

A Trash 52

[Chapter 52 - 52 I'm Rich! I've Dug Up Two Big Treasure Chests! \(1\)](#)

52 I'm Rich! I've Dug Up Two Big Treasure Chests! (1)

"Holy sh*t!"

"What the f*ck? There's really a dragon embroidered on it?"

"Is this a dragon robe? Can someone please tell me? Is this really a dragon robe?"

!!

"It's not real, it's not real, how is it possible?"

"A dragon robe found in this mountain village? I simply can't believe it!"

"Exactly, it's too fake, right? Is this whole scenario scripted?"

"A script, my ass! We all watched Old Luo digging out of the wardrobe! How could it be a script?"

"But how can we explain this dragon robe? Who in ancient times would dare to wear a dragon robe besides the emperor?"

The chat was exploding with activity.

The fact that a dragon robe was unearthed in the stream instantly attracted tens of thousands of people to watch.

After all, Douhuo, the short video and livestreaming platform, has a large user base.

It was normal for tens of thousands of real viewers to appear out of nowhere.

"Brothers! I don't know how I ended up with a dragon robe either!"

"Speaking of which, most dragon robes are worth hundreds of millions of yuan, right?"

"Brothers, I'll be able to afford a private jet soon!"

Luo Feng was also surprised.

He felt his head buzzing.

This antique is likely my best discovery this past month, right?

Anything related to the Emperor should be worth its weight in gold, right?

As mentioned before, in ancient times, one could draw a dragon on a fan, tile, or paper, but it was an iron-clad rule not to embroider one on clothes.

Especially on clothes that were of the royal yellow color.

Therefore, since ordinary people were not allowed to wear dragon robes, Luo Feng was led to believe that he was holding an object that could belong only to the emperor.

“Little... Little Luo, the design of this dragon robe... It seems like it’s from the Tang dynasty?”

Finally.

Old Master Wang Yousheng spoke again.

At this moment, he was also very excited.

“What? A dragon robe from the Tang dynasty? What the hell is this?”

Luo Feng was dumbfounded again.

Most of the unearthed relics from the house were from the Ming dynasty, so it must have been a Ming Dynasty residence. Though, there were also Tang and Song dynasty artifacts, perhaps a collection by the previous owners of the household.

But now, Wang Yousheng was claiming that the robe had originated from the Tang dynasty?!

“No, the oxidation spots on the surface don’t date back a thousand years! At most, it’s only 500 years old!”

Wang Yousheng was also confused.

A Tang dynasty dragon robe?

But the clothes were from the Ming dynasty?

“Could it be a costume?”

Luo Feng’s eyes widened as he blurted out the possibility.

“Huh? This... This is very possible, let me take a look!”

When Wang Yousheng heard this, he was a little disappointed, but he still inspected the article of clothing carefully.

Soon, he had an answer.

It was very likely a costume.

The dragon on the costume was different from the dragon on a real dragon robe.

It had one finger less on its claws than those on a real dragon robe.

Moreover, the fabric used is not court-level fabric quality, but only ordinary fabric.

Ming dynasty costumes were usually apricot yellow in color, whereas royal dragon robes usually gleamed a golden yellow.

“F*ck! F*ck! F*ck!”

“Did we just get played?”

“After all this time wasted? It’s just a costume? F*ck!”

“What the f*ck! I’m so mad I’ll flip a table! (ノ`□’)ノ ㄟ┐┌┐”

“[o?`д ??o] F*ck! Speechless! I’m speechless!”

The audience had been very excited earlier, thinking that an actual dragon robe had been unearthed.

However, upon realizing that it was a costume, they started cursing up a storm.

There was a chorus of howls and angry shouts.

“C’mon guys, I mean, can you really blame me?”

...

“I was really hoping it was an actual dragon robe. I could have made a killing that way.”

“It seems like my dreams of a private jet will have to be postponed!”

“F*ck me!”

Compared to the angry reactions from the viewers, Luo Feng should be the most upset, especially since he was the one who was most directly affected by the situation.

[Ding! Congratulations, host. You have dug up a Kunqu opera yellow python robe from the Ming dynasty!]

[Integrity: 95%]

[Value: 380 thousand yuan]

[Costume Impersonating: Emperor Li Longji of the Tang dynasty!]

“Emperor Ming of Tang, Li Longji?”

Luo Feng pouted slightly, picked up the second piece of clothing in the box, and announced, “Ladies and gentlemen, I know about this feathered outfit. It should be the outfit for Yang Guifei, it is likely an imitation of the Nishang feather robe!”

[Ding! Congratulations, host! You have dug up a Ming dynasty Kunqu opera costume: Yang Guifei’s Nishang Feather Robe]

...

[Integrity: 91%]

[Value: 690 thousand yuan]

[Costume Impersonating: One of the Four Beauties, Yang Guifei]

F*ck you.

After all this excitement and commotion...

The total earnings was only 1 million yuan.

Luo Feng wanted to punch someone.

“Lil’ Luo, why are you so disappointed? This is a Ming dynasty costume, and it’s very rare. It’s worth a few hundred thousand at the very least.”

“Such costumes are still very valuable for researching Ming dynasty operas!”

“I have a friend who loves collecting ancient clothing. I can put you in touch with him.”

Wang Yousheng was truly confused.

The clothing were clearly worth hundreds of thousands of yuan.

What’s wrong with this streamer?

Why is he so disappointed?

“Cough, cough, cough. Alright, let’s talk about it later!”

“Still though, I don’t get it. Why were these costumes hidden in the hidden compartment?” Luo Feng wondered aloud.

“Could it be that the woman was an actress, and her secret lover was her stage partner? Did she keep a costume of her partner after she got married?”

Luo Feng can only guess at their motivations, but he knew that he needed to look for more valuable items to make up for his excavation costs.

“This theory wouldn’t hope up though” Wang Yousheng muttered. “As performers, they would need to have their expensive costumes easily accessible. For example, if they were playing Yang Guifei, they would need the phoenix crown. If so, why isn’t it in the wardrobe?”

Wang Yousheng was once again confused and extremely puzzled.

“Yeah, I was thinking the same thing!”

Luo Feng nodded in agreement.

Then, he raised his head and peered into the distance.

His father had returned, alongside the villagers from their village in his big Mercedes-Benz.

“You’re finally all here?”

“Bring your tools, we need to start digging!”

“Let me make this clear! 500 a day is only half of the money you’ll receive!”