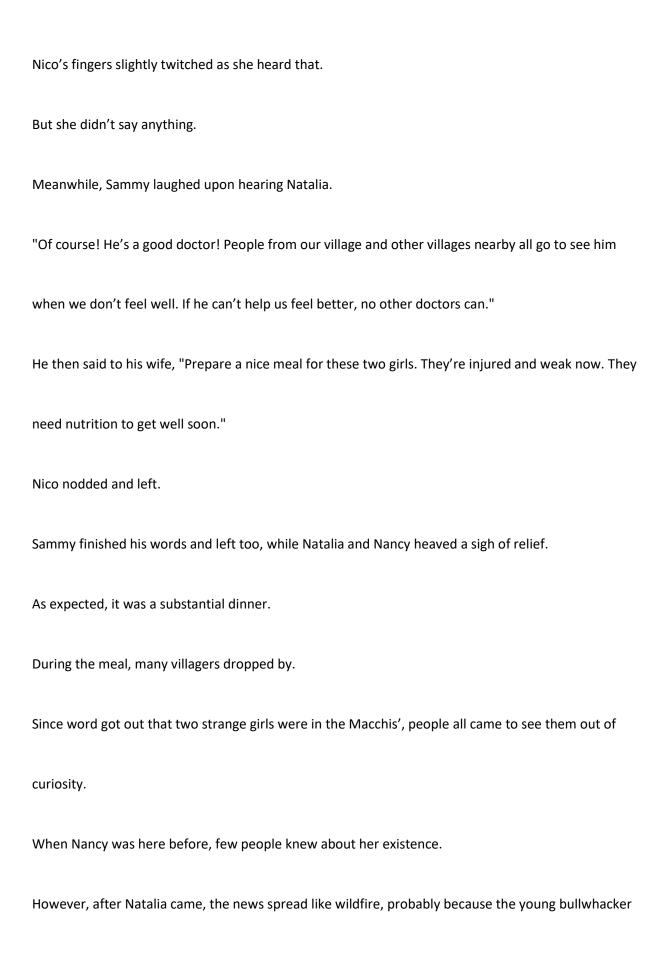
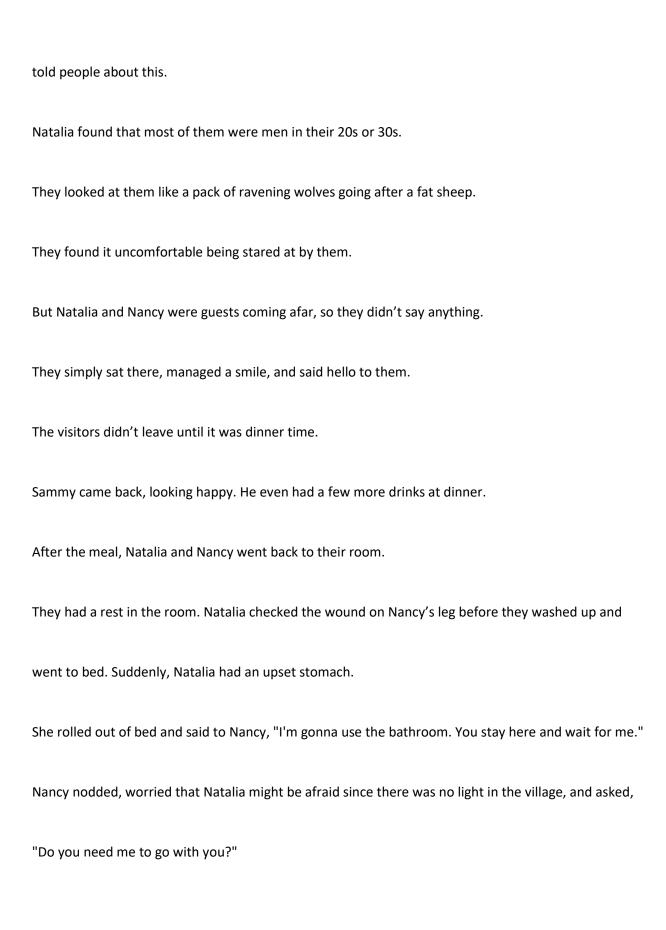
