

Chapter 714

A bunch of kids stay in the village for years, where do they eat snacks?

At her words, her eyes lit up.

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Jenny smiled, thinking to himself that although it was a little strange that these kids kept following him, they were at least cute.

It's nothing to cook a meal for them yourself.

Being a mother herself, she had a natural sense of pity for children and naturally couldn't be defensive.

When I went into the kitchen, it was just pitch black as well.

Luckily, there was a not-so-small window to the left, which was open, and the sunlight from outside shone in, but it also brightened up the otherwise dark kitchen.

In the rural countryside, there's not even electricity, so naturally you can't expect to have a gas stove.

Jenny turned to look at the little carrot heads following behind him and asked, "Which one of you can burn fire?"

Everyone enthusiastically raised their hands and shouted, "I will!"

"I will I will!"

"So would I."

Jenny swept around, picking out the oldest looking one from among them and pointing to him, "You're it then."

The little child who received the assignment rejoiced.

Extra aggressively going behind the stove, the rest of the children watched, all eyeing her.

Jenny was afraid that they would come over to make trouble and pointed to a few small stools not far away.

“And don’t you guys watch, go sit over there and wait, you’ll be fine soon.”

The group of little carrots nodded at this and went to sit down nicely on the next stool.

It was good that Jenny was someone with experience in bringing up children, otherwise she wouldn’t be able to handle such a large group of children pestering her.

In a country place, conditions are limited and she can’t use her cooking skills.

At home before, when she was bored, she learned how to make rice cakes once with the family’s maid, Mrs. Chen, and it was quite successful, and today she plans to make them again.

First find the rice from the jar next to it, wash it, steam it, then put it in a bowl, crumble it into cakes, and put it in the pan on low heat to fry.

Although it was just a very plain dish, a group of children were still salivating when it finally came out fried with the aroma of rice.

One stared at the pot with eyes that just wanted to stare out.

Jenny looked amused and, at the same time, a little distressed.

These kids, in fact, are pretty pathetic.

I don’t know what their normal life is like, but in a village like this, where supplies are scarce, the joy of children is always so poor.

Jenny quickly made the rice cakes.

It really is all about colour and aroma.

She broke the pie into smaller pieces and asked them with a smile, "Who wants to eat it? Raise your hand if you want to eat."

A group of small children immediately shouted and raised their hands.

Some were so excited that they even jumped up from their stools.

Jenny smiled and handed them a piece with her chopsticks as she carefully instructed, "Be careful it's hot oh, blow on it before you eat it."

The children finally got a taste of the long-awaited food, and one by one, they squinted in delight at the food.

His affection for Jenny was also rubbing off on him.

Jenny watched as they finished eating and ate a piece of it herself, then after dividing the rest equally, that's when she walked out of the kitchen.

Outside, it's eleven in the morning.

She stood in the doorway for a moment, then turned back to see a group of children following her out again and raised her eyebrows

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"There are no more rice cakes oh, I won't make you any more if you follow me."

Unsurprisingly, the group of children shook their heads and said, "We're not doing this for rice crackers."

Jenny was appalled, "Then why have you been following me?"

One of the older children, the one who had previously chosen to burn the fire, said, "It was Aunt Fa who told us to come and watch over you, saying that she was afraid you might be lost alone."

Jenny was stunned.

I don't know why, but I have a weird feeling.

However, she just assumed that that Aunt Aflame was more kind and smiled, "So that's how it is, don't worry, I won't get lost."

After a pause, he added, "How about this, you can follow me, but you'll be responsible for showing me around the village, okay?"

The children ate her food and found the pretty sister gentle and easy to talk to, and were already very fond of her.

Thinking about Aunt Fleur before she went out, she only said that they should watch her, but she didn't say she wasn't allowed to go out.

So one by one, they agreed.

When Jenny saw this, he wandered off to the village with a group of children.

The village wasn't small, if you put it anywhere else, it would be almost like a town.

But just because it is the countryside, in which the carpathian paths run through, and each house is far away from each other, quiet and remote, so although the land is large, but not let people think that it is prosperous and lively.

Jenny, led by the children, quickly strolled through the entire village.

It was close to three o'clock in the afternoon before I got back to Aunt Fleur's house.

By the time I returned, Aunt Fleur had returned from the mountains and arrived home.

