

## A Trash 68

### [Chapter 68 - 68 Scanning the Steel Factory Again! 300 Dots! \(1\)](#)

68 Scanning the Steel Factory Again! 300 Dots! (1)

“Damn!”

“Motherf\*ck...”

“There’s this much money?”

“?????”

All anyone could see...

Was a huge iron crate filled with the brim with money.

There was not a single gap within the crate either.

Everything was stacked neatly, and each stack of cash was worth 10 thousand yuan.

Putting all the stacks together, the whole crate was likely worth around 10 million yuan in cash.

In truth, even Luo Feng was shocked at this moment.

While 10 million might have been a trifling figure if viewed via the lens of a bank account statement...

Visually speaking, it was an eye-opening experience, to say the least.

[ Ding! Congratulations, host! You have obtained 15 million in cash! Value: 16 million ]

“Huh, what the f\*ck?”

“Why is it worth an extra million?”

“It literally states right there that there’s only 15 million in cash?”

“Could the value of the paper notes have increased?”

“No, that can’t be right, these notes were printed during 2005! Their value shouldn’t appreciate!”

Luo Feng was dumbfounded at first, but soon, his neurons fired and he quickly connected the dots.

Could it be because I’m assisting the authorities in catching Chen Zhilong?

Maybe the reward for his capture is a million yuan?

That might be why.

No wonder there are a thousand plus purple dots here.

There’s probably like 1.5 thousand of 10 thousand yuan notes in here.

Holy sh\*t.

This is freaking amazing.

“Li’ Li, come over quickly and take down the serial number of these banknotes. Do they belong to the batch that we’re tracking?”

Captain Sun looked at the money and audibly gulped.

Throughout all his years serving as the captain of the force, this was the first time he had ever seen so much physical cash lying before him.

It had likely tallied to 15 million.

Assuming that all the money was neatly stacked, he had made a rough mental calculation of the total value by approximating the crate’s dimensions.

This mental calculation was aided by the fact that the money was more or less brand new, freshly minted.

“Captain Sun, I’ve cross-referenced the serial numbers! It’s indeed the stolen money!”

“Now that we have this as evidence, we can finally apprehend Chen Zhilong!”

“It’s a big case that has been going on for many years! We can finally arrest him!”

“Though, it’s a pity that there’s only 10 million in here. That b\*stard has stolen up to hundreds of millions of yuan, but I guess we’ll just have to take it step by step!”

Little Li started off with much enthusiasm, but near the end of his words, he started to sigh in regret.

“No need to be depressed. With this batch of money, we can finally arrest Chen Zhilong. The rest of the money will come with time as we slowly interrogate him!”

Captain Sun grinned and immediately shook Luo Feng’s hand enthusiastically. “Little Luo, thank you so much. You’ve been a great help in cracking open this major case!”

“It’s fine, it’s fine. As long as the money belongs to me, there’s no problem.”

Luo Feng responded with a grin.

Both the police force and Luo Feng shared the same excitement over the imminent capture of the old b\*stard, Chen Zhilong.

He deserves to be in jail, and I hope he stays there for life!

“Hey, Brother Luo, what’s going on here?”

“We’re coming!”

Suddenly.

While the police force were busy celebrating over the first major step they had taken toward the stagnant case, 70 plus people were rushing over with “weapons” in their hands from the hillside.

They were equipped with all sorts of tools, ready to defend Luo Feng.

Some had luoyang shovels.

Some had wooden sticks.

“Who’s there?”

...

Captain Sun’s expression darkened as he peered at the stampede coming down from the top of the mountain. There was a slight fear within the mix as well.

After all, a 70-man mob was a truly formidable force.

“Captain Sun, no need to be alarmed. They are from our village!”

“It’s probably my friend An Peng who called them in as reinforcements when he saw me fighting against Chen the Fourth and his goons earlier.”

“He likely didn’t expect that I could handle them all by myself!”

Luo Feng said with a smile.

The viewers groaned in chat again.

“Man, he’s flexing again!”

However, the fact remained that Luo Feng’s influence was rather staggering. After all, it had only taken him one phone call to get 70 plus people to leap in his defense!

With such a sight in mind, who would dare to provoke Luo Feng in the future?

“Ahem, ahem. Then, you’ll need to be careful in the future. After all, having this many people together could result in them being regarded as an illegal mob!”

...

After giving the reminder, a smile returned to Captain Sun’s face as he told Luo Feng, “Once this over, come over to the station and we’ll give you your reward! For helping to tackle such a major case, I believe you will be rewarded with 1 million yuan!”

The world was a good place.

Those who did good would be repaid in kind.

“Thank you, Captain Sun. I’ll definitely go when I have the time!”

Luo Feng was overjoyed.

It seemed that the system was telling the truth.

When it claimed that the pile of cash was worth 16 million, it was indeed worth 16 million.

Following this, the police collected the cash and took it into custody.

Although they belonged to Luo Feng, they served as crucial evidence needed to convict Chen Zhilong.

Once they no longer had the need for the money as evidence, they would transfer the rightful amount to Luo Feng's bank account.

After all, the first law of unowned property is that whoever digs it up owns it.

Furthermore, since the money has already been abandoned for more than 5 years, none of it could belong to the authorities.

"Brother Feng, this is amazing, you dug up 15 million in cash?"

"This is really prosperous!"

"Yes, and the process is simple too. You don't even need to sell it this time, since the authorities will just deposit the figure into your bank account!"

Once the police had left, Luo Yun's cousin brought the villagers and came up to congratulate Luo Feng.

"While the money is indeed mine, it'll probably take at least a month before the money goes to me? Captain Sun said that they'll need to settle the case with Chen Zhilong first."

Luo Feng laughed out loud.

Catching that son of a b\*tch would also more or less avenge the village.

"Haha, no need worry. It's safer to have that money with the officials than to store it in a bank!"

"That's right!" Seeing this, Luo Feng smiled and nodded.

The villagers were originally digging for treasures at a location Luo Feng had specified to them, but upon hearing that Luo Feng was being attacked, they immediately rushed to his aid.