

## A Trash 170

### [Chapter 170 - 170 Shock! There's an Armory Here \(4\)](#)

170 Shock! There's an Armory Here (4)

"I got it! I got it!"

After hanging up on a phone call, Zhang Shunyong immediately exclaimed excitedly, "Luo Feng, this is the boxing legend, Muhammad Ali's golden belt, and it's from his classic match against George Foreman!"

Of course. In the world of boxing, particularly in China, the two most famous champions were undoubtedly Muhammad Ali and Mike Tyson.

"Wow! It's actually from the match against Foreman?"

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"Incredible! This is such a classic!"

"The owner of this bunker must have had a truly astounding status!"

"Heh, what status? If you have money, you can buy anything, right? Foreigners will sell you anything as long as you have the money!"

"It's not about money, but honor. Ali himself did not lack money; he wouldn't generally sell his golden belt!"

"This big shot must have had a powerful influence or offered Ali an irresistible price!"

It could be said that the match between Ali and Foreman was one of the most unforgettable and classic boxing matches in history. In the 20th century, it was the greatest sports competition (at that time, out of the 4 billion people worldwide, 1 billion viewers watched the live broadcast), a showdown of absolute power and absolute skill – the 1974 battle between Ali and Foreman. In the end, 32-year-old Ali KO'd Foreman in the 8th round.

However, discussing these details with Luo Feng's viewers would be like playing the lute for cows – they simply would not understand, nor would they care to understand.

[Ding! Golden belt! Worth 25 million!]

Luo Feng was astonished. This item was indeed valuable. It seemed to be worth 20 million, which meant that it was undoubtedly a genuine article. After being surprised for a few seconds, Luo Feng left the room and entered the next one.

Upon turning on the lights, rows upon rows of weapon racks dazzled before his eyes. The weapon racks held knives, spears, swords, and concealed weapons – a truly diverse array. It was as if he had entered the weapon selection screen from a video game.

[Ding! Pumpkin Hammer! Valued at 30,000!]

[Ding! Red Tassel Spear, valued at 18,000!]

[Ding! Deer Horn Knives! Valued at 50,000!]

Of course, it was not just these close-range weapons. On another table, there were bows, including a cow hornbow. On another table, there was a recurve bow. Luo Feng even saw a compound crossbow...

Bows and crossbows were completely different from one another. Bows had been phased out, while crossbows were still in use by various military forces. Crossbows were easy to use and required little strength to load and fire. Moreover, they were quite powerful. A good compound crossbow had a longer range and greater power than a handgun, with a nearly 100% fatality rate when hitting any part of the body other than the limbs.

“Damn, this is so cool! You could hold an exhibition of cold weapons!”

“Shoot! These are all banned blade weapons! Won’t they be confiscated?”

“Shouldn’t this hornbow be handed over to the authorities? It can kill people!”

“Idiot, which one of these weapons aren’t able to kill people?”

“By that logic, my chopsticks and kitchen knives at home should be handed over too!”

“Shouldn’t these weapons be handed over?”

“No problem, they are just for collection, no need to worry!”

Upon seeing this, Luo Feng chuckled. Handing them over to the authorities was out of the question. Without thinking too much, he left the armory and entered another room. But at this moment...

Be it Luo Feng, his viewers, or even the veteran antique seller, Qin Rubing by his side, everyone was equally dumbstruck by what they saw.

The next room was filled to the brim with guns – maximum firepower. Modern handguns, rifles, sniper rifles, and even antique firearms were present. Moreover, there were wooden crates on the ground marked with the letters “TNT” ...

The livestream fell into a rare moment of brief silence. Especially the viewers from the United States, whose eyes were shining brightly at the magnificent display of firearms.

At this moment, more than a dozen of the wealthy second-generation heirs who had accompanied Luo Feng felt a tingling sensation on their scalps...