

Chapter 711

She hadn't misread or guessed.

The two men, indeed, had followed them all the way from the plane.

Jenny's sixth sense matched all of the situation before him.

Seeing the man raise his gun with a sneer, Jenny looked tight and subconsciously had to make a move to avoid it.

However, at that moment, there was suddenly a shadow passing by.

Then there was a bang, and the man was kicked to the ground.

Immediately after that, I heard Mo Nan's voice shouting, "Jenny, come over here!"

Jenny was in shock! Even running over.

I don't know why the two men were after her, but I don't think they had checked them out carefully and just assumed they were two ordinary young women.

Therefore, they didn't expect that Mo Nan would actually have such a sturdy body.

It also follows that these two men should have been hired killers.

It was just that the idea of taking the lives of an entire plane full of people in order to hunt them down was just too infuriating to Jenny.

As they ran to the door and readied their parachutes, they saw a plane coming this way not far away.

The loud trumpets sounded in the sky.

"Listen up guys on the front plane, we're here to rescue you, if you'll hand over two of your men, we'll have an intact plane to pick you all up and bring you safely to your destination, if you refuse, then don't blame us."

Jenny Jing's face changed.

Only two banners were swished out of that plane, and it was Jenny and Mo Nan's enlarged photo.

Many people on the plane were able to see through the glass windows.

Immediately someone yelled out, "I see them, they're there."

I said, pointing at Jenny and Mo Nan who were standing at the cabin door.

Jenny Jing and Mo Nan were both pale, they had never expected the other party to be so vicious.

First, he ignored the lives of an entire plane's worth of people, and now, he's inciting them to join him in making an enemy of himself.

Seeing those people swarming towards him, there was no more time to delay.

Mo Nan grabbed her hand and whispered to her, "Jump!"

Then, it pushed her off, while jumping off myself.

The sound of "bang" and "bang" was heard in the air.

However, because of the air currents, the bullets are hard to get right.

Jenny only felt a cold wind on his face, as if his body had been cut in half by the gale like a knife.

She could only close her eyes tightly, her brain unable to think in this environment, much less know where Mo Nan was.

The parachute at her back opened with a clatter, but with the wind and strong currents and lack of oxygen, she had no control or attention.

Finally, it just felt like something was wrapped tightly around my head, tighter and tighter, so tight that it hurt and was about to explode.

The eyes went black and passed out.

.....

When Jenny woke up again, the lights around him were like beans.

She opened her eyes slowly and found herself lying in a very shabby hut.

The house was made of mud and stone paste, very poorly made, and the sheets beneath you smelled of damp mildew.

After struggling a bit and trying to sit up, I realized that my whole body hurt like a knife had cut through it, and I couldn't make any effort at all.

She didn't blink.

Where are we?

Where is she?

There was a noise outside, mixed with a hint of joy, as the local dialect was spoken and she couldn't quite understand it, but could hear the other's joy in the tone.

A party of bright fires came in from outside, and soon she could see who was coming.

I saw that it was a middle-aged woman, led by several people, men and women, all dressed as villagers, walking in with a torch.

Seeing her lying there half propped up, her clear eyes widened.

The woman came forward with an "alas" and a joyful, "Are you awake?"

Jenny's head was a little muddled.

Not quite reacting to the current situation he was in, let alone the people standing in front of him.

I heard the woman laugh: "You're carrying a big umbrella, fell into the stream next to us, I saw it during the day when I went to wash clothes and brought you back, how do you feel now? Is there any part of your body that's still uncomfortable?"

Only then did Jenny react to the fact that they had saved him.

She was too busy sitting up strong and thanking her, "Thank you for saving me, I'm fine now, by the way, have you seen my friend?"

The woman was stunned, "A friend? You have another friend?"

Jenny nodded.

In the meantime, she thought lightly, and said to her, "Also a girl not too old to be my age, she should be around, have you seen her?"

The woman looked at her and shook her head.

Turning to the group of people behind him again, he asked, "Have you seen this girl's friend?"

Everyone shook their heads in confusion.

Just as Jenny's heart sank slightly, a skinny-looking, sharp-tongued teenager stepped forward.

I saw him say, "Oh, I see, I came back from Uncle Four and the others today and they said they also saved a young looking sister, wasn't she."

