

## **KINDA SWEET 721**

### Chapter 721 Late Night Talk

Nico explained, "This is what we do in my hometown. Each year on my birthday, I braid a red bracelet for myself for good luck."

Natalia leaned in with a smile, "It looks beautiful. Does everyone here know how to braid?"

Nico paused, and then shook her head.

"No, people here don't."

"What?"

Surprised, both Natalia and Nancy widened their eyes.

At this point, Sammy came in.

Nico dropped her head immediately and stopped talking.

Seeing the three of them sit together, he asked, "What are you guys talking about?"

Natalia exchanged a glance with Nancy, then looked back at him and smiled, "Nothing. We were talking about the doctor who just left. He's quite good! Nancy's leg hurt before, but she felt so much better after

he changed the dressing for her wound."

Nico's fingers slightly twitched as she heard that.

But she didn't say anything.

Meanwhile, Sammy laughed upon hearing Natalia.

"Of course! He's a good doctor! People from our village and other villages nearby all go to see him when we don't feel well. If he can't help us feel better, no other doctors can."

He then said to his wife, "Prepare a nice meal for these two girls. They're injured and weak now. They need nutrition to get well soon."

Nico nodded and left.

Sammy finished his words and left too, while Natalia and Nancy heaved a sigh of relief.

As expected, it was a substantial dinner.

During the meal, many villagers dropped by.

Since word got out that two strange girls were in the Macchis', people all came to see them out of curiosity.

When Nancy was here before, few people knew about her existence.

However, after Natalia came, the news spread like wildfire, probably because the young bullwhacker

told people about this.

Natalia found that most of them were men in their 20s or 30s.

They looked at them like a pack of ravening wolves going after a fat sheep.

They found it uncomfortable being stared at by them.

But Natalia and Nancy were guests coming afar, so they didn't say anything.

They simply sat there, managed a smile, and said hello to them.

The visitors didn't leave until it was dinner time.

Sammy came back, looking happy. He even had a few more drinks at dinner.

After the meal, Natalia and Nancy went back to their room.

They had a rest in the room. Natalia checked the wound on Nancy's leg before they washed up and

went to bed. Suddenly, Natalia had an upset stomach.

She rolled out of bed and said to Nancy, "I'm gonna use the bathroom. You stay here and wait for me."

Nancy nodded, worried that Natalia might be afraid since there was no light in the village, and asked,

"Do you need me to go with you?"

"No. It's OK."

Natalia shook her hand.

She knew Nancy had difficulty in moving because of her wound, so she would never ask her to go around with her.

Nancy knew what Natalia was thinking and lay down.

Natalia got out of bed, put on the slippers and went downstairs.

She walked lightly. Since she had an upset stomach now, she focused on getting to the toilet and noticed nothing else.

Finally, she found the bathroom. When she got out of it, she saw a light flickering not far away.

She found it odd.

After all, people here went to bed as night fell, and there should be no light outdoors.

Unlike people in big cities, people here didn't have a night life.

Besides, the light didn't come from inside the house, but from outdoors.

Bathrooms in the rural areas weren't built indoors. Usually, they were just a latrine pit located outside the kitchen.

If people wanted to use the bathroom, they needed to go downstairs, opened the back door and walked for a while to get there.

Therefore, Natalia also needed to walk for a while before she got back to the house.

She didn't expect to see people standing out of Sammy's house on her way back.

Judging from the shadow on the ground, there were two people over there.

So the flickering light might come from a flaming torch that one of them was holding.

Natalia made for them curiously.

The stone house was boxy, and those two people were standing at the front corner of it.

Afraid that they would see her, Natalia didn't dare to get too close, so she moved slowly along the wall, pressing her own body flat against the stone house.

The two people just stood at the other end of the wall.

Natalia heard a male voice saying in the dark, "Thirty grand! It's too expensive! I heard from Flora and

Terry when they sent that woman here that she had married and given birth before. She's not a virgin, so she's not supposed to be worth that much."

Then came an older male voice.

Natalia could tell it was Sammy's voice.

It seemed that he was puffing on his pipe, and he said slowly, "If you think she's not worth that much,

don't buy her! The other one is a virgin, and she's also thirty grand. Maybe you'll buy that one?"

"I..."

The young man hesitated and went silent.

Sammy chuckled.

"Since you like her pretty face, you should pay the amount that a pretty face is worth. After all, we're

from the same village, and that's why I ask you first. If you want her, give me 30 grand and I'll send her

to your house. If you don't, I'll sell them to the people from other villages."

The young man got agitated upon hearing that.

"But it's too much money. You know we're not that rich... We don't have 30 grand!"

Sammy paused and said,

"Honestly, this woman belongs to Flora and Terry. I'm just a broker and I just get peanuts. If she's sold,

they'll take most of the money! I can't reduce the price."

Sammy added after a moment, "Just tell me, deal or no deal?"

The young man replied at once, "Deal! Deal!"

Sammy said, "Thirty grand, and not a penny less."

"Well..." the young man hesitated and made up his mind, "Fine, fuck it! I'll come to you when I raise enough money. But let me tell you, she's mine now, and you can't give her to others."

Sammy chuckled.

"Don't worry! That girl who broke her leg needs some time to recover. No one wants to buy an injured woman, so they'll stay at my house for at least a month."

"I don't wanna force them, and I'll try to persuade them in the following month. If they're smart, they'll realize they can never get out of here, and probably, they'll accept their fate."

Chapter 722 Cute and Innocent

"It's good for everyone if they can be persuaded. In that case, you won't be worried that she'll run away after you take her home. It's a win-win."

The young man kept nodding.

"Right, right, you're right, Sammy."

He gave an obsequious smile and said fawningly, "Then that's a deal. I'm gonna go now. When I have enough money, I'll come over again."

Sammy waved his hand and the young man left.

After that, Natalia saw Sammy didn't come back into the house until he smoked all the tobacco in his pipe.

She stepped back quietly and flashed into the house from the back door.

Natalia went back to the small room on the second floor with mixed feelings.

Nancy, who wasn't asleep yet, was waiting for her in bed.

She asked at the sight of Natalia, "How are you feeling? Are you feeling any better?"

Natalia nodded, "I'm better now."

She closed the door as she spoke, pressing her ear against the door and listening carefully. When she made sure no one was out there, she turned around and walked to the bed.

Nancy saw her behaving oddly and didn't know what was on her mind. She simply widened her eyes and watched her.

