

## A Trash 174

### [Chapter 174 - 174 Brothers, I'm Afraid That I'll Have to Hand These Over? \(4\)](#)

174 Brothers, I'm Afraid That I'll Have to Hand These Over? (4)

"These items, no matter where they are placed, would be very dangerous if found by someone with ulterior motives!"

"Take a look at the list, and if there are no issues, the appraisal will be done tonight!"

"But based on what I've seen, I believe the inventory is worth around 3 to 5 million yuan!"

Luo Feng waved his hand, "I'll trust your word on this!"

!!

Since it was only a few million yuan in earnings, Luo Feng was not particularly attached to the money, and would rather use it for something more beneficial.

"Moreover, this money, I will personally donate it to your department!"

"Also, set aside 500 thousand to purchase some firefighting equipment and donate it to Captain Sun's department!"

Luo Feng thought for a moment before adding the last part. He needed to consider Captain who had not arrived yet as well.

Otherwise, Captain Sun would definitely be unhappy.

He doubted that it would trigger a meltdown in Captain Sun, but it was better to cover all bases.

"Thank you! We appreciate it!"

Having received a donation, the Tongzhou Police Department were very pleased.

After accepting the donation happily, Captain Fang courteously exchanged phone numbers with Luo Feng before departing.

By nightfall, all of the treasures were finally loaded onto over a dozen trucks by Qin Rubing's men and were taken down the mountain. Qin Rubing handed Luo Feng a summary of the goods found as well as a certificate, indicating that the items would be part of a charity auction. Charity auctions are typically conducted for philanthropic purposes, offering items to certain organizations free of charge.

"Guys, I'm going to head down the mountain! I might not be livestreaming tomorrow! It's been a while since I met those young models, after all!"

With that, Luo Feng turned off the livestream. For some reason, the moment he uttered those words, he felt the sharp gazes of two beautiful women piercing him like knives.

Li Shishi thought to herself, "Young models? Am I not as good as them?"

Qin Rubing on the other hand, thought, "I hope you die in the clubs."

“What the hell! Did the host just end the stream without hosting the giveaway?”

“Did he just abandon us?”

“I’m still waiting for the giveaway!”

“Forget the raffles! Go home and sleep!”

After descending the mountain, Luo Feng contacted Gu Santong to express his intention to donate the clothes and other items in the shelter to impoverished mountainous areas. The other party was more than willing to accept such a task and immediately helped Luo Feng make arrangements.

That night, the brightly lit Tongzhou City saw Luo Feng inviting over a thousand people from Qingshan Village and Huang Tianba’s Shuitang Village to dine at a five-star hotel. Of course, the second-generation heirs who had accompanied Luo Feng on the treasure hunt were also invited. They booked the entire five-star hotel, and anyone who did not know better would have thought a wedding banquet was being held there.

The next day, Luo Feng planned to purchase some outdoor supplies and spent the day shopping in Tongzhou City, along with the second-generation heirs who needed to buy supplies as well. However, Luo Feng’s shopping experience was quite relaxed, as Li Shishi, an experienced mall-going heiress, was helping him with most of the purchases. She was certainly more professional than Luo Feng.

It was at times like these that he appreciated having an avid follower like Li Shishi.

Halfway through his shopping spree, Luo Feng got a call from Su Meiji as well, who went at length to describe a couple limited-edition handbags that she liked, as well as some rare medicinal herbs that Luo Feng had found in the fallout shelter.

Hearing this, Luo Feng immediately got Qin Rubing to send the items over, free of charge. Since the items Su Meiji had requested were just some minor treasures, she was relatively indifferent to the request.

Of course, Luo Feng had made sure to hide the fact that the request was made by a woman.

On the third day, although Luo Feng did not livestream, after discussing with Director Zhao of the streaming platform, they decided to hold a raffle-styled giveaway to bring more traffic to the site.

Luo Feng cooperated by offering the tomb guardian talisman, some platinum rings, some Xuande coins, and the saber-toothed tiger fossil, among other items, as giveaway prizes.

The moment news of the event broke out, Luo Feng’s popularity soared, and he made a clean sweep across the entire platform. Some even called him the top live-streaming treasure hunter.

Although he did not reach hundreds of millions or tens of millions of subscribers yet, his status was undeniably top-tier.

“Damn! I thought the host had retired!”

“Two days without a livestream! Do you know how I spent these past two days?”

“Holy cow! The prizes for this lottery are so generous, huh?”

“He’s even offering the tomb guardian talisman as a prize?”

“I want that compound crossbow!”

“I want the ox horn bow!”

“Those Deer Horn Knives! I want them for my collection! Ahhh!”

“He’s really willing to part with these prizes, worth tens of millions?”

“I don’t want anything else! Just give me a bottle of the 82 Lafite worth 80,000 yuan!”

“There are so many people participating! There’s no hope of winning anything!”

“Yeah! The odds are pretty much like buying an actual lottery ticket!”

On the fourth day, when Luo Feng started his livestream, he was shocked to see that he had gained 10 million followers. Moreover, there were 20 million people participating in his giveaway. Some who had not even followed him were waiting to join the lottery. A number of celebrities, including Chao Yue and Honey, had also joined in, making the event incredibly lively.