

A Trash 162

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162 Exorbitant Stamps! Lu Xun's Signed Books! (2)

There was not a single piece of waste paper among them.

Although their prices were not as high as those of the military books found in the ancient tomb previously, they were still worth a few thousand yuan more than ordinary books. These items all held high collectible value.

Judging by the number of items gathered, the owner of the refuge must have been a person of considerable means and was likely also a scholar. Otherwise, it was hard to think that they would amass such a huge collection regardless of how rich they were.

Finally, after going through the two bookcases, Luo Feng opened another cabinet. This one was more of a display case than a cabinet.

It was a floor-to-ceiling window-style double sliding case that could be opened from both sides to reveal a rather large display area. Inside was a glass layer containing an A4-sized paper envelope. The A4 paper had yellowed somewhat, but the writing on it still looked quite lovely.

[Ding! An envelope! Worth 500,000 yuan!]

Huh? 500,000 yuan?

What kind of envelope is this?

How can it be so expensive?

However, upon seeing the name Zhang Ailing on it, Luo Feng felt reassured. This esteemed lady's works were indeed worthy of such a price.

"Wow! It's an envelope from Zhang Ailing. It must be worth something, right?"

"Her handwriting is so cute!"

"You guys don't know anything. This is a unique 'doll font' created by Zhang Ailing herself! Many years ago, her manuscripts were exposed!"

The viewer expertly continued, "From the exposed manuscripts, her handwriting was revealed to the entire world! Through it, we learned that her calligraphy gives people a refreshing feeling, appearing somewhat naive with a touch of a child's doodling. It's really refreshing and unique. Many people, especially friends who like Zhang Ailing, call her handwriting a 'doll font.' They find this font highly likable and that it reflects her personality precisely. If you consider her literary works, it seems quite appropriate—her writing reflects her character, which is fully embodied in her works."

"Stop copying from a Baidu article! It's tiring to read through it!" A viewer complained.

"So, it's like the cat font in current mobile phones, right?"

"But it's much more artistic than the cat font!"

After putting down the envelope, Luo Feng opened the second cabinet. Inside were small glass plates holding little cards that looked like stamps.

[Ding! Stamps! Worth 5,800 yuan!]

“Aren’t these just stamps? Why are they displayed like this?”

“Let’s just move on! I’m not interested in this!”

“Are you guys kidding? Some stamps are quite expensive!”

“I have a set of peony stamps that are very valuable!”

“How valuable can they be?”

“5 to 6 thousand yuan each at the current market prices!”

“Show off. Even if you gave them to me, I wouldn’t want them!”

“Young fools like you are incapable of admiring their beauty!”

“Peony stamps should be this price; they were issued in limited quantities, after all!”

Luo Feng looked at the stamps and felt they could be considered half-antiques. He opened the glass layer and took out the stamps, wanting to give them to whichever rich second-generation heir who wanted them. After all, they had helped him greatly in the discovery of this fallout shelter. He could not possibly let them return empty handed.

After giving away the stamps, Luo Feng looked at the next glass plate containing panda stamps. He continued to flip through the stamps, finding others featuring XX military soldiers. The stamps displayed inside the various glass plates were of all kinds. There were about several dozen glass plates in total.

“This is a Huangshan stamp! It’s from the Huangshan scenic spot, and it’s a special edition from 1957. This one is worth quite a lot!”

“It should be worth over 50 thousand yuan!”

Luo Feng did not continue to elaborate and instead opened the next display case. To his surprise, it also contained small glass plates displaying stamps. However, there were far fewer stamps in the second case.

Luo Feng picked up one of the glass plates and pointed at one of the stamps on it, “You all should recognize this person, right?”

“Uh, no, we don’t!”

“Who is it? They look kinda familiar?”

“Failed to recognize! Pass!”

Luo Feng smiled bitterly, “You guys really don’t recognize this great artist? Unbelievable! This is Mei Lanfang, and this special edition stamp is worth tens of thousands of yuan!”

Then, he picked up another glass plate to examine it.

“Does this one also feature Master Mei?”

“Yes, but this edition is the toothless stamp version, which is much more valuable. It’s probably around 50,000 to 60,000 yuan!”

Seeing this, Luo Feng’s viewers started to feel uneasy.

“It’s only worth 50,000 to 60,000 yuan? Compared to the antiques you found previously, it’s not really worth much!”

“Yeah, stamps are so cheap!”

“Hehe, what would you guys know? Antiques have been around for so many years, while stamps have only been around for a few. Give it a few hundred or even a thousand years, and they’ll be worth a fortune!”

“Also, aren’t you guys tired of looking at antiques all the time?”

Luo Feng picked up the last stamp and immediately laughed, “This edition is much more valuable! It’s a miniature version featuring Teacher Mei! Just one of these is worth 300,000 yuan!”

It seemed like this was a Mei Lanfang stamp collection.

“Damn! How 300 thousand yuan?”

“It’s not even an antique, and this tiny thing is already worth 300 thousand yuan?”

“Based on its size, it’s even more expensive than Zhang Daqian’s paintings if we consider its surface to price ratio!”

“Hahaha! If you’re talking about size, you’d need 100 of these to a painting as big as Zhang Daqian’s, right? In that case, they should be worth 30 million yuan if we compare them at the same size?”

“I wouldn’t even want this worthless piece of paper if you gave it to me!”

“300 thousand yuan, oh my goodness! That’s enough for a house in our county town!”

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“I used to think that stamp are just stamps, but in the hands of the host, they’re...”

“So, they’re what? On with it!”

“They’re a deadly weapon! Don’t weapons usually come in pairs? One is called the Sword of Benevolence, and the other is called the Sword of Righteousness!”