

Chapter 708

Jenny Jing snorted, "Then how do you know that the one who hurt me was the one with the flame tattoo on the back of his neck?"

Gu Si Qian said indifferently, "I saw it with my own eyes."

Jenny was stunned and frowned.

"What do you mean? I thought you said you fried the fish out of me?"

Gu Si Qian couldn't help but laugh when he heard her say that herself.

But in the end, I turned back to business, "Well, that's true, but that doesn't mean, I don't see anything else."

He deliberately sold the idea, and Jenny didn't frown.

"Gu Si Qian, can you finish your sentence in one breath?"

"Yes, little Seven k*sses me and I'll say it all in one breath."

"You!"

Jenny closed his eyes and took a deep breath, trying to suppress the urge in his heart to grab this man and beat him up.

For a moment, a gloomy smile, "I suddenly don't want to hear it again, do you think it would be too late for me to go back home now and go to the Gu family to pull you out and beat you up?"

Her tone was eerie, and Gu Si Qian naturally heard it.

Knowing that she was really angry, he smiled absently and stopped selling the idea.

Massive said, "Well, I'll be honest, I saw them before I rescued you up here, but I didn't think much of it at the time."

"Later, I fished you out of the sea and found that the only boats that had been seen near that area were ours, and those of the men, so naturally you weren't dropped by us, so if nothing else, they should have dropped you."

"And it's a wide sea, and you don't have any safety measures on you, and it's unlikely that you could float in from far away and still be alive, so naturally the answer is obvious."

Jenny frowned deeply after hearing this.

She asked, "And do you remember what those people looked like, and the rest of their features?"

"There's not much in the way of features, the only thing that's common to both east and west on that ship is a flame symbol on the back of the neck."

After a pause, Gu Siqian continued, "Later I checked that sign and didn't find out anything, left or right has nothing to do with me... if you really want to know, you can look it up yourself."

Jenny was silent for a moment.

A moment later, rudely commanded, "You're going to draw me a picture of what that sign looks like later."

Gu Si Qian smiled at the words, "Tsk, is this little Seven asking for my help?"

"Gu Si Qian, be a good person and leave a line, so you can see each other later, don't let the other party hate you too much for this reason, you deserve to understand."

Gu Siqian tsked twice more, didn't refuse in the end, and hung up the phone after promising.

Soon after hanging up the phone, Gu Siqian really drew a sketch and passed it over.

Said sketch is very sketchy indeed.

Jenny looked closely at the shape of that pattern for half a second before he could see it.

Dismissing the drawing he gave as too rough, I copied it again, and only after it was finished did I discover that it was indeed a flame shaped symbol.

A fine brow was not furrowed.

I don't know if it was just her imagination, but she always felt like she had seen the sign somewhere before.

Suddenly snippets of images flashed through my mind.

Because it flashed so fast, the image passed before she could see what it was.

Then a sharp pain hit me.

Jenny grunted, her fingertips faltering, and her finger sheets fell away, followed by her entire body curling down with her head in her hands.

Mo Nan in the living room heard the noise, ran in, and saw her crouched at the window with her head in her hands, her face changed.

Even nervously running over, he asked, "Ning

Ning, what's wrong with you?"

Jenny's brows furrowed, great pain coming from deep in her head, as if a hammer had been hitting her constantly.

She didn't say anything, only clenched her teeth, her face pale as hell.

Mo Nan was frightened and was about to pull out her phone to make a call.

"Don't you worry, I'll call and take you to the hospital right away."

However, no sooner had the phone been pulled out and the number dialed out than the corner of the coat was suddenly tugged hard.

When she turned back, she saw Jenny's frail, pale face lifted from between her knees and said, "No, I'm fine."

Mo Nan even crouched down to help her.

"Is it really okay? I see you look so bad."

Jenny shook his head.

With the help of Mo Nan, she stood up and went to sit on the couch next to her.

"Can you get me a glass of water?"

Mo Nan even nodded, "Yes, you can wait."

I said, and ran outside.

It wasn't long before a glass of warm water was brought in.

Jenny took it, holding the cup for several sips.

The warm water dribbled down my throat, soothing the depression a little.

Mo Nan looked at her until she felt her mental condition was a little more stable, then she asked with concern, "Did you just... feel uncomfortable somewhere?"

Jenny shook his head.

She sat there with her cup in her hand, a little confused and bewildered.

"I just remembered something."