The woman was stunned, a little incredulous.

"No way, your Uncle Four lives so far away, miles away, and this girl says her friend is nearby, why is she so far away?"

However, Jenny's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Will do. It should be her."

She wasn't exactly sure, but figured there was a good chance that the two had jumped the parachute without any direction and landed in a different place.

After all, there's no guarantee that two people will end up in the same place in that situation.

The woman was a little surprised at what she saw.

But in the end, he nodded, "Okay, that may be, but don't worry, since your friend was rescued by Little Six his fourth uncle, he should be fine, take a break, and when you're rested, I'll take you to your friend."

Jenny was grateful and thanked him, "Then it's a pleasure."

The woman smiled immediately, revealing a mouthful of not-so-white teeth, "You're welcome, you're welcome."

She said, turning to a group of people behind her and coaxing, "Okay, okay, you people have seen it now, so scatter."

That group of people should all be villagers here, looking at Jenny with curiosity and some other meaning in their eyes.

Just because the night was too dark and there were no lights here, Jenny didn't see clearly.

Only after coaxing away a group of spectators did the woman turn around again and smiled at her, "Girl child, are you hungry now? Would you like Big Sister to fix you something to eat?"

It was good that she didn't mention it, but this time, Jenny felt really hungry.

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After all, it was only in the morning when she left the house to eat, and in the middle of the day she had gone through such a big circle of twists and turns, and now looking at the sky outside and the torch she held in her hand, she knew without thinking that it should be night.

I'm not hungry.

Here, she licked the corners of her mouth in embarrassment, touched her gurgling stomach, and asked, "Would it be too much trouble?"

"Aww, what's the trouble, it's all ready to eat, come on! If you can get out of bed by yourself, I'll take you outside to eat."

Jenny nodded, and although her whole body was still aching, she was barely able to get out of bed.

Following the woman, she slowly moved outside, only to find that outside was a hall, which was still dark, with only a paraffin lamp lit on the table to illuminate a small world.

The woman led her to the table and sat down, saying, "Wait here, I'll get you something to eat."

I said, and walked to the other side of the house.

Jenny sat there, taking a look around by the tiny paraffin lamp.

I saw that the house wasn't big, the floor was not too flat dirt, not even concrete, the table day wood was made with a layer of black stuff pasted on it, and the red paint had come off in most places.

There was also a large standing cabinet that looked old, and by the faint light, you could faintly see some of the groceries and household items inside.

She didn't know where she had fallen, but just from what was available, it would have been a very remote and backward village.

Still lighting paraffin lamps, but I'm afraid the electricity isn't even on?

The knowledge made her heart sink to the bottom in an instant.

The woman soon came out with two bowls.

A bowl of brown rice, a bowl of vegetables and a few slices of meat mixed together.

She smiled, "It's all leftover food from the night, don't mind, you'll be eating it."

Jenny smiled and took the chopsticks, "No, it's good enough."

She certainly couldn't be too squeamish under the circumstances, though she'd never eaten brown rice in her life, and it was true that looking at the food didn't lift the cereal debt.

But Jenny understood that the harsher the environment, the more important it was to eat well and preserve one's energy.

Especially, it's still someone's piece of mind.

The woman saw her start to eat with chopsticks, which put her mind at ease, went to one side of a low chair and sat down, and from nowhere, pulled out two long needles and a ball of wool yarn, where she began to knit a jumper.

Jenny looked at her, hesitated for a moment, and finally asked, "Big sister, may I ask what place this is?"

The woman looked up at her and smiled, "This is A San Village, a small, remote village that you may not have heard of."

Jenny thought about it, and it was true that he had never heard of the name of this village in his memory.

She could only ask again, "Is this T country?"

The woman nodded, "Yeah, but we're part of a very southern part of the country, this side borders Africa, and further south over there, there's a lot of warfare, so it's hard times for everyone."

Jenny frowned at the sound of it.

And bordering Africa? That doesn't match up with their route back to China!

But on second thought, she understood.

It should have been tampered with long ago and changed course midway through the flight, and none of the passengers on board noticed it.

Her heart sank further and further at the thought, and after picking up two bites of food, she continued, "Da'

Sister, I see you all use paraffin lamps here, is there no electricity on?"

The woman sighed at the news.

