

## Chapter 726

"What?"

Mo Nan sat up in bed in shock.

Jenny tried again, pushing a little harder, and found that it really couldn't be pushed, not that she was just delusional.

Only then did he turn and walk back with a gloomy face.

"It's a little worse now, and I suspect that they've realized that we're not as simple as we said we were."

Mo Nan's look was also a bit panicked, "What should we do?"

Jenny pursed her lips and was silent.

"There's no rush yet, let's see what they want to do, it's just not possible..."

If you really can't, you'll just have to play hardball.

In any case, she and Mo Nan could never be separated under such circumstances.

Thinking so, Jenny pulled out the paper that was previously hidden in the corner with a map of the neighborhood, looked at it carefully, and then pocketed the paper.

She said quietly, "We won't be able to get out tonight, we'll see what happens tomorrow, you remember, tomorrow morning when we wake up, we'll pretend we didn't know they locked the door tonight, or as usual, if it doesn't look right, if we really can't, we'll just knock the two of them unconscious, first we'll tie them up and we'll escape."

Mo Nan was a little worried, "But didn't you say you couldn't before? Everyone around here will help them chase us down."

Jenny sighed, "It used to be the past, but now it's the present, the situation is different and there's nothing we can do about it."

She said, taking in a few more things that they normally needed.

As he collected, he said, "I used to think that I would try to stall for a little while to get you better, but now it seems that they've realized who we are."

"If they're afraid of getting into trouble, they'll be in a hurry to get us off first, which makes it dangerous, and we'll have to make preparations as soon as possible to avoid that happening."

Mo Nan listened, nodding heavily.

Only after packing up his things did Jenny exhale heavily.

And then he crushed the flowers he had recovered during the day with something to make powder together, and gave a small packet to Mo Nan, and a small packet of his own to take with him.

She said, "I don't know if it's going to work or not, but keep it handy and use it as lime powder if you can't."

Mo Nan nodded and suddenly wiped out a small knife from under his own pillow.

Jenny was stunned as he looked at the knife.

"Where did you get that from?"

Mo Nan didn't care, "It's always with ah."

Jenny: "???"

"You have a knife on you, why didn't I know that? I slept with you for so long."

Mo Nan smiled at the words, "It's all hidden in the most intimate place, of course you won't find it, this knife is small when put away, but unfolded to be used as a dagger, I had it specially ordered before, it's usually placed on the waist of my trousers, so ordinary people can't see it."

Jenny nodded.

With a good weapon for defense on her person, the security in her heart went up a notch.

To Mo Nan, he said, "Let's see what we can do tomorrow and never be impulsive."

Mo Nan nodded, "Yeah, I know."

After they had finished their deliberations, they knew that it was useless to worry at this point, and that everything would have to wait until morning.

So, we lay in bed and talked some more and then went to sleep together.

Meanwhile, downstairs in the room.

Fourth Aunt was still sitting on the bed, mending her clothes there by a dim paraffin lamp.

Uncle Four paced back and forth in the house as he smoked a dry cigarette.

After walking around for several laps, Fourth Aunt finally couldn't resist, looked up at him and said, "Stop shaking it, it's making my eyes bleed and I can't see the needle."

Uncle Four steps to a halt, looks at her, and asks in a cold voice, "Is there anything unusual about those two girls today?"

As Fourth Aunt bowed her head and sewed, she replied, "What could be unusual? It's just two city princesses with romantic affairs on their minds, and there's nothing unusual about it."

Uncle Four snorted.

"Don't let them fool you, I'm telling you, they're not just some city's thousand-year-old lady!"

Fourth Aunt was slightly stunned at the news.

Looking up, puzzled, he looked at him.

I saw that after Uncle Four had finished speaking, he smoked again while pacing restlessly around the house.

It was a long time before he said, "There's someone from the village today, outside."

Fourth Aunt was stunned and a little surprised.

"What's going on with the people again? What man?"

"Well, who else could it be?" Uncle Four smirked, "Find their man."

Fourth Aunt was shocked.

The needle clamped to the fingertip accidentally poked it, and there was a sudden pain in the finger.

She hissed softly and lifted her finger to her mouth, sucking on it to remove the blood before saying, "You found it so soon?"

Uncle Four turned to look at her, his eyes meaningless.

"Not only are they fast, but those guys aren't normal people, and do you know what they're carrying?"

