

Thrive 83

Chapter 83 Transactions

The car staggered to a stop in the library. After the two got out of the car, they first ate a bowl of knife-cut noodles at a nearby restaurant, and then walked slowly towards the agreed place when it was almost two o'clock.

He Weiyang stood in the alley next to the library, stomping his feet while sticking his head out from time to time to look at the library door.

Seeing Gu Shinian coming over with Yun Chang from a distance, He Weiyang immediately went up to meet him, and while looking at the military bag on Gu Shinian's body, he smiled and said hello, "Comrade Gu Xiao, you are here! I'm worried you won't have time to come here today."

"Uncle He, I'm sorry, I went out late and made you wait a while longer."

"It's not too late, it's me who came early."

It's still a few minutes before two o'clock, so why is the sun coming early?

Gu Shinian glanced at He Weiyang's big leather bag under his arm, it was bulging, probably filled with a lot of seeds, and the speed under his feet tacitly accelerated, followed He Weiyang to the entrance of the alley.

"Comrade Gu Xiao, there are not a few kilograms of wheat seeds left at the Linyang Seed Station. I only managed to find five kilograms and a few vegetable seeds. How about I post some money for you?"

Wheat seeds that are not planted in the ground are ordinary wheat with fuller grains. One pound can only produce eight taels of semolina, or seven taels of rich and strong flour, and it can be sold for less than a dollar on the black market.

As for the brand-new military bags used by the soldiers, even if they sell for ten yuan, some people will rush to buy them.

Gu Shinian nodded, took the 5 yuan handed over by He Weiyang, and the vegetable seeds wrapped in old newspapers. He opened it and took a look, and found that there are many kinds of seeds, red, black and green. A pile as big as an egg.

"Comrade Gu Xiao, these vegetable seeds have been placed for a long time, and the emergence rate may not be very high. When planting, remember to put a few more seeds in a nest."

There was a bit of embarrassment in He Weiyang's voice, Gu Shinian smiled, wrapped the seeds and handed them to Yunshang, and thanked He Weiyang, "Thank you Uncle He, these vegetable seeds were given to me for nothing. , how can I despise it."

As he said, he took out a brand new military bag from the bag and handed it to He Weiyang, "Uncle He, the military bag I was carrying was a little old before, so I brought you a new one, take a look Are you still satisfied?"

satisfy!

Simply very satisfied!

The new army bag, there is nothing to be dissatisfied with.

He Weiyang happily took the military bag, flipped it back and forth, carefully folded it and put it in the bag, grinned politely to Gu Shinian, "Hi! New and old, don't they all carry the same! New! It is also forbidden to carry military bags to my Amoy boy!"

After the transaction was completed, the two exchanged a few words, and He Weiyang left Gu Shinian his address, and quickly left with the deflated leather bag.

Gu Shinian found a corner to avoid people, let Yunshang put the wheat seeds in the space, and then covered the red mole at the corner of Yunshang's eyes, and finally put a few catties of rice in the bag, two handfuls of dried noodles, holding Yunshang. Chang walked to the theater not far away.

"Second brother Gu, why are we going to the theater to sell things?" Only a few dollars can be sold for this amount of money in the bag. Is it worth doing something speculative in fear?

"Fool, we're not here to sell things." Seeing Yunshang looking at him eagerly, Gu Shinian smiled again, "Good, you'll know tomorrow."

The Linxi Provincial Theater School has just been established for less than five years. The school is not large, and it has not received many students and also has not many teachers. In addition to providing single-room dormitories for teachers, the school does not have the ability to assign rooms to everyone, and naturally there is no so-called family compound for employees.

Gu Shinian stopped at the school gate with Yunshang, hugged the bulging military bag in his arms, took out a small section of twist, and nibbled it one by one, looking up from time to time to observe the students or teachers entering and leaving the school gate.

The scent of twists spread in the air, and soon someone stopped beside the two of them.

Yunshang looked up,

Seeing that the other party was an honest-looking middle-aged man, wearing a pair of black-rimmed glasses, and wearing a washed-white and patched tunic suit, the man was staring at Gu Shinian's hand. Palm-length twist.

"Comrade, what's the matter with you?"

The man swallowed, looked around, lowered his voice and asked Gu Shinian quietly, "Little comrade, do you sell the twist in your hand?"

"Not for sale!"

Gu Shinian glanced at the man and looked away, pulled Yun Chang back a few steps, and continued to look at the teachers and students who came and went.

The man's face was full of disappointment, he glanced at the twist in Gu Shinian's hand reluctantly, lowered his head and walked into the school.

After that, two groups of people who wanted to buy twists came one after another, but they were firmly rejected by Gu Shinian.

Until four o'clock in the afternoon, a woman in her 40s who was pushing a bicycle and was thin but with a straight waist stopped beside them.

Gu Shinian glanced at the person who came, and saw that the other person was wearing a smooth bun, and he was wearing a well-fitting cadre uniform.

The most important thing is that the woman's eyes are very lively.

Seeing this clearly, Gu Shinian not only did not retreat, but slowly put the leftovers in his hand back into his bag, raised his head and asked, "Comrade, what are you doing?"

The woman did not miss the white rice and noodles that were exposed when Gu Shinian opened the backpack, her already lively eyes lit up, her hand holding the bicycle tightened, she pressed her body halfway on the bicycle, and asked eagerly, "Little one. Comrade, do you sell the rice in your bag?"

"Auntie, are you a teacher at the drama school?" Gu Shinian asked first.

The woman was stunned for a moment, nodded slightly, and continued to ask, "I'm a teacher at the theatre school, little comrade, how do you sell the rice and noodles in your bag? How much are there in total?"

Gu Shinian still didn't answer the woman's question, and continued to ask, "Then do you know anyone in the city hospital?"

The woman was stunned for a moment, and looked at Gu Shinian blankly, as if she couldn't understand the connection between the two questions before and after him.

"Little comrade, is someone in your family sick, or someone wants to go to the drama school? I can help you if you go to the drama school, but if you go to the city hospital to see a doctor, then I can't help you. I don't know the city. hospital doctor."

"But..." The other party slowly straightened up, with a determined smile on his face, "I have a friend who knows the doctor in the military hospital. If you sell me all the rice and flour, I can try to help you connect."

Just trying to match, there is no guarantee that the other party will be successful or not, and even after the transaction is completed, there is no guarantee that the other party will be connected.

Truly a living pantheon!

Gu Shinian laughed in his heart, facing the woman's smiling face, and said, "Comrade, the things in my bag are not for sale."

"What?" The woman was stunned, almost thinking she heard it wrong.

Gu Shinian smiled and continued, "But I can give you these things!"