A Trash 73

Chapter 73 - 73 Shock! A Huge Treasure Trove Left Behind During World War II! (2)

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"Brother Luo, what did you find today? Your sack seems to be full?"

Huang Tianba walked over. Even though he was a few years older than Luo Feng, he still called him Brother Luo.

"Just a few pistols!"

"???"

"Pistols?"

Upon hearing Luo Feng's words, Wang Yousheng and Huang Tianba paused in shock.

When they loosened the string tying up the sack, they noticed that true to Luo Feng's words, there were plenty of old guns lying within it.

"I felt that a battle had taken place here in the past, and I was hoping that there were some spoils from the war buried deep within this area!"

"By the way, do you guys want some?"

Luo Feng was eating a hodgepodge, and his voice was squeaky.

"No need! I've already eaten!" Huang Tianba shook his head with a smile.

"When you came here, you should have passed by the mountain where my cousin, Luo Yun, is at. Did they find anything?" Luo Feng continued to ask.

"They've gotten a decent haul. Around 5 million in value, or so I heard" Huang Tianba's eyes were filled with envy as he spoke. He wanted to join in the treasure-digging efforts as well, but Luo Feng had relegated his role as a security guard.

But that was fine.

Luo Feng had told him that if the items he dug out here were worth more than 10 million Yuan, he would give 5 hundred thousand yuan to Huang Tianba.

If it exceeded 50 million, he would raise it by 3 million.

If it exceeded 100 million, then the amount would be raised another 8 million.

In any case, it was Huang Tianba's most sincere hope at this moment that Luo Feng continued to unearth more treasures.

"If you're free later, come and help me dig too!"

"I need to eat to refill my strength. So I'm gonna keep quiet now!"

After saying those words, Luo Feng began to scarf down his meal.

It was around 2:30 in the afternoon.

Luo Feng was fast asleep while lying against a tree.

It was only when he heard the sound of cicadas that he woke up.

"Dig! It's time to start digging!"

Luo Feng picked up the Swallowtail Hoe beside him and walked toward the pits he had dug within the factory.

As he scanned across the factory, he noticed that there were a couple new members who had joined his crew.

"Hello, Brother Luo Feng, I'm Zhang Shunyong. My family is in the real estate business!

"Mr. Luo, I'm He Tao. My family owns a cosmetics company!"

"Mr. Luo, I am Murong Wan 'er. My family owns a clothing company!"

There were around 7 people, both males and females who were fully clothed in mountaineering attires, holding all kinds of shovels, luoyang shovels, and engineering shovels in their hands as they walked towards Feng Luo.

And judging by the equipment they were holding, it was clear that they were all high-quality items.

Luo Feng understood in a single glance. They were likely the second generation heirs who he had invited over with the vehicle purchases.

He did say that he would give them a chance to join his treasure hunts for 7 days, after all.

And upon realizing that most of the 300 dots he saw this time were likely pistols that cost only thousands of yuan, he then had the bright idea to call them over.

He would let them dig for him.

After all, he could tell where the expensive red and orange dots were with crystal clarity.

He would allow them to dig up the cheaper items to satisfy their cravings for treasure-hunting.

After all, these rich second generation heirs were not exactly lacking in money.

"Mr. Luo, I've heard a lot about you! You've dug out a lot of good treasures in the past month, and we've been dying to see them!"

"Yes, to be honest, we've formed some treasure-hunting teams in private! However, we almost couldn't find any treasures, and the longer we searched, the more we lost interest!"

"But if we follow Mr. Luo this time, we'll definitely have a great harvest!"

"Surely you jest!" Luo Feng gave a hearty chuckle. "I just have a smidgen more luck than you guys do!"

"Aren't you being too humble?" He Tao waved his hand and said, "If it's merely all luck, why do you always seem to know the value of the antiques and treasures you dug out like the back of your hand? To be honest, a talent like you should have his own page on Baidu!"

"By the way, have you found any treasure today, Mr. Luo? Didn't you already come here to dig yesterday?" Zhang Shunyong asked as he looked around the steel factory.

"Are these not considered treasures?"

Seeing this, Luo Feng then pointed at the pistols that had filled his sack.

"Huh, wait!? A Mauser pistol? Something from World War II?"

Zhang Shunyong immediately walked over excitedly. "Many of these pistols are still intact!"

Both Zhang Shunyong and Luo Feng were equally surprised.

How did he recognize the names of these guns with a single look?

"Could it that Zhang Shunyong be a military nut?"

One of the beautiful daughters, Li Shishi, spoke up "A few years ago, I followed a treasure-hunting team and found more than a hundred of these pistols from the last century. Although they weren't worth much, there were a lot of them. More than a hundred of them, and altogether, their worth would range in the hundreds of thousands. I remember the team celebrating excitedly at the discovery."

"My hands are itching! Just you wait, I'll definitely find a machine gun for you to see!"

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"Hahaha, let me dig a mortar!"

The men among the newcomers had a newfound gleam in their eyes as they looked around the steel factory.

It was like looking at a land chock-full of treasures, waiting to be explored.

"Why are you all so eager for? We'll take action only after Mr. Luo gives the order!"

Li Shishi rolled her eyes when she saw the men's impatient looks.

"It's fine. Everyone, start digging. Dig as much as you want! This is your treat for helping purchase the G-Wagons!"

Luo Feng waved his hand nonchalantly, indicating that they could start.

"Thank you, Mr. Luo. We'll start now!"

"After we wrap up tonight! I, Zhang Shunyong, will host you all to a treat in the city!"

With that, Zhang Shunyong was the first to run towards the steel factory.

The rest of the group quickly followed after him.

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They fought tooth and nail to claim a spot to dig for themselves.

Luo Feng was speechless. The factory is massive, why do you all need to fight amongst yourselves?