

# HOW TO THRIVE IN THE '60S

## Chapter 2 The Widow of the Wonderful King

The sun was about to set now, and it was just time to finish work. The members of the commune were carrying farm implements and walked into the village in twos and threes. There were also some women in a hurry. They should be in a hurry to go home and cook.

Yunshang stood under the wheat straw pile at the entrance of the village, looking at the crowd that was getting closer and closer, and observed the clothes of farmers in this era.

Most of the members were wearing large black or blue cotton-padded jackets, with straw ropes tied around their waists, and patches on their clothes. The knees and elbows were severely worn, and some people couldn't even get a patch, and they were dry and black. The cotton wool came out of the hole, making people feel sour.

Yun Chang remembered the festive, thick, and unpatched cotton-padded jacket on Widow Wang's body.

A woman came over and saw Yunshang standing on the side of the road, shouting at the top of her voice:

"Girl from the Yun family, why did you run out at this time? It's getting dark, but you don't dare to leave the village, so hurry home."

Seeing that Yunshang didn't respond, the woman next to her pulled her and whispered gossip:

"You're too busy, and she doesn't understand what you're saying to a mute."

"Hey... it's really a sin. You said that this widow Wang doesn't care about her children. She is so old and still doesn't open her mouth to speak. People who are too thin have only a handful of bones left."

"Isn't it true, Uncle Yun can't see and stutters in the child's mouth, and the widow Wang can pull it out and stuff it in her own mouth. How can you be such a mother..."

Yun Chang realized later that the girl of the Yun family was her.

But who is Uncle Yun and Aunt Yun?

It was less than three hours before Yun Chang passed through. I don't know if the original owner had a lack of memory or because she hadn't sorted it out. Yun Chang found that she was confused in many things.

The sky was getting darker and the northwest wind was blowing stronger and stronger, and the wheat straws on the haystacks swirled with the wind, rushing to the village entrance.

In the dark of night, the dirt road leading to the outside of the village is like a monster with its mouth open, waiting for people to step on it and then swallow it up.

Yunshang wrapped a thin padded jacket that was almost impossible to buckle, looking at the direction of the village entrance, after all, she didn't have the courage to step out.

At this time, the voice of the woman shouting for the child to go home for dinner, and the footsteps of the child shouting and galloping after the answer, the thick firework smell made this small village that was previously dilapidated and silent instantly come alive, as if withered. The old tree sprouted and regained its vitality.

Yun Chang rubbed her frozen fingers and didn't go out of the village. Taking advantage of the night, she turned around and opened the stack of wheat straw beside her, and carefully hid in it.

The cold wind was instantly blocked outside the haystack, and the soft and dry wheat straw, with the smell of sunlight, wrapped Yunshang's small body, warm and comfortable. Yun Chang breathed a long sigh of relief, adjusted his sitting posture, and began to organize the memory of the original owner.

The original owner is also called Yunshang. The reason why she was named Chang is because she was born when the widow Wang was washing clothes by the river. Unlike the name of Yunshang, it comes from the poem "Yunxiang Clothes and Flowers" .

Widow Wang's name is Wang Guihua. She married into Xinglin Village in 1952, and became a widow three months later. Later, she got married and married Yun Dachuan, the eldest son of the old Yun family in the same village. Young daughter-in-law.

The original owner was less than a year old when Yun Dachuan fell off the mountain and was carried home for seven days and seven nights, but he was not rescued in the end.

Wang Guihua became a widow again, and she also carried the reputation of Kefu, and no one dared to marry him in a radius of dozens of miles.

Wang Guihua felt that she was wronged, so she blamed Yun Dachuan's death on the original owner, and told people everywhere that the original owner killed her father and mother, and Yun Dachuan was the original owner who killed her.

But even so, no one dared to marry Wang Guihua, which made her a joke in eight villages.

Wang Guihua sees that there is no hope of remarrying, and she wants to live with her brother-in-law Yun Erchuan.

He also broke into Yun Erchuan's room, threw his sister-in-law Li Hongmei's clothes into the courtyard, stripped naked and lay in the bed of the young couple without saying anything.

The Yun family are all honest people. When they met such a skinless and shameless bastard, the old couple of the Yun family, the couple of Yun Erchuan, and the little girl Yun Shuilian, the five big living people were stunned that they couldn't do anything about the widow Wang.

The news that Wang Guihua was going to live with her brother-in-law spread out, and the old Yun family became a joke in the whole town.

In the end, it was really unbelievable, and the village cadres took the initiative to come to the door to mediate. Lao Yun's family paid for three rooms for Widow Wang and bought a set of family business. Since then, Widow Wang has been separated from the Yun family and has taken root in Xinglin Village.

The original owner was Widow Wang's daughter, so she naturally wanted to live with Widow Wang, but Widow Wang believed that Yun Dachuan was killed by the original owner, and she had been abusing her a lot over the years.

The original owner became more and more timid. Every time he went out, he lowered his head to avoid people and didn't even dare to look at them. Even when he was 5 years old, he never even spoke in the village. I thought the original owner was dumb.

Yunshang rummaged through the original owner's memory and found that in addition to being beaten, starving, guarding the gate, and closing the wooden cabinet, there were only a few pictures of the old couple of the Yun family carrying the widow Wang on their backs to feed the original owner.

In addition, which county and province Xinglin Village belongs to, and whether the national leaders are those great men known to Yunshang, the original owner does not know.

But Yun Chang couldn't care about these things at this moment. She was standing in a space that was half the size of a football field, looking at the eight-story building in front of her with a dazed expression.

This building is really too familiar. The word "Shishang" on the top of the building was written by Yunshang himself after the building was completed, and Gu Shinian asked someone to carve it.

The graceful and beautiful fonts don't match the magnificent building at all, but Yun Chang feels very kind and beautiful at this moment.

This is the hypermarket under the name of Gu Shinian, the one they inspected in the morning!

Yun Chang was stunned for a while, walked from store to store with short legs, stood at the gate of the store, stretched out her hand, retracted, and pushed the gate open several times.

The whole store was empty, Yun Chang suppressed her disappointment and walked in.

The layout of the store is exactly the same as when Yunshang inspected it in the morning. The stores outside include a pharmacy, a mobile phone store, an outdoor equipment store, a fast food restaurant, and Gu Shinian's favorite dessert shop.

The second basement floor is the warehouse and parking area, and the first basement floor is a large supermarket, which is also the largest supermarket in the provincial capital.

Half of the first floor is the cosmetics area and the jewelry area, and the other half is the luxury brand area. The hall in the middle also displays two off-road vehicles for exhibitions. Under the illumination of the lights, the lines of the vehicles are smooth and full of power and beauty.

The second floor to the sixth floor sells men's and women's clothing, shoes, bedding, etc. On the seventh floor there is a club for beauty and maintenance, a store for private clothing customization, a library area, and a coffee area for guests to rest. The building is the office area of the entire building and is not open to the public.

The electricity was still on in the building for some reason. Yun Chang took the elevator to the eighth floor and pushed open the largest office. Looking at the familiar room, Yun Chang's body trembled uncontrollably and held back tears for a long time. surging out again.