

## Thrive 45

### Chapter 45: The wise man

Thinking that the jade badge that Yunshang wears all the year round has become a space, Gu Shinian lowered his voice and continued:

"A-shang, there are people with bad ingredients. Now they are down and out. They may not be conspicuous in their clothes, but such people often have good things in their hands. If you want to keep some good ancient jade, you can also choose trade with them."

Yun Chang's brows were tightly knit together, "Second brother Gu, how do you see whether a person is smart or not? Also, how can I identify those who have bad ingredients and have good things in their hands?"

"Look at the temperament. Those who came from big families, even if they are now down and out of clothing and food, still can't hide the bookish atmosphere exuding from their bones. Now the form is getting more and more tense, and the things in their hands are not enough. Time bombs, at such times, are safest only when they are taken out and replaced with food.

As for how to see whether a person is smart or not...you will know when a smart person comes to trade. "

The two were talking, and a bicycle slowly came from behind. When they passed by the two, the bicycle slowed down. The woman in the car glanced at the backpack on Gu Shinian's body, and then looked at Gu Shi vaguely. year's eyes.

Gu Shinian smiled at the visitor, lowered his head and touched Yun Chang's head, and said in a deliberately low voice:

"Hurry up and eat, Brother Apple will take you to eat white rice and refined white noodles."

The woman immediately put a smile on her face, turned over and got out of the car, stood a meter away from the two, and asked with a smile:

"Little comrade, why do I think you are so kind? But like the little grandson of my third grandfather's family, is your name Xiaojun?"

"Yes, my name is Xiaojun." Gu Shinian also stood still and replied with a smile.

"Is it really Xiaojun? I'm your sister-in-law Zhang Sufen in the lobby! Ouch, why didn't you send someone to call me in the factory on this cold day? Hurry up, come home with me to be warm and warm."

Gu Shinian shook Yunshang's hand and followed the woman named Zhang Sufen to the back.

Yun Chang turned her head to the side and carefully observed the smart trading partner that Gu Shinian had found—a twenty-five- or six-year-old with a neat Hu Lan head, a ruddy and healthy complexion, a straight face, a slightly curved mouth, full of affinity. The clothes on his body are clean and tidy, without patches, and even the center seam of his trousers is straight, and he is still pushing a luxury car of this era, a Phoenix 28 bicycle.

Compared with the old lady before, it is obvious that this lesbian named Zhang Sufen not only has high personal qualities, but also has a wealthy family, extremely rich! !

What's more, this woman has a very flexible mind. Climb up to relatives loudly before meeting, so that a few people walking together will not be eye-catching. Even if you trade things, it can be regarded as a normal human relationship between relatives.

Gu Shinian's careful and underground trading method taught Yun Chang a good lesson, and it also made her realize what kind of era she had come to.

Yun Chang was already sitting on the beam in front of the bicycle, Gu Shinian took advantage of the opportunity to hold Yun Chang and got on the bike, pulled open the backpack and let Zhang Sufen take a look at the contents of the bag.

Looking at the white-flavored refined rice in the bag, the dried noodles made from the finest refined white noodles, as well as the eggs and the big red apple, Zhang Sufen instantly widened her eyes, and immediately lowered her voice and asked eagerly:

"Little comrade, how many kilograms are in your bag? What's the price? I want it all!"

"Three kilograms of rice, two kilograms of dried noodles, and twenty eggs can all be given to you at the black market price. You can pay for the ticket."

"What about apples? How do you sell apples?" Zhang Sufen glanced at the apples in Yunshang's hands, turned her head and continued to ask Gu Shinian.

"Apple was bought from the Beijing Friendship Store by a family trustee. I want to leave it to my sister as a snack, not to sell it!"

As soon as Gu Shinian's voice fell, Yun Chang raised her little paw that was cold and red, holding the leftover half of the apple, and said with a look of disgust:

"Brother, I can't eat anymore.

"

The apples in the supermarket are red and big, and each one weighs half a catty. Yunshang is young and has a small appetite. When he eats apples against the wind in the cold weather, he can't stand it for a while.

Gu Shinian took the apple with a calm expression and continued to stuff it into his mouth.

Zhang Sufen looked at Yunshang in surprise, her eyes seemed to say, you can't even eat such a good apple, so what do you have to eat? What a mess!

"Little comrade, my child has been sick for several days. I just want to find some rare food for him. I see that you have a lot of apples in your bag, so you can give me a few."

Gu Shinian turned his head and asked Yunshang as if discussing, "Bao'er, do you want to share some of your apples for Auntie?"

Yun Chang pretended to be serious for a while, and in the eyes of Gu Shinian who couldn't help smiling, he waved his hand, "Then let's share! Anyway, there are apples at home. But brother, remember to collect tickets, I want to buy sweet ones. Eat oranges."

Gu Shinian showed Zhang Sufen the candy heart part of the apple in his hand, and opened his mouth in surprise, "Comrade, these apples are not cheap, they come out from the Friendship Store for 28 cents apiece, and what will happen to our land? Two points, how many do you want?"

The smile on Zhang Sufen's face froze, as if she didn't expect apples to be so expensive. However, I think that the yellow apples in the supply and marketing cooperatives cost almost a cent, and they are only the size of a child's fist, and the taste is not good. And the apples in Gu Shinian's bag were as big as an adult's fist, and they had a candy heart. The apple's rich taste was full of sweetness in the air, and the taste must not be comparable to that of a yellow apple.

Thinking about it this way, she felt that this apple was really worth 30 cents.

"Little comrade, I heard from your sister that you still have these apples in your house. Then you can divide the apples in your bag with me."

Zhang Sufen is as expected by Gu Shinian, and she has no shortage of money. Now that she sees high-quality fine grains that are rarely seen on the black market, she directly pays them. Even the surprisingly expensive apples, she asked for five in one go.

The two negotiated the price, silently accelerated their pace, and finally stopped in front of a row of three-room staff rooms.

Zhang Sufen raised his finger and pointed to the second locked door, "Hey, our house is the second one in this row, the one that locked the door. Next time, you can come directly to the house."

Seeing that the door was locked from the outside, Gu Shinian knew that there was no one in Zhang Sufen's house, and he did not insist on doing business outside. He took Yunshang off his bicycle and followed Zhang Sufen into the door.

When Zhang Sufen came out of the back room with a small scale, she saw that Gu Shinian and Yun Chang were still standing by the window at the gate, their eyes were even and straight, and they didn't look around like other children, she suddenly felt that these two children Education is really good.

After passing the scale, Gu Shinian took a stack of banknotes handed over by Zhang Sufen, did not count enough, and put it directly into his pocket.