Natalia sat on the bed and lowered her voice. "I saw two people talking outside the house on my way



just now."

Nancy asked in surprise, "Who would talk so late at night outside the house?"

Natalia replied, "One of them we know. It's Sammy."

"What about the other one?"

"I don't know the other one. He should be a local here. Guess what I heard?"

As Natalia asked, Nancy made a guess.

"Is it about us?"

"Yes." Natalia nodded in earnest. "We were right. It's a human trafficking village. Sammy, who saved

you, is a human trafficker. As I heard, he told the other man he's going to sell us. But the most

ridiculous part is, we're only worth 30 grand each."

Nancy widened her eyes in astonishment.

As if she just saw a unicorn.

In fact, if Natalia hadn't heard what Sammy said with her own ears, she wouldn't have believed that

such a ridiculous thing should be happening in this time and age.

Nancy got nervous immediately.

"Then what should we do?"

Natalia, however, remained calm, "Don't worry. I also heard that since your leg is broken, you won't be "put on the market" until you recover, and it'll take you about one month, which means, we're safe for this month."

Nancy let out a sigh of relief upon hearing that.

Natalia lay down and stared at the wooden ceiling, saying, "One month is enough for your leg to heal.

Even if it's not fully recovered, you'll be able to walk at least. And I'll try to get familiar with the terrain of

this place during this month."

"Fortunately, those killers haven't found us yet, which means we're safe for now. It's not so bad."

Nancy was still worried as she heard Natalia.

"But... didn't you promise Anne that you'll celebrate her birthday with her? Her birthday is this weekend, which is four days later. How can you wait for a month?"

Natalia went silent as Nancy asked her.

Indeed, she had promised her daughter.

She had kept all her promises over the years.

Natalia didn't want to go back on her word, but now, it wasn't the matter of her keeping her promise or not.

Nancy's current condition didn't allow her to walk for a long distance.

Natalia didn't want Nancy to become lame forever because of her.

So she could only let Anne down.

She sighed at this thought.

"But we have no choice. No one ever expected this would happen. You need to get well first, and I'll make up for her when we get back."

Hearing Natalia, Nancy accepted the fact that they had no other choice but to stay for now.

She nodded, but felt guilty at the same time.

She blamed herself for hitting her leg on the stone accidentally when she fell down.

Otherwise, she would have been able to run away with Natalia now.

Neither of them talked in the quiet night, but both of them lay in bed with mixed feelings.

The next day, Natalia woke up early in the morning.

The air couldn't be fresher in the morning in the mountains.

She took a walk and had a breath of fresh air. It was at breakfast time that she came back.

Nancy's leg was broken and she was unable to walk around. Besides, Sammy could tell Natalia and

Nancy were very close and it was impossible for Natalia to leave Nancy alone.

Therefore, he didn't confine Natalia in the house, and she was allowed to walk about.

That was a good thing for her.

However, Natalia couldn't go further around Sammy's house.

If she went further, the villagers would tell her to go back.

They would say the terrain in the mountains was complex, and that she might get lost once she went

too far. Natalia didn't want to lay her cards on the table yet, so she pretended she didn't know their

intentions and came back as she was told.

When she got back to the house, she would use the carbon block she stole from the kitchen to draw

the surrounding terrain on a piece of paper.

The paper was kept in a crack in the stone against the bed, and no one would notice it without looking carefully.

Natalia said as she drew, "They're keeping an eye on me now, and won't let me go far away, but I'll look for chances to get further and try my best to explore more areas."

Nancy nodded.

After a moment of silence, she suddenly said, "Natalia, actually I was thinking about one thing last night."

Natalia paused, raised her brows and stared at her.

"What is it?"

"It's true that my leg is broken, but as long as I have a stick, or a wheelchair, I think I can beat the old couple downstairs alone."

Natalia stared at her in amazement.

After a long pause, she burst into laughter.

Seeing her laugh, Nancy thought Natalia didn't trust her.

Nancy explained at once, "I mean it! I really think I can. Or do you think I should use a knife?"

Natalia patted her on the shoulder and smiled, "Nancy, I've just realized that you're so cute and innocent!"

Cute and innocent?

Confused, Nancy wondered why Natalia would use these words to describe her.

Usually, people trembled with fear at the sight of her and described her as "a merciless killer".

It was the first time that she had ever been described as... cute and innocent!

Chapter 723 She's Smart

Finally, Natalia stopped laughing and said, "Do you really think we can run away as long as we beat the old couple downstairs?"

Nancy blinked her eyes. Apparently, she believed so.

Natalia shook her head.

"No, you're wrong. Even if we beat them and tie them up in the house so that they can't run after us, we can't get away."

"Why not?"

Natalia thought for a moment and decided to explain the situation to Nancy with her own experience.

She told her how Flora told a group of children to watch her when she was in the last village.

"Do you get it? It's true we're at Sammy's house now, but in fact, the whole village, even all the neighboring villages are united."

"Let's say we run away. The next moment, Sammy calls out for help, and the whole village, even people from neighboring villages will help them go after us."

"Even if you're able to punch them dead, are you able to beat a dozen or a hundred villagers? Even if you are, we're not familiar with the terrain around here, and what if we go the wrong way? We may die of thirst or hunger, right?"

Nancy thought for a moment and agreed with Natalia.

She breathed a sigh.

"But I still think one month is too long, and anything could happen during this month. I'm worried."

Natalia was aware that Nancy's fear was justified.

Admittedly, she had heard Sammy tell that young man that they needed to wait for a month.

But no one knew whether they really would do that.

Now the two of them were in a passive position, and anything could happen to them. If possible, they

wished they could get away from this place as soon as they could.

With this in mind, Natalia changed her mind.

She said, "Let's go with the flow and wait for the right opportunity. Anyway, we can't act rashly. We have to play to the score."

Nancy nodded.

The two of them made up their mind and changed the topic.

At noon, Natalia and Nancy helped Nico cook. Sammy was out for business and didn't have lunch at home.

Finally, the two got a chance to stay with Nico alone and thought of the interrupted conversation yesterday.

When the three of them were chatting yesterday, Sammy suddenly broke in.

Natalia was the first one noticing him, and she changed the subject at once.

Oddly though, Nico didn't act surprised or confused at all at that moment.

Thus, Natalia drew the conclusion that Nico must know something.