Mo Nan was stunned.

She hadn't known that she had lost her memory, so she couldn't quite understand at this point.

Jenny Jing reacted to the situation and explained, "I was injured once before and lost my memory for three months, and just now, for some reason, I suddenly had so many images in my head, and although I couldn't see what they were, my intuition told me that must be what happened during those three months."

Mo Nan revealed a surprised expression at the news.

"How did that happen?"

Jenny didn't know why this was so, but according to her intuition, it should have something to do with the pattern she had just drawn.

Here, her eyes fell on the spot where she had just crouched.

Walked over to the paper and picked it up.

There was only the pattern she had just drawn on the paper, a simple flame, like a real fire, burning inside of her.

Mo Nan had never seen this before and was a little curious.

"What's this?"

Jenny pursed her lips and explained, "A sign that says there's a group of people, all of them have this sign on the back of their necks, have you ever seen anyone like that?"

Mo Nan frowned in serious thought, then shook her head.

"Never seen it."

Yes!She hadn't seen it either.

Even someone like Gu Siqian hadn't been able to check out anyone, so one could imagine how deeply this group of people were hidden.

Who were such a group of people, and what kind of relationship did they have with her?

What happened in those three months nine years ago?

All of this was like a fog that shrouded Jenny's heart.

If she didn't get it straightened out, she didn't think she'd ever be at ease in her life.

It was already late, and the next day the two of them had to take an early morning flight back home, so Mo Nan was ready to go to rest after making sure that Jenny was indeed fine.

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Before she left, she still couldn't help but comfort Jenny a couple of times.

"Jenny, don't think about it so much, it's probably just a coincidence, no matter what happened during those months, at least life is good for now, even if it really is."

Jenny nodded and smiled at her.

"I know, you should get some rest."

"Well."

That's when Mo Nan left.

After she left, Jenny lay alone on the big bed, looking into the dark, endless depths of the night, but his mind couldn't get over the few intermittent images that flashed through his head.

She remembered how she had just been rescued and sobered up by Gu Siqian a long time ago.

At that time, she was actually curious about the memory and wanted to find out what was going on.

But she was too weak at that time, and she wasn't able to look that up.

All day long, you're stuck in day-to-day training, with little time for yourself.

Later, when she returned to China, she exhausted her efforts in managing the company for Rovell.

Seeing the business take off, and then later on, a frustrated relationship.

There was not even half a moment more to spare to think about her own business along the way.

Jenny closed his eyes and sighed a silent sigh in his heart.

I kept tossing and turning and didn't really fall asleep until the latter part of the night.

That night, she had another dream.

Still the same dream that I had long ago, drowning in the ocean floor.

She dreamed that she was in the water and falling, falling....

Then a hand held her hard.

She looked back and saw the familiar handsome face of the man who still looked so dazzling even in the dim, lightless waters.

She shook her head desperately for him to let go.

But he didn't, just pursed his lips, his deep eyebrows all a resolute colour.

Her eyes began to well up, and she couldn't tell if it was seawater or tears that were dripping down her face.

Finally, a big wave rolled in and the whole body just felt like it was falling apart from the wave.

And the hand that had been resting on his waist just let go, swept by the waves into the endless depths of the sea.

"Ah!"

Jenny gasped in shock and sat up in bed.

It was light outside, only it was morning.

She, on the other hand, hadn't even slept a few hours before she was awakened by a nightmare.

She closed her eyes, wiped the cold sweat from her forehead, lifted the covers and got up, going out to pour a glass of water.

When I got back to my room, I looked at the time and it was only seven in the morning.

Since she was booked on a 10:00 a.m. flight, she and Mo Nan originally agreed to get up at 7:30 a.m. and pack up and go over just about the same.

It's about time to get up at this hour.

So instead of going back to sleep, Jenny changed her clothes and headed out.

After going out, I just happened to find that Mo Nan was also up.

Seeing her, Mo Nan smiled and greeted her.

"Morning, how did you sleep last night? All right?"

Jenny knew she was concerned about her sudden headache yesterday and shook her head, "It's fine."

She said, looking down at the time.

"It's late, let's pack up and head down for breakfast."

"Well."

They went downstairs to the restaurant for breakfast, and after they finished eating, Jenny and Mo Nan embarked on their flight home.

Since it was a seven-hour flight midway through the trip, they both brought rest with them.