Fourth Aunt had a blank look on her face, "What?"

"Gun!"

"Huh?"

A shriek of fear, she blanched a little and covered her chest lightly.

Uncle Four's face was also ugly, and the pacing of his feet back and forth became even more agitated.

"These two girls must not have been telling us the truth, two ordinary women, why would anyone come after them with a gun? Maybe they're spies or something from the war over at the front lines, we've had a hard time finding a peaceful life, away from the war, nesting in such a small village every day, we can't let anyone ruin this peace again, we have to get rid of them as soon as possible!"

Fourth Aunt pursed her lips and lowered her head slightly.

"What's to be done about it? Didn't you all promise San Pocky and the others to sell them the man?"

"Can't sell to them anymore."

Fourth Uncle said, suddenly paused, then said in a deep voice, "They are all from the same village, if those people find them and discover them, they will then bring disaster to the village, we must find a way to sell the people out of the country."

Fourth Aunt frowned.

She looked up at her husband and suggested with a large burden.

"Then how about...we let them go! It's a way to avoid trouble and..."

"Nonsense!"

Before I could finish, I was interrupted by Uncle Four.

He looked back at her with some annoyance, "Fat meat to your mouth, and now you're telling me to let them go? That's tens of thousands of dollars, enough for us to make a few years, and who's going to give us such a good life if we let them go?"

He snorted, "Besides, they broke in on their own, it's not like I went to trick them into abducting them, don't take the benefit of the door for nothing, this kind of thing, must not let go!"

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He said, stopping to think for a moment before continuing to speak again, saying, "Okay, I'll think of something to do about this, and when it's really too late, I'll find a car to tow them to town, there are people there who specialize in collecting people, although the price is cheaper, but I couldn't care less now."

When Fourth Aunt heard this, her face changed slightly and her fingertips trembled.

But in the end, she didn't dare say anything else in the face of her cold husband and lowered her head.

The oil lamp in the house stayed on until midnight.

The next morning the sun rose and it was business as usual.

That night, neither Jenny nor Mo Nan dared to sleep too much for fear that something would happen at night.

As it turned out, although Uncle Four had noticed something was wrong with them, as Jenny had expected, they hadn't been that quick to do it.

There's just something about becoming different too.

That is, from today onwards, Uncle Four won't allow them to go downstairs to eat.

Not to mention going out, but now it's impossible to even go downstairs.

The reasons for using it are ridiculous.

Only to hear him say: "You do not know, the village ah last night suddenly spread out to say haunted thieves, it is not just thieves, robbing money robbing people also robbing s\*x it, you two little girl is from abroad, would have been easy to bully, in my opinion or good to stay in the room safer."

"After all, you've seen our family, just us two old people in, if some mugger really breaks in, we two can't protect you ah isn't it."

Mo Nan frowned subconsciously at the words and tried to retort, but was stopped by Jenny Jing.

Only Jenny covered his chest with a hand, looking shocked, and asked, "Really? What kind of a thief would dare? God, I've heard that many thieves in the countryside have no respect for the law, because the sky is high and the emperor is far away and they think no one can control them. God, it's terrible."

Her pompous acting skills made Mo Nan look at it and couldn't help but smack the corners of her mouth.

But the two people, Fourth Uncle and Fourth Aunt, actually didn't see anything wrong.

Just a frakking nod, "Yeah, it's that rampant, so you guys stay in your room and never come out, we had your aunt bring you up every meal."

Jenny showed a grateful expression, "Then it's troublesome for you."

"You're welcome, you're welcome."

After Uncle Four finished speaking, he left.

Fourth Aunt gave her a deep look and said nothing, turning to go into the kitchen to do her work.

Only then did Jenny pull Mo Nan back into the house.

Once inside the house, Mo Nan whispered, "What the hell are you doing? They made it clear that they were trying to trick us by locking us in the house and not letting us out."

Jenny Jing sneered, "Of course I know, why else would I cooperate with their acting?"

Mo Nan was instantly confused.

"Jenny, what the hell are you thinking?"

Jenny sat there and snickered with his chin in his hands.

"It's nothing, I was just wondering if they're in such a hurry now, just in case someone comes to their door and that's why their attitude has changed so much!"

Mo Nan was startled, followed by a joyful brow.

"You mean the president and the others are coming to us? And yes, you've been missing for so many days, it's about time the president found you."