Finally, they got an opportunity today and Natalia asked, "Mrs. Macchi, about what we were talking about yesterday, you told us the girls here can't braid bracelets. I suppose, you're not from here, are you?"

Nico turned pale.

She looked away in a panic.

It seemed that she didn't want to answer this question, so she beat around the bush.

"Well, the water is boiling. I need to go prepare lunch."

She walked away as she spoke.

Natalia and Nancy exchanged meaningful glances.

However, the two wouldn't give up and asked again when Nico finished washing the vegetables, "Mrs.

Macchi, you're not from here, are you?"

Nico dropped her head and her lips compressed into a thin line.

Natalia smiled and explained, "Don't worry. We're just asking. It's just that the breakfast you made

before didn't seem to be local cuisine, so I assume you might not be a local here. Where are you

originally from?"

Nico took a deep breath.

She replied after a long pause, "Don't ask me questions anymore. I won't tell you anything."

She paused and continued, "Besides, it's been too long, and I can't really remember."

After that, she turned around and left.

Natalia and Nancy looked at each other.

The two didn't dare to push Nico in case she told Sammy about it. In that case, he must realize they had already figured out the truth.

If that happened, the two of them would be in real danger.

With that in mind, both Natalia and Nancy stopped asking questions.

After lunch, Nico was going to send the packed lunch to Sammy, who was doing farm work in the field.

Since Nancy was walking with a limp, she went back to their room.

Natalia, however, wanted to get familiar with the terrain, so she offered to go with Nico.

Nico hesitated, and Natalia begged, "Mrs. Macchi, I stay at home every day and it's so boring. Why not take me with you. Nancy and I stay at your house for free and we do nothing all day long. We feel

guilty. Please let me go with you. If I know where Sammy does farm work, I can help you send lunch to him sometime."

Staring at the innocent and kind-hearted girl in front of her, Nico sighed.

She thought to herself.

"And you're still thinking about helping me. Do you know you'll be sold one day?"

Since Natalia begged her, Nico didn't refuse her this time, in case she got suspicious.

So, she replied, "Fine. Come with me."

Natalia got excited at once. "Great!"

The two of them left the house. Natalia followed Nico to a hill behind the house.

Natalia had never been there before. Cultivated land was seen all over the hill.

Natalia didn't know some of the crops in the field, so she asked Nico about them casually.

Nico answered all her questions. When she saw an ocean of plants with big leaves, she introduced them to Natalia, "These are poppies."

Natalia was shocked.

Staring at the rolling hill covered with poppies, Natalia asked in astonishment, "Are people allowed to

plant them here? Isn't it forbidden by law?"

Nico sneered, "There's no fucking law here."

The moment she said that, Nico realized she just put her foot in her mouth, so she stopped talking immediately.

Meanwhile, Natalia's eyes lit up slightly.

No law here?

So this was an ungoverned zone?

It suddenly occurred to Natalia that people had said before that this was a war-torn area, and now it all clicked.

She kept the terrain in mind quietly as she was walking.

It took the two of them about half an hour to get to the field where Sammy did his farm work.

Sitting on the ground, Sammy was puffing on his pipe. He frowned at the sight of them.

"Why did you bring her here?"

Nico replied in a low voice with a blank stare, "She insisted on coming with me. She said she wanted to

help."

Sammy snorted meaningfully.

He said as he took off the lid, "Don't bring her over. I can tell she's smart from the look in her eyes. She

knows things."

Nico froze.

She threw a glance at him.

But she didn't dare to disobey him.

"I see."

Chapter 724 What a Naive Girl

They were talking in a low voice.

So, Natalia didn't hear what they said.

She was picking flowers on the hillside not far away from them. She already got a big bunch of colorful

flowers, yellow, blue, purple, and pink.

Seeing that, Sammy sneered.

"What a naive girl. Look at her. She's picking flowers!"

Nico's fingers slightly twitched as she heard that.

Bringing an armful of flowers, Natalia ran over to them and smiled, "Mr. and Mrs. Macchi, these flowers look so good, don't they?"

Sammy put on a smile at once. "Yes, indeed."

"Can I put them into the vase in your living room?"

"Of course, you can."

The old couple didn't think much of it, believing that Natalia simply loved girlish flowers.

But in fact, these flowers were for a special purpose.

She didn't pick them randomly.

If these flowers were put together, they could give off a psychedelic scent.

Natalia didn't know about this at first. During a mission abroad, she walked by a garden and Felix taught her something about flowers.

In normal people's view, these were simply ordinary flowers.

The psychedelic aroma could only be created when these specific ones were mixed together.

Natalia did so because she found Nancy and her were in a tricky position.

Admittedly, Nancy was able to beat the old couple.

But after all, her leg was broken, so they should avoid physical violence as far as possible.

Natalia, nevertheless, wasn't very good at fighting.

And people doing farm work in the field could never be underestimated. Even if they knew nothing about fighting, they had great strength.

Natalia wasn't sure if she was able to protect herself and Nancy in danger.

Thus, she needed to make extra preparations before things got worse.

After all, better safe than sorry.

When she brought these flowers home, she would air dry and grind them secretly, and that was how the psychedelic powder was made.

Natalia wasn't sure how long the effect would last or how strong it could be, but it was better than nothing.

In the worst case, she could throw it into the enemy's eyes.

With this thought, Natalia picked some more flowers.

Nico sighed silently watching her picking flowers happily.

She felt sorry for Natalia. It was said that she had two children at home. Now she was trapped here, and presumably, she would never get back. Those poor kids!

Nico was a sympathetic woman. Seeing Natalia being so lively, she seemed to be watching herself many years ago.

But after all these years, that was all the sympathy left within her.

She would feel sorry for the two girls, but would she tell them the truth or help them?

Out of the question!

It was not that she hadn't tried to run away before, and she had learned the lesson the hard way.

Usually, one could hardly get out of here without the help of a local guide.

Even if she had lived here for almost 30 years, she had actually never gotten out of the mountains. In fact, she had only left the village for once.

After all these years, Sammy wasn't worried that she would run away anymore.

But in local men's view, women didn't need to go out of the village, so Nico had never been given the chance.



In addition, now her child was over 20 years old, and she was getting old.

She had already accepted her fate and given up all hopes in life.

Therefore, she wouldn't try to run away again, but she still felt sorry for Natalia and Nancy.

Thus thinking, she walked up to Natalia after Sammy finished eating, saying, "Hey girl, we need to go back now. Have you picked enough flowers?"

