

A Trash 130

[Chapter 130 - 130 Luo Feng's Single Product Record Broken! Valued at 240 Million! \(1\)](#)

130 Luo Feng's Single Product Record Broken! Valued at 240 Million! (1)

Luo Feng placed the brick with countless scribbles on it back at its original spot and began heading towards the final stone pillar.

From the previous two items enshrined above the pillars, it was clear that whatever was contained above the pillars were items that the tomb owner valued greatly or would help in their afterlife.

Since a tomb-sealing brick had already been discovered, the next item likely would not be a ritual implement.

Now close enough to view the final item, Luo Feng realized that it was a rather mundane-looking relic.

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It was a blue and white porcelain vase about half a meter tall.

Luo Feng did not immediately pick it up.

Instead, he first inspected it.

He found that the blue-and-white porcelain was a typical official kiln product from the Chenghua period, and the craftsmanship was excellent.

Moreover, the key point was, how could this item look so new?

If he did not know better, he would be inclined to think that it was a fake.

But the item was clearly placed in the tomb alongside the tomb owner.

Moreover, he had been streaming all the while, so the millions of viewers tuning in could also testify for Luo Feng.

In any case, Luo Feng found the item rather strange.

After making sure that the blue and white porcelain was not broken, Luo Feng slowly picked it up.

Hmm?

The moment he held it in his hands, his expression changed.

Looking at its size of half a meter, this blue-and-white porcelain jar should only weigh about three to five catties.

But the feeling it gave Luo Feng was around twenty catties.

He could not figure out why.

Could there be something else inside?

[Ding! Official blue-and-white porcelain from the Chenghua Period! Valued at 19 million!]

Upon picking up the blue and white porcelain vase, Luo Feng noticed that several of the dots marked on the stone pillar, including orange ones, moved together with the vase.

Through this, Luo Feng could instantly conclude that the dots were stored within the vase.

“There’s definitely something inside!”

Luo Feng exclaimed.

“What is it? What else is in the vase? Could there be fishes in there?”

“How does the host know there’s something inside? Does he have X-ray vision?” another person joked.

“Are you stupid? He’s holding it in his hands. He can tell based on weight alone!” Another replied.

“Well, that’s true...”

“Did you suddenly lose brain cells or something?”

Luo Feng then handed the blue-and-white porcelain vase to Qin Rubing and said, “Hold on tight to it. It’d be disastrous if you were to drop it!”

“...”

Qin Rubing had a serious expression plastered to her face. She was in no mood to engage with Luo Feng’s jokes at the moment.

With the vase firmly in Qin Rubing’s grasp, Luo Feng then reached towards its opening.

He could feel some long objects contained within.

He immediately brought the items out and leaped with great excitement.

“Huh? I thought it was something extraordinary. It’s just some gold bars? I was excited for nothing!” he said.

The f*ck you mean happy for nothing?

These are gold f*cking bars!

Meanwhile, the Japanese, Korean, and few western viewers who were watching the stream were confused as to why Luo Feng had celebrated the discovery of the prior two items but not gold bars.

After all, when it came to their nations’ histories, most nations could not hold a candle to China’s. As such, they had not accumulated enough relics of worth yet.

“Holy sh*t, host! These gold bars are very valuable! Did you know that gold bars from the Ming dynasty are more valuable than gold bars from modern times?”

“It’s still worth a few hundred thousand yuan, right? Why is the host so disappointed?”

“That’s right!!”

“Gold: why am I constantly being looked down upon!”

Actually, if you were in ancient times, these dozen or so gold bars would probably be very valuable.

But relics that can withstand the test of time are usually artworks with high artistic value.

In ancient times, a single gold bar could probably purchase a cultural relic worth a hundred million in later generations.

However, if said gold bar were to be carried forward to modern times, it was probably not even worth a hundred million.

Luo Feng looked at Qin Rubing with regret and stuffed the gold bars back into the vase. He held the vase and placed it back on the pillar without sparing a second glance.

In the antique world, gold bars were really not good collectibles unless they were converted into another form or had intricate carvings engraved upon them,

“Finally! Let’s take a look at these boxes!”

Luo Feng licked his lips.

Personally, he felt that the boxes were the main prize within the chamber.

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After all, the big red dot was located right underneath the boxes.

Nevertheless, Luo Feng took his time in opening the boxes.

He had to put up a good show for the stream, after all.

“It looks like the wood of these boxes is top-grade chicken-wing wood!”

Qin Rubing looked at the patterns on the boxes and immediately recognized them.

“Yes, it’s indeed very good chicken-wing wood!”

Luo Feng nodded as he reached out for one of the boxes. His slender fingers slowly explored the box, inch by inch.

Finally, he found the joint that separated the lid from the rest of the box.

It did not seem to be locked.

And there were no steel nails used.

Luo Feng opened it without hesitation.

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With a creak, the box that had been sealed for hundreds of years was finally opened.

Dust immediately flew up. Qin Rubing could not help but fan the dust with her fair hands.

“What a heavy box! Little Qin, come and help, don’t just stand there!”

It was not because the box was difficult to open.

It was because many years had passed, and it was not lubricated enough.

After all, the box was large and probably weighed over a hundred catties.

“Should we clean some of the dust that’s blocking the box first, maybe it will be easier to open?”

Qin Rubing suggested as she pushed the box’s lid.

After all, if the box was pushed too hard and broken, they would have lost on a cultural relic worth 100 thousand yuan.

“It’s fine, there’s a buckle, it won’t break!”

Luo Feng said with a smile.

Soon, the two of them worked together and finally managed to open the box that was stuck with dust.

Luo Feng even shook it up and down a few times.