Jenny didn't sleep well last night and just happened to take this opportunity to rest on the plane as well.

So she put on her blindfold, closed her eyes and started to fake sleep.

The cabin was quiet, and the occasional low murmur of someone talking didn't make it noisy, but rather somewhat reassuring.

Before boarding the plane, she sent a text message to Biden Lu, telling him the time of her flight and the time she was getting off the plane.

Biden Lu would naturally come to pick her up at the airport then, and An An and Xiao Jing Ze were so happy to know that she would be back today.

Jenny leaned there and curled his lips.

There was a rare peace and happiness in my heart.

Midway through, she slept for two hours, and when she woke up again, she found the plane still over the stratosphere, and lifted a corner of the curtain to look out, all white and cloudy.

Mo Nan was sitting next to her, resting with her eyes closed.

About sensing that she was awake, Mo Nan opened her eyes and said, "Four hours to go, get some more sleep."

Jenny shook her head, "I've slept enough, I don't want to sleep."

When Mo Nan saw this, he stopped sleeping and sat up straight to talk with her.

In the middle, a flight attendant came over to hand out lunch, but Jenny had little appetite and didn't eat.

Mo Nan did eat a portion and said to her, "I just saw two men walking over to the back, one of them had a bit of a slope to his feet, and it was a bit strange to see them."

Jenny was stunned and asked, puzzled, "A disabled person? What's so strange about that?"

Mo Nan frowned at the memory, then shook her head.

"I don't know, it's probably just a hunch, but they're headed that way and it's nothing to do with us, so I don't care."

Jenny was silent, but in the end, he said, "If you really think there's something wrong with that person, you should tell the crew, so as not to compromise safety."

Mo Nan nodded, looked at the crew at the end of the cabin, and said, "I'll go over there now and talk."

"Well."

It wasn't unreasonable for Jenny to do so.

It needs to be known that Mo Nan is a professionally trained security officer, with a poisonous eye that almost never causes problems.

Since she had seen that there was something different about those two, it meant that they were just really different.

I'm not sure which one it refers to, but it's always a good idea to say hello to the staff beforehand.

After Jenny gave his explanation to Mo Nan, he didn't think twice about it.

After all, it's a plane, and it goes through strict security checks before boarding, so normally there wouldn't be much of a problem.

She closed her eyes and continued to fake sleep, but just then, the plane suddenly jolted.

Jenny sobered instantly.

There were a number of people around who noticed the little jolt as well, and they all opened their eyes and looked around in surprise.

In the meantime, Jenny remembered that when she went out this morning, she had deliberately checked the weather forecast and the situation of this section of the route, which showed that it was very smooth and would not encounter any danger.

So what was that all about?

Mernan went to the back at this point to deal with the crew about those two and was therefore absent.

She sat alone in her seat, and for some reason, suddenly panicked.

Jenny wasn't someone who was prone to fussing, she was already used to it after so many years of trials and tribulations.

It has also trained itself into a s*x that is not all-powerful, but at least a pampered one.

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But at this time, she was uncharacteristically distracted.

An instinct for danger came over her, making her frown.

The good news is that the jolt only lasted a little while and then settled down.

The rest of the people in the cabin, seeing that the plane had smoothed out, just took it as a collision with a normal air flow, so they didn't care.

One by one, they started sleeping again, chatting, and reading books.

Jenny's heart, however, could not be stilled.

Not long after, Mo Nan finally returned.

"I talked to them, and they thought there was something strange about those two, too, getting on the plane for three and a half hours and walking back and forth four or five times."

Mo Nan whispered as she sat down next to her.

Jenny Jing nodded, looked at the end of the cabin again, and whispered to her, "The plane was bumpy just now, did you feel it?"

Mo Nan was stunned and blinked, "I felt it ah, probably encountered air currents, it's normal."

Jenny, however, shook his head.

"I don't know why, but I've always felt a little weird about it."

"Why is it weird?"

"I don't know."

She hesitated, but in the end she couldn't put into words the feeling she was feeling in her heart that she hadn't been prepared for.

In the end, there was only a helpless sigh, "Maybe I'm overthinking this! Let's just hope nothing happens."

Mo Nan looked at her for a moment and laughed lightly, "Maybe you've been too tired for the past few days and you didn't sleep well on the plane just now, do you want to stop sleeping for a while?"

Jenny knew that there was no use worrying about it under such circumstances.

You might as well close your eyes and really lift your spirits to deal with it.

