

## A Trash 47

### [Chapter 47 - 47 Shock! A Dragon Robe In The Chest? \(1\)](#)

47 Shock! A Dragon Robe In The Chest? (1)

[ Convex dragon pattern tile ]

[ Material: Yellow glaze with high relief ]

[ Length: 43 cm, Radius: 2 cm. ]

[ It is an early Ming Hongwu period tile ]

[ Condition: The tile is in perfect condition, the carving on the surface of the tile is exceptionally vivid, and not only is the dragon beautifully shaped, but the patterns are clear, and its dragon fins are finely depicted.]

[ Value: 1.1 million ]

“Holy f\*ck! Brothers!”

“I’m rich! I’m rich!”

“I’M RICH!”

The chat went silent upon hearing Luo Feng’s exclamations.

“Emmm, has the host gone crazy? Didn’t he also get tiles yesterday? Why didn’t he claim that he was rich back then?”

“Becoming rich from a 480 yuan tile? Has deflation started and the price of daily goods depreciated by a million times?”

“Hahaha! Have you read novels about prices depreciating by a million times too?”

“...”

Luo Feng pursed his lips and ignored the chat.

Since the dragon pattern tiles were roof tiles...

There must be more than one of them.

And so he dug.

And dug.

And dug.

Each tile was worth 1.1 million yuan.

If he were to obtain 10 pieces...

That would be at least 10 million yuan!

“What’s the situation with the host? It’s just a regular tile, why is he so excited over it?”

“That’s right! It’s like he’s on steroids.”

“Damn? Another one?”

“There’s quite a lot of tiles here!”

About half an hour later.

Three pieces.

Four pieces.

Five pieces.

Six pieces.

Nine pieces.

They were arranged in a very neat manner and in a straight line.

Now that they were arranged side by side, they truly seemed like they were roof tiles.

“Eh? Are there no more?”

“There’s only nine of them?”

Luo Feng thought about it.

One piece was around 40 centimeters.

Nine of them would cover 3.6 meters.

If so, the dragon pattern tiles probably only covered a small room within the second floor.

“What is this guy doing? Why is he so excited over some tiles?”

In truth, Su Meiji wanted to turn off the livestream, but her curiosity got the better of her.

Luo Feng claimed that he was rich.

Could there be more than meets the eye to those tiles?

Naturally, as one of the wealthy folks, Su Meiji had a certain level of knowledge regarding antiques.

However, since the tiles Luo Feng dug out had mud on them, Su Meiji was unable to get a clear view of them, and thus, she was incapable of making a proper evaluation.

In any case, ordinary ancient tiles were really not worth much.

Unless there were exquisite carvings or emblems on them, that is.

“Hehe, brothers! The tiles are indeed made from ordinary materials!”

“But look at the carvings on it!”

Luo Feng knew very well that since it they were dragon pattern tiles, there must definitely be a dragon carving on each tile.

The value of those tiles came from their artistic value, and not the quality of their material.

Of course, one might claim that any Tom, Dick or Harry would be able to carve dragon-type decorations on their furniture, but this was plain wrong.

...

Before all else, one must first understand what dynasty these pieces were crafted in.

Then, they would need to determine whether the Dragon was the insignia of the Emperor.

However, at the end of the day, the one thing that no one must ever do is to wear a dragon-embroidered robe.

Luo Feng hastily headed to a water source and cleaned the dragon pattern tiles.

“It looks like there are carvings on it?”

“Is it a dragon?”

“I can make it out now! It’s a dragon!”

“What the f\*ck? What exquisite workmanship! The dragon looks majestic and lifelike!”

“Damn, this thing must be worth more than regular tiles, right?”

“Of course, you dumb\*ss!”

Naturally, with the fame that Luo Feng had earned himself, there were now several antique shop owners who watched Luo Feng’s streams.

...

Upon noticing good artifacts, they would immediately place a bid.

This was to prevent any middleman from earning the difference.

And before long, the first bidder had made their move.

[ Rare Treasure Pavilion: What an amazing carving! And I’m pretty sure it’s from the Ming dynasty’s Hongwu era! We’re prepared to pay you 800 thousand yuan for each tile! ]

[ Natural Home: 990 thousand. Just look at how auspicious this figure is! ]

[ Auspicious Dragon and Phoenix Antiques: We’ll pay a million!!! ]

Nevertheless, Luo Feng’s attention was diverted from the stream at this moment.

After all, he was certain that there should be more of these dragon pattern tiles.

He needed to look for more of them.

“F\*ck!”

“Are the rest just ordinary tiles?”

“It seems like this family isn’t very rich!”

“Why don’t you carve the dragons on every tile?”

Luo Feng complained.

But after thinking about it carefully...

It would be too much work if they were to carve a dragon of such high detail on every tile of such a big house.

It was more likely that they only covered the eaves of the second floor. After all, the eaves were the most conspicuous place.

“A total of 9 pieces?”

“There are people who are willing to pay 1 million yuan for a piece now?”

“Did this guy just earn nearly 10 million?”

When Su Meiji saw this from her office, she exclaimed in surprise. If she had time, she would also go to the wilderness and dig.

Not only was it a form of exercise, it looked interesting and exciting as well.

Of course, she knew about the dragon pattern tiles. The craftsmanship value of the tiles dug out by Luo Feng were very high.

It was only natural for them to be sold for a million each.

“Eh? It seems like he found something again?”

The discovery of the dragon pattern tiles had broadened her worldview on the world of antique hunting. As such, she considered it a fruitful stream and was about to turn off the stream when suddenly, she heard Luo Feng shouting again.

“Brothers! I think I found another wooden furniture!”

“The fact that I’ve discovered this shortly after discovering the dragon tiles likely means that this is furniture that belongs to the second floor of the old house, right?”

Luo Feng was now very experienced with the vibrations of the hoe.

It was definitely furniture.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Following the outline of the object, Luo Feng quickly cleared the surrounding soil.

Before long, its full appearance was revealed.

[ Ding! Congratulations to the host for digging up an ancient cabinet! ]

[ Type: Wardrobe]

[ Dynasty: Ming dynasty ]

[ Material: Rosewood ]