

A Trash 117

[Chapter 117 - 117 1 Billion! 1 Billion! This is Freaking Amazing! \(2\)](#)

117 1 Billion! 1 Billion! This is Freaking Amazing! (2)

“Digging out a corpse deep within the mountains? This is starting to sound more like a horror stream than a treasure-hunting one! I really don’t dare to look!”

“What’s with the Long-legged Woman’s expression? How is she so calm? Even as a man, I’m starting to get scared!”

“My wife is the proprietress of an antique shop, why would she lose her nerves over a dead body?”

“Yeah, those who frequently inspect archaeological relics are more or less desensitized to corpses!”

!!

Now that a corpse had been discovered, Luo Feng’s viewers were experiencing yet another rush of excitement.

Many of the Korean women, on the other hand, had instantly turned off the stream out of fear.

By comparison, the Chinese women were a tad bolder than their Korean counterparts.

“Am I a genius or what? I managed to dodge a bullet by not partaking the expedition this time around!”

At this time, Li Shishi, who located within the safety of her home, secretly celebrated the discovery.

In truth, it was not that Li Shishi had chosen not to join Luo Feng’s latest adventure.

Rather, it was her parents’ stubborn insistence on having her return home.

Her parents had been worried sick about her when they learned about the landmines.

Powerless against their demands, Li Shishi had no choice but to turn back.

The mountain forest exploration was not even that dangerous this time around, which served only to make her more frustrated at her parents’ whims.

Still though... How is Qin Rubing this bold? How can she remain calm despite the corpse being right in front of her?

Plus, she even went as far as to tease my husband earlier...

She has really crossed the line this time.

Luo Feng is mine!

I will definitely have a child with Luo Feng in the future.

...

Around 15 minutes later, Luo Feng was almost done with unearthing the entire body.

The corpse was about 1.7 meters tall, and his entire body was rotting.

He was not much different from a skeleton, the only difference being the patches of decaying skin hanging off him.

Luo Feng squatted down, and held up a branch to lift up the corpse's clothes...

"F*ck!"

"Eww!"

"Demons begone! Demons begone!"

"I hereby banish thee, malevolent spirits!"

"Host, please don't lift up his clothes! I'm afraid I'll have nightmares from this!"

"Man, the host's courage is really something else!"

"Old Luo, why do you insist on inspecting the corpse's body?"

Luo Feng's viewers threw a huge fuss when Luo Feng attempted to lift its clothes.

Many had even moved their phone screens away from their faces.

They dared not see what was in store for them.

Should a horrifying sight appear before their eyes, they would likely lose their appetite and be scarred for life.

"By the looks of it, this person died less than half a year ago."

Luo Feng commented in a matter-of-fact manner.

"Impressive, host! How could you tell? Are you a forensic doctor by trade?"

"Old Luo, no, Boss Luo! Tell me, is there anything you don't know?"

Luo Feng proceeded to point at the corpse's shoulder with the twig he found earlier and stated, "Generally, in a location with soil content as rich as where I'm currently standing on, a body will completely rot within 3 months, leaving behind nothing but white bones. But look at the corpse here, not only does it still have flesh on its bones, most of it has only partially rotted. It must have been less than 3 months since this guy passed away!"

"Awesome, this host is freaking awesome!"

"But it seems like the pendant hanging from its neck and the ring on its finger are worth something?"

Luo Feng had already noticed the ornaments a while back, and despite many of his viewers urging him to take the accessories for himself, Luo Feng did no such thing.

He was a man who was solely focused on ancient relics.

Items from modern people did not pique his interest at all.

He had only two priorities, the first is if they were very valuable. The second, is if they were very valuable.

Also, there was also a small, very tiny fear that taking the belongings of a recently dead man would cause bad luck to himself.

“Time to get back to work! This damn corpse has wasted too much of my time!”

Luo Feng exclaimed as he headed to a different spot.

“Yeah, it’s ridiculous!”

“Now this is what I call a professional treasure hunter! Even if he encounters a corpse, so what? Nothing will stop him from sniffing out treasures!”

“Even a landmine wasn’t able to stop our host, let alone a corpse!”

“Hahaha!”

“Host, are you sure you don’t want to call the police? I think you should at least inform them so they can investigate the cause of death!”

...

“Report my ass!”

“Are you sure you don’t want his gold pendant?”

Luo Feng paid no heed to his viewers’ messages and resumed digging.

There was no reason to call the police after all. Being so far removed from society, by the time they arrived, night would have already descended.

[Ding! You have dug up a coin.]

[Xuande Tongbao]

[Worth 988 yuan]

Another copper coin.

Luo Feng casually picked it up and continued digging.

Crack!

From the sound that rang out, it feels as if I’ve broken something?

...

He looked down and saw that he had broken a piece of porcelain.

Although there was a layer of soil covering the porcelain, one could still clearly recognize the signature blue white flowery patterns of porcelainware.

However, just because it had the signature blue-white flowery pattern meant that it was a high quality porcelainware.

The fact that it was not indicated by a dot meant that it was worth less than 10 thousand yuan.

“Isn’t this porcelain? Why does the host seem to not value it greatly?”

“Yeah, what’s the situation? I don’t understand!”

“This is indeed blue and white porcelain, but not that type that you’re thinking of!” Luo Feng stated.

“I don’t understand!”

“Me too!”

“+1”

Luo Feng looked at the soil beneath him. With the amount of items he had already dug out, he was now certain that he was standing on an ancient tomb.

Back in the past, copper coins and porcelain were usually buried together with wealthy people. This meant that the owner of the tomb was extremely rich back when he was alive.

Commoners might not even have a burial site back then, much less any valuable items.

However, the issue that now plagued Luo Feng’s mind was, how did all these copper coins and porcelain pieces appear on the surface of the soil?

After all, Luo Feng had not dug particularly deep.

A normal burial should be at least 3 to 5 meters deep, right?

Heck, some ancient tombs even had walls that were 3 to 5 meters thick!

Could the tomb raiders have dropped the porcelain pieces and coins somehow?

Unable to put these questions to rest, Luo Feng put a halt to his digging and moved to a high vantage point that gave a good view of the terrain.