Smiling, Natalia ran over to her with an armful of flowers and replied, "I've got enough! These flowers are so beautiful, Mrs. Macchi. I'll decorate your house with them, and they'll lighten the atmosphere at home!"

Not far away from them, Sammy snorted and grumbled, "Lighten the atmosphere? What's that for?

Those flowers can't feed anyone."

Natalia didn't hear his mumbling.

Nico looked at those beautiful flowers, forced a smile and nodded. "They're so pretty."

She passed the basket to Natalia as she spoke. "Put them in here and carry them home."

Natalia nodded, put them in the basket, waving back to Sammy and saying with a smile, "We're going back."

The old man nodded.

Natalia memorized the route on her way back again.

She kept in mind silently the surrounding terrain and certain obvious trees and fields.

She stared at the rolling mountains not far away from them and asked curiously, "That mountain looks so beautiful, Mrs. Macchi. Have you ever been there?"

Nico cast a look at that mountain and shook her head. "No."

"You know, we go on a trip to the mountains like these. When we travel, we prefer those huge ones, because it's more fun. Would you take us there when you have time someday?"

Nico paused for a moment and said, "Nobody lives over there. You can never go over that hill."

"What?"

Natalia was astonished.

Nico hesitated and corrected herself. "I don't know about it. I heard it from other people. There's nothing but forest there. The mountain is covered with a forest. There are wolves in there, so you can never go there."

"Well, I see. Has Mr. Macchi ever been there before?"

"No."

"Then where do you usually go for a trip?"

"We don't have time for this."

Nico snapped. Walking behind her, Natalia raised her brows.

It seemed that Nico realized she just lost her temper, and she recovered herself before saying, "I mean,

we don't even have enough time for farm work, let alone a trip for fun. Unlike you city people, we don't

go on an outing to the countryside in spring. We need to do whatever we can to survive."

"Hmm," Natalia replied with an air of perfect nonchalance, acting like a spoiled girl.

"Mrs. Macchi, I'll take you out for a trip when you have time. Let me tell you, there's a wonderful world

out here. In cities, there are large villas, amusement parks, and many beautiful sites. By the way, Mrs.

Macchi, have you ever seen ice sculptures?"

"Where I'm from, we would have an art exhibition of ice sculptures every winter, where you can see ice

sculptures in all shapes, such as Snow White, Seven Fairies and so on. It's like a fairyland."

Chapter 725 A Potential Buyer

Suddenly, Nico paused.

Since Nico stopped walking, Natalia, who was walking behind her, stopped walking too.

She cried in surprise, "What's wrong, Mrs. Macchi?"

Nico looked back at Natalia with a slight frown. "Where are you from?"

Natalia put on a smile immediately upon hearing that question. "I'm from Ambario. Have you ever heard of it?"

Nico turned pale in an instant.

People looked quite alike in countries nearby.

When Natalia and Nancy first got here, they were talking in fluent English. In order to hide her identity,

Nancy even talked in Tacitus' language on purpose.

Therefore, both Sammy and Nico believed that Natalia and Nancy were from Tacitus.

After all, the two of them were friends and came together, so naturally, Sammy and Nico thought they

came from the same country.

And that was why Nico froze and turned pale upon hearing Natalia was from Ambario.

Watching her acting strangely, Natalia waved her hand in front of Nico's eyes and asked curiously,

"What's wrong, Mrs. Macchi? Did I say something wrong?"

Nico came to her senses and shook her head. "N... No."

Then she turned around in a panic and kept on walking.

Nico told Natalia there was nothing wrong.

But judging from the shocked look on her face, Natalia could tell she had something on her mind.

What was it?

Did Natalia say something that triggered Nico?

What did she say just now?

Was it the large villa? The ice sculptures? Or the fact that she came from Ambario?

Which one triggered Nico exactly?

Natalia was unsure about it, but now she was sure that Nico, just like her and Nancy, must have been

trafficked here, but in some other way.

Natalia couldn't help but feel sympathetic to Nico, the old and stooped woman who was walking in front of her.

She must have suffered a lot.

Natalia wished she could think of a way to save other victims after she got out of here.

Thinking so, Natalia went back home with Nico silently.

Ever since they arrived home, Nico had looked depressed. She made an excuse that she didn't feel

well and went back to her room for a rest after telling them to stay at home.

After that, Natalia went back to her room. Sitting on the bed, Nancy asked her at once when seeing her,

"How's it going?"

Natalia didn't answer her right away. She locked the door, came up to Nancy, and said in a low voice,

"It didn't go well. They were wary of me. Sammy didn't like me going out with his wife, but don't worry,

I'll look for another chance."

She put the basket of flowers in front of Nancy and said, "Look what I've got!"

Nancy was surprised to see that. "Flowers? What do you pick these flowers for?"

Natalia gave a mysterious smile. "Don't underestimate these flowers. They may come in handy one

day."

Then she told Nancy about the potential use of these flowers.

Nancy didn't know much about flowers, and her eyes brightened up after hearing what Natalia said.

So the two of them started to take actions.

Of course, they wouldn't let the old couple find out.

As she said, Natalia went down to get a few bottles and put some flowers in to decorate the living room, while the rest of the flowers were left in the courtyard exposed to the sun.

Nico asked her about the flowers, and Natalia told her that since the flowers would wither in a few days, she might as well dry them so as to keep them longer at home.

Nico didn't think it was necessary to do so because after all, these free flowers were everywhere all over the mountains.

Once they withered, Natalia could pick some more and take them back, and she didn't have to dry them now.

But Natalia wouldn't listen to her.

Nico thought Natalia was just being a headstrong girl who was interested in arty-crafty stuff, and left her alone.

So Natalia and Nancy had overcome the first obstacle successfully.

When Sammy came back in the evening, he told the three of them with a smile, "We have guests tonight. Prepare a nice meal for them."

Nico got a little nervous as she heard him.

Natalia and Nancy, nevertheless, acted as if they knew nothing and nodded. "OK."

As night fell, a few men came into the house as expected.

Seemingly, they were all from this village and very respectful to Sammy.

Meanwhile, Nico was cooking in the kitchen quietly while Nancy helped her make a fire as Natalia sat on the bench at the kitchen door helping them wash some vegetables.

From where she was, Natalia could see those men's faces clearly. They were sitting in the middle of the living room not far away from her.

Those men were in their 30s or 40s.

Since they had been doing farm work in the open for years, they looked older than they were supposed to be.

