

## AS A TRASH COLLECTOR, I COLLECTED A IMPERIAL JADE SEAL

### Chapter 5

A Shocked Audience! Is This Bezoar?

“What the f\*ck? What is this?”

[Host, did you take out the heart of the cow?]

“F\*ck! It’s covered in blood, and it really looks like a bull’s heart!”

“What does the host want the heart of a bull for? Take it back and stir-fry it?”

To be honest, the heart of a cow was also oval. It was about the same size as the bezoar in Luo Feng’s hand, so everyone assumed that it was a bull’s heart.

“Hehe!”

Luo Feng looked at the bullet comments in the live broadcast room and didn’t say anything. Instead, he found a clean bag and instantly took away the bloody, egg-shaped object.

After they were done, Luo Feng spent money to call a truck driver to take the cow away and incinerate it.

Then, he found a place to wash his hands, got into the Hummer, and rushed to the major hospital in the city.

Luo Feng didn’t even want to go to the small hospitals in the city because they might not be able to handle it.

“Host, what are you doing?”

“Where are you going with this?”

“Are you really going to go home and make stir-fried cow’s heart?”

“Haha, a plate of stir-fried cow’s heart that costs a million? The host is so extravagant (manual comedy)”

“Alright, host. If you continue to keep us in suspense, I’m telling you, you’re going to lose your status as the local hero!”

Shhh, shhh, shhh.

A few big rockets were sent out.

Some rich people couldn’t sit still as they awarded him 3,000 yuan in gifts to reveal the secret.

“I’m really curious about what this is. It’s worth more than a million?”

“Hahaha, since everyone wants to know, I’ll tell you!”

“If I’m not wrong, this must be a cow’s gallstones. It’s called cow’s treasure, also known as bezoar.”

“It’s very valuable!”

“If it’s brown, then it’s low-grade, worth 1,000 to 2,000 yuan per gram! If it’s almost golden, then it’s a high-grade item, worth 3,000 yuan per gram!”

“I can tell at a glance that it’s more than 2 kilograms! How much do you think it costs?”

Luo Feng saw that the rich people had started to give gifts. Naturally, he didn’t want to keep them in suspense.

Although Luo Feng didn’t care about this bit of money, it wouldn’t end well if the fans were provoked.

But what he said...

The live-stream room instantly exploded.

F\*ck!

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