A Trash 163

Chapter 163 - 163 Exorbitant Stamps! Lu Xun's Signed Books! (3)

163 Exorbitant Stamps! Lu Xun's Signed Books! (3)

"With these two swords, is Old Luo not a hero?"

"Whoa! Don't bring in the New Three Kingdoms randomly!"

Luo Feng proceeded to open the next cabinet.

Luo Feng thought it would contain something new, but to his surprise, all the display case contained was a single set of stamps.

Before Luo Feng could even introduce them, his chat erupted with excitement.

Although there were many novices in the live streaming room who just came to watch for fun, there were also knowledgeable viewers, especially those who liked stamps and came specifically to see them.

"Whoa! Host, you've struck gold!"

"You're rich now!"

"What's so great about a stamp? At most, it's only worth a few hundred thousand, right? Compared to the 20 billion he made, it's nothing!"

"Whoa! You actually found this? Awesome!"

"Does this stamp look very valuable? Why are so many people fussing over it?"

"Isn't it just a monkey on the stamp? What's there to be excited about?"

"Is the monkey Sun Wukong?"

"Whoa, monkey stamps, the rare treasures of the stamp world, you've never heard of them?"

"Unbelievable! Absolutely preposterous!"

Luo Feng laughed and said, "Monkey stamps are indeed valuable, and every time one is discovered, it'll make waves in the news. In the world of stamp collecting, each of these stamps is worth a car, and a whole set is worth a house! I am not joking with you! I remember a news story about a postman who was responsible for selling many stamps, and when he couldn't sell the monkey stamps, he bought 15 sets of it for himself! Later, in 1997, the value of the monkey stamps rose to 3,000 yuan per set! 15 sets would be worth 45,000 yuan! At that time, that was a huge amount of money!"

"As for the set in my hands, it is worth at least 3 million on the market because it is well preserved and looks brand new!"

Despite his tone, Luo Feng did not continue to focus on the monkey stamps and moved on to the next display case.

"What are monkey stamps? I don't understand. Are they really worth 3 million? Host, are you just exaggerating?"

"Seriously, they're not antiques, how can they be that valuable?"

"Is it really enough to afford a house?"

"Not just A house; in a small town, it could be worth 5 houses!"

"Sigh, it's a pity! When I was young, I wanted to buy monkey stamps, but I thought they looked ugly!"

"Haha, even if you bought them, you probably wouldn't have kept them until now!"

"Well, that's true!"

"If I could travel back in time, I would buy dozens of sets! Hahaha!"

"Brother, stamps back then weren't cheap either! You think they're as cheap as cabbage? An average family couldn't afford to collect too many!"

Luo Feng opened the next display case, which also contained a set of stamps—8 of them in total.

"Whoa! Another valuable item!"

After picking up the stamps, Luo Feng examined the red stamps and immediately exclaimed.

"Um, what kind of stamp is this?"

"Can someone knowledgeable tell us the price?"

"Is it enough for a house?"

"No way, the one just now was already very expensive!"

"I've never seen this before! It's so ugly!"

"These are red revenue stamps!"

There were many viewers watching the stream, and as such, some of them recognized the stamps. Luo Feng nodded and confirmed, "Indeed, they are red revenue stamps!"

"Among the 8 types of red revenue stamps with overprints, the one overprinted with small characters denoting one yuan is the rarest. According to stamp collectors' years of exploration and research, there are only 31 known copies in existence, 30 of which are new and 1 of which is an old stamp with a cancellation mark."

"These were originally customs payment certificates! In terms of circulation, they are even rarer than monkey stamps!"

"But because they're not as visually appealing, their value is greatly discounted!"

"What do you mean by 'greatly discounted'?" a viewer asked.

"Greatly discounted means 3.1 million!" Luo Feng chuckled.

Although he was not sure about the market value, he had the system's estimation, which should not be too far off.

"Whoa! You call this greatly discounted?"

"Host, you might need to revise your vocabulary! I'm not sure you even passed elementary school with this poor choice of words!"

"Just start all over from kindergarten, why don't you?!"

"Over 3 million, and you dare say it's 'greatly discounted'?"

"I understand what you mean, but you can't just use the term like that, right?"

Luo Feng smiled helplessly, "I can't help it; although they're rare, they're not good-looking. Otherwise, some people might say that if these stamps were prettier, they could be worth a few million more!"

