

Thrive 52

Chapter 52 I owe you a favor

Gu Shinian frowned, with a gloomy expression on his face, "Village Chief, the county has just brought a black market den two days ago, and the price of this black market grain is expected to rise again. It will be difficult if it rises and falls again. I think it's better for the village to buy food early."

The village chief was stunned for a moment, then nodded with difficulty, "It should have been prepared earlier..." However, there must be food to buy!

How much grain can be carried in one trip, a hundred and ten catties are enough, enough for how many households?

Besides, he would also ask the villagers to see how many people can afford high-priced grains, and how many are willing to buy high-priced grains. When the grains arrive, how will the people who are willing to buy the grains divide them. These are all troubles...

"Village chief, I told my uncle about the situation in the village. He asked you to first ask how many people in the village are willing to buy grain and give him a rough figure. He took the time to go to Anxi one night, and bought the grain and shipped it directly to us. This land, when the transaction is over, he will just return the car before dawn."

The village chief did not expect such a surprise. They were going to make a trip to Anxi for the villagers of Xinglin Village.

This kind of love is really indebted!

"Wa'er, don't worry, no matter if this happens or not, the people in Xinglin Village will remember your favor. If you have something to say in the future, the people in the village will definitely help you."

The village chief's daughter-in-law also heard these words. She should have grabbed a handful of cornmeal, but immediately started to add another.

This baby is too benevolent, I can't bear to let him eat thin!

Gu Shinian smiled and pulled Yun Chang over, "Village Chief, this is what Ah Chang is talking about in my ear every day, otherwise I wouldn't have thought so much."

He is not from Xinglin Village. What is the use of asking the villagers' favors? It is better to fall on Yunshang's head.

"Good! Good! Chang Nan is also a benevolent child. They are all good children. Comrade Gu Xiao, don't worry, no matter whether her mother's illness is good or not, as long as I am here, no one in the village can bully Shang Nan." Of course, With your cruel and protective brother like you, no one will dare to bully her in the future.

The big stone in his heart fell to the ground, the village chief was in a good mood, his brows stretched out, and even the folds on his face were a little lighter.

Gu Shinian breathed a sigh of relief, and spoke to the village chief again about safety issues:

"Village chief, our village has a lot of close ties with the surrounding villages. You need to take a good look at the purchase of food, so you can't make a big noise. If the news spreads out, it will provoke the eyes of the surrounding villages. , it's not good to be reported."

At that time, the first person to eat and hang out will be the old village chief, followed by the Lao Yun family. As for him, there is a cheap dad who is a high official in the provincial capital standing behind him. Who has the courage to go to the provincial capital and arrest him?

Being reminded by Gu Shinian, the old village chief nodded with a solemn expression.

In recent years, many wives have been married in the village, and many daughters have been married out, most of which are concentrated in the surrounding villages.

In the village, there is usually a turbulent situation. Those wives who marry in can pass the time of a meal back to their parents' home.

This is really inevitable.

"Comrade Gu Xiao, don't worry, I'll keep the captains of the teams watching over this matter, and keep the old ladies in the village from knowing about it. Even if they do, they won't be allowed to go back to their parents' home."

At this moment, the corn batter of the village chief's daughter-in-law was also cooked. She took out the tableware and chopsticks from the cupboard and scooped a bowl for Gu Shinian and Yun Chang each.

Looking at the big bowl of corn batter on the kang table, Yun Chang was a little dumbfounded, and hurriedly cast a look of help at Gu Shinian.

She came here when she was full, and there was no place to put the stuff in her stomach.

Gu Shinian took over the rice bowl with a smile, and handed the other bowl to the old village chief:

"Village Chief, Ah Chang hasn't stopped talking all day today, and her stomach is still full, so she won't waste food. But I'm really hungry now, so I won't be polite to you.

"

The more rude Gu Shinian was, the happier the village chief was. He repeatedly told him to eat quickly, and then called his wife to bring him some side dishes.

After that, the village chief held his rice bowl again and waved to Yunshang, "Shangnan, this is corn batter, it's a fine grain, and there is oil and water in it. You can eat as much as you can, will it work?"

Yun Chang shook her head firmly, pointed at Gu Shinian's bowl and said, "Grandpa, the village chief, I'm not hungry. I'll take a bite of the paste in Gu Erge's bowl later."

The village chief asked several times and found that she really didn't want to eat it, so she handed the bowl in her hand to her wife and asked her to put it back in the pot, planning to add two scoops of water for breakfast for the whole family tomorrow morning.

As soon as Gu Shinian picked up the bowl and took a bite, he found a few slices of thinly sliced bacon at the bottom of the bowl. He raised his head and smiled at the village chief's daughter-in-law, and stuffed it into his mouth unceremoniously.

"Auntie, your craftsmanship is really good, you can even burn the meaty corn batter!"

The village chief's daughter-in-law was very happy, and felt that the dolls in this city are really nice, smart, benevolent, honest, and don't put on airs.

With such an old and clever baby, it is estimated that there are not many in the county.

Yun Chang heard it, and rushed over to take a sip from Gu Shinian's bowl, feeling that what he said was not an exaggeration at all.

The rich corn flavor is wrapped in the aroma of meat, and it also has a slight salty taste. It is very fragrant when you drink it.

And the color is also good-looking, yellow, tender, and alluring.

"Grandma, it's really delicious to burn you, but unfortunately my stomach is too full to drink." Yun Chang said, rubbing her bulging belly regretfully.

The old village chief and his wife laughed again.

Yun Chang quickly crawled over, sat in front of the old village chief, raised her head, and complained earnestly:

"Grandpa the village chief, the cotton, feet, and soles of the shoes that my grandma's family promised to pay me have not been delivered yet. Do they want to default on the debt? Grandpa the village chief, take me to Xiaowangzhuang tomorrow to collect the debt!"

The village chief was stunned for a moment, and then asked, "Did you not see anyone from Lao Wang's family at the county hospital?"

Yun Chang was also stunned, "No, why did my grandma's family go to the hospital? Did they go to the hospital to see my mother?"

"Hey, you went to the hospital on the front foot, and I sent someone to Xiaowangzhuang to deliver the letter on the back foot. Only when I got there did I know that something happened to the old Wang's house. Your grandmother fell while fighting with Xu Dalan, maybe she fell to the bone, and the whole family went too. to the county hospital."

Yun Chang's mouth was wide open, her first reaction was that Mrs. Wang was hospitalized, when will she be able to put on her new padded jacket?

The second reaction was, was it someone from Lao Wang's family who was eavesdropping at the hospital at that time?

Seeing her in a daze, the village chief thought she was worried about the old Wang's debt, and promised her:

"Shangnan, don't worry, with me and Xiaowangzhuang branch secretary here, the old Wang family can't rely on your account." Even if you default on your account, don't be afraid, if there are centimeters in the village, they will be deducted directly at the end of the year!