

## A Trash 173

### [Chapter 173 - 173 Brothers, I'm Afraid That I'll Have to Hand These Over? \(3\)](#)

173 Brothers, I'm Afraid That I'll Have to Hand These Over? (3)

Having already arrived at the foot of the mountain, said trucks would not take long to reach the shelter.

By 2 pm, local police officers from Tongzhou had also arrived at the scene.

"Mr. Luo, we are local police officers from Tongzhou!"

"Where are the weapons located?"

"By the way, my name is Fang Shanyuan!"

The officer leading the team, Captain Fang, asked the questions.

"Captain Fang, the items are all located underneath the shelter!" Luo Feng pointed with a smile, and then added seriously, "However, you will need to wear gas masks and carry oxygen tanks when you make the descent."

"We have already brought them! Please lead us down there!"

Captain Fang politely requested.

"Alright!"

Luo Feng nodded and led more than a dozen people down to the third floor of the shelter.

Upon seeing the arsenal of weapons, Officer Fang's face lit up with excitement.

With the police handling the situation, Luo Feng no longer needed to worry about the weapons. He trusted that they would hand him the inventory of weapons along with the value of the weapons.

Personally, Luo Feng estimated that the value of the weapons would be in the millions. After all, among other things, there were some high-end German-made sniper rifles worth tens of thousands of US dollars.

"Old Luo!"

"Old Luo! You're out!"

As soon as Luo Feng left the shelter, he saw two familiar faces: Xu Shaoyuan and Zheng Zeyao. These two second-generation rich heirs had previously joined him on treasure hunts.

They must have been too scared by the landmines last time to come back. Or perhaps their families had forbidden them from joining any more treasure hunts.

"Old Luo, can you sell me that set of blue military stamps?"

Xu Shaoyuan spoke with an authentic old Beijing accent.

"I'm sorry, but I've already handed that matter over to Little Qin's auction house!"

Luo Feng helplessly shrugged his shoulders.

This time, he really intended to support Qin Rubing.

“Old Luo, I sent you a tip during the live stream and asked you to reserve the stamps for me, but you never replied!”

“Ah? Did that really happen?”

“Of course, it did!” Xu Shaoyuan indignantly showed Luo Feng the tipping record.

“You only want the blue military stamps, right?” Luo Feng looked at Xu Shaoyuan’s aggrieved expression and responded with a bitter smile.

“Yes, of course. It’s for my grandfather’s birthday. Otherwise, I would not insist!” Xu Shaoyuan said helplessly.

“Alright then! Little Qin, would you agree to sell this set of stamps to him?” Luo Feng did not seem to be asking for her opinion as he continued, “You can appraise the value!”

Luo Feng knew that Qin Rubing was not that petty. There were so many other items, and one set of blue army stamps would not make a difference.

Seeing that the other party only wanted one set of stamps, Qin Rubing breathed a sigh of relief and said, “At an auction in 2012, these stamps started at 2.8 million and eventually sold for 3.5 million! After so many years, I think the transaction price should be at least 6 million.”

“6 million it is!”

Xu Shaoyuan gritted his teeth, made up his mind, and quietly asked Zheng Zeyao, “Can you lend me a million later?”

Initially upon hearing the price, he had intended to purchase the monkey stamps instead, but realizing that his grandpa was not born in the year of the zodiac, he felt that it was inappropriate to purchase it.

Being part of the military in the past, the blue military stamp had suited his grandfather much more.

“...”

Zheng Zeyao was speechless and extremely exasperated.

“No problem! You can take it for 6 million, and just transfer the payment to me later!” Luo Feng chuckled.

Although the other party did not have much money, their family background was good.

Luo Feng felt confident in conducting the transaction with them.

“Thank you, Brother Luo! Thank you, Sister-in-Law Luo!”

Having secured his grandfather’s birthday gift, Xu Shaoyuan became cheerful and started using teasing language.

“Talk anymore of this nonsense and I won’t sell it to you!”

“No, no, I’m sorry, Sister-in-Law! Please don’t!”

“Sister-in-Law again?”

“Oh, err, Miss Qin!”

The two continued to banter, leaving Luo Feng feeling quite awkward.

What was this all about? Sister-in-law?

However, it did not matter much, as Li Shishi and Qin Rubing had already gotten used to it, having often dealt with similar comments from the other rich second-generation kids.

“Brother Luo, I have to rush back now. My grandfather’s birthday is the day after tomorrow, so I can’t stay any longer!”

After saying goodbye to Luo Feng, Xu Shaoyuan left. He said that after his grandfather’s birthday, he would return to the treasure-hunting party led by Luo Feng.

Moreover, he would purchase a Mercedes-Benz car worth 5 million. Of course, it would be a purchase from his uncle. The car purchase was just another way for Luo Feng to make money for An Peng.

“Wow! He’s gone just like that?”

“6 million for a few small stamps?”

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“Damn, I wish I had a grandson like that who would give me 6 million worth of items for my birthday gift!”

“Haha! First, you need to have a girlfriend!”

“That hit me right in the feels!”

“6 million, just like that! There are so many rich people out there!”

“It seems like he struggled a bit, though? He doesn’t seem that rich to me.”

“Are you silly? If he’s not rich, then who is? Have you been reading too many novels?”

“Obviously, it’s the grandson using his own money to buy something for his grandfather! It’s normal for a rich second-generation kid not to have much pocket money!”

Many of Luo Feng’s viewers were envious. And some viewers, who had already seen transactions worth billions in Luo Feng’s stream, looked down on this smaller deal.

While the deal was happening, the police officers were gradually clearing out the weapons.

“Mr. Luo, thank you for reporting this!”

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