

Thrive 92

Chapter 92 Treasure Hunting at the Acquisition Station

Gu Shinian couldn't help laughing and reminded her, "Ah Chang, Lao Yun's family doesn't seem to have a kitchen knife either."

Yun Chang was dumbfounded.

There is no kitchen knife in Lao Yun's house?

How could she not know!

Thinking that the people in the old Yun family treated her well, and she was tossed a lot recently, Yun Chang endured the distress and silently went to choose a heavy kitchen knife.

After buying the kitchen knife, the two of them changed the counter to equip the stove with a chimney, and bought a mold for making briquettes. Finally, Yunshang bought an old-fashioned copper hot pot with charcoal in the middle and vegetables on the outside. People got more than 60 industrial coupons from Scarface and Sun Datou, but in the end there were only 15 left.

Yun Chang didn't want to say anything distressed at the moment.

Mumu's followed Gu Shinian, paid a deposit of 20 yuan at the counter, and with the help of the salesperson, put the things he bought on a flatbed car and fixed it, and pulled the car to the direction of the train station.

Yun Chang felt sorry for Gu Shinian and was reluctant to get in the car.

After walking for about 20 minutes, I finally found an abandoned cul-de-sac full of debris. Taking advantage of no one around, I hurriedly greeted Gu Shinian to push the car in and put the things in the car into the space.

After coming out of the alley, Yun Chang looked at the gray street and asked Gu Shinian, "Second brother Gu, shall we return the car now?"

"Don't worry," Gu Shinian carried Yun Chang into the car, "Don't you want to buy old newspapers, let's go to the waste collection station to see."

When Yun Chang heard the words, his eyes lit up immediately.

She remembered those online novels she had read before, where the protagonist picked up various leaks at the scrap collection station, made a fortune in a muffled voice, and felt excited for a while.

When I touched the flatbed under my body again, I couldn't help sighing:

Second brother Gu is going to bring tools to commit crimes!

Back on the street, Gu Shinian first inquired about the location of the waste collection station with passers-by, and dragged Yunshang all the way to find it.

There are five waste collection stations in Linyang, large and small, and the two chose the nearest one, which took about fifteen minutes to walk there.

The uncle at the gate saw a flatbed truck parked at the gate, thought someone was coming to sell scraps, pushed the door and went out, only to find out that the two children were here to buy scrap newspapers and scrap furniture.

There is only one month left before the Chinese New Year. Many people will come to the purchasing station to buy old newspapers to paste the walls and buy waste wood to chop firewood. It is not unusual for the uncle to say with a smile:

"Little comrade, waste paper is one pound per cent, and wood is one-third per pound. Old furniture is sold individually in terms of new and old. After you go in, you can take as much as you need. Don't take it randomly, you know?"

"Understood, thank you uncle!" Gu Shinian responded.

Yunshang was shocked as soon as he entered the yard. In the yard, there were broken wood, broken glass bottles, rusted scrap iron wire, and many broken earthen jars and broken water tanks for pickles, which were piled up against the wall in a mess.

Yun Chang's eyes were rounded, and she was speechless for a long time in astonishment.

What the hell is this!

What about the huanghuali wood furniture?

What about antique calligraphy and painting?

How about a good jade?

Looking at the shabby yard, Yun Chang's heart almost shattered into scum.

Gu Shinian put the flatbed truck in the yard and dragged Yun Chang into the small warehouse where used newspapers and periodicals were stored.

Looking at the piles of old newspapers that were half-stored in the warehouse, as well as all kinds of old books and periodicals that had turned yellow, the small glass hearts of Yunshang's broken pieces were glued back.

Against the pungent musty smell, the two chose two stacks of newspapers, and then they tossed among the piles of old books on the ground.

I found a few old history books, two old maps, some elementary and junior high school textbooks, and a wire-bound medical book.

As for the antique calligraphy and painting, I have not seen a single one.

Seeing Yun Chang pouting unhappy, Gu Shinian reminded her with a smile, "Ah Chang, don't think about it, you can't find antique calligraphy and paintings here.

"

Yun Chang didn't understand, "There is no acquisition station, where can I find it?"

"Everything in this warehouse can be sold. Those antique paintings and calligraphy are prohibited items. They must be destroyed in a centralized manner. They must not be placed in the warehouse and then sold."

Yun Chang patted her forehead and felt that she was really stupid, and she was actually misled by the plot in the novel.

The leaders of the purchasing station are not fools, how can they mix the prohibited items with the items that can be sold? verb: move.

Wanting to understand this, Yunshang regained his energy, "Second brother Gu, please help me think about it, will those antique calligraphy and paintings be kept in the locked warehouse on the west side of the yard?"

"It should be that the warehouse next to it is not locked. It is estimated that the items inside can also be sold. Those prohibited items to be destroyed should be locked so that no one can enter."

Yunshang looked at Gu Shinian with shining eyes, filled with uncontrollable excitement and anticipation, "Second brother, I want to go see?"

Gu Shinian thought about it for a while, and then explained to her in a low voice, "It's fine to go and have a look, but you have to remember that if the things in the warehouse are neatly arranged, you shouldn't take them. There should be a registration here at the purchasing station. , it will cause trouble for the staff. If it is piled up on the ground like this, you pick the small ones and try not to move the big ones."

Yun Chang nodded obediently, went out of the warehouse, pretended to be looking for firewood, and approached the locked warehouse along the wall.

The gatekeeper looked at Yun Chang and then withdrew his gaze, but did not stop her from approaching the warehouse.

Yun Chang moved to the side of the warehouse, and his mental power went in, and his eyes widened in shock.

A warehouse full of antiques!

There are more than a dozen large beds that have been dismantled into pieces, and they are full of old-fashioned cabinets, tables and chairs, and round stools. Planted or broken, or intact vases, plates, etc., and in a corner of the warehouse there are also a lot of bronze mirrors with green embroidery, jewelry boxes, etc.

Yun Chang first aimed at the calligraphy and painting with a clear goal, took out a few intact pairs from the pile of rags, and chose a few good vases and inkstones to put away, and finally chose one for himself in the corner. A bronze mirror with a dressing box, and several small but heavy jewelry boxes.

Jewelry boxes like this are either with interlayers or made of high-quality wood, no matter which kind they are, the value will not be low.

Before leaving, Yunshang's mental power swept to the back of the warehouse, suppressed the greedy little liver who almost jumped out of his chest, and collected a few tables and chairs with fine wood and quite oily even if they were stained with thin ash. , round stool.

When Yun Chang returned to the small warehouse with satisfaction, Gu Shinian had already moved the selected items to the door of the warehouse. In addition to two stacks of newspapers and a stack of textbooks, he also selected two old square tables and four lame tables in the adjacent warehouse. bench with legs.

It was getting late now, so the two called to the uncle, and after weighing, put the things on the flatbed truck, and with the help of the uncle, pulled the car out of the purchasing station.