

Thrive 50

Chapter 50 Mind

"Shangnan, the ruler, cotton, and shoe soles that the old Wang's family promised won't be delivered so quickly. You have a new cotton-padded jacket now, so keep these fabrics until you can make a new padded jacket next year, okay?"

"Why? It's all said and done, why didn't the Old Wang family send it to me!"

Yun Chang is dissatisfied. She is a child who loves cleanliness. Not to mention that this clothes should be changed every day, at least every two days. Why is there no shortage of new padded jackets?

Besides, this new dress on her body is also wrapped in a down jacket. Even if she is pretending, she has to wear a real padded jacket.

This new jacket has to be done, and it must be done ASAP!

Therefore, a pound of cotton from Lao Wang's family must be brought over as soon as possible.

Yun Shuilian was a little worried and didn't know how to explain it to Yun Chang.

The reason why the old Wang family happily agreed to pay Yunshang a pound of cotton, two feet, and a pair of shoe soles was because they knew in their hearts that these things would eventually fall into the hands of Widow Wang, and Yunshang had the most. Only one pair of soles could fall.

This is the old Wang family in disguise to subsidize the widow Wang and show affection to the widow Wang.

So even if it is distressed, in order to ease the relationship with the little girl, the people of the old Wang family pinched their noses.

Now Widow Wang is suddenly crazy, and all the compensation has to fall into the hands of Yun Chang, and maybe she will be fooled by the old Yun family. With the temperament of old lady Wang, it is normal to go back.

In the end, the old village chief might have to come forward and ask the old branch secretary of Xiaowangzhuang to ask for it.

When Yun Chang heard this, she snorted angrily.

She and Gu Shinian spent so much effort to get a few pieces of fabric that were not too eye-catching and belonged to this era, but because Widow Wang went crazy, the new padded jackets flew away.

How can this be done!

When I go back, I will look for the big thick legs of Xinglin Village - the old village chief to take care of him, and go to the old Wang's house to ask for her new cotton-padded jacket!

Gu Shinian looked at Yun Chang's angrily small appearance, and was amused in his heart, pulled her into his arms and sat down, and said to Yun Shuilian:

"These fabrics are bought for Ah Chang to make new clothes. Don't save them. I will buy new ones for her next year."

The original owner of the fabric said so, Yun Shuilian didn't want to say anything else, she pinched Yunshang's little face and coaxed her:

"Shangnan, when the old Wang's family brings the cotton, my aunt will make you a new padded jacket to wear! I use all a pound of cotton to make it thick and thick."

Yun Chang was relieved, raised her short hand to look at it, and added, "That aunt remembered to call me when she was making clothes, and I have to learn to make clothes..."

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When the group arrived at the town, the sky was completely dark. Passing by the state-run restaurant, Yun Shuilian jumped out of the car again, ran to buy a few grain pancakes, and was going to take them back to the Yun family's old couple to beat their teeth.

Yun Chang also took a look at it and found that the multi-grain cake was the vegetable dumpling with bean noodles that Mrs. Yun gave her last time.

Thinking of the taste of the multi-grain cake, Yun Chang's throat became itchy and tingling unconsciously. He quickly stuffed a red date into his mouth, chewed it a few times, and let the rich jujube fragrance spread in his mouth, which suppressed the itch in his throat.

After getting in the car, Yun Chang nestled in Gu Shinian's arms, took out five meat buns from the space under the cover of the military bag, and after cooling down, she brought the little cake that Mrs. Han gave her, as well as the oil-paper-wrapped ones. The milk powder was wrapped together and passed to Yun Shuilian.

"Auntie, this is what Gu Erge and I prepared for my grandfather and my brother Shuanzi. You can take it back and let me collect it."

"What is this?" Yun Shuilian asked in a daze.

"Delicious! It's for my father and my milk to nourish my body!"

Yun Chang forced the big oil paper bag into Yun Shuilian's hand, and whispered quietly beside her ear:

"Auntie, there are five meat buns in it, you and my grandfather and my grandmother, as well as the second uncle and Shuanzi,

Eat one for each person, not for the second aunt! "

She does not lack this bite, but the Lao Yun family lacks it too much.

In addition, the Lao Yun family has been tormented by her in the past few days, and when the whole family has no time to rest, it is time to compensate for the sweetness.

Especially Shuanzi, who is two years old, still can't speak, and can't even walk steadily. At any rate, she calls her sister, she has to take care of it.

As for Li Hongmei...

Hmph, you've already slapped her face, and you still want to eat her meat buns?

There are no doors!

Yunshang takes the buns according to the head, five buns, but there is no share of Li Hongmei!

As for whether Yun Erchuan will give Li Hongmei his meat buns to eat, that is a matter between the two husband and wife, Yun Chang can't control it, and he can't be bothered to control it.

An idiot who has no status in her husband's family and no right to speak, only dares to slap his face, Yun Chang really didn't see it...

After the ox cart left the town, the road was suddenly much narrower. In addition, the sight was not good, and the snow on the road froze again, and the speed of the ox cart suddenly slowed down.

Yun Erchuan didn't dare to sit in the car anymore, so he walked beside the old ox, holding a dim yellow flashlight in one hand and holding the reins in the other to control the direction of the ox car.

Less than an hour away, it took several people an hour and a half to enter the village.

After tossing for a day, everyone was tired. In addition, Yun Erchuan had to go to the village to return the ox cart. He and Yun Shuilian helped to move things into the house, and dragged Widow Wang into the yard, without even taking a sip of water. left.

Gu Shinian closed the door, turned around the front and back yards, and asked Yunshang to put the hens in the backyard into the space, and the two took Widow Wang into the house.

Unlike the biting cold outside, the temperature inside is pleasantly warm.

There were a few big firewood buried in the stove, the edge of the big iron pot was bubbling with traces of heat, and the head of the kang was burned, and the whole kang was so hot that it was a little hot.

Gu Shinian lifted the lid of the pot. There was a bamboo grate in the pot, eight eggs the size of potatoes were steamed on it, and half of the pot of hot water was below.

It can be seen that the stove and the kang have not been burned for a long time, and the fire has not been completely extinguished.

Yun Chang knew that these were specially prepared by the old couple of the Yun family, so that she and Gu Shinian could have a pot of hot water to wash their faces and soak their feet after entering the door, and to have a hot kang to sleep directly.

Although this is just an inconspicuous little thing, Yunshang still feels warm in his heart that the two old people can have this kind of heart.

Probably back to the familiar environment, the widow Wang on the side was obviously a lot more daring, put the chicken trough on the edge of the kang, climbed up on the kang, and reached the potatoes in the pot from the position of the head of the kang.

Yunshang watched Widow Wang sit on the kang and finished eating eight potatoes, then watched her climb down the kang, stood in front of the stove and drank two tablespoons of hot water, and finally took the chicken trough to go to the bed. Yun Chang only took Widow Wang into the space with a black line.

This is really taking Jicaozi as Yun Dachuan, ready to sleep in a quilt.