Probably came back and saw that she wasn't there, so made a special trip to the next door neighbour to find out if she had gone out with a group of kids to stroll through the village, so I wasn't worried.

Seeing her return, she smiled and asked, "Back from shopping?How's that?Our village is big enough."

Jenny smiled and nodded, "It's pretty big."

After a pause, in the end, I was concerned, "Did you just get back from the mountains? Are you tired? Do you need me to get you a bowl of water?"

Aunt Aflame waved her hand repeatedly, "No, no, I'll just pour it myself."

I said, going to pour out a bowl of water myself and sitting on the stone mound at the door, looking at her as I drank, "The man who was sent to his fourth uncle's house this morning to get news for you will be back later, and my man will be back with them, and then you'll know if that's your friend or not."

Jenny was stunned and raised his eyebrows.

When she saw Aunt Fleur alone in the house before, she thought, she has no husband.

Although she felt curious, she was unfamiliar with it, and secondly, the customs of the people were all different, so she couldn't ask.

Now it turns out that she has a husband too.

Thinking of this, Jenny even smiled, "Thank you very much."

Aunt Flora waved her hand, finished her bowl of water, and stood up.

"You don't have to be polite to me, anyway, just stay here with me for the time being, if that girl is really your friend, she'll naturally come over to find you."

Jenny pursed her lips, not saying anything and followed her inside.

It gets dark early this time of year.

The village is not well lit at night, so dinner is usually served early.

At 4:00 p.m., you'll have to start preparing dinner.

Probably because her man was coming home today, Aunt Fleur had prepared the dinner extraordinarily well.

He even went to the next pond himself and got two fish up.

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While handling the fish, I smiled at her and said, "The fish in here are all raised by me, they are fat and delicious, tonight big sister will show you her hands and let you have a good taste."

Jenny smiled politely and thanked her, helping her dispose of the fish together, then began to build a fire to cook.

She can't burn fires and has poor control of firewood.

So Aunt Flora wouldn't let her do it, and when she saw that she really wanted to help, she let her go around and wash the dishes and stuff.

As Jenny helped wash the dishes, he heard her say, "Oh right, I forgot to ask you yesterday, how did you guys end up here?"

Jenny pursed her lips and washed the vegetable leaves on her hands, placing them in the basket beside her.

It took two seconds before he answered, "Touring, the car flipped over a lot of hearts falling off."

Aunt Flora turned to look at her, her eyes a little surprised.

"Awww, that's dangerous."

Jenny laughed.

"But I saw you on your back the other day, carrying a parachute!"

Jenny stalled.

Some headaches.

And really, I blame my poor memory for forgetting this.

She had to come up with another excuse, "Well, I was going to go skydiving in the mountains, so didn't I just drive to the top and then only flip halfway there?"

Auntie Aflower covered her chest as if she was afraid after seeing this.

"Ah yo, you young people, you just don't take life seriously, you like dangerous and exciting sports so much."

After a moment, he asked, "So it's just you and your friend coming over this time? Are there any others?"

Jenny looked at her, instinctively not telling the truth, "There's another one, but I don't know where he is right now."

"A man?"

"Well."

Aunt Flora was silent for a moment.

In the meantime, I don't know what to think.

Jenny couldn't understand her thoughts, but because she was out and about, and because she was being hunted as a person, she was subconsciously more thoughtful.

She knew that it might seem unkind of her to do so.

But defensiveness, especially in a place like this where you don't know anything, is the only thing you can do to protect yourself.

It took a long time before Aunt Fa managed to smile, "That friend of yours, if he's still alive, is probably looking everywhere for you too, do you want us to help you look for him too?"

Jenny smiled slightly, "Yes."

Next, Aunt Fleur asked a lot of questions.

Like what her friend looks like, and what she does, how old she is, and who else is in the family.

The more detailed she asked, for some reason, the more that uneasy feeling in Jenny's heart just grew.

And thus, subconsciously, she did not tell her the true information about herself.

Everything was only a half-truth.

Aunt Fleur showed surprise when she learned that she already had two children.

"You're the mother of your child?"

Jenny nodded, "Yeah, can't you tell?"

She looked, as if it were only right.

Aunt Flora frowned, tsked twice, and shook her head, "I can't tell."

Said, and seemed to sigh, "You city people ah, is well maintained, twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, looks like seventeen or eighteen years old, if you do not say, I would have thought you were just graduated young girl."