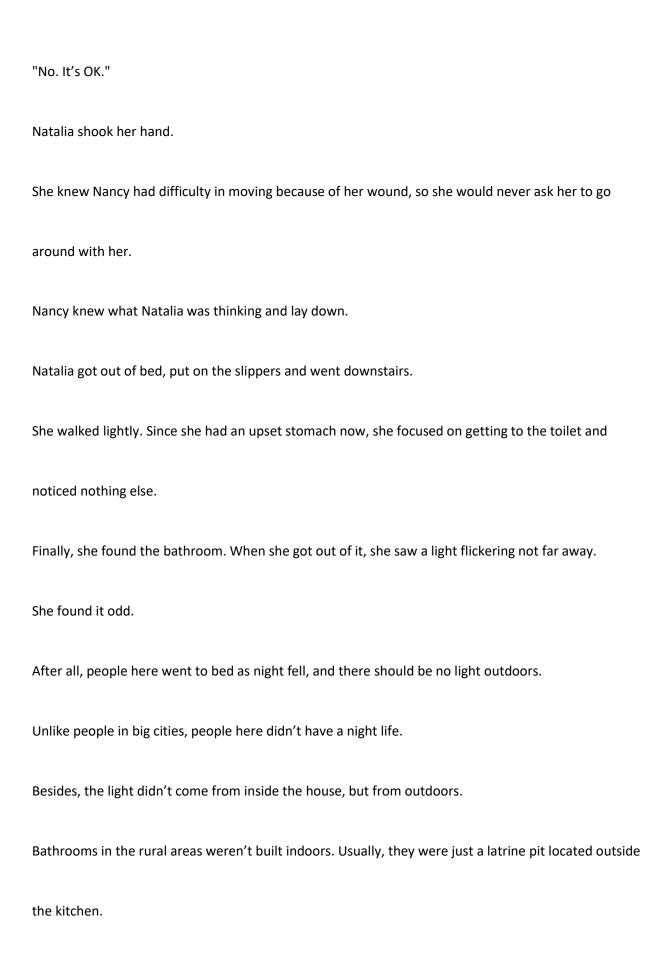
KINDA SWEET 721

