

A Trash 159

[Chapter 159 - 159 Holy Sh*t! Have I Stumbled Upon an Alien Base? \(2\)](#)

159 Holy Sh*t! Have I Stumbled Upon an Alien Base? (2)

Upon seeing this, Li Shishi's face turned serious, "Luo Feng, what is this place?"

"Yeah, I'm curious too!" Zhang Shunyong added.

"Hehe, I'm sure you'll realize what it is if you give it some thought. Think about it, this place has generators, oil, diesel, and granaries. Now we've found a separate steel-framed building. Can't you guess what this is?"

Seeing everyone still looking puzzled, Luo Feng tapped the steel plate beneath his feet with his Swallowtail Hoe, producing a clanging sound. "Think about it... Why would this structure be built so sturdily?"

"Ah, I still can't figure it out!" Li Shishi scratched her head.

"I can't think of it either!"

"Your ability to make money makes me jealous, as does your intelligence. Old Luo, you're amazing!"

"Could it be an air-raid shelter?" Suddenly, An Peng chimed in.

"Close enough!" Luo Feng nodded and smiled, "If I'm not mistaken, this must be a fallout shelter!"

"What?!"

"?????"

"?????"

A fallout shelter?

"Is it really one of those?"

"Now everything starts to make sense!"

"True, considering the ample supplies, it really seems likely!"

"How come I didn't think of it? The host is amazing! How did you figure this out?"

"Host, try tapping the steel frame below. Is it hollow?"

Hearing this, Luo Feng laughed and said, "This steel plate is nearly 20 centimeters thick. It's too thick to tell by tapping it! Just wait for a bit, once we uncover the whole structure, we'll be able to see if I'm right or not!"

Meanwhile, the American viewers were thrilled to hear that it was a fallout shelter. They were no strangers to this concept, having seen it in many games and movies, especially during times of disaster or war.

"Has the stuff from games and movies actually become reality?"

“Do Chinese people actually know how to have fun? They built such a huge fallout shelter underground?”

“I knew it! With so much food and canned goods, it had to be something special!”

“If it really is a fallout shelter, with its size, it could accommodate at least 100 people for 10 years!”

“With proper resource management, it could last even longer!”

“Aren’t there too few generators, though? Is a dozen of them really enough?”

“Maybe Old Luo just hasn’t found the rest?”

Both foreign and domestic viewers had many questions, but they were left unanswered as the full structure had yet to be uncovered. Once the whole thing was exposed, perhaps everything would be explained.

After some thought, Luo Feng called up an aviation company, “Please send over a batch of gas masks and oxygen tanks! We need a lot of them, since there are more than 10 people here.”

Although they were still in the mountains, they were no longer deep in it like when the ancient tomb was discovered. As such, it would not take long for the goods to be delivered.

Around 20 minutes later, Gu Santong called in with news that no one but Luo Feng had applied a permit for the mountain in the last 30 years. Upon hearing this, Luo Feng heaved a sigh of relief. As long as the shelter was illegal, it no longer mattered if the owner was dead or alive – whoever discovered it would own it.

He thought about it, since policies were still strict 20 to 30 years ago, the wealthy who wished to build such structures would have no other choice but to build it secretly.

“Don’t get your hopes up too early, everyone. The fallout shelter has a steel frame structure, so we must find the entrance before we can go in. Let’s hope we can find the entrance before it gets dark!”

Luo Feng was well aware that he need not uncover the entire fallout shelter. All he had to do was find the entrance.

A properly designed fallout shelter would definitely have a door, that was a given. After all, it was not a tomb meant for the dead who would no longer see the light of day.

Moreover, there wouldn’t be just one entrance but multiple ones – a regular entrance and emergency exits.

The emergency exits of a fallout shelter would be placed in the most accessible locations, likely at the front of the steel-framed structure. However, Luo Feng did not bother looking for these exits since they would probably only open from the inside, and it would be impossible to open them from the outside without a key.

As for the regular entrance, judging by the shape of the fallout shelter, it might be on the side.

Luo Feng and his team continued digging along the side of the shelter, hoping to find the entrance.

By around noon, they still had not found it, and thus, Luo Feng suggested to the group, "Let's have some lunch and rest for a while. Otherwise, we won't have the energy to continue."

"I'm so excited to see what's inside!"

"Me too! I don't feel tired or hungry at all!"

Many of the wealthy second-generation kids seemed to be full of energy, as if they were running on adrenaline. Seeing this, Luo Feng felt like he might have been too considerate of them.

"If you guys think you can keep going, then keep digging!"

"Who's afraid of whom?"

However, considering that Li Shishi and a few others were not in the best physical shape, they needed to rest.

"Damn it! You're taking a break this soon? Keep going!"

"How can you take a break at a time like this?"

"Host, how can you have the mood to eat at a time like this? Keep looking for the entrance!"

"This steel-framed shelter looks huge! Is it a few hundred square meters?"

"It must be at least that big! Otherwise, it wouldn't match the quantity of resources and food stored here!"

"Damn, this shelter, along with the fuel storage area, is bigger than my company's office!"