Jenny laughed and didn't answer.

two

Individuals make good dinners with this kind of one or the other conversation.

There was a sound of footsteps outside as the sky wiped dark.

The previous group of children had been sent away since Aunt Fleur's return.

So, naturally, the footsteps that sounded at this time should be her man as she called him.

Sure enough, as they walked out of the kitchen, they saw a dark, stout man walk in from the outside.

"Dangler, you're back!"

Aunt Aflame greeted her with a happy greeting, and the other gave a hey, her gaze falling on Jenny behind her.

Eyes brightened slightly.

"This is..."

"This is Sister Seven, she was visiting with a friend and her car accidentally flipped over, I saw her then and rescued her."

She said, gallantly helping the man sit down at the table, taking his jacket off and shaking it out as she asked, "Hungry, I'll start dinner now."

The man waved his hand and said, "There's no rush. Uncle Four and the others are coming over, and I'll have to go over to them later."

Aunt Flora was clearly stunned and a little surprised at the news.

The next second, though, the eyes narrowed in a smile.

"Okay, okay, I get it, so we'll wait until you get back before we start dinner."

The man nodded, his gaze once again falling on Jenny.

I don't know if it was Jenny's illusion, but she always felt that the gaze was just too revealing, with a redoubtable measure and a kind of sharp shrewdness she couldn't quite understand.

Immediately afterwards, I heard the other party laugh, "You're quite bold to travel here, count you and your friend lucky to have met us, otherwise... hmm."

When Jenny heard him say "your friend", her nerves tightened.

"You've met my friend?"

The man took a bong out from behind his back, shoved some tobacco in it, lit it up and barfed while he said, "Why haven't you seen it? Quite a pretty little girl with a broken leg, she's recuperating at Uncle Four's, so I'll see you guys again when she's recovered from her injuries in a while."

Jenny was shaken by the words.

At the same time, there was a slight tightening of the heart.

She said evenly, "No need to wait until she's healed, I can go over to see her right away."

The man narrowed his eyes as he smoked and surveyed her.

A moment, a slow shake of the head.

"No, that village over there doesn't let outsiders in, your friend was an accident, it's been broken once, it can't be broken a second time."

He paused and lowered his tone, "You and wait."

Knowing full well where Mo Nan is, they can't meet.

Where could Jenny wait?

She perked up, "Why aren't outsiders allowed in? As you can see, I'm just alone and there's no threat, and besides, you have no power or communications here, so I'm even less likely to send any messages out, so why are you still defending yourselves?"

She said something that apparently startled the man as well.

Tobacco burned delicately in his pipe, making an extremely slight sound, but otherwise the room was so quiet for a moment that there was no other sound.

Almost a pin drop.

It took a long time before I heard him say, "Alright, if you say so, then I'll take you to meet Uncle Four later, and if he agrees, it's fine for you to go over there."

Jenny was only secretly relieved by this.

Sip my lips and finally say, "Thank you."

The man said nothing, but looked at her with some sarcasm in his eyes.

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Jenny didn't know what he meant by that gaze.

She didn't seem to be asking anything too much of herself, and she didn't understand where the ridicule was coming from.

It was just a deep-seated unease that was getting heavier.

Plus, until now, she didn't really understand who the group of people were that were chasing them on the plane.

Hidden assassins, strangely backward villages, plus these meaningless people....

The whole thing had her nerves on edge and there was no way to relax.

The good news is that the man in charge seems to be a man of his word.

Promising to take her to the legendary "Fourth Uncle", he took her there.

Since the other party was at the mayor's house, we didn't have dinner and went straight over.

The mayor's house is not far from here, less than a twenty minute walk.

Before entering the house, from a distance, I saw a relatively large earthen-walled house lit up with lights.

There was a good-sized fire burning outside, and next to it were several tables filled with people, apparently setting up a running banquet.

Seeing him walk over, someone immediately raised their hand in greeting, "Hey, Er Zhuang is here!"

The man responded and led Jenny over to a middle-aged man with dark skin, a greasy mess, and hair that was already somewhat white.

"Here, this is Uncle Si."

He said, introducing the man known as Uncle Four, "This girl is the one my mother-in-law picked up, she said she wanted to find her friend, so you can see what you can do."

Uncle Four sized her up a few times, his eyes flashing with amazement.

"So it's you, is that Mo Nan your friend?"

Jenny nodded incessantly.