They acted rudely and were talking with Sammy.



But Natalia couldn't understand the local dialect they spoke.

However, she could tell from their tone that they were negotiating, or, arguing about something.

Natalia dropped her eyes and glanced back at Nancy.

Nancy was making a fire obediently. The blaze lit up her smooth cheeks, which looked like a pearl glowing softly in the depth of the ocean.

Natalia's lips curved into a sneer.

She thought to herself. Since she was already taken, now these men must be discussing Nancy's future.

As expected, after a heated discussion, one of them got up and walked towards the kitchen.

"You're busy washing the vegetables, eh?"

A man leered at Natalia.

Natalia gave a cold smile, saying nothing.

But in that man's eyes, Natalia was being shy.

He couldn't help but sigh in his mind.

"What a shame! This girl does look pretty, but she has given birth before."

He had heard from the elderly in the village that the firstborns were the best.

Firstborns were smart and pretty, so he would only buy a woman who hadn't given birth before.

The woman inside the kitchen seemed cold, but she was pretty too. She might get meeker after he trained her well.

Thinking of this, he walked into the kitchen with satisfaction.

"Mrs. Macchi, do you need any help?"

The man asked, glancing at Nancy from time to time.

Apparently, Nancy had already noticed him, but she didn't even bother shooting a glance at him, just like Natalia.

Nico forced a smile and replied, "It's OK. Just wait in the living room. Dinner will be ready soon."

Chapter 726 There's Something Strange

The man rubbed his hands with a smile. "Take all the time you need. I'm here for you if you need any help."

As he spoke, he strolled behind the stove.

“Are you the girl Sammy saved? Your name is?”

The man asked.

Nancy looked up at him with sarcasm and disdainfulness on her face.

“Does it matter to you?”

The man paused.

He didn’t understand what she meant at first.

“What did you say?”

“Why bother asking if you didn’t hear what I said?”

The man caught on and froze.

Perhaps it was because he hadn’t met a girl as sharp-tongued as her for so long that he took a long time to let out a sneer.

“Hey! A real personality! I like it rough!”

There was a deep frown on Nancy’s face.

She’d like to beat him up if she could.

However, it was just her daydream.

At least, until she and Natalia got fully recovered, she couldn't lock horns with these people.

So she didn't say anything more.

Seeing her turning a deaf ear to him, the man felt bored and could only walk up and down. Finally, he

left with his hands in his sleeves.

Natalia had been sitting in the kitchen doorway.

It was not until he went and sat down on the bench of the central room that he began to complain to

Sammy. "That girl had a bad temper. I'm gonna kick her ass when I take her back to my place."

From the house came bursts of merry laughter.

"It's your own business. If you want, take her now. It will be better to start early."

The man retorted, "no, I'll buy a healthy one. Otherwise, there will be some extra expenses, you know, I

won't pay for that."

Sammy said nothing more.

Instead of keeping listening, Natalia's eyes dropped slightly and a faint sneer flickered across her lips.

The supper was still sumptuous.

Only a few of the men stayed for dinner.

Natalia recognized the man who talked to Sammy outside last time.

At dinner, the man kept his eyes on her and put some food on her plate.

He laughed as he said. "Have more. Look, city girls have good manners. But skipping meals will slow your recovery."

Natalia smiled and said nothing.

Instead, she laid aside the food he had put on her plate in total silence and did not eat it at all.

Nancy looked at them with a blank face the whole time.

Sammy watched without speaking, but his eyebrows remained tightly frowned.

After dinner, Natalia helped Nico clean up the dishes before taking Nancy back to their room.

When they got back to their room, Nancy could no longer pretend to be calm.

"What the hell? Is he gonna sell us to those ugly things?"

Seeing that Nancy seemed to lost her temper, Natalia shushed her with a forefinger to the lips.

Then it occurred to Nancy that Sammy and Nico might still be out there.

It would be terrible if they heard what she said.

So Nancy kept it all to herself and stopped talking.

Natalia walked over to her and sat down on the bed. "Looks like it's worse than I thought. I have a feeling they'll make a move in less than a month. So we have to do something," whispered Natalia.

Nancy was puzzled and said, "What can we do?"

Natalia pinched her lips and thought for a while. "I'll try to draw a topographic map in the next few days.

Nancy, you should get your injury healed first."

After hearing her words, Nancy felt even more guilty.

"Natalia, sorry, I'm the one to blame. If it wasn't for my injury....."

Natalia laughed out at Nancy's words.

She reached out and stroked Nancy's head. "Silly girl, don't talk nonsense! If it wasn't for you, I would have been dead on that plane."

In her mind, Nancy was not only her bodyguard, but also her dear friend.

So she would never leave Nancy behind.

Seeing this, Nancy stopped blaming herself. They talked it over for a while, and Natalia didn't go out

until late in the evening when she heard Nico's call.

As usual, Natalia helped Nico make dinner.

Seeing the dried flowers outside the kitchen, Nico said, "it might rain tonight. Put away the dried flowers

so they won't get wet."

"Okay," replied Natalia.

When she went out to collect the flowers, she saw Sammy come into the house.

Yet, somehow, his face looked pale.

It seemed that there was something going on out there.

So Natalia paid more attention to it.

At dinner, she asked casually. "Sammy, I heard there are wolves in that mountain across the way,

right?"

Sammy looked up at her with a serious face. "Who told you?"

Nico's face changed. She hastened to explain, "I told her. Today Seven said that the mountain is

beautiful, and she wants to hike there. So I told her there were wolves."

Sammy's eyes flashed slightly.

Natalia made a sincere smile promptly. "Yeah, Sammy. You know, we are tourists, so of course, we are interested in the beautiful scenery."

She didn't want to arouse his suspicion.

He said, and a kind of sinister expression marked his face. "Girls should never go there. No one can help in any kind of an emergency."

Natalia nodded with fake concern. "I see."

"Fine."

There was a strained atmosphere throughout the dinner.

Nancy didn't pay attention to their looks, so she did not notice anything wrong.

After dinner, Nancy and Natalia were driven back to the room by Sammy.

They were a little surprised because it was the first time he had done it.

At the same time, they became more convinced that something was going on out there today.

That was why he was acting so strangely.

Natalia had a nasty feeling. She thought she and Nancy couldn't be so passive anymore.



So when all the lights went out, she decided to slip out and see what was going on.

However, to her surprise, the door couldn't be opened.