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."







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."



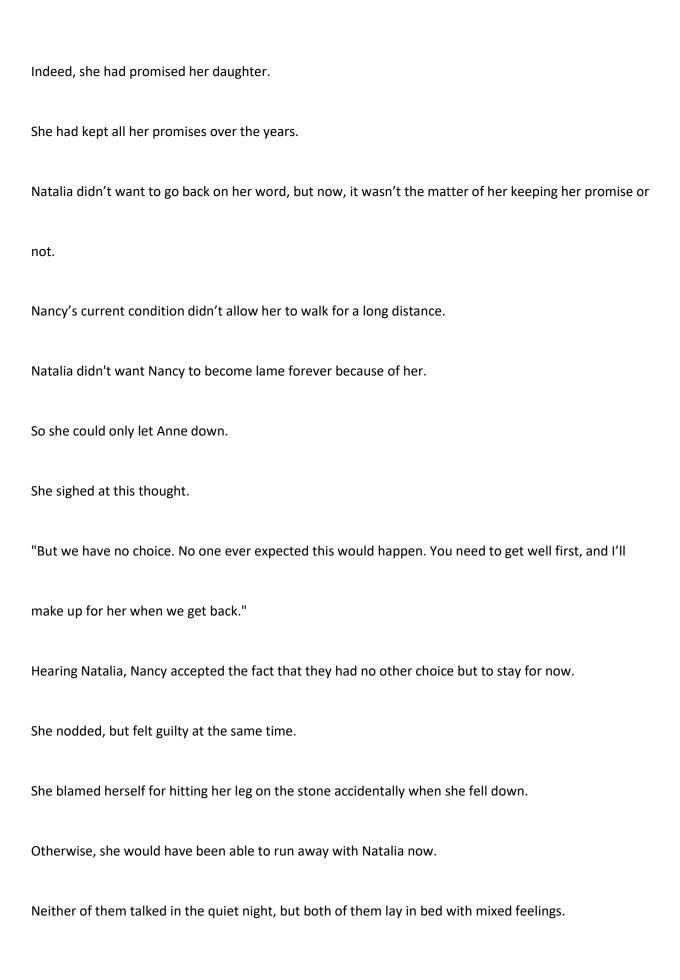


He gave an obsequious smile and said fawningly, "Then that's a deal. I'm gonna go now. When I have enough money, I'll come over again." Sammy waved his hand and the young man left. After that, Natalia saw Sammy didn't come back into the house until he smoked all the tobacco in his pipe. She stepped back 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



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.



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.





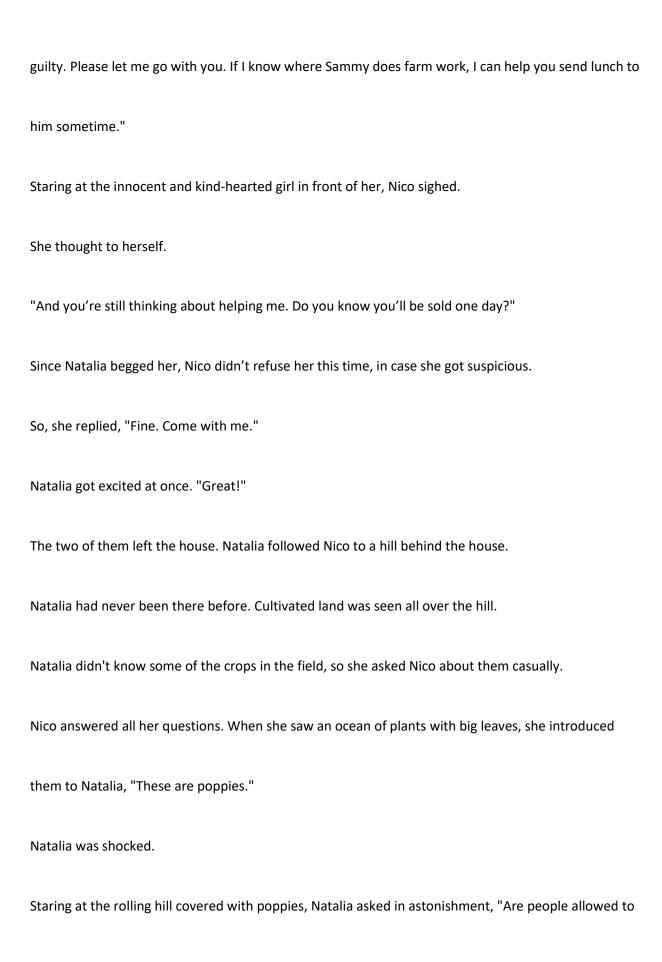
She told her how Flora told a group of children to watch her when she was in the last village. "Do you get it? It's true we're at Sammy's house now, but in fact, the whole village, even all the neighboring villages are united." "Let's say we run away. The next moment, Sammy calls out for help, and the 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.

