

## A Trash 74

### [Chapter 74 - 74 Shock! A Huge Treasure Trove Left Behind During World War II! \(3\)](#)

74 Shock! A Huge Treasure Trove Left Behind During World War II! (3)

Also, what's with this childish act of drawing the outline of one's own territory?

"Holy crap, the equipment of these rich second-generation heirs seems to be quite awesome!"

"Metal detectors, echolocation boxes!"

"Those equipment are worth at least a couple hundred thousand yuan, right?"

"They look so much more professional than the host!"

"I'm just afraid that they won't be able to find anything."

"Hahaha, that's right. Although old Luo isn't a professional, he's lucky. His market research is also amazing!"

"Streamer, hurry up and dig. You mustn't let a few rich second-generation heirs compete with you! Dig out tens of thousands of treasures and make them dumbfounded!"

Daf\*q.

Tens of thousands of treasures?

I doubt there's even that many in this word.

Plus, there's only hundreds of treasures in this location.

Around 20 minutes later.

Bang!

Luo Feng was sure that he had struck some sort of metal.

[ Ding! You've dug up a break-action gun1! ]

[ It is worth 25 thousand yuan! ]

Luo Feng noticed that the price was on the higher end, and thus, he quickly dug it out.

However, upon doing so, he felt that the item looked more like a construct made out of iron building blocks?

Had the system not specified what it was, he would have doubted that it was even a gun.

"Isn't it too deformed? Are you sure this is a gun? It feels more like a toy made out of iron."

"Host, host, this is good stuff! You're rich!"

"Rich? How much is this thing worth?"

"At least 20 thousand yuan!"

“20,000???”

“Anyone who’s knowledgeable about this item mind explaining what it is as well as its significance?”

“The gun is a simple-structured, homemade pistol that is easy to make.”

“The gun will have different shapes in the hands of different gun makers, but the manufacturing principle and structure would be the same.”

Generally, it adopts a two-piece hinged structure similar to a hunting rifle, with the gunpowder directly loaded into the open chamber at the rear. After firing, the handle is pushed down to eject the spent shell, hence the name, break-action gun.”

“The parts of the gun do not exceed ten and do not require any sophisticated processing techniques, which can be made by rural blacksmiths. As for the most complex gun barrel, it is only a smooth-bore structure, some made from a single iron pipe, and some even made from several iron bars coiled together.”

Through the explanation of the expert within the chat, everyone now knew what the item was.

In short, it was a simple firearm that could be made by the common folk which can only fire one shot at a time.

“A home made gun?”

“Awesome! Will such a gun be useful on the battlefield? ”

“Haha, I’m curious. What kind of bullet is used in this thing?”

Upon reading the chat, Luo Feng answered, “There is no singular bullet for this type of gun. Like what one of the viewers mentioned, the specific shape is dependent on the person who makes it, but since their principles are similar, the bullets can be used interchangeably.”

“That being said, such firearms were rare in the domestic market, with only a few thousand at most. Therefore, for some military enthusiasts, they are really good stuff!”

“Ordinary people may not understand their value!”

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“Host, that looks like a good item. I want it!”

“Is it very valuable?”

“Didn’t someone just say that it’s worth at least 20 thousand?”

“If there are only a few thousand of them in the country, then isn’t 20 thousand kinda low?”

“It can’t be helped, the guns of the last century are rather unpopular among antique guns! Besides, unlike normal artifacts, antique guns have to go through a long and cumbersome procedure before they can be collected, so most people tend to stay away from them!”

The last viewer was right.

Under normal circumstances, unless one went through proper procedures, collecting antique guns could be considered an illegal, if not an impossible hobby.

After all, no matter how old they were, they were still firearms, right?

Without proper procedures, the authorities would never allow any random person to collect them.

“Wow, Brother Luo Feng, what did you find? Why are there so many people crowding over?”

Unable to dig up anything, Zhang Shunyong strode over to Luo Feng’s side.

“Nothing much, just an old gun!”

Luo Feng laughed in response and immediately started digging again.

Only a few minutes had passed when...

[ Ding! You’ve dug up a dual swallow pistol!! ]

...

[ Ding! You’ve dug up a Mauser pistol! ]

[ Ding! You’ve dug up an incomplete samurai sword! It’s worth 2 thousand yuan! ]

At long last, Luo Feng had dug up something other than a pistol...

However, it was a super old samurai sword.

It was covered in rust.

And it had been split in half.

Feng Luo held the handle of the blade, and it had a surprising amount of heft to it.

One could only imagine how strong the person who wielded the blade was.

“Damn! A big cleaver? Old Luo actually found a large machete!”

“What a pity. It seems to be a samurai sword made by common folks. The steel is not very good!”

Zhang Shunyong was just about to leave and resume his digging, but upon seeing what Luo Feng had unearthed, he exclaimed in surprise.

...

However, the next moment...

Li Shishi screamed, “ Luo Feng! Luo Feng, we dug out a corpse!

“Ah? A corpse?” When Zhang Shunyong heard of this, excitement pumped through his veins.

“It looks like the corpse of a Japanese soldier!” Li Shishi shouted from a distance.

“How did you know it was a Japanese soldier?”

Luo Feng asked.

After all, in a place where there were this many guns left behind, digging up corpses was to be expected.

However, it was hard to determine if they were locals or formerly enemies.

“I don’t know how they came to the realization, but since they’re so sure, there must be a reason behind it!”

Zhang Shunyong said with a smile.

“Wow, Luo Feng, you managed to dig up that many treasures in such a short while?”

Li Shishi walked over and was surprised to see Luo Feng’s sack being filled up.

There were more than 20 guns and blades within it.

Luo Feng headed to the pit where the corpse had been found.

Turns out the badges and uniform of the corpse was still intact. It was via this method that Li Shishi and the others had determined the corpse’s nationality.

Luo Feng had noticed the badge too. Though there was no market for the badge in his country, he was sure that he would make a decent sum if he were to market it in Japan.

“Luo Feng, do you think the corpse is worth anything?”

Li Shishi looked at the White bones in the clothes with great disdain and asked.

“I’m not sure about that!”

Luo Feng gave her a wry smile.

The system did not provide him with a price, and thus, he summarized it as being worthless.

Though a corpse of a person from their own homeland might have been worth a good chunk of change, who would purchase the corpse of an enemy?

“Forget it, forget it. I’ll find a place to throw it away later. How unlucky!”

Zhang Shunyong snorted. There was no need to give those devils respect.

Immediately after.

Everyone continued digging.

Luo Feng was like a hardworking little bee. While everyone was taking a break at the side, Luo Feng did not stop.

During Luo Feng’s digging sprint, Li Shishi had even handed Luo Feng a water bottle out of concern.

Though he initially wanted to refuse, after hearing that the water bottle was brand new and she had never drunk from it, Luo Feng took a sip from it and continued digging.

It was proper courtesy, after all.

Speaking of which, although the group of people around him were all very rich, they were still very respectful towards him.

In other words, his status was like that of a Feng Shui master. No matter how rich a person was, they had to respect him.

With a clang, Luo Feng seemed to have struck another valuable item...

[ Ding! Congratulations, host! You have found a Type-97 grenade... ]

Luo Feng tilted his Swallowtail Hoe backwards and almost lost his balance upon hearing the system's message.

F\*CK!

It won't explode, right?

Luo Feng dared not move a muscle...