

A Trash 158

[Chapter 158 - 158 Holy Sh*t! Have I Stumbled Upon an Alien Base? \(1\)](#)

158 Holy Sh*t! Have I Stumbled Upon an Alien Base? (1)

[Ding! An evacuation shelter...]

“Damn!”

“What does it mean?”

“Shelter?”

“I don’t get it!”

Could this place be a shelter?

No way, right?

But upon recalling the items he had discovered, from the generators, to the fossil fuels, the coal, as well as the granaries...

It did seem like a shelter.

Perhaps it really might be an evacuation shelter.

Judging by its scale, it could accommodate at least a hundred people, and for a rather long time, it seemed.

And based on the system’s price evaluations, it seemed that there quite a number of goodies stored within the shelter.

Nevertheless, what interested Luo Feng the most was the shelter itself.

Those who could afford to build a shelter must be either wealthy or influential, as they required a large amount of financial resources to build such a large-scale shelter.

For ordinary people, let alone being able to afford the resources needed for the shelter, they could not even afford to build the shelter itself to begin with!

After all, the shelters built by the wealthy are not just simple constructs, but rather, they are fully designed with everything in mind.

For example, they would plan for long term electricity and water supply, as these are resources necessary for long term survival.

Of course, the construction of shelters such as this had only gained steam around the 2012 era, when the great Mayan doomsday prophecy was popularized.

Most ordinary people were oblivious to it, but those within the wealthy social circles had worked together to build various doomsday bunkers.

After all, many people had believed in the doomsday prophecy back then.

However, it was clear that the shelter that Luo Feng had found was not built due to the 2012 prophecy as it was built way ahead before it was popularized.

At the very least, Luo Feng could ascertain that the bunker he found had belonged to an extremely wealthy individual.

Upon this thought, Luo Feng became even more excited and continued digging.

The entire shelter was buried around half a meter underground.

He did not know if this was the original depth of the shelter or if it had been buried later.

With the joint efforts of more than a dozen people, the upper part of the shelter was dug out.

The shelter that was dug out was several tens of meters long and wide.

Which meant that it was around 400 square meters wide.

And this is only a part of it; to know the exact size, the entire structure must be excavated.

Of course, the bunker itself was built differently from the warehouses Luo Feng had discovered earlier.

The bunkers were made of strong steel frame structures.

The steel plates were made of stainless steel, and were as smooth as mirrors!

Even after the many years that had passed since they were built, there was not a single trace of corrosion that could be seen!

“Damn! What is this?”

“What did you dig up? Tell me, what did you dig up?”

“Why is it so impressive? It looks like an alien base?”

“Damn! All steel plates? And they’re still so shiny?”

In an instant, everyone saw the steel-framed house below and was dumbfounded.

A group of netizens from the United States also let their imaginations run wild.

They mentioned aliens.

Area 51.

And all sorts of other nonsensical make-believe sightings.

Of course, at this moment, Luo Feng had only dug out a flat surface, and thus, no one knew what this place was possibly made for yet.

Unfortunately, Luo Feng had no way to proceed.

The steel plates couldn’t be dug.

There was no way.

After thinking for a moment, Luo Feng called Gu Santong.

“Hello, Mr. Gu! Are you busy?”

“Why? I heard your livestream is stirring things up again. Did you dig up another ancient tomb?” Gu Santong asked curiously.

“There’s no ancient tomb, so I understand that you might not be interested in it, but could you please check the records of the people who contracted the Daze Mountain in the past 50 years for me?”

“Such a long time ago?”

Gu Santong could not figure out Luo Feng’s intentions, but he decided to help anyway.

Although he was curious, he held back his curiosity. If the Luo Feng had intended to tell him, he would have already mentioned it.

As a member of the archeological team, Gu Santong was no stranger of conducting expeditions to mountains and forests from time to time. As such, he was rather familiar with the people from the Forest Bureau, which meant that he would have a much easier time asking for information from the bureau as compared to Luo Feng.

...

Of course, Luo Feng’s true purpose of asking was not to learn of the bunker’s owner, but rather, to know whether or not it was constructed legally.

In the case that it was legally constructed, the items and bunker that Luo Feng had found was someone else’s property, and if not, the items he had found would now belong to him.

Of course, based on how well hidden the shelter was, as well as the fact that the owner had taken great pains to hide in underground, there was a high chance that it was secretly built.

Plus, looking at the date of those canned food, the fallout shelter must have been around for at least 20 to 30 years.

“Host, why aren’t you stopping?”

“That’s right! Continue digging!”

“Why are you resting? Get up and dig!”

“Guys, please, how is he supposed to dig through steel?”

“Idiot, he can dig from the side. See if you can dig up the door of the steel building below, Old Luo!”

“Stop arguing. I’m checking the contract records of this mountain!” Luo Feng snapped grumpily.

“Contract records? Why bother? Perhaps Old Luo has an inkling as to what this structure is?”

...

“F*ck! The host knows?”

“If you know, don’t keep us in suspense. Hurry up and tell me!”

“That’s right. I’m still anxious to hear the answer!”

“Generators, oil, granaries? I’m really curious!”