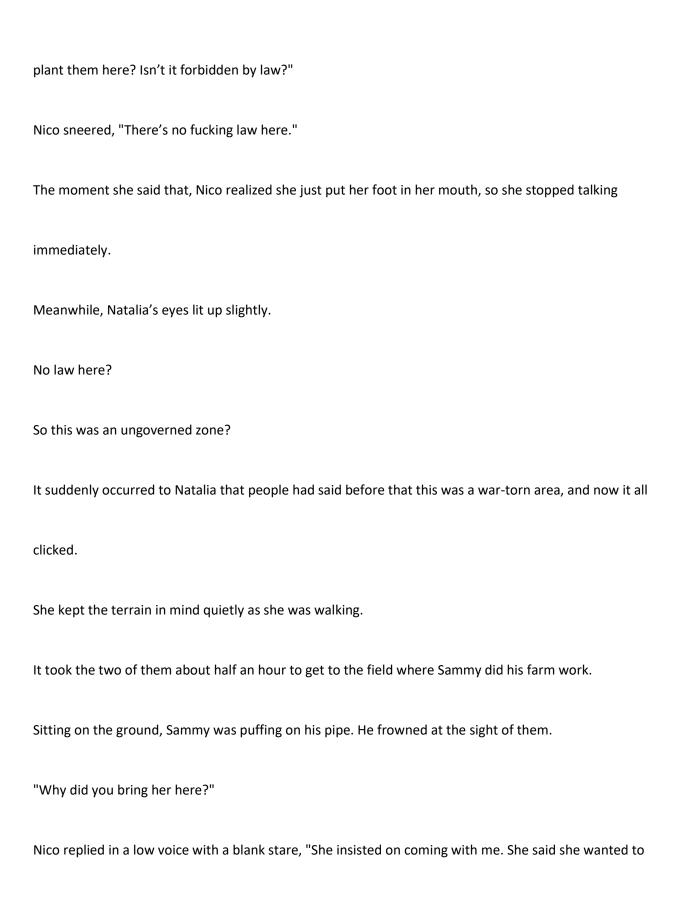
Now the two of them were in a passive position, and anything could happen to them. If possible, they

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.



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





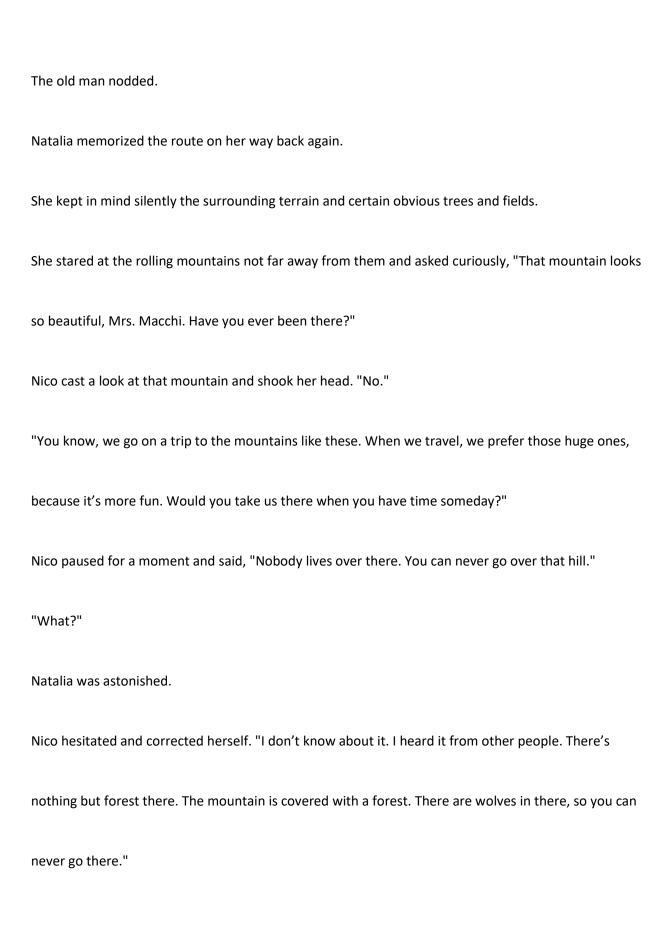


Bringing an armful of flowers, Natalia ran over to them and smiled, "Mr. and Mrs. Macchi, these flowers
look so good, don't they?"
Sammy put on a smile at once. "Yes, indeed."
"Can I put them into the vase in your living room?"
"Of course, you can."
The old couple didn't think much of it, believing that 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.

