

A Trash 76

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76 A Box of Goods Worth 60 Million Yuan! (2)

Soon after.

Luo Feng had found 7 to 8 grenades in a row.

Whenever a grenade had been discovered, Luo Feng's audience collectively sweated profusely.

Is this man a deity of some sort?

How can all his powerful swings fail to trigger any of these grenades?

Meanwhile, on Luo Feng's end, he felt like he had somehow stumbled upon a grenade's nest.

At this realization, he then shifted to a different spot.

The reason was not for his safety, however, as it was mainly due to the grenades' lack of collectible value, as they would be summarily disposed of by the authorities.

At the same time, Wang Yousheng, who was on site, had already made many calls.

His goal was to sell the old guns that Luo Feng had picked up.

"Hey, Old Li, are you interested in antique break-action pistols?"

"Huh, I didn't think you were one to collect guns, Old Wang. Don't you mainly deal in porcelain? Since when did you change your interests?"

"Nono, the guns don't belong to me, but a friend of mine who has uncovered quite a number of them. If you're interested, feel free to come over and take a look. They've just been dug out!"

"Alright, then. I have a collection certificate too, so there's no issue with me collecting these guns either! All I need to do is head to the local public security bureau and register whatever gun that fancies me!"

...

"Hey, Old Wang, I have a lot of Mauser guns from the last century. I recall that you like them, right?"

"Ah? Those in good condition can be sold for 5 thousand yuan? Alright then, my friend here has 5 to 6 of them which are in great condition!"

...

...

Wang Yousheng had already made 8 phone calls.

As a veteran of the antique collecting industry, he had built up a rather vast network of connections with numerous military enthusiasts over time.

Under normal circumstances, he would only reach out to a few of them.

However, the situation this time was unique. The volume of goods was rather large this time, and thus, he had to contact several of them if Luo Feng was to sell out his entire stock.

...

...

[Ding! You have dug up a Pineapple Grenade!]

Luo Feng's mouth twitched immediately.

Why is it another grenade?

There should be a lot more types of military weapons hidden under this plot of land, right?

A few minutes later, Luo Feng dug out another Royal Mills Grenade.

The system notified him that it was worth 30 thousand yuan.

Feeling that he had struck another nest of grenades again, Luo Feng changed his spot once more.

"Brothers, I think this area used to be a trench in the past. How else would you explain all these grenades otherwise?"

Luo Feng said to the audience.

"I think so too. Host, you should dig somewhere else!"

"That's right. I'm really afraid that you'll take off on the spot while you're digging!"

"It is! It's too dangerous. Sure, making money is important, but staying alive to spend it is equally as important!"

"If you were to die here, what will happen to the young models you've been eyeing?!"

"Terrifying! Digging a corpse is one thing, but digging up a grenade is downright terrifying!"

The netizens were all frightened.

No gun or machete was as scary as a grenade.

After all, Luo Feng's life could easily be lost if he were to make a simple mistake.

Moreover, Luo Feng's attitude to the whole situation was a stark contrast to the second generation heirs.

They were like professionals.

Whenever they dug up something, they would use fine brushes to sweep aside the dirt and soil that covered the items.

However, in Luo Feng's case, it felt like he was flirting with death. He constantly plowed the ground with his hoe and had constantly used his full strength.

“Don’t worry, everyone. I’m definitely more professional than them when it comes to digging up antiques. While it may look like I’m digging super hard, I assure you, my strength is perfectly under control. Nothing will go wrong!”

Luo Feng assured his audience with a beaming smile.

Immediately after.

He left his prior pit and started digging at a different spot.

[Ding! You have found a Cantaloupe Grenade!]

[Ding! You have found a Polo Grenade!]

[Ding! You have dug up a Royal Army Mills Grenade!]

F*ck!

...

Within a span of 40 minutes, Luo Feng had shifted spots several times, but in the end, most of what he had dug out were still grenades.

Though there were also firearms, there were at least 22 grenades that had been uncovered.

Luo Feng placed the grenades he had found on the ground and neatly arranged them.

Luo Feng’s viewers were left speechless.

“Heavens! Why is Captain Sun not here yet! 22 grenades? If there’s a problem with any one of them, they’ll all explode!”

“I don’t know man. I still can’t believe the host is putting them all in such close proximity with one another!”

“Emmm, host, is one explosion not scary enough?”

“Just one explosion can already send one to Heaven. 22 of them detonating at the same time would unleash hell, wouldn’t it?”

Zhang Shunyong had dug out a gun and was about to ask Luo Feng how much it was worth, but he immediately saw the row of grenades beside Luo Feng. Upon noticing the line of grenades, he was scared stiff and dared not make his way over. “Luo Feng, did you dig all these up?”

“Ah, I can’t help it. This place was probably a trench, so it’s chock-full of these sort of items!” With his Swallowtail hefted the Swallowtail Hoe onto his shoulder and began walking to a different spot. He refused to believe that he would constantly encounter grenades...

“Oh my God, you’re actually fine?”

...

“How lucky are you?”

“The only grenade I found so far was a Cantaloupe Grenade, and even that had scared me half to death!”

“...”

In any case, Zhang Shunyong felt a shiver run down his spine when he spotted the row of grenades.

“Be careful guys, I’m a professional, so don’t try to imitate my way of digging! You must put caution above all else!”

Luo Feng gave the heirs a friendly reminder and followed it up with, “Also, make sure to avoid areas that you think are part of the trenches. After all, those are the spots where there are the most grenades!”

“I think we should stop digging!”

In Li Shishi’s opinion, one grenade was already one too many.

However, seeing Luo Feng’s 20 plus row of grenades...

She started to worry.

What if she was unlucky and happened to detonate a grenade? She would probably die from the blast.

She was only 22 years old and had yet to experience matters pertaining to men. She could not afford to die.

“Alright then, you guys should go and take five! I’ll let you guys dig once I’m sure there’s no grenades left!”