Her face changed.

Nancy hurt her leg. So if it was not necessary, she stayed in bed all the time.

She was curious to see Natalia standing still with her back to her. "What's wrong?"

Natalia said grimly, "the door was locked from the outside."

Chapter 727 They Are Lying

"What?"

Nancy sat up quickly, her face taut and terrified.

Natalia tried again, realizing it made no difference and it was not her delusion.

Then she came over with a gloomy face.

"The situation is far worse. I suspect they've figured out who we really are."

Nancy got scared and said, "what should we do?"

Natalia's lips compressed into a line and she fell silent.

"Take it easy. Let's see what are they going to do first. If it doesn't work....."

If it didn't work, they had to do something.

Under this situation, anyway, she and Nancy must stay together.

She thought as she took out the paper with the map she drew that had been hidden in the corner. She read it carefully, then put it in her pocket.

She said in a low voice, “we’re not got getting out of here tonight, and let’s see how it goes. Remember, when we wake up tomorrow, just pretend like nothing happened and we did not know that the door was locked, okay? If we see anything unusual, we’ll knock them out and tie them up. Let’s just get out of here first.”

Nancy was a little worried. “But you said this wouldn’t work. Someone around here will help them catch us.”

Natalia sighed deeply. “But we have no other choice. Things changed, you know. We just have to roll with the punches.”

As she spoke, she put together a few things they needed.

Then she said, “I used to think procrastination would give you more time to heal. But now, they seem to know who we are.”

“If they’re afraid of getting in trouble, they’ll be in a hurry to sell us. That will put us in real danger. We must do something soon.”

Nancy listened and nodded heavily.

After packing up everything, Natalia exhaled deeply.

Then she ground the flowers she brought back today into powder and packed them together. She gave Nancy a pack and kept one for herself.

She said, “I don’t know if it works. Anyway, take it. Maybe we can use it as a lime powder.”

Nancy nodded. Suddenly, she whipped out a knife from under her pillow.

Seeing this, Natalia was startled.

“Where did you get it?”

Nancy said lightly, “I carry it with me all the time.”

Natalia stared at Nancy with unbelieving eyes.

“How? Why didn’t I notice it? I’ve been sleeping next to you for days”

Nancy smiled. “I keep it in the most secret place, so of course you wouldn’t find it. It’s tiny when it folds,

but when it unfolds like this, it's a dagger. I had this custom-made a long time ago. If I fasten it to my waistband, no one will see it."

Natalia nodded.

This dagger, which could protect itself, made her feel a lot safer.

She said to Nancy, "Let's play it by ear tomorrow. Don't be impulsive."

Nancy nodded. "Got it."

After some more discussions, they believed that it was useless worrying about it and they decided to wait until tomorrow.

So after chatting in bed for a while, they fell asleep.

Meanwhile, downstairs,

Nico was sitting at the head of her bed mending her clothes under a dim lamp.

Sammy paced up and down the room, smoking a cigarette.

After a while, Nico couldn't help herself and she said outright, "stop walking around! You're making my eyes spin. I can't see even the needle now."

Sammy said coldly, stopping and looking at her. "Are they acting strangely today?"

“No, they are two naive ladies from the city, and all they think about is romance,” replied Nico as she bent her head to sew.

Sammy snorted in a dead voice.

“Don’t be fooled by them. I tell you, they are not just ordinary people!”

Nico was stunned at his words.

Then she looked at him in bewilderment.

However, Sammy began smoking and pacing anxiously around the room.

After a while, he said, “there are some strangers in the village today.”

Nico was a little surprised.

“What? Who are they?”

“Hum, guess what?” Sammy sneered, “they are here to find the girls.”

Nico was startled.

She pricked herself with the needle she was holding. A painful feeling shot up her finger.

With a soft exclamation, she lifted her finger and put it in her mouth. She said, after sucking the blood

away. "So fast?"

Sammy turned to look at her, and there was something indefinable in his eyes.

"Not only that, they are not ordinary people. Guess what they had with them?"

Nico gave him a blank look. "What?"

"Guns!"

"Oh my!"

Her face blanched with fear after a cry of surprise. Then she clutched his chest.

Sammy's face was pale, too. There was a feeling of restlessness deep in his soul.

"I'm sure they're not telling us the truth. Why are those guys with guns here? Maybe they're spies or something. We managed to get away from the war and live a peaceful life in this small village, so we can't let them ruin it. We need to get rid of them fast."

Nico compressed her lips and lowered her head slightly.

"How? Didn't you promise Dim that you would sell them to him?"

"Can't do it now."

Sammy stopped suddenly, and then he said in a low voice, "we are all from the same village. If those

men find the girls, they will bring disaster to the village. So we have to sell them outside the village.”

Nico frowned.

She looked up at her husband and made a bold offer.

“Or..... let’s set them free! It can avoid trouble and.....”

“Bullshit!”

She had barely started speaking when Sammy interrupted her.

He looked at her in exasperation. “How can we mess up such a sure thing? They’re worth tens of thousands of dollars. If we let them go, our good life will go up in smoke!”

He snorted, “And we didn’t trick them to come here. They just broke in. So I'm not gonna miss this golden opportunity to make some money!”

Chapter 728 Escape at Night

He stopped and thought it over. Then he continued, “well, I’ll muddle through somehow. If the worst comes to the worst, I will find a car to take them to town. There are many human traders. Perhaps we can’t ask too high a price, but we have no other choice.”

At his words, Nico’s face changed and her fingers trembled.

However, facing her cruel husband, she did not dare to say anything, but lowered her head.

The oil lamp in the room stayed on until midnight.

The next day the sun rose and everything was as usual.

That night, Natalia and Nancy didn't dare to sleep soundly in case something happened.

As Natalia expected, Sammy sensed something was wrong with them, but he didn't do anything.

There were also some differences.

For instance, they were not allowed to eat downstairs anymore, let alone go outside.

The reason was ridiculous.

Sammy said, "do you know that, last night a group of thieves came to the village, robbing money as

well as women. You're from out of town, looking so vulnerable. In my opinion, you'd be safer in your room."

"As you can see, it's just me and my wife here. If someone does break in, we can't protect you, right?"

Nancy frowned at his words. She was about to talk back, but Natalia stopped her.

Natalia clutched her chest and pretended to be frightened. "Really? Is there really such a bold thief? Oh

my Jesus! I have heard that there are a lot of thieves in the countryside who ignore the law and do bad



things. So it was true? Oh my god, it's so terrible."