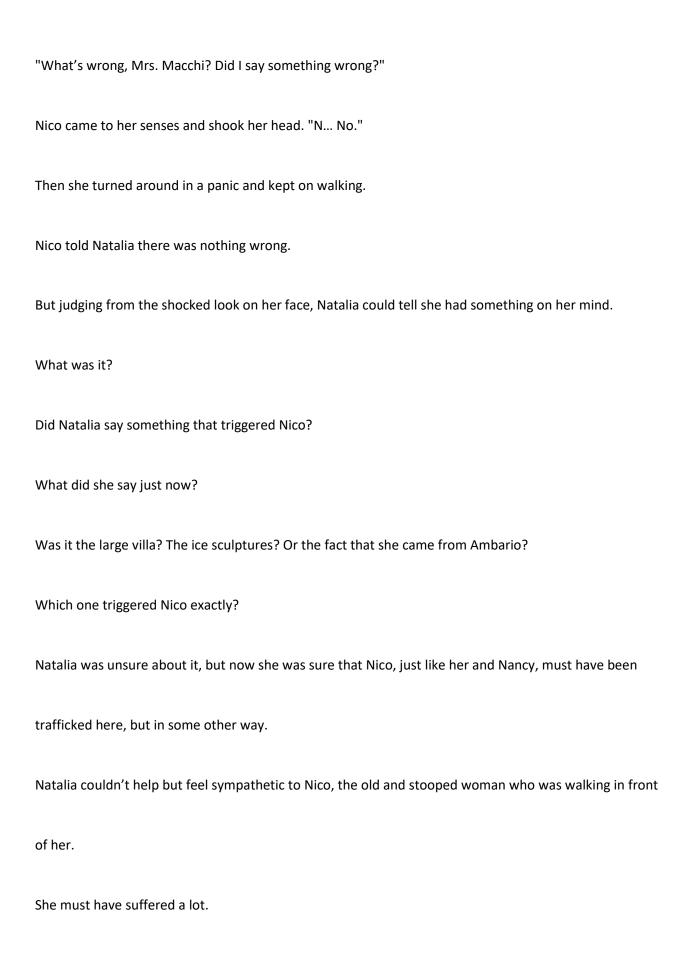
She felt sorry for Natalia. It was said that she had two children at home. Now she was trapped here,
and presumably, she would never get back. Those poor kids!
Nico was a sympathetic woman. Seeing Natalia being so lively, she seemed to be watching herself
many years ago.
But after all these years, that 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."







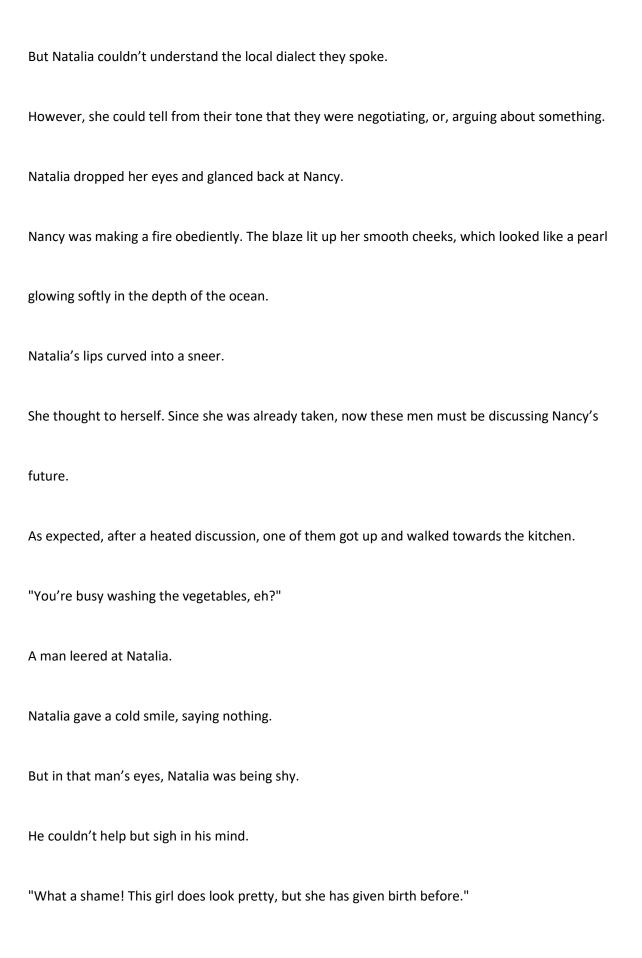


Natalia wished she could think of a way to save other victims after she got out of here. Thinking so, Natalia went back home with Nico silently. Ever since they arrived home, Nico had looked depressed. She made an excuse that she didn't feel well and went back to her room for a rest after telling them 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."