"We don't have power? It used to be there, it wasn't later in the war, fighting and the electricity went out, and then a big bombing, the circuits over there were all broken, and we didn't have it on our side, so we just used paraffin lamps for convenience plus to save money."

Jenny nodded.

She knew that there had never really been true peace in the world.

We live in peace, not because we live in a world that is always peaceful, but because we live in a country that is peaceful.

The woman seemed to be provoked by her, and continued to sigh, "Now here don't say electricity, all communications are cut off, but this is good, we can live here in peace, don't go out and others don't want to come in, if anything happens go to the village chief's house thirty kilometres away and say so, and then let the village chief notify the outside is."

Jenny fell silent.

No electricity, no communications.

These two perceptions were certainly bad for her.

After all, where there's no electricity, don't expect a car.

It became almost impossible to leave.

And without communication, she had no way to contact anyone out there, her own phone had been lost during the jump and now she couldn't reach anyone even if she wanted to.

At the thought of this, her beautiful eyebrows furrowed into a Kawaii.

Biden Lu is now in China, he should have received the news of her plane accident!

I wonder how he's doing, and if he's worried about her.

The two children were still at home and Ann was even waiting for her to return to spend her birthday with her.

At the thought of this, Jenny only felt confused.

The already small amount of food grains owed, and at the moment it was even more difficult to eat.

She ate a few bites, then put down her chopsticks.

When the woman saw this, she said, "Awww," and laughed, "Do you think our food here is too brown to eat?"

Jenny Jing barely smiled, against his will, "No, just woke up the body is not very comfortable yet, nothing food grain owes."

The woman smiled, "Don't worry, before you woke up, I went to ask our doctor here to see you, and said it's nothing serious, you'll be fine after a few days of rest."

Jenny didn't know what kind of doctor she was talking about, but figured that it would probably be a barefoot doctor who walked around the village.

At this point, there was no way to be too particular, so I nodded.

"Thanks big sister, can I ask you something?"

As my older sister got up to collect her bowl, she asked, "What is it, you say?"

Jenny asked, "Is the fourth uncle of his family that that little kid just mentioned far from here? I'd like to meet my friend tomorrow, is that convenient?"

The woman was stunned, then smiled, "There's no need to be so anxious, his fourth uncle is more than thirty kilometres from here, don't worry, your friend is recovering there, there's absolutely no problem, when your injuries have recovered, I'll take you to see her as well."

Jenny was a bit anxious, "No, big sister, you don't understand, we..."

She pursed her lips and the valley owed her words, but eventually, in the end, all she said was, "We have to be together."

After all, they had fallen out of the plane because of the chase, and although they had survived the disaster and both had picked up a life, she really wasn't sure if those people would come after her again.

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She saw that she should be safe for now, but what was going on on Mo Nan's side, she had no idea.

She was a little worried that something might happen to Mo Nan.

The woman stopped and looked at her half a dozen times.

Seeing that her face was really anxious, she could only say, "Alright, then I'll have someone go to his fourth uncle's place tomorrow to take a look, and if it's convenient, I'll have someone bring that girl over."

Jenny said evenly, "Why don't I go with them?"

The smile on the woman's face faded a little, and the skinny smile said, "Girl, what are you so worried about? We saved you and your friend, we won't harm you, and we'll meet two days later, are you still afraid that we'll eat your friend?"

Her sudden change in attitude caused Jenny Jing to freeze.

And I don't know what offended him.

But one had to bow one's head under the eaves, and Jenny could not say anything more, seeing that he refused to agree, and finally had no choice but to give up.

The woman saw the situation and comforted her a few times.

"Don't feel bad about it, mainly because his fourth uncle's village is waiting to keep outsiders out, and they're already lucky that they're willing to save your friend, otherwise, they wouldn't save outsiders at all."

Jenny frowned, subconsciously finding that a bit strange.

But the woman didn't give her much time to think, and when she was done, she went out.

She didn't go out for long, but soon, she was done with the instructions and walked in.

"I've spoken to them, don't worry, someone will be over tomorrow to see if that's your friend, what's your name by the way? I'll talk to them later, or you won't have a picture or anything, it's not easy to recognize."

Jenny pursed her lips, and for some reason, the ghost did not give her real name.

