

# HOW TO THRIVE IN THE '60S

## Chapter 6 Honest to Cowardly

The old lady blinked and looked back at Mr. Yun, as if asking Mr. Yun if what she heard was true.

Mr. Yun opened and closed his mouth, closed it, and finally sighed a long time, and said with an unlucky face:

"Shangnan, be good, don't listen to these bad words in the future. Grandpa will talk to your mother tomorrow, and you will live with grandpa in the future."

How honest!

Yun Chang sighed secretly in her heart, she is not the widow of Wang's widow if she lives in Lao Yun's house? If you live in Lao Yun's house, you won't be implicated by the widow Wang? If you can't completely control Widow Wang, that woman will sooner or later cause a big trouble.

Looks like I need to add more fire.

"But the guest said that my mother has to wear a high hat when she doesn't go to the city. Even I have to wear a high hat, and Lao Yun's family has to be re-educated in thinking. Grandpa, why do I also wear a high hat? What is thinking? Re-education?"

The old couple looked at each other again, their faces as if they had knocked over the palette, white and blue, blue and black, and finally Mr. Yun struggled to say a few words:

"It's all nonsense, it's a new society now, and I don't like to sit in the same way... Your mother is your mother, you are you, and the old Yun family is the old Yun family. How can you be unlucky with her..."

Before she finished speaking, Mrs. Yun had already shouted back.

"You can fool people! It's not like Chang Nan is unlucky with her, there is a mother who breaks shoes and gets criticized. How will my granddaughter be a person in the future, how about her husband's family, even the old Yun family will have to follow her and lose her again. !"

The old man Yun was speechless for a while, smiled at Yun Chang awkwardly, and asked the old lady in a low voice, "Then what do you say?"

The old lady was also questioned, she couldn't let Widow Wang run away, and she couldn't let Widow Wang continue to steal people, so she could only get married.

But Widow Wang carried Kefu's reputation behind her back, and she wasn't someone who lived peacefully. There were still people in the surrounding ten miles and eight villages who dared to marry her. Even if someone wants to marry, it is not a good family. With the shrewdness of the widow Wang, she will naturally not be willing to marry.

Who would let their own delicious food and drink go to other people's house to be a cow and a horse to starve and be poor.

The old lady let out a long sigh in worry, and the old man sighed too. The two sighed louder than the other, like a game.

Yun Chang looked at the old man, then at the old lady, and finally lowered his head speechlessly and looked around at the house of the old Yun family.

At the base of the east wall is a large hard kang. The kang is covered with reed mats. There was also a kang cabinet with missing feet on it, and the door of the cabinet could not be closed. Yunshang could even see the small bundles full of patches in the cabinet.

The other side of the big kang is connected to the pot platform. There is no pot on it for a long time. There is a large black and bright earthenware pot hanging there. Next to it is a large box with a handle. Through the memory of the original owner, Yun Chang knew that this big box was called a bellows, and it was used for fire.

The reason why the pot platform is built with the kang is to keep warm. When cooking in winter, the heat will be transferred to the kang head through the chimney, so burning the kang at night will save a lot of firewood.

Directly opposite the pot stand is a chopping board about one meter five. The wall above the chopping board takes out a small square space, and the door is installed on the outside, which becomes a ready-made cupboard. Shier.

There was a short-legged square table in the corner on the other side. It was clean and should be a kang table for eating.

Other than that, no other furniture could be found in the room.

Yunshang thought that in addition to the reed mat, the big kang in Widow Wang's house was covered with felt, and the two kang cabinets on the kang were painted red and painted beautiful patterns of flowers and birds. large iron pan.

When the two sides were compared, Yun Chang suddenly felt that the old Yun family was really poor, and even the furniture for living was less than half of that of Widow Wang's family.

At this moment, the old couple of the Yun family are so worried that their bowels are almost knotted, the old lady has tears in her eyes, sighs and wipes her tears,

Seeing that the corners of Yun Chang's eyes twitched.

It was less than an hour before she entered Lao Yun's house, and the old lady was crying for the third time. If she were a few decades younger, she would look like a little girl who was angry.

Yun Chang was speechless for a while. She said so much and said so seriously. The old couple of the Yun family only knew how to sigh and sigh. There was no way to take Widow Wang at all. How can such a person be honest, she is simply cowardly.

Can this old Yun family really be her backer?

Yun Chang was very suspicious.

"Wife, Erchuan and his wife are coming back soon, why don't you ask Erchuan later?"

I don't know how long it took, but the old man Yun finally thought of a way that was not a solution. The old lady nodded, turned around and raised the wick, and the room suddenly brightened a bit.

Yun Chang was angry and funny in her heart, and she didn't expect the old couple anymore, and turned to ask the whereabouts of Yun Erchuan couple and Yun Shuilian.

"Grandma, my aunt, what is my second uncle doing? And brother Shuanzi, isn't he at home?"

The old lady was holding out a quilt from the kang cabinet, laying it neatly with her hands and feet, and hugged Yunshang again, unbuttoning her clothes, and said:

"Your aunt went to play in the county town and will be back tomorrow. Your second uncle and second aunt went to Shuanzi's grandmother's house..."

Before the words were finished, the sound of the door being pushed open came from the courtyard, followed by the sound of footsteps coming towards the main room.

Yun Chang quickly held down the old lady's hand to undress her, jumped into the quilt, and wrapped herself with the quilt.

So embarrassing!

She didn't wear anything under her cotton-padded clothes, so she was naked, what a shame.

Also, she still has a watch in her arms. If she is found, it will not be so easy to fool her.

The old lady still wanted to take Yun Chang out and continue to undress, but Yun Erchuan and his wife had already entered the main room with the bolt in their arms, and they couldn't take their breath away, so they shouted at the door:

"Father, mother, when Hongmei and I came back, I saw Wang Guihua was making trouble again. Do you think she will take out the child again later..."

Yun Chang heard the words and hurriedly sat up from the bed, only to see Yun Erchuan as if he had seen a ghost, widened his eyes, looked at Yun Chang blankly, and swallowed the words stuck in his mouth.

"Second uncle," Yun Chang called out to Yun Erchuan with her eyebrows bent, and then turned back and called out to Li Hongmei.

"Hey, hey, it's Chang's nun..." Yun Erchuan reacted and didn't ask why Yun Chang was at Lao Yun's house, put his son on the kang in his arms, pointed at Yun Chang and said, "Shuanzi, called my sister."

Shuanzi was only two years old and could not speak yet. Seeing Yunshang waving at him with a smile, he also grinned silly.

"What's going on over there in the middle of the night? Is it..." Someone found the broken shoes?

The old lady's face turned pale with fright when she thought of what Yunshang said about the shoes in the neighboring county.

Yun Erchuan didn't think so much, took the water that Li Hongmei handed over and poured a few mouthfuls, wiped his mouth and replied:

"It was said that the house was burglarized, and a chicken was lost, and now the whole village can't sleep."

Yun Chang stretched out her hand to tease Shuan Zi, thinking of the distressed appearance of Widow Wang's jumping feet, her heart kept stealing joy.