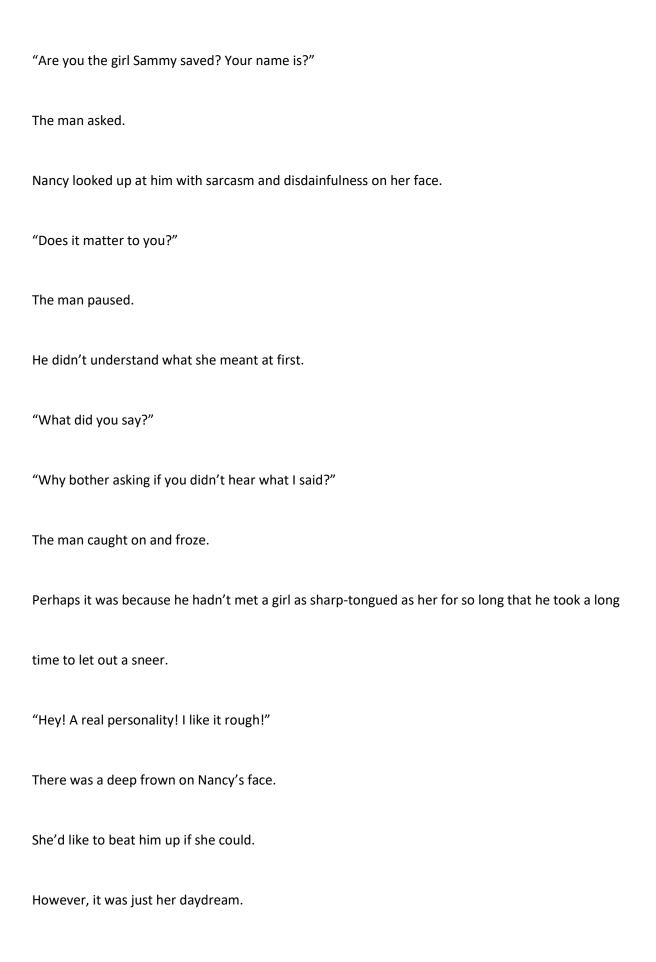
Then she told Nancy about the potential use of these flowers.

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.





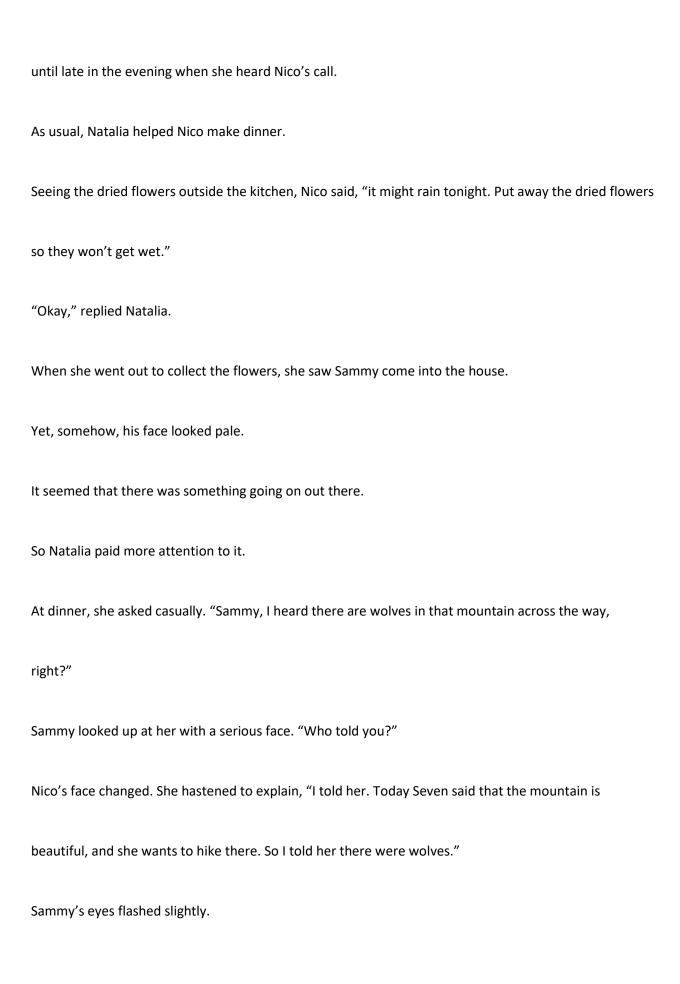
He had heard from the elderly in the village that the firstborns were the best.
Firstborns were smart and pretty, so he would only buy a woman who hadn't given birth before.
The woman inside the kitchen seemed cold, but she was pretty too. She might get meeker after he
trained her well.
Thinking of this, 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.



