

A Trash 72

[Chapter 72 - 72 Shock! A Huge Treasure Trove Left Behind During World War II! \(1\)](#)

72 Shock! A Huge Treasure Trove Left Behind During World War II! (1)

“What’s this?”

“???”

Luo Feng was instantly dumbfounded.

All the treasure that he had dug up in the past had been nothing more than ores, minerals, antiques, plants and so on.

But today?

He had found a gun instead?

System introduction:

Mauser C96 Pistol:

This firearm was launched in 1896 and was discontinued after more than 40 years of production, during which over a million units were produced.

Antique Mauser pistols are priced at 3,500 yuan.

Upon seeing this, Luofeng’s expression changed slightly.

He hastened his pace and attempted to unveil the item’s true form to his viewers.

Although the item was not worth much, it would likely cause his chat to blow up with excitement!

“F*ck! This is...”

“A pistol, it’s a pistol? You can even dig out something like this?”

“Daf*q! How is this possible? Could it be a toy pistol?”

“Toy pistol my ass! It’s buried so deep! How can a kid dig 7 to 8 meters down! One look and you can tell it’s very old too!”

“A Mauser pistol? This is the gun I used when I was playing the Bloody Beach game!”

“Hahaha, I’ve seen a replica of this gun in many TV dramas. It’s indeed a Mauser, a very popular gun!”

Luo Feng did not read his bullet comments. Instead, he fiddled with the gun in his hands.

He looked up and down, left and right.

Although Luo Feng did not know much about guns, he had the system backing him up.

As such, he could more or less fake his way into an introduction.

“This thing was known as one of the four most ferocious pistols in World War II.”

“Not only does it have a domineering appearance, but it also has a long range, fast firing speed, and a large capacity. It was one of the most used weapons during World War II.

“Due to its large capacity, this pistol is also known as the “box cannon” or “box gun”, and its firepower is extremely fierce, making it very suitable for use on the battlefield.”

“I think that this must have been left over from World War II!”

With the help of the system, Luo Feng was able to effortlessly appear knowledgeable regarding the firearm, speaking with much fluency as he impressed his viewers.

“Goddammit! Is the host a living Encyclopedia? How come he knows a little about everything?”

“That’s right. Is there anything he doesn’t know?”

“I guess the only thing he lacks knowledge about is women?”

“Doesn’t Old Luo always claim that he meets up with various young models? How could you claim that his knowledge of women is lacking?”

“Pfft, you probably don’t know, but our streamer here is still a pure little boy!”

“Hahaha! Our host hasn’t lost his v-card yet? ”

“...”

Luo Feng ignored the bullet comments and laughed out loud. “I know a thing or two about firearms. As long as antiques are involved, my interest is piqued! To tell you the truth, the reason I came here in the first place is because I suspect that it used to be a warzone...”

However, Luo Feng ended his reasoning on a cryptic cliffhanger and tossed the pistol to Brother An.

In the eyes of most, the gun was no more than scrap metal, as compared to modern guns, it lacked speed and accuracy, basically inferior in all aspects.

However, for military nuts...

This was a great treasure.

Although its value was lacking, it was still worth a bit of money, at least.

...

Immediately after, Luo Feng dug at another spot with a dot underneath.

After digging for about half an hour.

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding against metal rang out. There was a crisp ring.

[Ding! You have dug up a Mauser pistol!]

[It is worth 1,800 yuan!]

It was another Mauser pistol.

Luo Feng dug it out and shook the soil off.

However, unlike the first one, it was badly damaged.

It was for this reason that its price had been slashed by half.

It was barely recognizable compared to the first one.

“Old Luo, how did you get another Mauser?”

...

“Are they just lying around or something?”

“By the way, is a Mauser pistol worth anything?”

“I think it’s just a pile of scrap metal. It shouldn’t be valuable!”

“Maybe try and sell it on Xianyu? Maybe there’s someone who would take interest in it?”

“What an old gun. Host, I’ll pay you 500 yuan for it, mind selling it to me?”

Luo Feng put the newly dug-out Mauser into a sack and smiled. “This price is too low. Feel free to PM me only if your offer is above 2 thousand yuan.”

With that, Luo Feng continued to dig.

[Ding! You’ve dug up an m1935 pistol!]

[Ding! You’ve dug up a Ruger P08 pistol!]

[Ding! You’ve dug up an M1911 pistol!]

After about two hours, Luo Feng saw that An Peng’s sack was filled to the brim with pistols.

...

Luo Feng had set his sights on large treasures this time round, but all he had gotten thus far were broken ‘toys’ that were only worth from 1 thousand yuan to 3 thousand yuan.

In that morning alone, he had already obtained 11 guns.

The results of his efforts had yielded him only tens of thousands of yuan.

It was complete garbage.

“Brother an, let’s take a break. I see that you’ve found a gun of your own too! Congratulations!”

Luo Feng smiled and waved at An Peng.

The two of them found a big tree and sat down.

“I only managed to find one by following your footsteps! Otherwise, I wouldn’t even have gotten a chance!”

Only now did An Peng realize that he had to follow Old Luo every time he went out to search for treasure.

Otherwise, if he were to search for treasures alone...

He would likely come up empty-handed.

“Hahaha, let’s eat.”

Luo Feng urged.

The two of them set up a small pot.

Canned meat.

Dehydrated vegetables.

Noodles and so on.

The duo had put all the ingredients into the pot.

In a short while, a rich fragrance filled the air.

“Hey, Little Luo, any results today?”

After a while, a few cars drove over.

The one walking in front was Wang Yousheng, the old man who had appraised the porcelain from the ancient village.

Trailing behind him was Huang Tianba.

Luo Feng had called them over yesterday.

He wanted Huang Tianba’s men to watch over the site, and he was willing to pay them a million yuan to do it.

Accepting Luo Feng’s offer, Huang Tianba brought over a hundred of his villagers and surrounded the area.