

HOW TO THRIVE IN THE '60S

Chapter 9 Digging a Pit and Burying People

Seeing that the villagers were all around, Yun Chang stretched out two short hands and gestured at the big head of the hen in front of her chest, complaining with a grievance:

"Mom, our chicken is fatter than me, and it's so big, I, I, can't hold it..." I can't even hold a chicken, how can I steal it?

As soon as Yun Chang spoke, the surrounding villagers were startled.

What?

Isn't the girl from Widow Wang's house dumb?

Can she speak?

Yun Chang ignored the comments of the surrounding villagers, grabbed Yun Erchuan's shirt again, and confessed to Widow Wang in horror:

"Mom, I know I'm wrong, don't hit me, I didn't steal the bran you feed the chicken today..."

If Yunshang's words surprised the villagers, then the information she revealed in her words subverted the villagers' cognition and set off a huge wave in the hearts of the villagers.

Everyone in the village knows that Widow Wang has a bad temper and often beats and scolds her daughter. They also know that Widow Wang's daughter is often hungry and eats Guanyin soil, but no one thinks that there is anything wrong with Widow Wang doing this.

After all, Widow Wang is a woman living alone with her child. It is normal for her to be poor and miserable. She has nowhere to vent her depression, so she can only beat the child to vent her anger.

Besides, the time is not good now, no one in the village is rich, and everyone is not hungry. A little girl is not a man, isn't it normal to starve?

In the past, when the villagers saw Widow Wang's daughter eating Guanyin soil, they felt that Widow Wang's life was just a glamorous life on the surface.

At this time, what Yun Chang said, let the villagers know that the chickens in Widow Wang's house were fat and big, and they also knew that the chickens in her family were more delicate than people, and they were fried immediately.

The rations of every household in the village are wowotou mixed with elm bark and grass root powder, but the chickens of Widow Wang's house actually eat bran!

What does the widow Wang usually eat?

What's even more disgusting is that the widow Wang was reluctant to feed the chickens with bran, but she was reluctant to give her daughter a bite of food, forcing the child to eat Guanyin soil and snatch food from the chickens.

Where in the world is there such a mother?

Besides, Widow Wang is a woman's family, where did her rations come from?

Thinking of this, the eyes of the villagers looking at Widow Wang changed, some scrutiny, some contempt, some anger, some greed, and a few gloomy eyes with malicious intentions, which made Widow Wang's heart shudder.

In the crowd, the two women who lived next door to Widow Wang's house looked at each other with the look of watching a good show in their eyes at the same time.

Widow Wang was still shocked that Yun Chang dared to speak in front of outsiders. After she reacted, Yun Chang had dug a hole for her and waited for her to jump in.

Realizing that she had been hurt badly by Yunshang, Widow Wang exploded on the spot like a dynamite barrel, turned over, rolled up her sleeves, and rushed towards Yunshang.

"I'll tear your mouth apart! You mortal star, little bastard! I let you talk nonsense! I let you harm people..."

Yun Chang got behind Yun Erchuan when Widow Wang rushed over. Yun Erchuan was forced to stand in front, afraid of hurting Yun Chang, so he didn't dare to escape, and was too embarrassed to fight back, so he raised his arms and resisted Widow Wang. Crazy tearing.

Widow Wang has a fiery nature and has no fear of the people of the old Yun family. At this moment, her anger is surging, and she can't wait to tear up Yunshang. Seeing that Yun Erchuan has been blocking the front, her inner anger is even more intense.

"Go away! Your old Yun family still wants to protect this bastard? I should have drowned this scourge in the first place! Shamanmen star! bastard! Why don't you die, why don't you die..."

Widow Wang was tearing and beating, cursing loudly, but unable to hit Yun Chang, she simply greeted Yun Erchuan with both hands, pinching and pulling and twisting, each time she exerted her strength, and finally she simply slammed into Yun Erchuan. In Erchuan's arms, he bit Yun Erchuan's chest hard, but he didn't let go.

The onlookers burst into laughter.

Yun Erchuan's body froze, his facial features distorted instantly, and even his face became blue-white.

Yun Chang was stunned, she could feel the piercing pain in Yun Erchuan's sensitive area through the padded jacket.

Finally, a few villagers who couldn't see it stepped forward and pulled Widow Wang away.

Widow Wang sat on the ground, screaming and screaming at Yunshang, threatening to tear Yunshang's mouth, break Yunshang's legs, and let her die as a starving ghost.

Yun Erchuan bent down to clean up the bamboo basket with a cold face. Widow Wang grabbed the left and right sides of his face and neck, showing traces of blood, and his clothes were torn in several pieces.

After Yun Erchuan tidied up the quilt in the bamboo basket, he took Yun Chang, who was suspected to be frightened, in and sat down. With the help of the villagers, he carried the bamboo basket. Then he turned to Widow Wang and said:

"Shangnan is not a little bitch, her surname is Yun, and our old Yun family will support her in the future."

Widow Wang seemed to have been pressed the pause button, and the cursing stopped abruptly, "Okay, give me 100 pounds of corn and 30 pounds of white flour, and when the death star grows up, he will come back to recruit children and establish a family for Dachuan. Give me old age, and if I die later, I have to bury her under the grave of Dachuan. If you agree, I will let your Lao Yun family support her, otherwise she will die, and she will die under the eyes of my Wang Guihua."

The surrounding villagers were stunned, what was the heart of this widow Wang?

The Lao Yun family raised her daughter for her, so it was fine if she didn't pay her rations, and they even asked the Lao Yun family for rations.

100 catties of corn, and white flour, these are all refined grains, she is her daughter is a golden lump?

Even golden lumps are not worth so much food!

Yun Erchuan was so angry that he couldn't speak, panting heavily, staring at Widow Wang for a long time, without saying a word, he turned around abruptly and left.

After there was no one around, Yun Chang quickly took out Yunnan Baiyao's medicinal powder from the space, stood up staggeringly from the bamboo basket, hugged Yun Erchuan's neck, and gave him medicine little by little.

Yun Erchuan felt cold on his neck, and the wound was not as burning and stinging as before. He couldn't see his back, so he patted Yunshang's head with his backhand and asked Yunshang:

"Shangnan, what did you put on your second uncle?" His voice was low and hoarse, with a choked sob that was forcibly suppressed by Sisi.

"Second uncle, it's medicine. The medicine given by the old uncle in the village said that after the beating, it will not hurt if you wipe it off."

Yun Erchuan let out an 'um', and fell silent again, but the steps under his feet were getting bigger and bigger, and he was walking faster and faster. It seemed that if he walked faster, he would be able to completely shake off the dispute with Widow Wang just now. similar.

Yun Chang knew that Yun Erchuan was uncomfortable, so she stopped talking. After carefully applying the medicine for him, she sat back in the basket, looked up at the few white clouds floating in the sky, and recalled the whole process of arguing with Widow Wang just now. .

From meeting the widow Wang, to the widow Wang pointing the gun at her, to the curse of the widow Wang in a hurry. Yun Chang calmed down and thought about the process carefully, and soon found out what was wrong.