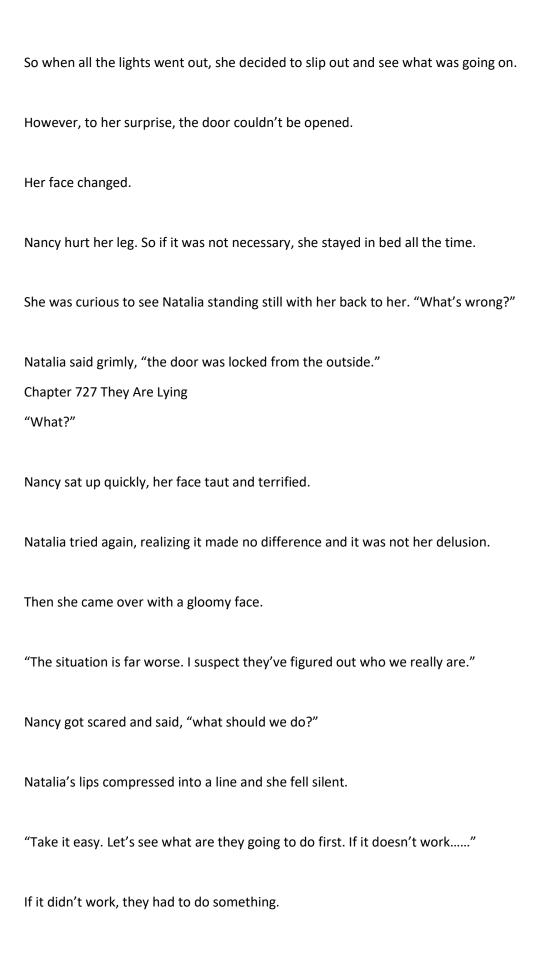
At least, until she and Natalia got fully recovered, she couldn't lock horns with these people.	
So she didn't say anything more.	
Seeing her turning a deaf ear to him, the man felt bored and could only walk up and down. Finally, he	
left with his hands in his sleeves.	
Natalia had been sitting in the 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.	

