

## Thrive 95

### Chapter 95 The Black Market (1)

When passing through the lobby of the guest house, the girl with big braids on duty at the front desk was sleeping soundly on the counter. The two of them lightly walked, pushed open the door lightly, and slipped out.

At the end of the month, there was a waning moon hanging in the sky, with the faint moonlight on the side of the road. The two saw someone at the end of the street carrying a large burlap bag and turning into a nearby residential area.

Gu Shinian immediately realized that the place that person went to was probably the location of the black market at the train station.

The two found a remote corner on the street and took out the bicycle from the space. Yun Chang first climbed onto the bar in front and sat down, wrapping her head and face tightly with a scarf and hat, while Gu Shinian was behind. Two bags of flour were placed on the seat before pushing the bicycle to the end of the street.

Four o'clock in the morning is the coldest time of the day, coupled with the howling north wind, the weather can almost be described as dripping into ice.

This kind of bad weather, which is not conducive to pedestrians going out, has given the black market a layer of natural protection. Even if the cold wind is biting, it still can't resist the fiery mood of people shopping for desirable items.

When Gu Shinian was approaching the residential area, he suddenly stopped, turned his head, and turned in the alley he had passed by before, leaving a bag of white noodles, and asked Yunshang to put the bicycle and another bag of white noodles into the space first.

He and Yunshang are new faces, and they are children. It is better not to show a luxury like a bicycle in front of people.

Gu Shinian carried the sack in one hand and Yun Chang in the other, and turned in at the place where the man disappeared before.

Passing through the silent alley and walking in for another hundred meters, I gradually heard the sound of someone moving.

The two quickened their pace, turned a corner, and followed the sound through a door without a door panel, and the front suddenly became clear.

A large yard of 500 square meters, with several light bulbs lit around and in the middle of the yard, and five long and simple stalls built with blue bricks and wooden boards in the middle.

Each booth is two meters long and one meter wide, leaving a one-meter-wide aisle between the booths.

At this time, many people were standing behind the booths, spreading their bags and placing samples on the booths. There were also some people wandering around between the booths. Together, they secretly do deals.

The scene in front of her made Yun Chang speechless for a long time.

She did not expect that the black market spot that is not allowed now has such a blatant booth, and it is also arranged like the vegetable market of later generations. It is very neat and looks quite formal.

If it weren't for the dark night, Yunshang would have thought that this was a formal market allowed by the government.

Gu Shinian was also surprised when he saw the scene in front of him, but the first thing he thought was that since someone provided a booth and also provided electric lights for lighting, the other party would definitely charge a booth fee.

If you don't pay, you probably won't be able to enter the black market.

As Gu Shinian had expected, the two of them just stood at the door when a middle-aged man with a cotton cap and a pen and notebook in his hand walked over.

It was probably because Gu Shinian and Yun Chang were too young, a look of astonishment flashed in the man's eyes, and then he sternly said in a low voice, "Little comrade, the booth fee is two yuan, you can give money, or you can give the same value. Stuff, finish leaving before 5:30."

Yun Chang hurriedly took out two dollars and handed it over. The man took the money, opened his notebook for registration, and turned his head inside:

"Go in, as long as it's an empty booth, we can take care of it. Also, we will take care of the safety in the yard. We don't care if you leave the yard. You two are new faces, don't talk to people about bulk business, and don't Go out and trade with people."

The man's volume is not high, and his tone is slightly stiff, even if it is a kind reminder, it gives the illusion of an order.

Gu Shinian is not someone who doesn't know what is good or bad, so he quickly thanked the other party, and then squeezed Yunshang's hand.

Yun Chang reacted,

Taking off the gloves, he took out a few toffee from his pocket and handed it to the other party.

The man lowered his head and glanced at Yunshang, and saw the little girl smiling at him, the old Gao with a stupefied hand, and said sweetly, "Uncle, let's eat it for you!"

The mood is inexplicably much better.

Seeing that what Yunshang gave was toffee that can be bought in the mall, on the black market it can only be regarded as an ordinary material, but he did not refuse, took it and put it in his pocket, then picked up the sack on Gu Shinian's body, and walked on the two sides. in front of people.

"Come on, I'll take you to the booth."

The man took the two to the booth not far from the lamppost in the middle, ignoring the constant gazes around him, and raised his voice to Gu Shinian:

"After seeing the world, hurry up and take your sister home. It's not too cold to panic in such a cold day!"

The mustache from the booth next door saw this and asked with a smile, "Brother Li, do you know these two children?"

"My family's descendant, this is the first time the child comes here, you should let the big guy take care of it."

"It's done!" The man still had a smile on his face, "Isn't Brother Li my own nephew? Don't worry, I'll take good care of you!"

The man nodded, didn't speak, didn't look after Gu Shinian and Yun Chang, turned around and strode away.

Yun Chang really didn't expect that a few toffee can be exchanged for the local snake to take care of her. While surprised, she secretly decided to put a handful of toffee for 'Uncle Li' when she left later.

Moustache has no guests at the moment, while stamping his feet to keep warm, he asked Gu Shinian with a smile, "eldest nephew, what did you bring out to meet the world?"

"Uncle, it's nothing, just a little fine white flour."

Gu Shinian didn't deliberately lower his voice when he replied, and the surrounding guests gathered around when they heard the words "Jingbaimian".

"Little comrade, do you really have a fine face?"

"How much is this bag of refined white flour?"

"What's the price of refined white noodles? Can one piece and six go?"

Almost instantly, three guests asked in a low voice at the same time.

Gu Shinian didn't reply, and unhurriedly untied the sack, and pulled the sack down to reveal the flour that was white as snowflakes.

When they saw the real thing, the people in front of the booth almost stopped at the same time. This is indeed a fine white flour, which is more delicate and gluten than Fuqiang powder.

In the voice of the people around him asking about the price, Yun Chang pulled Gu Shinian to bend down, lied in his ear and said, "Second brother Gu, I'll go out and drag two more bags in!"

"No, you won't be able to sell for a few dollars for such a petty mess, we can just sell this bag!"

The people here are messy, how can Gu Shinian let Yun Chang go out and run around alone, he refuses without even thinking about it.

Yun Chang knew what Gu Shinian was worried about, so she tried to find her mental strength out, but unfortunately it was too far from the courtyard wall, so she couldn't find it out at all.

In desperation, I had to say again, "Second brother Gu, I will leave the yard, put the things away and come back to guard the stall. Can you go out and bring the things in?"