

A Trash 172

[Chapter 172 - 172 Brothers, I'm Afraid That I'll Have to Hand These Over? \(2\)](#)

172 Brothers, I'm Afraid That I'll Have to Hand These Over? (2)

Are these not just random collectibles found in a shelter?

Why are they so excited?

“Hmph!”

Li Shishi gave Qin Rubing a sideways glance as she clung onto Luo Feng's arm while they headed to catch fish together. Luo Feng could not help but feel speechless at her actions. Was Li Shishi jealous?

Sure enough, as the two of them went down to the river to catch fish, it was not long before Luo Feng carried Li Shishi back out. While the goal was supposed to be catching fish, Luo Feng had ended up catching a mermaid instead.

Li Shishi, who could not swim, had insisted on catching fish together, and had stepped into a deep hole underwater. As a result, Luo Feng had been given another opportunity to play the hero and save the beauty.

At this very moment, the internet was buzzing with excitement.

[Old Luo finds a treasure trove of collectibles in a fallout shelter!]

[A fallout shelter equipped with enough weapons to arm an entire squad!]

The comments below were lively and colorful.

“I watched the livestream! Let me tell you, when the armory door opened, the host was dumbstruck!”

“A room full of rifles, handguns, and TNT! I even saw a small mortar!”

“Not only was the host shocked, I too, was nearly scared to death!”

“Those things looked like they were bought from abroad!”

“Who wouldn't be stunned? That shelter is simply incredible!”

“The appearance of so many modern firearms within our nation is no small matter!”

“All I wish to know is what the host plans to do!”

“He'll definitely sell them to the authorities! How could he possibly keep them?”

“Private individuals can't own guns!”

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Having caught about 8 or so fishes and a mermaid, Luo Feng reasoned that enough time had passed for Li Shishi to grab a change of clothes.

Just like before, she had used his vehicle as her changing room, and deep down, Luo Feng hoped that the awkward scenario from before would play out again.

Luo Feng laid the fishes he caught in a big pot with a mixture of wild vegetables, herbs, and dried meat, creating a delicious meal. Upon seeing this, Luo Feng's drooled with envy, and many went to make themselves a pack of instant noodles to sate the bout of hunger caused by Luo Feng's savory meal.

"Luo Feng, this is so delicious! I wish I could eat this every day!" Li Shishi exclaimed.

"Hmm?" Hearing Li Shishi say this, Luo Feng immediately understood that she was expressing her affection for him.

Indeed, Luo Feng was knowledgeable about various treasures, and it was only natural for a wealthy treasure-hunting enthusiast to take a liking to him. Moreover, Luo Feng was very handsome.

"Ah, I mean I want to follow you on more treasure hunts in the future!" Li Shishi clarified when Luo Feng remained silent.

Qin Rubing, who was eating fish on the side, was clearly not pleased. Saying she had lost her appetite, she left to check on the treasures within the shelter.

Luo Feng did not follow her. Instead, he wondered whether Qin Rubing was jealous as well?

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After taking his meal, Luo Feng checked the time and realized there was more waiting to be done. It would take at least an hour for the police from Tongzhou City to arrive, and considering the mountainous terrain, it would probably take even longer.

However, just then, a group of people arrived from across the river. They were dressed in climbing gear, panting as they found a shallow part of the river and crossed it by stepping on the stones.

"Hello, Mr. Luo. I am Zhang Qifan, and I came here under the suggestion of Master Wang Yousheng. Long story short, I am very interested in the stamps you found!" Zhang Qifan greeted politely.

"Hehe, it seems that Master Wang sure has a lot of friends in high places!" Realizing that another competitor had arrived, Qin Rubing could hardly express her frustration. She needed to vent at least three times.

"Hahaha, look at the Long-legged Woman, her face has turned green!"

"What is she going to do? Is here auction going to flop again?"

"Nah, that won't happen, at least some of the less valuable items will be left for Qin Rubing!"

"That's true, there's a large quantity of items in the shelter, this guy can't possibly purchase them all!"

"Haha, the cooked duck is flying away!"

"It seems Luo Feng hasn't been won over yet! Otherwise, he would have given everything directly to her auction!"

“Not won over? What would she use to win him over?”

“Of course, her most beautiful feature!”

“Her long legs?”

“You’re asking the obvious!”

Seeing that the newcomer was polite, Luo Feng also responded courteously, “Hello, Mr. Zhang Qifan! While I’d like to hear what you’ll offer, but...”

“But what?” Zhang Qifan sensed the bad news upon hearing Luo Feng’s words.

“However, I have already given these items to Miss Qin’s auction!” For once, Luo Feng had not sold Qin Rubing out.

Qin Rubing’s eyes lit up, clearly surprised.

“Mr. Luo, this...” Zhang Qifan felt wronged but could not find the words to argue.

“Please tell Master Wang Yousheng! He should understand since Little Qin’s auction is about to start! I must give her a hand!” Luo Feng said, having carefully considered his response.

After all, handing the items to Qin Rubing was not a bad choice, and her auction had no commission fees. The items he had found this time were mostly small trinkets and not worth holding a live auction for, with the exception of a few of them that could reach 8 figures.

“Well, alright then!” Zhang Qifan, whom upon hearing this, said nothing more. He would simply just participate in Qin Rubing’s auction later.

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The two exchanged contact information. After courteously bidding Luo Feng farewell, Zhang Qifan descended empty-handed down the mountain.

Meanwhile, Qin Rubing’s face was blooming like a flower with 80 petals, and had a radiant smile plastered to her face.

She made non-stop calls to arrange for the items to be transported down the mountain. Moreover, Luo Feng trusted her to tally everything up and give him a final total. After all, Luo Feng did not need to worry too much. As long as he kept the most valuable items in his mind, the overall price and the figure he had in mind would not differ too much.

Not long after Qin Rubing contacted the transportation company, large trucks arrived at the foot of the mountain.