A Trash 166

Chapter 166 - 166 Hot Dang! Pure Gold! Pure Gold! The Viewers are Dumbfounded! (3)

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"To think that I've witnessed an entire set of Big Dragon stamps within my lifetime! I'm truly blessed!"

"I'm so envious! Stamps like these are almost extinct!"

"I'm speechless, if only my grandfather had left a set for me! I could have bought several houses with them!"

"Several houses? How much are these houses worth?"

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"Well, I'm talking about several houses in Shanghai!"

"Seriously? In Shanghai?"

"What's there to be excited about? It belongs to the host, and you guys don't have a share of the profits to begin with!"

Luo Feng was also quite astonished.

Such stamps could indeed be considered rare and precious treasures.

That's because stamps from the Qing dynasty are truly valuable.

Moreover, these were the first stamps ever issued in Chinese history.

Although a million were issued at the time, it's nearly impossible for more than 10 sets to have survived.

They are the rarest of the rare.

After putting the stamps down, Luo Feng's phone rang. To his surprise, it was a call from Qin Rubing.

"Luo Feng, I love you!"

What the hell!

Luo Feng was a bit speechless upon hearing those words coming from her voice.

When Qin Rubing was in a good mood, she could be quite overbearing, but when she acted cute and playful, she was unrivaled.

"Um, Miss Qin, do you need anything?" Luo Feng asked in a pretentious tone, fully aware of the reason for her call.

"Give me a chance, please, big brother Luo Feng~!"

"Ugh, just speak properly!" Luo Feng felt goosebumps forming on his skin.

"Anyway, I'll be there soon! This time, you'd better reserve this stamp set me to auction off! Because what I'm lacking right now is a significant and heavyweight item, and this Big Dragon stamp set precisely fits the bill!" she exclaimed.

"What? You're arriving soon?" Luo Feng was surprised.

Isn't she in Jiangnan City? How could she arrive so quickly?

"I set off as soon as you discovered the shelter!" Qin Rubing explained.

"Damn! Cao Cao is really cunning. He must have mobilized his troops in advance," Luo Feng randomly inserted a reference to the new Three Kingdoms.

"Get lost!" Qin Rubing scolded playfully, "You should also speak properly!"

"Ahem, is your auction about to start?" Luo Feng asked.

"Yes, I've already promoted all the minor treasures you got from the ancient tomb last time!" she replied, excited that he had asked her about it. It meant there was a chance for her to get the Big Dragon stamps.

"So, the auction is imminent, right?"

"Yes, it's just a few days away!" Qin Rubing affirmed.

"Alright, then come on over!"

"Thank you, Brigadier! I thank you, I bow down to you!"

"Get lost, what kind of girl enjoys watching Bright Sword1?"

Luo Feng was also speechless.

He never realized that Qin Rubing had such a funny side to her.

She must be over the moon, right?

Luo Feng knew that anyone, even the most aloof beauty, would reveal their playful side when they were overjoyed.

Of course...

Qin Rubing was by no means an aloof beauty, merely a straightforward girl with a playful side who would also sometimes act cute.

After hanging up the phone, Luo Feng walked towards the next cabinet.

The surrounding rich heirs had clearly overheard some of the conversation.

"Qin Rubing, who hails from such a good family, is being so humble?"

"Damn, the mistress of the Rare Treasure Pavilion acting cute and playful?! What a rare sight!"

"It depends on who it's for! Who wouldn't be after Old Luo's treasures?"

"Will Old Luo consign his items to her auction without paying a service fee, though?"

"The two of them seem to be romantically involved. Why would she charge him?"

"Seeing Qin Rubing acting like a sycophant, I feel it's normal for me to do the same!"

Qin Rubing had indeed achieved her goal.

She had been running after Luo Feng all this time, and at long last, she had obtained a worthy cultural relic.

Despite her seemingly proud appearance, she had adopted a sycophantic attitude towards Luo Feng.

Who could blame her when Luo Feng had such good items?

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When Luo Feng pulled open the next cabinet, he immediately spotted a round silver coin.

. . .

"This should be a commemorative coin, right?" Luo Feng said after taking a look at it.

He then looked at the coin right next to it, and noticed it was also a commemorative coin.

He looked at several more of the coins, and it turned out that they were all commemorative coins.

Such items could range in value from a few thousand to tens of thousands of yuan.

Compared to stamps, the value of commemorative coins was not as high.

