

# HOW TO THRIVE IN THE '60S

## Chapter 4 Vicious

Feeling that the time is almost up, Yunshang went to the store to get two watches, adjusted the time, put one next to the fish tank, and hid the other and took it out.

Returning to the wheat straw pile again, the biting cold made Yun Chang shiver, and she opened the wheat straw pile.

Yun Chang knew that Widow Wang would not come out to find her, but looking at the quiet and scary village in front of her, her heart was still full of anger.

It's not that I feel wronged, it's that I'm not worth it for the original owner.

The north wind was blowing, and the dead branches at the entrance of the village were beeping, and Yun Chang didn't care about his fear. He wrapped his padded jacket tightly and walked towards Lao Yun's house in the dark.

Widow Wang's house is not far from the entrance of the village. When Yun Chang passed by, she found that the door of the house was closed. She put her ear to the door and listened carefully, and she could vaguely hear Widow Wang's deliberately soft laughter.

Yun Chang knew that Widow Wang had another guest tonight.

I just don't know if it's Li Ermazi from Dongshan Village or Sun Datou from Qingpu Village.

Yun Chang suppressed the feeling of disgust in her heart, just about to leave, but she was so angry that she turned back and kicked the door.

Even if she can't do anything to Widow Wang for the time being, it's good to scare her!

The door rang non-stop, and Yun Chang ran a few steps forward and hid under the firewood next door.

"who is it!?"

Widow Wang's charming laughter in the room stopped instantly, and she asked a question in surprise.

Then footsteps sounded in the courtyard, and the door was quickly opened. A man stuck his head out to look around, and quickly shrank back: "No one, there is a strong wind, it is estimated that it was blown by the wind."

Immediately afterwards, Widow Wang gritted her teeth and said, "Isn't that the death star coming back? Forget it, fasten the door, and the worry-free thing will die outside as soon as possible."

Yun Chang was so angry that her hands were trembling. In the era of information explosion in the future, she had seen all kinds of news reports that mothers were not loving enough, but she had never seen any one like Widow Wang, who hated children in her heart and wanted The mother of the child to die.

In the past, when she read news reports, she always felt that those rude and ignorant mothers were disgusting, but compared with Widow Wang, those mothers still had a motherly heart for their children, and Widow Wang was not even worthy of being a human being.

Yun Chang clenched his fists tightly, ran back in a few steps, and slammed into the door again.

This time the door was louder, and even the old hens in the backyard were startled and flapping their wings and barking.

"It's going to die! What wicked and short-lived thing!"

After Widow Wang became a widow, there were many idiots around knocking on the door in the middle of the night. At this time, the door was knocked twice in a row. She thought it was another idiot who was playing a prank, so she just scolded, but no one came out.

Yun Chang kicked the door twice in a row, and suddenly felt very boring, she couldn't be angry with people like Widow Wang, it was too cheap!

Besides, she is also going to clean up the widow Wang, so let her dance for two more days, and then there will be time to vent her anger to the original owner.

The hens in the backyard were still chirping non-stop, and Yun Chang moved along the wall to the backyard.

Previously, she used live fish to verify whether the space could hold living creatures. Although the verification was successful, she could not guarantee that the animals brought into the space from this world would also be alive.

Originally, I wanted to find an opportunity to continue the verification, but this was the 1960s, and it was the most difficult time. If someone lost a chicken, it would be more distressing than losing a child. people's ideas.

What's more, there are not enough people to eat now, and there are even fewer people in the village who raise chickens.

But Widow Wang is different from others. In this era when everyone can't get enough to eat and wear warm clothes, Widow Wang's life is a good life in the village. She is not short of money or tickets, and the courtyard is even more supportive. If you have four big hens, even if Yunshang kills one,

Widow Wang will not lose Half-Life as distressed as others.

Besides, even if she really died, Yun Chang wouldn't care.

At this moment, Yunshang was leaning against the earth wall, using his mind to collect the hen separated by the wall, until the cold sweat oozes out of his forehead, he was able to put the fattest Luhua chicken into the space.

After succeeding, Yun Chang also immediately followed into the space, looking at the hen standing motionless in the space, Yun Chang was startled, and quickly grabbed the hen's neck to dodge out of the space.

As soon as they got out of the space, the hen immediately struggled, and Yun Chang, who was so strong, could hardly hold back, and hurriedly threw the hen into the space before giving up.

Looking at the hen standing still in the space again, Yun Chang finally understood.

The living creatures in the store can move freely in the space, and once the living creatures in this world enter the space, they will be in a state where they can only breathe and cannot move, just like this reed chicken.

Yun Chang felt a little regretful in her heart. If that was the case, then her idea of locking up Widow Wang to farm the land would not work.

The surroundings became quiet again. The weather in November was blowing from the north, and the chill came from all directions.

Yun Chang wrapped her padded jacket tightly, not daring to stay outside any longer, and ran to Yun's house tremblingly.

The original owner was young, and this body was too weak. When he ran to the gate of Yun's house, Yun Chang's heels were cold and painful.

Looking at the low and closed Chaimen in front of her, Yun Chang couldn't care less about her nervousness, she raised her hand and slapped it vigorously a few times.

A faint light soon lit up in the room, and through the gap of the Chaimen, Yun Chang saw Mr. Yun coming out of the main room holding the oil lamp, and asked, "Who is it?"

Yun Chang imitated the original owner, kept knocking on the door without speaking.

"Hey, stop knocking, come on!"

The door was quickly opened, and Yun Chang raised her head, looking at the thin and short old man in front of her in the dim light.

"...Shangnan?"

The original owner had never been to Lao Yun's house as far back as he could remember, so Mr. Yun was stunned for a while before he could react. He hurriedly pulled Yun Chang into the door and kept asking:

"Why are you running here at this time? Come in, did you get beaten again? Did you eat? Does your mother know you're coming?"

"Father, I'm not hungry."

The original owner was a well-known mute in the village. Yun Chang's opening made Mr. Yun both surprised and delighted. Even the wrinkles on his face turned into a flower, and he kept saying 'good boy', 'good granddaughter' and so on. if.

The grandfather and grandson had just entered the main room, and the old lady also came out from the inside. Seeing Mr. Yun leading Yun Chang to enter the door, her eyes widened in shock.

"This, this... your mother beat you again, didn't it?"

The old lady's eyes turned red after asking, she quickly pulled Yun Chang into the back room, and kept rubbing her cold little hands.

"It's really a sin, how can my good granddaughter have such a mother, oh, but it hurts me to death..."

Seeing that Yun Chang's exposed arm was covered with bruises and interlaced scars, the old lady's distressed tears fell straight down, and she said the word 'crime' over and over again, but other than that, she never cursed again. There are no other words.

It can be seen that the people of the Lao Yun family are really honest, honest and even a little cowardly.