. He had directly released a bombshell, and then he didn’t say anything.

‘I’ll keep everyone in suspense first.’

After all, only when the secret was revealed at the end would there be more shock points.

“F*ck! At least a million?”

“I touched the host’s head. Why is it so hot? Are you sick? No, it’s my phone that’s running out of battery!”

“Dumb host, are you crazy? Don’t mess around!”

“A million? If you want to brag, then at least be more realistic!”

“That’s right. Do you think we’re stupid?”

“Are you starting to lie again? Anyway, the host has too many tricks to deceive people like this!”

Luo Feng could understand why these people didn’t believe him.

After all, he himself didn’t understand why the system would label a cow as a million-dollar red dot in the beginning.

Immediately after that, Luo Feng got out of the Hummer. He took out a sharp vegetable knife.

Although he didn’t know how to cut flesh, who didn’t know how to cut blindly?

He reached into the cow’s stomach and searched for a long time.

Finally...

He pulled out an egg-shaped object with blood on it. Of course, it was originally golden in color. However, after Luo Feng’s tinkering, it was stained with a lot of blood, which turned it red.