"Um, is the host not even interested in looking at these commemorative coins?"

"If it were me, I wouldn't be interested either! Aren't stamps more appealing?"

"Speaking of which, it's a bit strange to find so many collectibles in a shelter. Shouldn't there be more food instead?"

"There's already more than enough food stored elsewhere. Why bother storing more?"

With a creak, Luo Feng opened another cabinet.

A faint smile stretched across his face.

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This was due to the system notification he had received.

[Commemorative Coin: Valued at 150,000 yuan!]

At last, something worth some money.

At first glance, the commemorative coin was about the size of two ordinary coins.

Moreover, it was made of pure gold and had a tiger engraved on it.

Ignoring the collection value of the commemorative coin and considering only the value of its gold, it was already worth around 60 thousand yuan.

Since the estimated value was 150 thousand yuan, that meant...

It had a collection value of around 70,000 to 100,000 yuan.

Judging from the tiger on the commemorative coin, it should be a commemorative coin from the Zodiac Year of the Tiger.

"This is made of pure gold! Maybe it's worth some money!" Luo Feng held it in his hand and casually tossed it into the air as he addressed his viewers.

"Damn! Pure gold!"

"I'm jealous again! Jealousy makes me wish the host would collapse on a model tonight and never get up!"

"Haha, jealousy has already made you lose your humanity!"

"Damn! Pure gold! This means it's worth millions, right?"

"Giving it a generous estimate, I say that tidbit of gold is only worth around 100 thousand yuan!"

"100,000 yuan is still a good chunk of change, man!"

Luo Feng put the coin back in the cabinet and picked up another commemorative coin to inspect.

It was also a commemorative coin from the Year of the Tiger.

And it was made of pure gold too.

However, its size was different, and it was a little larger.

When Luo Feng held it in his hand, it felt three to four times heavier.

It weighed around 500 grams.

The system had appraised it at 440,000 yuan.

"Seems like it's pure gold again?"

"Looking at the big tiger, I'm guessing it's also a commemorative coin from the Year of the Tiger!"

"This might be the first commemorative coin of the Gengyin Year, it's very valuable!"

"More valuable than the Big Dragon Stamp from earlier?"

"Why do you guys like to compare artifacts so much!?"

Luo Feng glanced at the two more commemorative coins and decided to pick up both in each hand.

However...

They were really f*cking heavy.

Lacking the strength to support the both of them, he returned one of them to the table and held the other one with both hands.

Upon closer inspection, Luo Feng spotted that it was still the same a variant of the pure gold tiger commemorative coin.

The one in his hands was about the size of a palm.

The other was about the size of two palms.

Luo Feng was truly amazed.

After all, these were made of pure gold.

Moreover, this was the first time Luo Feng had seen such pure gold items of this size.

Regardless of their appreciation potential or collection value, they were undoubtedly worth millions.

The smaller one weighed about 4-5 kilograms.

Meanwhile, the larger one weighed at least 20 kilograms.

From the fact that Luo Feng needed both hands to hold the commemorative coin, it was clear that they were rather unwieldly to hold up.

"Damn, why did they make commemorative coins so big?"

"Yeah! This makes no sense!"

"What would you guys know? When the bank issued commemorative coins, there were around 8 kinds of gold and silver variants!"

"The 10-kilogram round gold commemorative coins are refined coins, containing 10 kilograms of pure gold, with a diameter of 180 mm, a denomination of 100,000-yuan, fineness of 99.9%, and a maximum circulation of 18."

"My goodness! 10 kilograms of gold?"

"Damn! What's going on?"

"With their low circulation amount, there's a significant market appreciation potential for this piece here, right?"

"I think so too! Even its value of gold alone already puts it in the 3 to 4 million yuan range If we consider its collection value as well, how much do you think it would sell for?"

Luo Feng did not inspect the coins any further.

Instead, he opened the next cabinet.

Commemorative coins and stamps, although expensive now, were not necessarily that expensive back when the shelter was built.

Especially for pure gold, the gold price at that time might have been only around 100 to 200 yuan per gram.

Luo Feng hypothesized that the owner of the shelter had placed only a small portion of his belongings here.

And the truly good stuff was probably stored where the owner lived.

After all, there had not been a single antique found so far.

Upon arriving at the next cabinet, Luo Feng could visibly tell that it was much larger than the others thus far.

Or rather... It felt like it was several cabinets connected together...

What could it be?

What was inside that required several large cabinets to be connected together?