Watching her convincing performance, the corner of Nancy's lips twitched a little, starting to believe what she said.

However, Sammy and Nico didn't notice anything unusual.

Instead, they nodded seriously. "Yeah, they are savage. So you guys, stay in your room. Nico will bring you food."

Natalia made a grateful expression. "Sorry to bother you."

"Well, never mind."

Then Sammy left.

Nico gave Natalia a long look and said nothing. At last, she went into the kitchen.

Then Natalia went back to their room with Nancy.

As soon as they entered the room, Nancy whispered. "What are you doing? It's obvious that they are lying to us. They're just trying to lock us up and keep us from running away!"

Natalia sneered, "of course, I know. Can't you tell that I'm just putting on an act?"

Nancy caught on at once.

“Natalia, what were you thinking?”

Natalia sat there with her chin on her hands.

“Nothing. I’m just wondering why they do everything in such a hurry. Maybe someone’s here. Or they won’t change so much.”

Nancy paused for a moment, then she was wild with joy.

“Did you say Mr. McCarthy is here? That’s right, you’ve been missing for so many days, he should be here by now.”

However, Natalia lowered her eyes, poker-faced.

“Not them.”

“What?”

“If he did come, he wouldn’t give Sammy a chance to react.”

She knew exactly what kind of man Archie was.

Once he found out she was not on the plane returning home, he would be looking for other clues in the first place.

And he would know where they were parachuting from.

Then he would mark a rough landing area in every possible airspace and conduct a sweeping search.

What was a sweeping search?

It meant they would search inch by inch. When the search was complete, they would tell the people to

keep it secret so as not to alert the enemy.

Only in this way could they ensure their safety.

Otherwise, they probably wouldn't get the real information.

In this case, they were likely to be counterproductive.

Archie was not that stupid.

Thinking of this, Natalia explained, "they could be the same people who tried to kill us on the plane.

They must have come directly from nearby, so they are faster than Archie."

Nancy's eyes widened in shock.

Natalia said with a sigh.

"I should have thought of all this before. Now that they want to kill me, they won't give up easily. Even if

I'm dead, they have to find my body. If I were them, I would do the same thing."

Nancy's face darkened.

"If they dare to come, I'll make sure that this isn't the end of it for them!"

She clenched her fist in exasperation.

She could hardly contain her anger at the thought that she and Natalia were almost killed by those people.

Natalia turned and looked at her, saying in a low voice. "So, this is the safest place for us. The people here are not going to kill us. Because they won't get any benefit if we die."

"But those men are different. They have guns, the most advanced weapons. Once they find us, they're gonna kill us. So we have to hide."

Nancy frowned deeply. "How?"

After a few moments of consideration, Natalia sneered. "We need some help."

What Natalia said was beyond Nancy's comprehension.

But she knew Natalia was resourceful and she was not just a talker but a doer.

So she was relieved.

That night, Natalia lay in bed listening to what was happening outside.

Sure enough, in the middle of the night, she heard the sound of approaching footsteps.

Nancy didn't sleep either. She was sharp-eared and she sat up in bed immediately.

However, she was stopped by Natalia.

In the darkness, Natalia shook her head at Nancy and wrote two words in her palm with her finger.

"Be calm."

Then Nancy knew Natalia had got a plan in mind, so she lay still.

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

Natalia took two pieces of wet cloth from the pillow. She gave Nancy one and kept one for

herself.

Chapter 729 Trading in the Middle of the Night

They covered their nose and mouth.

Until the smell faded, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Hearing it, they quickly threw the wet cloth into a corner.

The dark room was lighted by a gleam of light. Slowly and stealthily, two figures were moving to the

bed. Then they looked closely at the girls in the bed.

Natalia felt something sway in front of her with a faint breath.

Then she heard a man's hoarse voice. "They passed out. Let's look at them carefully!"

Then the footsteps sounded.

Judging from the jumble of footsteps, there was more than one person.

The bright light fell on Nancy and Natalia's face. Natalia could almost feel the temperature of the lamp.

Quite the contrary, the light also struck a chill in her heart.

"Well, not bad. They are adorable," said another strange man.

Sammy smiled nervously. "So the money....."

"At your price! Get them to the car outside."

"Sure!"

Natalia felt like she was being picked up.

With the attendant feeling of weightlessness, she felt an intense sense of insecurity.

But whether she or Nancy, remained motionless, as agreed.

Her body rocked from side to side and she could feel herself being carried downstairs. Then the gate

opened, letting in a rush of cold air.

She knew they were outside.

“Put them in the back of the tricycle.”

A man directed two other accomplices to put them on a tricycle with an iron roof.

Until her body touched the ground, she breathed a sigh of relief.

The tricycle’s door clanged shut. Then a noise sounded, as if someone had locked it from the outside.

Then everything went dark.

A muffled sound of voices floated up from outside.

They seemed to be negotiating some kind of deal.

After a while, they seemed to come to an arrangement, and they burst into peals of laughter.

Natalia felt a sudden movement in the front of the tricycle, probably because someone was sitting on it.

As the night got darker, the tricycle wobbled along the rocky mountain road.

After a long time, Natalia opened her eyes, cautiously and tentatively.

It was pitch dark inside the carriage.

Nancy, who was sitting next to her, also opened her eyes.

Instead of speaking, they clenched their hands to let each other know they were okay.

They sat on the hard, cold board on a bumpy ride along the mountain.

Neither of them dared to speak but looked at each other in dark.

They had no idea where they were going. But they were safer than being caught by those professional killers.

So instead of resisting, they let themselves be carried into the tricycle.

Ever since they came to the village, they had seen some backward features that were out of touch with modern society.

No electricity or communication facilities. Not even a decent piece of furniture or a proper transportation

tool was seen.

They didn't expect their first ride on an electric tricycle to be in such conditions.

Now they didn't know how to react.

Nancy leaned over and whispered something in Natalia's ear. "Who are they? Where are we going?"



Natalia thought it over.

She wasn't sure who they were, but she could probably guess where they were going.

She compressed her lips and wrote a word on Nancy's palm.

"Town."

Nancy was surprised.

"How do you know?"

"I guessed it."

She remembered that not long ago she had asked Sammy where she could make a phone call.

Sammy said there was only a telephone in the town about ten kilometers away.

More importantly, she learned from what he said that there must be a telephone in town.

