

Thrive 96

Chapter 96 The Black Market (2)

"No, you stay here honestly, this bag of flour is sold out, I'll show you around again."

Gu Shinian didn't have to be so careful, but when he entered the door, the toll collector's words of special reminder made him realize that in the dark corner of the courtyard where the lights couldn't shine, he didn't know how many pairs of eyes were staring at the people in the black market.

And when the toll collector sent them over, he specifically yelled at him: After seeing the world, hurry up and take the girl home.

The subtext of this sentence has already given him a position, that is, a child who has no shortage of food and clothing at home, and who has money and leisure to come out to see the world.

This is also telling people in the black market that these two children are here to play, not some fat sheep.

Dozens of kilograms of white flour, after a small trade, you can go home after seeing the world.

I have to say that what the toll collector said not only gave the two of them security, but also restricted their freedom of trading.

It is not suitable for the two of them to do more transactions except for this bag of flour on the bright side.

Once they shoot more things, it is not something that can be fooled by "seeing the world".

Gu Shinian was very sober. This was the provincial capital, not Qinghe County. The two of them plunged into such a large black market trading place like a stunned head. It is best to be careful in everything.

After getting along for many years, Gu Shinian also knew that Yun Chang was a soft-faced person, but he was a little stubborn and a little rebellious in his heart. to be trapped in the arms.

Yun Chang did not expect that Gu Shinian not only rejected her suggestion, but also trapped her beside her. She was very dissatisfied, but with her understanding and trust in Gu Shinian, Yun Chang still did not resist, she was obedient. Nestled in Gu Shinian's arms, he did not move.

There were seven or eight people around the booth by now, and the person who asked Jingbaimian for a piece of sixty to walk or not, leaned down and looked at it for a while, then raised his head and asked, "Little comrade, you have a good white face, I'll give it to you again. You add three points, how about you sell this bag to me?"

Adding another three cents is one piece and sixty-three cents. The price of fine white noodles was still one piece and five cents a while ago, which has risen by another ten cents.

And looking at the appearance of this person, he should be a second-order dealer. He buys it for sixty-three cents, and when he sells it, it is estimated that it will go up a few more cents.

How much has black market food gone up?

These thoughts passed by in a flash, Gu Shinian came back to his senses and smiled at the other party, "Uncle, I don't want to sell money, I just want some rare bills or old things."

The man slowly straightened up, glanced at Gu Shinian, and twitched the corners of his mouth, "A rare ticket? Little comrade, the price of this rare ticket is not easy to determine. Take the bicycle ticket as an example. You can get one for ten yuan, but if you can't find it, I can't find it for fifty or sixty yuan. It's almost New Year's Eve, and bicycle tickets are in short supply, and they are all sold for about 70 yuan. Are you sure you want a rare ticket?"

I don't know if it's the rules of the black market, or if these two dealers are like snakes in the black market. When he made the price, the people around him tacitly took a few steps back and looked at this from a distance.

Gu Shinian turned his head slightly to look at the mustache at the booth next door, and when he saw his chin lightly tap, he knew in his heart that this person did not make up nonsense to fool him.

Turning back, he still smiled and said, "Uncle, the rare bills I'm talking about don't mean bicycle tickets. I have a bicycle at home, and it's useless for me to ask for a bicycle ticket. However, my sister likes to eat bread. If so, I would like to exchange two foreign exchange coupons to buy bread for my sister."

Gu Shinian said and touched Yun Chang's head, looking like a good brother.

Yun Chang hurriedly raised her head and nodded, and cooperated with Gu Shinian skillfully, "That's right, I haven't eaten bread for a long time!"

The man didn't expect Gu Shinian to want overseas remittance vouchers, and with a look of embarrassment, he stood in front of the booth for a while before turning around and leaving without saying a word.

Maybe Gu Shinian didn't want the money,

As long as there are rare bills and old objects, no one has come to the booth for a while.

The mustache from the booth next door came over and reminded him in a low voice, "Big nephew, don't be in a hurry, where are you going? Now there are many second-order dealers in this yard. If you want old things, these people don't have them. Wait a minute. , in ten or twenty minutes, the person who arrives at that time will be the real buyer."

Gu Shinian thanked the other party, and while looking at the goods on the surrounding stalls, he quietly inquired about the prices of various grains in the black market.

Finally, it is concluded that the price of refined grains on the black market has risen by more than 20 cents compared with the previous month, and even coarse grains have also risen by about 10 cents.

The time passed quickly, and the number of people in the yard increased without knowing it. Many people came to ask the price in front of Gu Shinian's booth. Knowing that he wanted foreign exchange coupons or old items, many people sighed and left.

Gu Shinian was not disappointed, and was still waiting for customers to come.

Soon, an old lady with all white hair and a thin body, but with a straight waist, stood in front of the booth:

"Little comrade, do you really want old things?"

"Yes, comrade, do you want to change?"

"Little comrade, do you like these things when you look at them?"

The old lady walked in, took out a cloth bag from her bosom, and turned her side to show Gu Shinian a look inside.

Yun Chang was in Gu Shinian's arms, and he could clearly see that inside the cloth bag was a palm-sized jewelry box, with a pair of jade bracelets inside, and three jade pendants of the same material inside the bracelets.

Even if it was only a shallow glance, Yun Chang was amazed by the bright green of the box.

It can be seen that this jade bracelet and jade pendant should come from the same seed material.

Also, there is plenty of water!

Gu Shinian looked away from the box and glanced at the old lady calmly.

Even though she was wearing an old padded jacket with a few patches neatly on it, Gu Shinian could still see at a glance that the padded jacket on the old lady's body was very thick, and the patches were deliberately applied.

This is a family.

With a certainty in his heart, Gu Shinian first asked the other party, "Comrade, how much food do you plan to exchange for these things?"

The old lady stood up straight, thought for a long time, and said tentatively, "Forty pounds of white flour plus thirty pounds of national food stamps?"

The moustache next door started paying attention to the old lady when she came over. Seeing that the old lady needed seventy kilograms of refined grains in one mouthful, she immediately laughed out loud.

"I said, Grandma Tian, you are too greedy for this knife! Don't look at my eldest nephew to fool him! With just your family background, can it be worth 70 catties of refined grains? Do you know what 70 catties of refined grains are now? What's the price? That can be exchanged for 200 catties of coarse grains! Besides, what my eldest nephew has is fine white flour, not Fuqiang powder!"