However, there was no joy on Jenny Jing's face as he lowered his eyebrows slightly.

"Not them."

"Huh? What?"

"If they were, they wouldn't let Uncle Si and the others have a chance to react."

Biden Lu's style of doing things, she knew very well.

Find out where her plane crashed, and when it's discovered that she wasn't on the return flight, she'll be sure to send someone to the rest of the passengers for clues at once.

We'll know soon enough then that they're parachuting in here.

They would then mark a general area based on the airspace and conduct a blanket search.

What do you mean by a carpet search?

That is, instead of randomly looking for people to ask questions, they would search directly from house to house, one village at a time, and after the search, they would control the people and not spread the word to the outside world, so as not to alert the snake.

This is the only way to really keep them safe.



Otherwise, as it is now, when people over there ask, if they really have any bad intentions, they definitely won't tell the truth.

In this way, their questioning not only didn't help them, but harmed them.

Biden Lu wasn't that stupid.

Thinking this way, Jenny explained, "It should be the group of people who were chasing us on the plane before, they came directly from nearby, and since they were closer, they must be faster than Biden Lu."

Mo Nan stared in shock.

Jenny also sighed.

"I should have thought of that, since they went to such lengths to get us killed, they won't let up so easily, even if they know we jumped out of the plane, they'll definitely come back down and look for us again, live and let die. I would have done the same if it were me."

Mo Nan's face this time was completely sunken.

"If this gang dares to come, I will not let them go."

She clenched her fists hard.

As long as she thought that she and Jenny had almost died at the hands of these people, her heart kept fuming.

Jenny Jing turned to look at her and said in a deep voice, "So, this is instead the safest place for us right now, these people just want us and won't really harm my life, because they won't get anything out of it once we're dead."

"But those guys are different, they have guns and the most advanced weapons, we two may not be a match for them, and in their hands, ten lives are lost, so we must find a way to make sure they can't find us."

Mo Nan frowned, "What's it going to take to make sure they can't find us?"

Jenny Jing lined up for a half a second, then smirked, "We'll have to let them help then."

Mo Nan looked at the smirk that appeared on her face, not quite understanding.

But she knew that Jenny had always had a lot of devious ideas, and when she said there was a way, there had to be a way.

Thinking this way, she relaxed a little.

That night, Jenny lay in bed, keeping an ear to the side for any movement outside.

As I listened, late into the night, I did hear a footstep coming through the door.

Mo Nan wasn't asleep either, her hearing was more sensitive than she was, and she heard it all at once and subconsciously tried to roll over and sit up in bed.

However, only just after moving, Jenny held him down.

Jenny turned his head and shook it silently at her in the darkness, his fingers writing two words on her hand.

"Don't worry."

Mo Nan would know that she was already thinking, and so she really did lie still as well as she did.

It wasn't long before I felt a strange smell coming from the direction of the doorway.

Jenny took two wet cloths out from beside the pillow and gave her one and himself one.

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They all cover their mouths and noses.

Until a moment later, the smell faded and the door creaked as someone pushed it open from the outside.

Only then did they quickly remove the wet towel from their faces and throw it into the corner.

The darkened room was lit by a line of light, and two furtive figures made their way to the bed and scrutinized the man on it.

Jenny only felt something shake above his face, bringing a faint flutter of breath.

Then, I heard the man's low voice, "Fainted, you guys come over here and check it out!"

Said the footsteps.

From the chaos of the footsteps, there seemed to be more than one person.

The bright light leaned towards their cheeks, and Jenny could almost feel the warmth of the light on the side of their cheeks.

In response to this, the heart went completely cold.

She heard an unfamiliar male voice, "Well, good, both of them."

Uncle Four laughed nervously, "That price..."

"Let's do it at the price you say! Help me carry the man to the car outside."

"All right!"

Jenny felt someone pick her up.

With the feeling of weightlessness in the body comes a great sense of insecurity.

But neither she nor Mo Nan moved, just as they had agreed.

Her body shifted as she moved, and she could feel the other woman carrying her down the stairs, then the door creaked open and a cold breeze hit her.

She knew that it was to the outside.

"Just put it in the back of that car."

A man directed two others to place them on a tricycle with a metal shed.

Jenny Jing was only slightly relieved when he felt the weight of his body and his entire body was finally next to solid ground.