So, just nod your head and agree.

After Jenny went to rest, Mo Nan did not choose to go back to sleep, but remained awake and sat next to her, guarding her.

The cabin was quiet, having been flying for nearly four hours at this point.

Most people who had just started getting on the plane to talk or read a book were tired by this time, and we all started sleeping.

The flight attendant thoughtfully dimmed the lights for everyone, and when the curtains were drawn, the light was so dim that it was hard not to fall asleep.

However, at this moment, Mo Nan suddenly heard a strange "clacking" sound.

She looked pale, her body instantly tensing subconsciously.

Jenny also woke up at the sound, opening her eyes and locking eyes with her, both seeing unease and panic in each other's eyes.

At the same time, the rest of the passengers heard the noise.

Everyone looked left and right in a daze, all searching for the source of the sound.

It had already been discovered that the sound was coming from the direction of the aft end of the cabin.

A tangible sense of panic and unease spread through the crowd, as some began shouting for stewardesses and others desperately rang the service bell above their heads.

Yet bizarrely, no one came.

It was only then that everyone realized that, at some point, all of the crew in the cabin had disappeared.

There wasn't a single staff member in the entire first class cabin, which was already an unusual situation, not to mention the fact that no one was coming when everyone was trying so hard to ring the service bell.

The clacking and clattering continued, and suddenly the plane began to jolt violently.

Everyone was shocked by the sudden jolt, even Jenny and Mo Nan, who were all tense, grabbing each other in a hurry.

"Something's happened!"

They were reacting at the same time, both shouting lowly.

A commotion began to descend around the area, and after realizing that no crew was coming no matter how many calls were made, the rest of the crew realized that something was wrong.

"What's going on? Why is the plane shaking so much?"

"Is something wrong?"

"Where's the stewardess? Where's the staff?"

Most of the people sitting in this cabin are educated and knowledgeable.

At this point, one by one, they couldn't help but panic.

Jenny Jing looked slightly pale, feeling the increasingly shaky cabin, and said, "Something's happened to the cockpit!"

Mo Nan also had the same suspicion as her, she turned her head to look out of the window, because the distance was too far away for her to see what was happening behind her, but she could feel the huge wave that was starting from behind.

She said quietly, "I have to go to the front."

Jenny frowned.

"It's too dangerous!"

As soon as I finished speaking, the plane suddenly gave another huge shudder, followed by a non-stop jolt.

Jenny and Mo Nan both turned pale.

Everyone had to rely on a tight grip on the seat next to them and a seat belt to hold themselves in place.

The cabin was already in turmoil, and after calling the crew to no avail, everyone was in despair, not even sure what was going on.

At that moment, a "gram-gram-gram" sound was heard.

"Bang!"

The airbag and visor popped out, followed by a mechanical, emotionless, icy male voice on the radio.

"I hereby declare that this plane is occupied by us, those who do not wish to die themselves choose to jump out of the plane and escape, we will not stop them, the rest of those who remain will not survive, I repeat..."

The wailing around this time was even louder.

Jenny and Mo Nan were also surprised.

Mo Nan's face went white and whispered, "Were those two?"

Jenny frowned, "The one at the foot of the slope?"

"Right."

She couldn't help but swallow her saliva, as if she had thought of something, and immediately carried the parachute for Jenny.

"There's no time, the plane's about to fall apart, that's what the terrorists came for, I'm guessing it was something like a suicide mission! They might be after one of the people on this plane."

Sure enough, in the next second, the voice on the radio was heard continuing, "Next, we will be looking for two people from among you, if you don't want to die, sit down in your seats or parachute out and escape, we don't want to kill innocent people indiscriminately, just find those two people and we won't hurt the rest of you."

"fuk! They all fuking blew up the plane, and it's not an indiscriminate killing."

I don't know who cursed.

Jenny, however, suddenly thought, could those people be coming for himself and Mo Nan?

Two people....

However, it was too late to think much about it.

Mo Nan had already yanked her up and headed for the back door.

The plane was so bumpy that there was no way one could walk upright in it, and if it wasn't for Mo Nan who kept holding her up, she wouldn't have been able to walk.

The rest of the people saw the situation and followed suit, flocking this way.

However, Jenny saw, from a distance, right at the doorway, a man with a sloped foot standing there with a gun, looking at her with a smirk on his face.

Here it comes!

That's them!

It's really for them!