

# HOW TO THRIVE IN THE '60S

## Chapter 10 Arrive at the county seat

Widow Wang had been furious and mad before, and scolded everyone in the Lao Yun family, but she never scolded Yun Dachuan even from the beginning to the end. Even when she mentioned Yun Dachuan, Widow Wang's tone softened a bit.

Obviously, Widow Wang had affection for the dead Yun Dachuan.

Under such circumstances, even if Widow Wang felt that the original owner was Kefu's mother's life and hated her for killing Yun Dachuan, and even wished she died immediately, there was no reason to call the original owner a petty bastard.

After all, the original owner was the daughter of Widow Wang and Yun Dachuan. If the original owner was a little bastard, what was she and Yun Dachuan?

Besides, Widow Wang likes Yun Dachuan so much, why is she willing to insult Yun Dachuan with words like 'bitch'?

Unless there is a problem with the identity of the original owner.

If the original owner was not Yun Dachuan's daughter, or the daughter of Widow Wang's, or had no blood relationship with these two people, then the old Yun family had turned a blind eye to the original owner's plight for so many years and could have explained it.

There is no blood relationship, the Lao Yun family wants to support the original owner, and wants to stand for the original owner, so in front of the widow Wang, he doesn't seem so righteous.

Yun Chang turned around and looked at Yun Erchuan, who was hurrying on the road with a cold face and no hair, and felt a little touched in his heart.

If the original owner is really not from the blood of Yun Dachuan, then she owes the old Yun family a lot.

For her unrelated girl movie, Lao Yun's family can make up their minds to find a husband-in-law for their widowed daughter-in-law, which is no worse than a granddaughter.

It was already November, and the icy cold wind was blowing like small knives, stabbing people's hands and toes.

Yunshang still felt cold while wrapped in the quilt. Yun Erchuan only wore a padded jacket, but he didn't seem to feel cold. He opened the collar of the padded jacket and walked forward with great strides against the wind, and there were even fine beads of sweat oozing from his forehead. .

If you just observe carefully, you can find that Yun Erchuan's face is pale.

Yun Chang knew very well in his heart that the reason why Yun Erchuan was like this was not only because he was in a hurry, but also because he had nowhere to vent the anguish in his heart and was too aggrieved.

Afraid that Yun Erchuan would be out of breath, Yun Chang did not dare to test the identity of the original owner at this time.

"Second uncle, where did my aunt go to play in the county seat? Do you want to find my aunt first when I go to the county seat later?"

"Your auntie got married and went to a wedding party. Let's find her when we come back next afternoon."

"Oh, second uncle, which county are we from?"

"We are from Qinghe County."

Yun Erchuan said a few words, his mood eased a lot, and his footsteps began to slow down, "Shangnan, if your mother hits you in the future, you should run hard, don't stand in place and be beaten, understand?"

Yun Chang's heart froze for a while, hearing what Yun Erchuan meant, did she plan to let her go back to Lao Yun's house?

"Shangnan, don't blame the second uncle, the second uncle can't do anything. Your mother wants 100 catties of corn and 30 catties of white flour, but the second uncle can't get it..." Yun Erchuan's tone was heavy as if a stone had fallen, and his whole body was fine. The anger is down, "Shangnan, you can bear it, I will ask someone to find someone for your mother today, and when she gets married, the second uncle will take you home, okay?"

Yun Chang silently patted his forehead, why is he so honest?

It seemed that Widow Wang's arrogant and domineering temper was something the Old Yun family was used to!

Seeing that Yun Erchuan was so ashamed that he couldn't raise his head, Yun Chang couldn't bear to embarrass him, and said:

"Okay, I'll listen to the second uncle."

"Shangnan is really obedient..."

The more sensible Yun Chang was, the more uneasy Yun Erchuan felt in his heart. Thinking that Yun Chang hadn't eaten a single bite in the morning, he quickly took out a wow head from his arms and handed it to Yun Chang with his backhand, "Shang Nan, eat first. Put your head on your stomach, and wait until the second uncle in the county buys you meat buns to eat."

Yunshang took the wowotou,

According to the experience of eating vegetable dumplings last night, I took a small bite, and the result was that my teeth hurt, and only a white mark was left on the head of the wow.

Looking at this wowotou, who was thrown out and used as a shot put, Yunshang was so sad that he almost cried.

This thing is too hard as a molar stick, how can you eat it?

At this time, Yun Erchuan also took out a wowotou and began to nibble. Yun Chang hurriedly put the wowotou in his arms and continued to ask Yun Erchuan what he said:

"Second uncle, the guest who came to the house last night said that he has been to the provincial capital. The provincial capital is not far from our village? Is the provincial capital called the provincial capital?"

Yun Erchuan was amused by Yun Chang's words, holding the wowow head and laughing for a long time before answering:

"The provincial capital is far away. From the county, it takes a day's train ride to reach the provincial capital. The provincial capital is not called the provincial capital, it is called Linyang City. We are from Linxi Province."

Yun Chang was immediately stunned.

Where is Linyang? Where is Linxi Province? Why hasn't she heard of one?

Is this a parallel world?

Yun Erchuan waited for a long time and couldn't wait for his niece to continue to ask questions. After thinking about it, he asked Yunshang:

"Shangnan, do you know the name of the guest who came to your house last night?"

Yun Chang came back to his senses, blinked his eyes, and answered crisply and loudly: "I know, call a dead ghost!"

"Cough, cough, cough..."

The wowotou in Yun Erchuan's mouth choked directly out, and his face didn't know whether he was choked or embarrassed, and it went red from his neck to the base of his ears.

"You kid, don't talk nonsense, how can anyone call this name?"

"But my mother called the guest a ghost, and the guest laughed happily..."

Yun Erchuan didn't ask any more, buried his head, his feet seemed to be stepping on the hot wheel, and quickly walked towards the county town. Just when Yunshang was worried about whether Yun Erchuan's legs would break, the uncle and nephew Finally stepped into the county.

Yun Chang stood in the basket, holding the edge of the basket with a pair of small hands, turning her little head around, constantly looking at the county seat full of slogans.

Different from the dilapidated and bleak houses on the Huangni Road imagined by Yunshang, several main roads in Qinghe County are paved with heavy bluestone slabs, and on both sides of the cross street in the middle are neat two-story buildings, supply and marketing cooperatives, post offices, department stores. , State-run hotels and other units occupy the most prosperous part of the county.

People come and go on the street. Although most of them are thin, they are full of energy, their eyes are bright and spirited, and they carry the enthusiasm and passion unique to this era.

It was not yet 10 o'clock in the morning, Yun Erchuan did what he said, first went to the state-run restaurant to buy four meat buns, put one in Yunshang's

hand, and carefully received the other three in the basket, ready to bring  
Going back to try it for the family.

Yun Chang took a bite of the meat bun, which tasted very good.

Looking at his short figure again, he was very sensible and did not ask for a  
walk alone, while nibbling on the meat buns, his eyes kept looking around.

"Shangnan, there are many people here, the second uncle will carry you  
away."

Seeing that Yun Chang was walking really hard with her short legs, Yun  
Erchuan bent down and hugged Yun Chang, went straight down the Cross  
Street, and turned into a narrow alley.