"The door slammed shut with a clang, followed by a whirring sound like someone had locked it from the outside.

The surroundings went dark all of a sudden.

There was the sound of men chattering and whispering outside.

Like discussing something, and a deal.

After a while, it was about a done deal, and both sides had a few laughs.

Jenny felt the weight of the front of the car, about as if someone had sat on it, and then, with a whimpering roar, the car rumbled to life.

The night was silent and the car swayed as it drove on the uneven mountain road.

I don't know how long it took before Jenny tried to open his eyes carefully.

It was dark all around, and even darker in the carriage.

Next to him, Mo Nan also opened his eyes.

Neither of them spoke, but instead entwined the fingers placed at their sides together in order to tell the other that they were fine.

Beneath you are hard, cold planks of wood, the wheels bouncing up and down on the rough mountain road.

Neither of them dared to speak, staring wide-eyed in the darkness.

No one knew where these people were taking them, but any worse was better than meeting the professional killers who were after them.

Therefore, they both had the good sense not to resist, but to follow them into the car.

Since arriving in this village, everywhere Jenny and Mo Nan have seen is almost out of the backwardness of modern society.

There is no electricity, no communication, not even a decent piece of furniture or transport.

Today but for the first time, I was on an electric tricycle powered by electricity, but I didn't expect it to be in this condition.

At this point, both men were a bit cryptic.

Mo Nan moved towards her, put her head to her ear and asked in a very faintly breathy voice, "Who are they? Where are we going?"

Jenny thought about it.

She wasn't really sure who the other person was, but there were some guesses as to where she was going.

She pursed her lips and silently wrote two words on Mo Nan's hand.

— town.

Mo Nan was a little surprised.

"How do you know?"

"Guess so."

She remembered that it was only a short time ago that she had asked Uncle Si where she could call.

Uncle Four said at the time that it was only available in town a few miles away.

Most importantly, he revealed a message at the time.

That is, if the town has a phone, then it must have electricity.

As all the villages in a radius of hundreds of miles, none of them have electricity, but only that one town has electricity, it is easy to imagine where this electric tricycle, could have come from.

Mo Nan didn't really think about it that much.

She just silently gripped the dagger pinned to her waist, her body tense like a bow and arrow drawn full of strings, as if she could jump up and hurt someone at any moment.

After about an hour of walking, the car finally stopped.

They looked at each other, but neither spoke.

I held my breath and listened intently to the movement outside.

Only the sound of a man yelling, in the local dialect, was heard.

Jenny could conclude that the car hadn't arrived in town at this time, and should still be somewhere in the countryside.

Soon there was a jumble of footsteps.

Outside the carriage, she heard the sound of pleasantries being exchanged, and the sound of laughter, something to please.

Neither she nor Mo Nan's face sank.

There was a bad feeling rising in my heart.

Sure enough, the tin door at the back of the carriage was suddenly opened from the outside.

The light from a line of torches mixed with the bright moonlight shone in, and when Jenny and Mo Nan looked up, they saw three men standing at the door of the carriage.

"Yo, all awake? Didn't Old Four say that the medicine has to work for hours, so why did you wake up so quickly?"

A large man standing in the middle of the room said in confusion.

He should be the one who had picked them up at Uncle Si's house before, and there were two other men standing next to him.

Those two men looked far more appropriately dressed than the one in front of them.

A stale but clean thin jumper with grey trousers underneath, his hair well-groomed.

It still looked a little out of place, but it was better than the country look of Uncle Four and the others.

Only the two of them, looking up and down at Jenny and Mo Nan, smiled in satisfaction and nodded their heads repeatedly.

"Yes, yes! It's nice and worth the price!"

He said, opening the wallet that had been tucked under Ye's armpit and taking a very thick wad of money out of it.

"Here's the final payment, you guys count it, and we'll take the people if it's okay."

"Eh, good, good!"

The man took the money and started counting it with an excited look on his face.

Soon, it was all counted.

"That's right, brother, I'll leave that man to you."

"Well, give us the car too, and I'll have it sent back to you later."

"Okay, no problem."

The man said, and waved at them and turned away.

Only when the man walked away, did the two men in front of him, laughingly rubbing their hands, leaned over to the carriage door and carefully looked at Jenny and Mo Nan's two flowery faces again, smiling, "Brother, we've earned it!"