There was no electricity in any village for hundreds of miles around. From this, she assumed that the

electric tricycle had come from town.

Nancy didn't think so much about it.

Silently, she clenched the dagger fastened to her waist. She felt like a rubber band that was going to

snap at any moment.

After about an hour or so, the tricycle finally stopped.

Nancy and Natalia looked at each other without saying anything.

They listened with bated breath.

They heard a man shout in a dialect, not knowing what he was saying.

Natalia could tell that it was not the town, but somewhere in the countryside.

Soon, there was a jumble of footsteps.

She heard a few pleasantries outside the tricycle and their voice mingled with giggles.

Natalia and Nancy's faces darkened.

They had a sinking feeling.

Sure enough, the door of the carriage was opened.

A torch mingled with moonlight shone on their face. Nancy and Natalia looked up and saw three men

standing at the door.

"You're awake? Didn't he say that it would put them down for hours? Why did they wake up so

quickly?" said a tall man doubtfully.

He was probably the one who picked them up from Sammy's home. There were two other men standing beside them.

Those two men looked better dressed than the tall man.

They wore thin sweaters, old-fashioned but clean, and gray suit pants. Their hair looked well, too.

Although they looked out of style, they were better than Sammy and the other countrymen.

They nodded with satisfaction, their eyes fixed on Nancy and Natalia.

"Well, not bad! This is a good buy!"

Then he opened his wallet tucked under his armpit and took out a wad of money.

"This is the final payment. You can count it. I'll take them away if it's okay."

"Okay, okay!"

The man took the money and started counting excitedly.

Soon, he finished counting.

"No problem, bro. Then I'll leave them to you."

"Well, leave the tricycle to us as well and I'll give it back to you later."

"Fine. Sure."

Then the man waved and left.

Until the man walked away, the two men rubbed their hands in delight and leaned over to the door to take a closer look at Nancy and Natalia's beautiful faces. "Brother, we made a good deal!"

Chapter 730 We Want to Go to the Toilet

The other man smoked with a smile.

His eyes narrowed slightly and twinkled with fun.

"You bet!"

Natalia looked at him with a frown.

She was not sure if it was her, or the man in front of her looked familiar.

She had never seen him before, but there was something strange about the way he smoked and the smile when he narrowed his eyes.

She shook her head.

No, it was impossible.

What the hell was he doing here?

Natalia and Nancy had no chance to speak. The two men closed the door after taking a look at them.

Then they got into the tricycle and started it.

The tricycle continued to move on the rough mountain road. Natalia and Nancy didn't say anything, and the two men didn't speak to them either.

They thought the two girls were trained to be docile and obedient by Sammy.

Once people fell into this situation, they would never accept their misfortune at the beginning.

They would try to resist at first.

But when they found that it made no difference no matter how hard they fought back, they would gradually give up.

That was what the two men thought.

In their mind, everything they did was to get a wife. As long as women were submissive, they wouldn't abuse them.

So when they saw that Natalia and Nancy showed no tendency to fight back, they let their guard down.

They thought the two girls had accepted their fates.

The tricycle trundled along the road.

Natalia and Nancy sat up from the hard plank. Now that the two men knew they were awake, they

decided to stop pretending.

They dared not say anything before they knew more about the men.

Luckily, the two men seemed to be in a good mood and they thought the two girls were too weak to fight back, so they didn't do anything to them.

After all, the place was deserted and the door was locked. As long as they didn't open the door, the girls couldn't get out let alone cause trouble.

So they were not the slightest bit worried.

They talked as they drove.

From the content of their chat, Natalia vaguely learned their identity.

They should be from the town Sammy mentioned.

Because all they talked about was that town.

At first, Natalia thought that they were brothers by the way they called each other.

But now she knew that they were not brothers, but cousins.

That was enough.

The two men learned from an acquaintance that there were two new girls here.

And they happened to need a woman to be their wife, so they reached out to Sammy.

But they did not know Sammy and contacted him through an intermediary.

So the person who went to Sammy's house was that other man.

The two men each paid thirty grand to him.

That meant Natalia and Nancy were sold twice in one day.

How ridiculous!

Nancy kept a tight grip on the dagger at her waist.

It was a good thing that they didn't get frisked. Otherwise, things would get worse.

It was still a bumpy ride. By the light filtering through the door, they reckoned it was five or six in the morning. Dawn was beginning to show in the east.

They didn't know what would be waiting for them. Maybe there would be a tougher situation.

Now they had been taken out of the mountain, and they no longer had to worry about not knowing the way out.

Once they got to town, with electricity and communications, many problems could be solved smoothly.

So Natalia whispered to Nancy after looking through the crack of the door for a long time. "When the car stop, we have to find a way to escape."

Nancy nodded.

They sat hunched over in the carriage.

After a while, the tricycle stopped.

She heard one man say something to another in a dialect.

"Hurry up, I'll wait for you," said another man.

The man nodded and got out of the car.

She had been listening attentively to what was happening outside. As the footsteps died away, Natalia exchanged glances with Nancy.

Then she raised her hand and patted the wall of the carriage.

"Hey! Anyone there? I don't feel well and want to go to the toilet."

She shouted.

Then she heard the sound of approaching footsteps. The man got out of the car and walked towards



them.

However, to their surprise, the man didn't open the door immediately.

He patted the thick tin shed and asked, "What?"

Natalia compressed her lips and repeated, "I want to go to the toilet."

"Now?" The man frowned with displeasure. "Not now. But rest assured, we'll be in town in half an hour.

Just pee in the car if you have to! I'll clean it up later."

Natalia was speechless.

She and Nancy's face darkened.

They didn't expect the man to say this.

They couldn't break the door out.

After all, the door was made of iron, not wood.

Even if they had knives, they couldn't cut through the iron door.

Natalia was helpless, she had to plead patiently. "Please, I have to poo."

For fear that he would refuse again, she added. "No worries, I won't run away. Or you can follow me or

put a rope around me. Oh come on, I'm frail and not familiar with the place. Do you think I can get away

from you?"

Hearing her words, the man hesitated for a moment.

Perhaps the man felt pity for her, so he said, "Hold on, I'm alone right now. I'll take you to the toilet when my brother gets back."

Natalia had no other choice but to lapse into silence.

About two minutes later, they heard some footsteps again.

Nancy and Natalia knew it was his brother.

After she gave Nancy a look of seriousness, Natalia patted the door again.