Luo Feng finished examining the display case and moved on to the next one. He now understood that the items displayed in these separate cabinets were the valuable stamps of the shelter's owner and were worth a good chunk of money.

"Um, are these blue military stamps?"

"You don't need to ask, right? Just by looking at them, you should know they're expensive!"

Luo Feng laughed and showed the stamps in the display case to his audience.

"I still don't understand! But these look much better!"

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"Are they related to the military?"

"I don't know about stamps; I'll just wait for someone knowledgeable to comment!"

"These stamps are the first military stamps issued by our country! They were specifically made for military personnel to use, and because they have a blue background, they are commonly called blue military stamps. There are three stamps in a set, issued in 1953, and they represent the ground, air, and marine forces."

"Don't tell me all that, just tell me the price, okay?"

"Hahaha! It seems to be even more expensive than monkey stamps!"

"I don't know the value, but if the host wants to sell them, I'll offer 5 million!"

"No sale!" Luo Feng immediately shook his head.

"Damn! Not even for 5 million?"

"What the hell?"

"These stamps are very rare; if I keep it for myself, they could appreciate in value later. Selling it now would be a huge loss, okay?"

"If I had it, I would sell it to buy a small villa in a county town and live off the interest. Wouldn't that be nice?"

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At this moment.

In the Pan Household within the capital city.

Two young men had been strolling around the Pan Household premises for quite some time, with hands clasped behind their backs.

They were planning on purchasing some items.

"I say, Xu Shaoyuan! May I know what you are looking for?"

Zheng Zeyao asked helplessly.

Had they not been close buddies from childhood, he would have quit by now.

The two had browsed the Pan Household store several times, but Xu Shaoyuan had yet to discover anything he liked, and it was starting to get on Zheng Zeyao's nerves.

"It's my grandfather's birthday; I have to find something nice for him!" Xu Shaoyuan walked slowly, still scrutinizing the items in his surroundings.

"I say, you have to know something about antiques! If you don't, it's easy to buy fakes, and you might miss out on real ones even when they're right in front of you!"

Zheng Zeyao said helplessly.

"I do have the ability, albeit only a little to discern between genuine and fake items. The issue now is that I haven't spotted anything good yet!" Xu Shaoyuan said indifferently.

"No good items, huh? Why not ask Old Luo?" Zheng Zeyao suggested.

"Forget it, forget it. The things he digs up are easily in the tens of millions or even billions range. Can I even afford them?"

Xu Shaoyuan shook his head vigorously.

Of course.

The duo were among the rich second-generation heirs that were too scared to go treasure hunting with Luo Feng again after his mine incident.

As such, they had returned to the capital city.

Although their families had billions, even tens or hundreds of billions in assets.

But in terms of cash flow, even coming up with 10 million would be a hard feat for them.

Because even with billions of assets, their fathers' cash flow would never exceed 1 billion.

"Haha, that's true. You only get 800,000 a month as pocket money, so there's no way you'd be able to afford Old Luo's goods! You'd only be ridiculed if you attempted to purchase them!"

Zheng Zeyao snickered.

"That's not necessarily true; Old Luo is very good-natured, right?"

"Enough, I'll accompany you for another half hour. If you still can't find anything by then, I'm leaving!"

"Damn! Zheng Zeyao, you're really something! I also accompanied you when it was your grandfather's birthday, right?"

"Alright, alright, I'll add another half hour. An extra hour should be good enough for you, right?"

However, at that moment, Xu Shaoyuan's phone rang. He took it out and saw that it was from Li Shishi.

"Old Luo's little follower! Why are you calling me?"

Within the treasure-seeking second-generation heirs' circle, almost everyone knew that Li Shishi had her sights on Luo Feng.

As such, Xu Shaoyuan had openly teased her.

"What? You say that Old Luo dug up something good? What's going on?"

"Yeah, it's indeed my grandfather's birthday!"

"What? You want me to watch the stream and buy something from there?"

"Forget it, forget it, I can't afford what he digs up."

Xu Shaoyuan responded dejectedly.

Although his father was filthy rich, the same did not apply to him. He only had a few million in savings, and trying to purchase goods from Luo Feng would only invite ridicule.

Li Shishi responded, "No, the things Luo Feng dug up this time are actually very cheap! And there's a wide variety, so there might be something your grandfather likes! He's even auctioning them live! Even ordinary fans can afford it, what say a second-generation heir like you? Remember, you snooze, you lose!"