

A Trash 164

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164 Hot Dang! Pure Gold! Pure Gold! The Viewers are Dumbfounded! (2)

“Huh?”

“Affordable even for ordinary fans?”

“Are they really this cheap?”

Upon hearing this, Xu Shaoyuan’s interest was piqued.

He considered Li Shishi’s proposal.

Regardless of anything else, the items that Old Luo found were at least genuine, and there was absolutely no chance of there being fakes.

It was for this reason that Old Luo’s items often sold for tens of millions or even hundreds of millions.

Xu Shaoyuan did not bother to ask what Old Luo’s catch this time was, and instead, he immediately thanked Li Shishi and turned on the livestream.

“What did Li Shishi call you for?” Zheng Zeyao asked as he watched his friend hang up on the phone.

“Luo Feng has found a lot of stuff. I want to see if I can get a couple of them for my grandfather’s birthday!” Xu Shaoyuan casually replied.

However, Zheng Zeyao’s expression changed, “Huh! How could you afford Old Luo’s goods with your measly budget of a few million yuan?”

“Heh, Shishi said that the items Old Luo found this time are very cheap!”

“Oh? Cheap? You call tens of millions cheap?”

“Stop complaining, let’s find a place and watch the livestream!”

Immediately, the two of them went to a secluded corner within the Pan Household premises and began to brought up Luo Feng’s livestream.

“Wow, it’s actually a set of stamps?”

Xu Shaoyuan exclaimed excitedly, “This is perfect! My grandfather will definitely love it! But wait, what the heck? Monkey stamps? They’re going for a few million?”

“Damn, didn’t you say they were cheap? Is this what you call cheap?” Zheng Zeyao’s legs shuddered upon hearing the price.

“Hmmm, compared to the hundred-million-worth items from the ancient tomb last time, it’s still quite cheap!”

[Beijing 18 Centimeters] sent a luxurious sports car as a gift: “Luo Feng, I am Xu Shaoyuan. Reserve that set of blue military stamps for me! I want them! My grandfather will definitely love them!”

Noticing that Luo Feng was too busy inspecting the stamps to have noticed the message, Xu Shaoyuan became a bit anxious, “Zeyao, let’s go to Daze Mountain!”

“Right now?”

“Yes!”

“How do we get there?”

“We’ll charter a plane!”

“Damn! Didn’t you say you only had a few million in savings? And now you’re chartering a plane?”

Xu Shaoyuan said, “I’ll ask my dad for money later, or put it on credit with Old Luo first! Once my grandpa is happy, I think my dad will give me money to pay Old Luo back! He might even praise me! Even if my dad doesn’t give me the money, I’ll use my credit card to buy it for my grandpa!”

After all, it was a rare opportunity to afford Luo Feng’s goods for only a few million yuan.

He could not miss this chance.

He was truly afraid that some big shot would swoop in and snatch it away.

After all, people had taken helicopters to get the items from the ancient tomb last time.

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At the foot of Daze Mountain, in a municipal city called Tongzhou, a robust man in his 60s sat in an office building.

After watching Luo Feng’s livestream, he could not help but become excited.

After all, it was his son who had recommended this streamer to him, claiming that he could dig up many antiques.

Initially, the old man did not believe it, but after watching for a few days, he was converted into a die-hard fan of Luo Feng.

Upon seeing the goods found from the evacuation shelter, he immediately picked up his office phone and dialed a number.

“Little Li, come in for a moment!”

Soon, someone knocked on the door, and a man in his forties entered.

He was the old man’s assistant.

“Master Jiao, did you call for me?”

Little Li came in and politely asked.

Jiao Mingyuan’s face was serious as he handed over his phone, “Have you seen this livestream?”

“Ah? Yes, I have. I believe Young Master Jiao is also watching, right?” Little Li asked.

Little Li had originally spent his free time playing games and napping.

However, after accidentally discovering Luo Feng's livestreams, he became very interested.

After all, as being a fond lover of antiques, Master Jiao's fondness had rubbed off on Little Li as well.

"Yes, indeed, my son recommended this streamer to me!" Jiao Mingyuan thought for a moment and then said, "Daze Mountain isn't far from our city, Tongzhou. You should go there and purchase the entire shelter! Remember, the entire shelter!"

"Huh?"

Little Li was immediately puzzled. What was his master thinking about?

Why was he interested in the shelter?

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Meanwhile, Wang Yousheng, who was watching Luo Feng's livestream at home, had no idea how many calls he had made.

Since Luo Feng had uncovered the shelter, he had notified all his friends who he thought needed to know.

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As for whether these friends could get the good items from Luo Feng's hands, that remained to be seen.

After all, there would inevitably be an auction.

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As for Lin Yide from the official Jiangnan Museum, he was unable to attend this time.

Because he was very busy.

Although he loved stamps, antiques were even more enticing.

However, he had sent one of his people there, as the museum's obsession with stamps was not as high as with antiques.

Although he did not go, many wealthy stamp enthusiasts who followed Luo Feng did.

But they were mostly scattered throughout the region, so going to Daze Mountain would still take some time.

Tongzhou, near Daze Mountain, could only be considered a third-tier city.

Generally, wealthy collectors would not live in cities below the second tier; they mostly lived in first-tier cities.

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Of course, that was not to say there were no wealthy people in third-tier cities, just fewer of them.

Here, in a very stylish teahouse in Tongzhou, 3 people were sitting around a table.

A large projector screen was displaying Luo Feng's livestream.

"Oh my God! Those are blue military stamps, what a fantastic find!"