Uncle Four smiled and waved his hand, "Don't worry, she's good as gold, do you want to go to her?"

Jenny said evenly, "Think, can you take me to meet her?"

The man stroked his chin and nodded, "I can, but you have to go with me blindfolded, you know, not far from here is often a war, we are afraid of the war, it is not easy to hide in a remote and peaceful place, do not want to attract the war, so the outside people we are not allowed to enter."

"But since you're two weak little girls, I'll agree to it, but you still have to be blindfolded, or what if you go out later and give up our place? And then our days of peace will be gone again."

Jenny listened to his words with an extremely strong folksy tone, hesitated for only an instant, and then nodded heavily.

"Okay, I promise."

As soon as she agreed, the man known as Uncle Four smiled even deeper.

"In that case, you can have dinner here and come with us tonight after dinner, I have to rush back tonight, I just happen to take you with me."

Jenny frowned, a little confused, "Going over at night, it's just inconvenient for me to be blindfolded, isn't it."

"Convenient."

Uncle Four waved his hand indifferently, "I brought an ox cart over, you're sitting in the ox cart, and you don't have to walk, it's just an hour or two away, it's very convenient."

Only then did Jenny nod at the words.

So she didn't go back to Aunt Fleur's house and sat down beside her, taking the dishes they handed her and eating her dinner as she was told.

Aunt Flora's man and Uncle Four had a few more words and then left.

Before he left, Jenny thought about it, feeling embarrassed after all.

And thanked him specifically for the trouble of going back to help him convey her gratitude to Aunt Aflower.

Whether or not she thought much of it, at least Aunt Fleur had been nice to her for the past two days, and it was true that they had rescued her.

In her current situation, she would probably just follow her fourth uncle after dinner and wouldn't go back to Aunt Ah Hua's house.

Nor did he have a chance to say thank you in person, Jenny was quite embarrassed.

The other saw her with a meaningless glance.

The silk didn't show any pleasure from her gratitude, but instead the irony was even heavier.

"You don't have to thank Miss Seven, as long as you don't regret it, it's not easy for us to live anyway, so you'll just have a good life from now on."

Jenny was stunned, somewhat confused by his words.

But they obviously didn't give her much room to think, and after that, they waved their hands and left.

After he left, Uncle Four greeted her over and sat down.

"There's no need to be so polite, young lady, we're all neighbours, we're usually used to helping each other out, and you'll know it's nothing after you've been here for a long time."

Jenny barely smiled, thinking to herself that it was a pity they wouldn't be here long.

Mo Nan was hurt, and as long as they waited for her to heal, they would still find a way to leave.

Difficult is that there is no electricity here, there is no means of communication, one heard just said that everyone respects the fourth uncle, the ride is only a cattle car, the traffic is even more hopeless.

Thinking about this, Jenny couldn't help but feel a headache.

But this is clearly not the time to think about that.

In any case, let's meet up with Mo Nan first.

The aftermath, as you go along.

Soon, Jenny finished his meal.

That fourth uncle eats a little slower, and while he eats, he drinks and chats with the men at his table.

Although Jenny was anxious, he couldn't be rushed and could only sit and wait.

He waited until about eight o'clock in the evening before he was seen leaving the table, smiling and waving at the group.

"Well I'm off, you don't need to see me off, come over and get together again next time."

As he said that, he waved drunkenly at them.

A young man accompanying him held Uncle Four in place and smiled pleasantly, "Uncle Four, be careful, I'll help you out."

Uncle Four nodded, and only then did the group walk out crookedly.

The bullock cart, as they called it, was pulled by an ox, and the back made the appearance of a simple carriage.

It looks a bit like an old time carriage.

The young man first helped Uncle Four to sit on it, and then said to Jenny Jing, "You can sit in the carriage, keep an eye on Uncle Four for me, he's drunk, I'll drive in front."

Jenny nodded and politely said thank you before climbing into the car and getting into the compartment.

The cabin is pretty big, with a row of seats on each side.

At this time, Uncle Four was sitting in the row of seats to the left, and had fallen asleep drunk at this time of night because he had drunk too much wine.

Jenny walked over to the row of seats on the right and sat down, and soon the ox cart was moving.

The car was moving slowly over the bumpy, uneven road, and the sound of squeaking wheels made you think that it wasn't going very fast.

Jenny was riding in an ox cart for the first time in his life, and the novelty didn't feel good.