

A Trash 87

[Chapter 87 - 87 Sh*t! Did I Just Dig Up an Atomic Bomb? \(2\)](#)

87 Sh*t! Did I Just Dig Up an Atomic Bomb? (2)

The group of villagers instantly froze.

Before they had even fully accepted the censer that was worth tens of millions of yuan, Luo Feng had dunked on them with his silver coins that were worth tens of millions of yuan.

Nevertheless, it had also served as motivation to fuel them forward, as they too, would soon excavate that zone which would potentially contain items worth tens of millions of yuan.

What they did not realize, however, was that Luo Feng would not have left off such items from his grasp.

However, Luo Feng was not stingy either. Every time he left an area for the villagers to handle, there would be at least 10 million yuan worth of trinkets left waiting to be excavated.

In fact, he could not even estimate the true value of a spot accurately.

This was because many relics that cost thousands of yuan would not be indicated by any of the system's dots.

Since Luo Feng was already well off, he did not mind letting the villagers extract the remaining treasures from a particular location.

"By the way, Little Yun, your cousin here also dug up a cannon!"

Noticing how heated the discussions were, An Peng decided to drop another bombshell on the villagers.

"The f*ck! A cannon? Is it true?"

Luo Yun's eyes widened again. Could something like this even be buried?

"Yes, the Qing dynasty's Divine General's bronze cannon! It's an improved version of the ones they used during the Kangxi period! It was bought by a wealthy second generation heir!"

An Peng said with a wide grin.

"..."

Although Luo Yun did not understand who or what the Divine General was...

It still sounded very awesome.

Everyone's anticipation towards the steel factory grew even further.

They could not wait to see what they would dig up during the day after tomorrow.

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About an hour later, Luo Feng met up with Qin Rubing at a five-star hotel to negotiate the terms of their future auctions.

Due to the amount of details that had to be hashed through, neither of them had time to eat.

This was no big deal to Luo Feng, however, as eating face-to-face with a beautiful woman made him feel uncomfortable.

As such, he did not mind skipping out on his meal.

Moreover, the food was only secondary to the purpose of their meet, which was to finalize the details of their agreement.

Once the meet was over, Luo Feng invited the villagers out for a meal at an agritourism farmhouse and claimed that it was his treat.

There were dozens of villagers who had joined him in the meal, but also a couple of the second-generation heirs.

They had booked around 10 tables for the occasion.

The owner of the farmhouse they had dined in was extremely happy.

What was worth mentioning was that Li Shishi had posted their meal on her moments.

And Qin Rubing had received a ping from it.

The two of them had only met for the first time that day, but they had already each other on WeChat.

“Why did this guy go to an agritourism farmhouse to dine together with those villagers?”

“I ordered him an 80 thousand yuan full course meal, and he’d rather dine with the villagers instead?”

When Qin Rubing saw the post, her temper instantly flared.

I thought you didn’t have an appetite earlier, but this is what you were planning, huh?

“Miss, is it because you don’t give people off the impression that you’re easy going? You’re too old-fashioned. In fact, I think you should smile more. If you did, I doubt that number one beauty, Su Meiji would even hold a candle to you!”

Her assistant, Gao Hui, said carefully.

After all, with her qipao with high slits...

Her long, gorgeous legs...

And her slender waists that could be grabbed in one hand.

She was really the epitome of beauty.

All she lacked was having a good smile.

Just take Su Meiji for example, although she’s not a seductive woman, her charming smile can mesmerize men from miles and miles away.

No matter how beautiful a woman was, if they do not smile, men would instantly be turned off.

“That’s true. I could not shake the feeling that he was feeling rather restrained while he was eating. I see, so it’s because I don’t smile often, huh...”

Qin Rubing knew her own personality very well.

But even so, that did not mean that he should go for another meal right after!

Is he even a man!?

How infuriating.

“Also, miss, I feel that Li Shishi is intentionally trying to anger you. This little girl is quite a nasty piece of work.”

“I doubt it. We’ve only just met after all, why would she casually try to trigger me right after we got acquainted?”

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On Weibo’s hot search that night.

The two characters, “Luo” and “Feng”, as well as the term “treasure-hunting streamer” had blown up on the Internet again.

World War II guns, an army’s treasure trove, a cannon, precious silver coins, gold bars, as well as a Jingtai Blue Censer and so on had been plastered all across the net.

It appeared in the top 50 most searched topics, occupying more than a dozen spots.

The most popular search term was the cannon.

After all, although the censer was indeed very expensive, the fact that a cannon had been unearthed was much more attractive to the netizens.

Luo Feng opened his channel stats and realized he was now close to 2 million followers.

Holy sh*t!

My reputation points have already reached 2.3 million!

Even though each scan now takes 500 thousand Reputation Points, with all these new followers and newly gained Reputation Points, I can easily scan four times in a row!

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Of course...

Now that the system had been upgraded, it was also capable of scanning treasures worth from 100 million to 1 billion.

There were more than 300 punctuation dots scattered beneath the steel factory, and one of them was a massive red one. This meant that it was potentially worth hundreds of millions...

However, Luo Feng was in no hurry.

He could take his time the next day.

Regardless, he would leave that massive red dot to be dug out last.

Once news of Luo Feng's discovery had broken out, many netizens commented under the articles describing his findings.

"F*ck! I've known about a battle taking place at the steel factory for a long time!"

"Man, if only I had dug that place out earlier, Luo Feng wouldn't have taken the goods!"

"Tsk, if what you said is true, what's your excuse for not digging that place earlier, then?"

"It's indeed true. I once heard the villagers there talking about it. While a battle had indeed taken place there, it was not listed in any official records!"

"It's probably a small scuffle. Otherwise, it definitely would have been recorded!"

"That's right, a fight between a few hundred men isn't really a battle! Moreover, it could have been a coincidental encounter, so nobody bother to record it!"

"What I find the funniest is that all the second-generation heirs had managed to find were some guns which were worth only a few thousand yuan, while Luo Feng had dug up insane treasures up to 80 million yuan!"

"What kind of freak of nature is Luo Feng?"

"Speaking of which, how much is Luo Feng currently worth? Is his net worth around a hundred million?"

"Only a hundred million? Buddy, I think he has already crossed 500 million!"

"Yeah, he has dug out this many treasures, after all!"