Instead, he said a name that could be understood by Muran alone.

"My name is Seven."

The woman was stunned and smiled, "That's a nickname, right? Okay, it's fine, I'll talk to them, and then if she's really your friend, I'll have her sent over."

Afterwards, he went out again.

Jenny sat there and waited until she had finished giving instructions outside before coming in.

The woman said to her, "It's getting late, so you can rest in that room you were in just now, and we'll talk about what's going on when it's morning."

Jenny nodded and didn't ask for her assistance, holding onto the wall herself and going back to her room.

The night was dark and she lay in bed, tossing and turning, having trouble falling asleep.

There was a very clear insect chirp outside the house, a sound you can only hear in the countryside.

Jenny smelled the dampness emanating from the bed beneath him, and for some reason, a feeling of unease arose in his heart.

But at this point, it was useless for her to think about it any further.

I don't know how Mo Nan is doing now, and if he's hurt over there, but I hope we don't run into those talents.

Thinking so, she closed her eyes, her body was still too stimulated during the day in the end, although she obviously did not want to fall asleep, and tried to refresh herself to be alert, but in the latter half of the night, she could not help but sleep.

The next day, when she woke up again, it was morning.

Jenny opened his eyes and saw a group of children with dirty faces standing in front of his bed.

She was so shocked that she almost subconsciously jumped out of bed.

"You guys..."

"Hehehe-"

The group of children, presumably from the village, saw her awake and weren't afraid, just smiling and laughing at her.

Jenny was staring at them, seeing a hint of childish innocence in their eyes, sensing that they meant no harm to him, and were probably just curious, before gradually relaxing after a while.

As a mother herself, she already had a natural affinity for her children.

So I asked, "What are you doing here?What time is it?"

All of those kids could understand her, but most of them didn't answer.

Only one of them, who looked older, said, "Aunt Flora asked us to watch you, now..."

He looked behind him, looked through the window at the sun, and said, "Probably maybe nine o'clock."

Jenny: "....."

I don't think there's a clock or a watch in here!

She couldn't say what it was like to be poor, but although she knew there was poverty in the world, she never thought that it would be so.

She lifted the blanket and sat up.

"Is Aunt Flora the lady who saved me yesterday?Where is she now?"

"She's gone to the mountains and won't be back until noon!Where are you going?"

Jenny put on her jacket and wanted to go out and wash her face, but she froze for a moment when the kids said she wouldn't be back until noon.

She looked back at the group of children and asked the one who had just answered her, "Last night, Aunt Flora promised me that she would send someone to see my friend in the next village, did they set out?"

The child opened his eyes wide in confusion for a moment before nodding his head.

"Off we go, early in the morning, you wait, they'll be back this afternoon."

Only then did Jenny's heart fall back into his stomach.

Thinking about it, it always felt a little strange to be surrounded by such a large group of kids.

But she couldn't say anything, so she had to say, "Then come out with me, and don't all stand here."

The group of children just hailed her and followed her out.

Only after Jenny went out did this first official look at the village.

It was much as she had imagined, with daylight and only one earthen-walled house standing in the village.

Behind each house was a fence around a yard wall, but none of them were high enough to have chickens and ducks and geese running around in them, and there were cows tethered by the roadside that were not known to be there, and the smell of cow shit behind them was unpleasant.

She stood in front of the door, stretched, and sighed.

It doesn't seem easy, either.

When the group of children came out, they didn't leave, but were still standing around looking at her.

Jenny was a little embarrassed and didn't know why these kids had to keep following him.

Seeing their eyes looking at her, which were strange and pitiful, she touched her pockets, and didn't feel anything funny to eat.

In fact, she had lost everything she was carrying when she jumped, and at this point, nothing could be taken out.

On second thought, I had to ask, "Have you guys had breakfast yet?"

"Eat up."

The little ones answered in unison instead.

Jenny touched his stomach.

"But I haven't eaten."

"Aunt Flora said if you wake up, cook your own food, there's rice in the kitchen."

Jenny was stunned and looked over in the direction of his finger, asking, "That's the kitchen?"

"Well."

It was only an even shorter room, Jenny thought, but in the end, he walked over.

As we walked, I said, "Do you guys want another snack after breakfast? Why don't I make you guys some rice cakes?"