

## A Trash 61

### [Chapter 61 - 61 The Treasure Hunt Continues! Abandoned Steel Mill! \(1\)](#)

61 The Treasure Hunt Continues! Abandoned Steel Mill! (1)

“Holy crap! Old Luo is finally streaming again! What a rare sight!”

“Why’d you go offline for 10 whole days? What were you playing during that time?”

“You need to ask? Of course he played with several young models!”

“How much did the host earn from the ancient village’s excavation?”

“It’s probably enough to ‘take care’ of a small celebrity I guess?”

“Pfft, haha! Old Luo’s life is getting more and more extravagant!”

“Back to the main topic. I believe that Old Luo has been busy these past few days trying to sell off the antiques he found. I do wonder though, just how much did he make from the village? ”

This was a question that all viewers in the livestream were curious about.

“I didn’t make much. Even the taxes only cost me 20 million. Oh right, this tax also includes the earnings obtained from all my previous treasures!”

Luo Feng’s words instantly sent the viewers into a fit.

“F\*ck! The tax already costs 20 million? If so, just how obscene is the actual figure he earned!?”

“Our income isn’t even as much as the taxes they pay!”

“Exactly! Host, please bring me along to your next excavation! I promise that I’ll be obedient!”

“The income is around 150 million, then! So, after paying his tax, he should still have around 130 million yuan!”

Luo Feng nodded. “That sounds about right. Actually, I’ve already taken a hands-off approach to the ancient village. I’ve handed over most matters to the villagers living there.”

“Stop flexing to your viewers, Luo Feng, what say you if I offer to sell you the latest Mercedes-Benz G-Class AMG. Would you like it? ”

Suddenly, Brother An who was standing behind Luo Feng spoke up.

Indeed.

It’s high time I change my ride.

A Hummer that only costs 880 thousand yuan is no longer cool.

And the Mercedes-Benz AMG G-Class only costs 3.78 million yuan.

Not only is it better, as the most expensive off-road vehicle of Mercedes-Benz, the Mercedes-Benz AMG G-Class is undoubtedly a monster among all off-road vehicles. The fact that it can accelerate to 100 kilometers an hour in 4.5 seconds is definitely something worth boasting about.

Although they were both in square-shaped vehicles, it was still easy to distinguish between the normal G-Class and the AMG version. One could tell in a second with the mesh-plated chromium strap on the front face as well as the four exhaust pipes on both sides of the car that were hidden.

Although the interior design was the same as the normal version, but compared to the normal version, the AMG version was very modern and futuristic. A large number of leather packages made the feel and texture of the product reach the top level, and it also gave quite a sporty vibe.

As for its raw capabilities, there was no need to explain too deep into it. After all, it was a luxury off-road vehicle that cost millions.

In terms of power, after some fine-tuning, the 4.0 TV8 engine with the same displacement could reach a maximum power of 585 horsepower.

The maximum torque was 850 n/m, and the transmission system was a 9-speed manual transmission.

“Damn son!”

“Holy sh\*t!”

“A G-Wagon?”

“Old Luo is switching to a G-Wagon?”

“A G-Wagon that costs nearly 4 million yuan?”

“That’s awesome man! This car is definitely better than a Hummer!”

“Of course, it’s not just its off-road ability that surpasses the Hummer, it’s the overall performance!”

“Exactly! No matter how good a Hummer is, it only costs 880 thousand yuan. A Benz always costs a few million yuan!”

“Brother An, you were supposed to stop the flexing, not encourage it!”

“We’ve been scammed, bamboozled, and hoodwinked by Brother An! He’s an even harder flexer Old Luo!”

“....”

Seeing this, An Peng chuckled and said, “Don’t mind me. I’m just trying to promote our newest product. If anyone wishes to buy a car, you can come and look for me. I offer great service at a great price. Who knows, I might even give you a chance to hunt for treasures with Mr. Streamer here?”

“Yes, that’s right. If you buy a Mercedes-Benz G-Class from An Peng, I’ll give you a chance to join me on a 7-day-long treasure hunting trip!”

“Whatever you dig up is yours for the taking!”

“Who knows? Maybe in those 7 days, your Mercedes-Benz G-Class can be upgraded into a 20-million-yuan Ferrari!”

Luo Feng had put on a show to promote Brother An’s business.

After all, Brother An relied on the commissions made from the vehicles’ sales to make a living.

“Damn, are you being serious right now?”

“F\*ck you! 4 million yuan spent only for a chance to treasure hunt with you? F\*ck you and your mother!”

“Host, give me your location, I promise I won’t pummel you!”

“Can’t you lower the price a bit?”

“Will a van do?”

“How about a bicycle?”

Upon reading the comments, Luo Feng helplessly pouted and said, “There’s no other choice. After all, the paths I take are usually mountainous roads. Unless you use a Mercedes-Benz G-Class, I worry that your car will break down do on the road, and I refuse to find you a new means of transport if that happens!”

“Alright dear viewers, your favorite streamer is making a once in a lifetime exception for an old buddy like me! First come, first serve! I’ve sent a link to purchase the vehicle in chat. 4 million yuan for a great ride, sounds like a good deal to me! Hurry up before you miss your chance!”

“You’ve all seen how powerful Old Luo’s luck is. It’s not too much of a stretch to imagine replacing your new ride with a Ferrari after the 7-day long trip, right?”

An Peng looked at the livestream chat and stood next to the car he was promoting.

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The vehicle was really domineering.

Not to mention, buying the car would give one a chance in participating in a 7-day long treasure hunting trip.

Moreover, there were a bunch of second-generation heirs who were swimming in money lurking in chat.

In mere moments, An Peng had already sold 8 G-Wagons.

It was clear that they did not purchase the rides for the sake of making money via the treasure hunt. They simply wished to instill excitement within the chat.

They were already rich enough, who would they need to hunt for treasures to make money?

“F\*ck!”

“What the f\*ck? There are actually people buying it?”

“???????”

“Are you crazy?”

“If the host takes you to a place where there aren’t any treasure, won’t you lose a lot of money by buying that car?”

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“8 Mercedes-Benz G-Class cars, sold, just like that?”

“God damn! There’s really no lack of rich people in this country!”

Luo Feng’s eyes widened when he saw this. “Brothers, you guys are so awesome, continue! Continue! Don’t stop!”

4 million yuan per unit.

8 of them being sold meant that a total of 32 million had been spent in a blink of an eye.