

## A Trash 86

### [Chapter 86 - 86 Sh\\*t! Did I Just Dig Up an Atomic Bomb? \(1\)](#)

86 Sh\*t! Did I Just Dig Up an Atomic Bomb? (1)

Ji Shunjin was well aware that if he played his cards right and promoted the item properly, he would be able to sell the artifact at 30 million.

While he was not 100% certain that he could make it a reality, if he could somehow manage to obtain the artifact at a reasonable price, he could at least try.

“Did that sneaky b\*stard Ji Shunjin just went back in?”

Qin Rubing mumbled, watching the factory from afar.

“Miss, I think he went back to try and purchase the censer from Mr. Luo!”

The assistant beside her surmised.

“Well, if Ji Shunjing offers a high price and Luo Feng accepts it, there’s nothing we can do to stop him.”

Qin Rubing said helplessly.

After all, they had only reached a verbal agreement, and nothing was formally set in place yet.

“Hehe... Then, Mr. Ji, how much do you intend to pay?”

Luo Feng was not stupid.

The fact that Ji Shunjin had returned meant that he believed that he would be able to fetch an even higher price than what he had initially offered...

Otherwise, he would not have bothered returning.

“25 million in cash!”

Ji Shunjin blurted out the price without a second thought.

“Nah, no thanks. I believe that Miss Qin’s auction house will be able to secure an even higher price than this!”

Clearly, Luo Feng was not interested at his offer.

Rather than chancing it at a one-shot deal, he would rather try his luck at the auction.

After all, there were no processing fees incurred.

If Qin Rubing were to manage to auction the item off at 30 million, all the proceeds would go to Luo Feng.

“...”

Ji Shunjin dared not offer an even higher price as he was not confident in turning a profit if he were to go any higher.

Upon realizing that his plans had failed, he left dejectedly.

Not long after, Luo Feng had also completed his transaction with Zhang Shunyong, and 3.5 million yuan had been directly transferred to his bank account.

With that, the Divine General's bronze cannon had been sold.

Naturally, none of the heirs had managed to dig up any good items. The most valuable item they had managed to dig out was only worth 100 thousand yuan, and the least was only worth 10 thousand yuan.

Nevertheless, it had been an exciting experience for them.

Several treasures had been unearthed, and they had all verified it with their very own eyes.

What these rich heirs sought the thrill of excavating treasure, not the actual treasure-hunting process. They were only doing this as a hobby, and not an actual job.

Instead of following an exploration team around that might not find anything for months, they would rather spend some money and follow Luo Feng around...

Especially since the money spent was on purchasing a great vehicle.

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On the way down the mountain, Luo Feng drove together with the second generation heirs.

There were around 5 cars which were lined up in front and back of each other.

When they noticed him, they were still talking about the events of the day, clearly immersed in the excitement and thrill of treasure hunting.

This had been the most exciting and thrilling day for them.

"Cousin, is your car full? How much did you dig up?"

After returning to the county, Luo Feng met up with Luo Yun and the other villagers.

They had excavated separately, and they had gotten quite a decent haul as well.

"Haha, not much, just about a truckload of antiques!"

Luo Feng gave an enigmatic grin.

"Brother Feng, did you see what I found? I dug up a Qing dynasty Ru porcelain! It's worth a couple hundred thousand yuan!"

Suddenly, a young man who looked around 16 years of age named Er Qiangzi walked up with a white jar in his hand. He spoke as if he was presenting a priceless treasure.

"Hahaha, I see that you've have a good harvest today!"

After looking at their haul, Luo Feng could not help but feel that the location he had pointed them to had already been fully dug out.

As such, he decided that after his trip to the steel factory tomorrow, he would leave all the less valuable items for the villagers to slowly dig up.

“Hmm? Cousin, what are the items in your carriage? Why do they all look like scrap metal?”

“Wait, no... Aren’t these guns!?”

Luo Yun suddenly became excited.

His loud exclamation had instantly drawn dozens of villagers to surround him.

“Holy crap!”

“Isn’t this a break-action pistol? My grandfather used to have one too, but he sold it a few years ago!”

“Mauser! This is a Mauser!”

“There’s also a Winchester!”

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“I know what this is, it’s a Millet Plus Rifle!”

This is amazing!

Did Luo Feng excavate a World War II Armory or something?

How did he end up with all these weapons?

“What’s in the box?”

Luo Yun asked curiously when he saw the big box.

“Nothing much, just some silver coins!” Luo Feng said indifferently.

“Silver?” Luo Yun gasped.

“Oh right, there’s also some gold ...”

“The heck!? Gold too?”

“By the way, there’s also some fancy incense burner. I heard it’s worth hundreds of millions of yuan!”

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“F\*ck!! Hundreds of millions?!”

“Don’t get too excited. The experts said that without its lid, it’s only worth about 20 million!”

“Oh yeah, I almost forgot, but there are also some watches in there, but they aren’t worth much!”

When Luo Yun heard this, he almost fainted. He really wanted to kneel down in front of his cousin and beg him to describe its contents in one go. His heart could not take all these sudden interjections.

“Hahaha, you guys should head to the city tomorrow and have some fun. Take the day off, and buy something for yourselves.”

“After all, you’ve already finished excavating the location I’ve pointed out to you!”

“I’ll hand over the steel factory to you after I’ve gone through it tomorrow!”

“But do be careful! Avoid the trench areas, there are grenades there!”

After Luo Feng’s reminder, everyone’s expressions were filled with equal parts fear and excitement.

Nevertheless, the fact that there was a new location to dig meant that they would be able to make money again.

“By the way, cousin, are your silver coins valuable? I heard they only go for a few thousand yuan per piece.”

Luo Yun asked.

“What do you mean a few thousand? Mine goes up to tens of millions, alright?”

“After all, I have both valuable and worthless silver coins within that stash!”

The moment Luo Feng spoke those words...