## Thrive 61

Chapter 61 Are your military bags for sale?

Wei Jianjun heard Yun Erchuan's objection outside, and immediately let people push the door in, pushing Gu Shinian, Yun Chang, and Widow Wang out, "What are you doing?, the train is about to start, don't you know? Get on the train quickly!"

Yun Erchuan wanted to chase after him, but another red sleeve came to stop him, "Comrade, your letter of introduction is useless. Do you want to rest here for a night and then go back, or go out and find a place to live now?"

Without a letter of introduction, if you dare to walk on the street at night, just wait for someone to be locked up and tortured, and then let the village cadres come to the county to lead people!

Yun Erchuan's raised foot shrank back again, and in a flash, Gu Shinian and Yun Chang had already pulled Widow Wang and entered the platform ahead of schedule under Wei Jianjun's arrangement.

Qinghe County Railway Station is very small. There are several long wooden chairs outside the ticket office, which act as waiting rooms. Even the platform is only a small one.

The train has not yet entered the station, and there is only a staff member in a military coat on the platform, with a dim flashlight, checking back and forth on the railway.

Seeing someone entering the station early, the staff turned around and took a look before paying any more attention.

Wei Jianjun twitched when he saw that Gu Shinian had two bulging military bags on his shoulders, and one hand was still holding Yunshang, who was holding Widow Wang tightly.

"You don't have many things. It's just that people are too laborious. I'll take you on the train and go back later."

Wei Jianjun tapped the widow Wang, who was talking to herself while holding the chicken trough, with his chin, and said something to Gu Shinian.

Gu Shinian also knew that he really couldn't take care of him alone, but he did not refuse. He pushed Widow Wang to Wei Jianjun's side, and bent down and hugged Yunshang tightly.

At this time, the passengers in the train hall who were going to the provincial capital had already entered the station one after another. When they saw a red-sleeved sleeve on the platform, they did not dare to approach, and they were far behind a few people.

When the train entered the station, Gu Shinian first carried Yun Chang into the car, and then turned around and dragged Widow Wang onto the train with Wei Jianjun. After finding a seat and sitting down, Wei Jianjun only jumped out of the car with three or two strokes.

After walking a few steps, he turned around and came back to lie on the window and warned, "Call before you come back, and I'll come and pick you up again."

Gu Shinian neither agreed nor refused. He took out two dry bean buns that had been prepared a long time ago from the military bag and stuffed them into Wei Jianjun through the window:

"Just help me take care of Uncle Dianyun. Don't let him freeze at night. Send him home early tomorrow morning."

"Don't worry! I'll greet you with these two white buns too."

Yunshang was looking at the trains of this era curiously at this time, the old-fashioned green leather carriages, the seats were made of wood slats painted with green paint. The small coffee table by the window is also made of wood, and there are two aluminum ashtrays below it, which is very user-friendly.

There were not many passengers in the carriage, only half of the seats were seated, and there was no one sitting opposite Yunshang, but it was convenient for Gu Nian to take a leg or something.

It wasn't dinner time yet, and the passengers who got on the bus at Qinghe Station rushed to the dining car in a swarm. A person who looked like a cadre reminded Gu Shinian when passing by:

"Little comrade, you don't need food stamps to buy food on the train. Hurry up and buy some to save."

"Thank you, uncle, I'll go when I'm ready."

Gu Shinian smiled and thanked the other party. When he turned around, seeing Yun Chang staring at him, he couldn't help but ask funny, "Want to visit?"

Just as Yun Chang was about to nod her head, she remembered that there was a stupid widow Wang, and shook her head again, "No, we have steamed buns to eat."

How could Gu Shinian not know what Yun Chang was thinking, glanced at Widow Wang, and saw that she was placing the chicken trough between herself and the window, lying on the small coffee table and talking to the chicken trough, and saw several rows of seats around. No one was there, so he whispered to Yun Chang:

"In half an hour, go to Fencheng Station, and then find an opportunity to put Widow Wang in the space, and I will take you to the dining car to have a look.

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Yunshang nodded, sat up, and counted the time eagerly. After finally waiting for the train to enter Fencheng Station, the two quickly pulled Widow Wang to the interface of the two carriages, and found the right time to put people in. space, and then kept walking towards the direction of the dining car.

The food on the train does not require food stamps, but the patterns are also pitiful. The staple food is only three kinds of steamed buns and millet noodles, and the only dishes are stir-fried Chinese cabbage with clear soup and little water. It is said that there were also small crispy meat sold before, but unfortunately the portion was not much, and it was sold out early.

Even so, the staple food on the train is not unlimited supply, it has to be purchased with the train ticket, and each person can only buy one steamed bun and one piece of yellow cake for one meal.

Yun Chang lay in front of the counter and watched for a long time, took out two off-white train tickets from Gu Shinian's pocket, and spent 28 cents to buy two staple meals.

It's not that she wants to be greedy for this cheapness, but the food in the space is too expensive for this era, and it's not good to always use it to supplement the old Yun family.

Just like the pork buns before, she still used the excuse that Gu Shinian bought them at the state-run restaurant to give away a few. Now, she buys a few sanhe noodle steamed buns and yellow cakes on the train. When she goes back, she has an excuse to make up the buns. 's food.

After the two returned to their seats, the middle-aged man who had reminded Gu Shinian to go to the dining car to buy food looked over in surprise. Seeing that there was indeed no Widow Wang beside the two, he could not help asking curiously, "Little comrades, when you got in the car, Isn't there three people, why is there one missing?"

"Uncle, that's our neighbor's aunt. I got off at Fencheng Station."

"Is that so." The man answered, and immediately sat opposite the two of them with his bag in his arms, and asked with a smile, "Little comrades, where do you want to get off?"

The smile on Gu Shinian's face faded a little, and he took Yun Chang into his arms and said, "We got off the car and got tomorrow, uncle, where are you going?"

"I'm going to Linyang on business, and I have to get off tomorrow."

The man didn't seem to notice Gu Shinian's indifference and defensiveness. He took out two fruit candies from his bag and handed them over to Yun Chang across the coffee table, "Little girl, don't eat candy, it's sweet and fragrant."

Yun Chang came out of Gu Shinian's arms, pursed her lips and smiled, "Uncle, you are lying! This fruit candy is obviously not as sweet as toffee, nor has the fragrance of toffee, so I won't be fooled."

"Little girl knows a lot."

The man smiled awkwardly, put down the fruit candy, glanced at the military bag the two of them placed beside him, and hesitated for a while before saying:

"Little comrade, let me discuss something with you."

Seeing Gu Shinian nodding, the man leaned forward, lowered his voice and asked, "Little comrade, I just want to ask you if you sell this military bag? I think you have two, can you give me one?"

Gu Shinian and Yun Chang looked at each other, turned their heads and refused with a smile, "Uncle, I have stuff in my bag, and I have nowhere to put the stuff I sold to you."