

A Trash 183

[Chapter 183 - 183 Suppressing with a Sword! Whoever's Buried Here is Someone Special! \(3\)](#)

183 Suppressing with a Sword! Whoever's Buried Here is Someone Special! (3)

The viewers were equally puzzled, unable to make heads or tails of the text.

Luo Feng stroked his chin, considering the various items they had found. A sword worth millions, 8 tomb-sealing bricks, 5 jade pendants representing the Five Poisons, and now a defeated general inscription? What could all this mean?

Unfortunately, with so few unearthed items, it was difficult to make sense of the situation. However, it seemed likely that the tomb owner held an official position and was buried with such vicious means due to significant hatred targeted towards him.

What did the cow bones signify? Why did they not use pig or dog bones instead? All these questions were baffling.

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"Alright, everyone, that's it for today. See you tomorrow!" Luo Feng ended the livestream and immediately called up Gu Santong. "Hey, Professor Gu, when are you arriving?"

"We'll reach the county around midnight, and we can head up the mountain tomorrow!"

"Alright, we're done for today too. The items will be left at their original location, guarded by Huang Tianba."

Apart from the sword, there was not anything else of significant value.

Moreover, with Huang Tianba's hundred-men crew, they should have no issue guarding the site.

The sword was undoubtedly made of high-quality steel, and during the Ming Dynasty, it would have been an extremely expensive and valuable item. If it were not for the excellent materials employed in its crafting as well as its superb craftsmanship, a typical Ming dynasty sword might only be worth several hundred thousand at most. This only served to pique Luo Feng's curiosity about the tomb owner's identity even further.

While Luo Feng went to sleep in his tent, many experts online spent the night restlessly, studying the burial culture of the Ming dynasty based on the items Luo Feng had unearthed and his explanations. The symbols on the stone box, the tomb-sealing bricks, the jade pendants with the Five Poisons, and the cow skulls with a sword pierced through them were all subjects of their research.

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The next morning, after having breakfast with the wealthy second-generation youths, Luo Feng made an address, "In a while, Gu Santong's archaeological team and possibly Lin Yide's museum team will arrive. Hopefully, they'll make some progress on the discovery of the tomb's owner. In the meantime, we'll be digging at another location!"

Although Luo Feng was curious about the tomb, he had already excavated all the dots. As such, even if they had yet to determine the tomb owner's identity, there was no need to stay any longer. Perhaps they could find answers elsewhere, or maybe the archaeological teams would figure it out in Luo Feng's stead.

"What? Are we leaving already? I feel like there's still more to dig up!" one of the heirs exclaimed.

"It's a cursed tomb, what good could possibly come from it?" Luo Feng retorted.

After changing locations, Luo Feng activated his scanner again.

[Ding! Snake!]

[Worth 1.2 million!]

Luo Feng was dumbfounded.

A snake? How could it be so valuable? Even a rattlesnake wouldn't be worth this much!

Luo Feng was initially surprised, but at that moment, he saw a brown snake with yellow-green spots emerge from the collapsed snake nest he had just dug up.

"I'm afraid it's a brown-spotted pit viper of Dalong Mountain..." Luo Feng muttered.

However, in the next second, the snake hissed and darted out of its nest, attacking Luo Feng, the creature responsible for the destruction of its home. "Heh!" Luo Feng deftly dodged the attack, unharmed. Having mastered numerous fighting techniques, he was not afraid of a mere snake. Besides, there were more than a dozen wealthy second-generation heirs present, so the snake did not even stand a chance to begin with.

"Damn! You actually dug up a snake?" one of them exclaimed.

"First, it was a centipede, and now a snake. What's next, something even more disgusting?"

"I think it's beautiful!" another chimed in.

"It would taste great grilled!"

"Watch me cut it with my dagger!" Zhang Shunyong, seeing the snake continuing to hiss at them, stepped forward and drew his dagger.

"Wait, don't! This is a national treasure!" Luo Feng quickly stopped Zhang Shunyong.