A Trash 75

Chapter 75 - 75 A Box of Goods! Worth 60 Million Yuan! (1)

75 A Box of Goods! Worth 60 Million Yuan! (1)

[Don't worry, host! You have not hit its explosive mechanism!]

[This is what is commonly referred to as a "Cantaloupe Grenade" in the last century.]

[Value: 1,800 yuan!]

F*ck!

Luo Feng cursed aloud in his heart.

He had been scared half to death, and he was more or less frozen to the spot.

To think that it was a false alarm all along.

After giving it some more thought, Luo Feng realized that items such as grenades should have been expected. After all, he had already unearthed various other deadly implements such as pistols and swords, after all.

However, now that there was a precedent, Luo Feng stared long and hard at the Swallowtail Hoe in his hand. Should he use a softer tool instead?

After all, if something were to blow up later...

Lives would be lost.

However, soft tools would not be able to dig through the earth.

Luo Feng soon reached a decision.

Whatever, I'll just keep on digging. I heard that old explosives won't necessarily have the same firepower anyway.

All I have to do is be careful.

"Brothers, I've dug up something good. Come and take a look!"

Then, Luo Feng climbed up the pit and shouted.

Of course, his goal was not to show off his spoils, but rather to remind everyone of the dangers that potentially awaited them.

He wanted them to be careful when digging, and to not exert too much force when digging.

"Oh? Brother Luo found something good?"

"He's telling us to go over and take a look. Let's go over quickly!"

When Li Shishi, Zhang Shunyong, and the others heard Luo Feng's words, they immediately crowded over.

They were all curious of what the item could have been.

"If I'm not mistaken, this should be a Cantaloupe Grenade from the last century. It was developed by the Japanese!"

"Damn! Old Luo, this is good stuff!"

"Hahaha, this is really good stuff. Are you kidding me?"

"Just throw it away. Aren't you afraid of it exploding?"

"Let it blow up then, I'd like to see some fireworks!"

"Hahaha, that's awesome. May I ask, did your hands shake when you dug this thing out, Luo Feng?"

"I saw it. The host was panicking just now."

"Hahaha!"

Many of the viewers were ridiculing Luo Feng, as if the matter of life-and-death was of no significance to them.

"@All members, come and watch! Old Luo found a grenade! A Cantaloupe grenade!"

"The host is too awesome. Those rich kids can only get one gun at most, but he got dozens of them?"

"I remember reading of a battle taking place in this area!"

Regardless, a lot of buzz was generated over Luo Feng's recent venture, and many of the viewers had shared screenshots of the stream to their group chats.

Not long after, tens of thousands of people had joined Luo Feng's streame.

. . .

Luo Feng carefully placed the cantaloupe grenade on the ground, and far away from anyone else, forbidding anyone from touching it. Following this, he then called up Captain Sun, the very same Captain Sun from the police force who he had met the day before.

"Ah? Little Luo? Do you finally have the time to come to our station to receive the medal and prize money?"

After all, Captain Sun had told Luo Feng to give him a call once he was free.

There was still a million yuan cash reward waiting for Feng Luo.

"Ah, no, Captain Sun, I found something dangerous here. Do you want to send someone over to deal with it for us?"

Though the Cantaloupe Grenade was worth a bit of money, it generally had no circulating value.

After all, it was too dangerous.

While the same could also be said for firearms, as long as one lacked the bullets, they were no more different than scrap metal.

Collectors could procure them after applying through the necessary procedures.

"Huh? What dangerous thing did you dig up? A tiger trap?"

Captain Sun asked in confusion.

"It's more dangerous than a tiger trap. I found a Cantaloupe Grenade!"

Luo Feng replied.

"Holy cow! To think you dug up such an item..."

"Alright, I'll send people over immediately!"

"That item is a highly dangerous object, it explodes very easily!"

...

"Make sure no one plays around with it!"

Captain Sun immediately hung up the phone and set off with a few people in a hurry.

Luo Feng, who had hung up the phone, did not stop and continued to dig.

Why would a treasure hunter stop digging just because they found a grenade?

Being afraid of death?

If such a concern had plagued Luo Feng in the first place, he would never have gone down the cliff last time.

[Don't worry, host. The Swallowtail Hoe has the effect of avoiding death and prolonging life! It's very difficult to hit the detonation point of a grenade!]

[It will also actively avoid parts of soil which would cause it to collapse!]

"Damn, it has this kind of functionality too?!"

Luo Feng was overjoyed.

With these effects, he no longer had to worry about the grenades.

...

And thus, he dug.

He dug hard.

Luo Feng returned to his usual speedy rhythm.

This left many of the viewers of the livestream dumbfounded.

"Holy f*ck, slow down man. Aren't you afraid of hitting a grenade?"

"Who knows, the host might just hurtle in the air with a 'boom' later?"

"Man, this host has balls of steel!"

Of course, some of the rich second generation heirs accompanying Luo Feng had started getting worried and had stopped digging.

However, the majority of them were unafraid.

After all, they were rich heirs who wanted nothing else but to seek thrill in their life.

Compared to an explosion of a grenade, they had faced many more perilous situations such as skydiving, which they had done as a casual activity.

All they had to do was dig gently, and there likely would not be any problems.

[Ding! Congratulations, host, you have found an armament encyclopedia!]

[Click on it to be imbued with the knowledge of all the firearms from World War II until today.]

Luo Feng had found a book while digging.

He clicked on the book without an ounce of hesitation, and immediately after, a torrent of information flooded into his mind.

Then, Luo Feng continued to dig.

[Ding! Congratulations, host! You have obtained a MK2 Pineapple Grenade.]

[It is worth 3,500 Yuan!]

[Ding! Congratulations, host. You have found a Royal Army Mills Grenade.]

[Value: 28000 Yuan! This is a very safe grenade! It will not explode unless the ring is pulled out. It is relatively safe, and if you cut off its fuse, you can prevent it from exploding. It has some collection value in the market!]