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



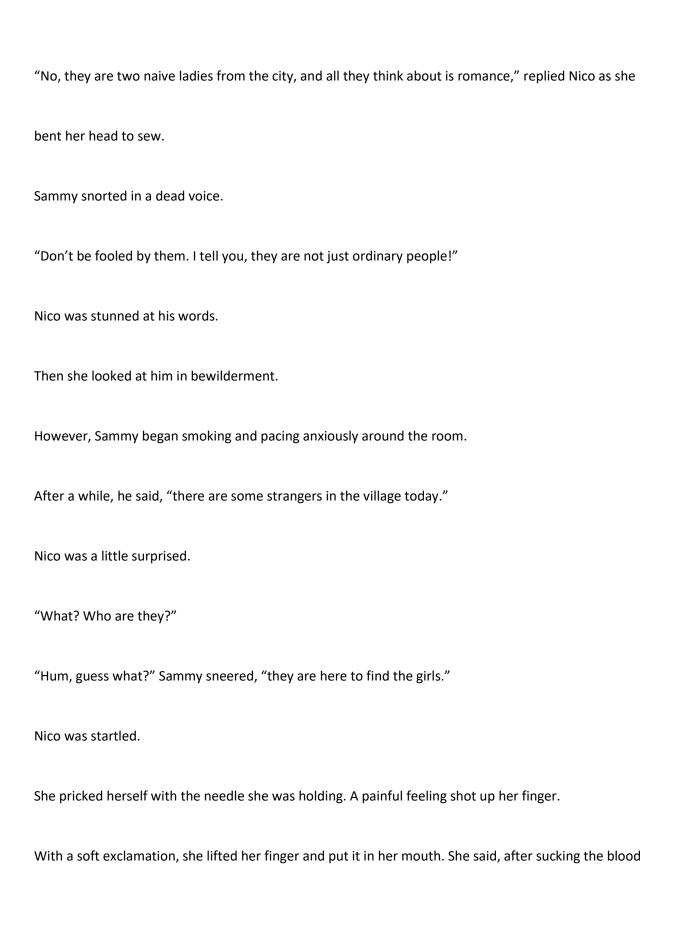
Natalia made a sincere smile promptly. "Yeah, Sammy. You know, we are tourists, so of course, we are
interested in the beautiful scenery."
She didn't want to arouse his suspicion.
He said, and a kind of sinister expression marked his face. "Girls should never go there. No one can
help in any kind of 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.



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,









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





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



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

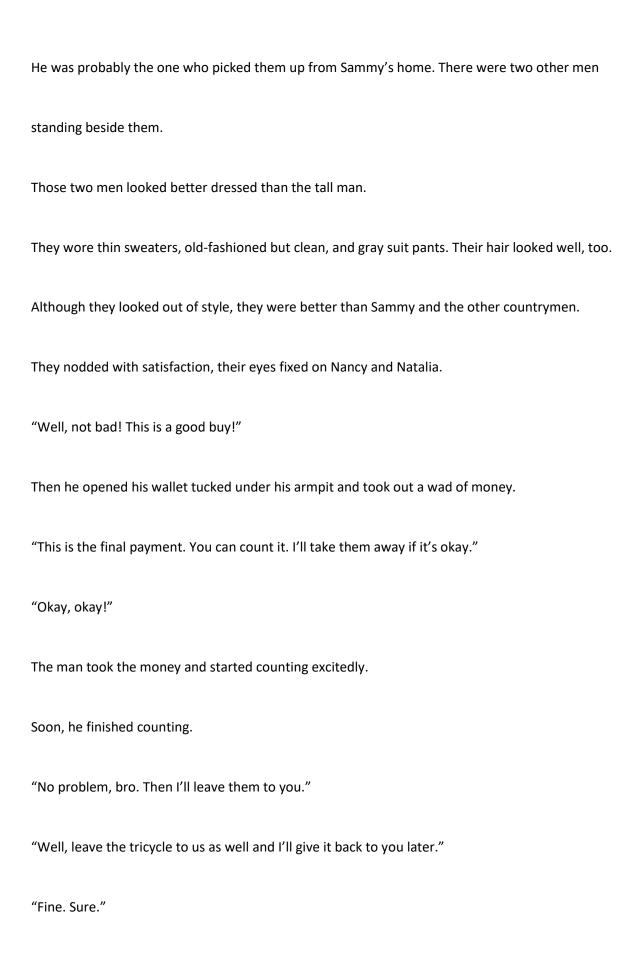




Nancy, who was sitting next to her, also opened her eyes.
Instead of speaking, they clenched their hands to let each other know they were okay.
They sat on the hard, cold board on a bumpy ride along the mountain.
Neither of them dared to speak but looked at each other in dark.
They had no idea where 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?"

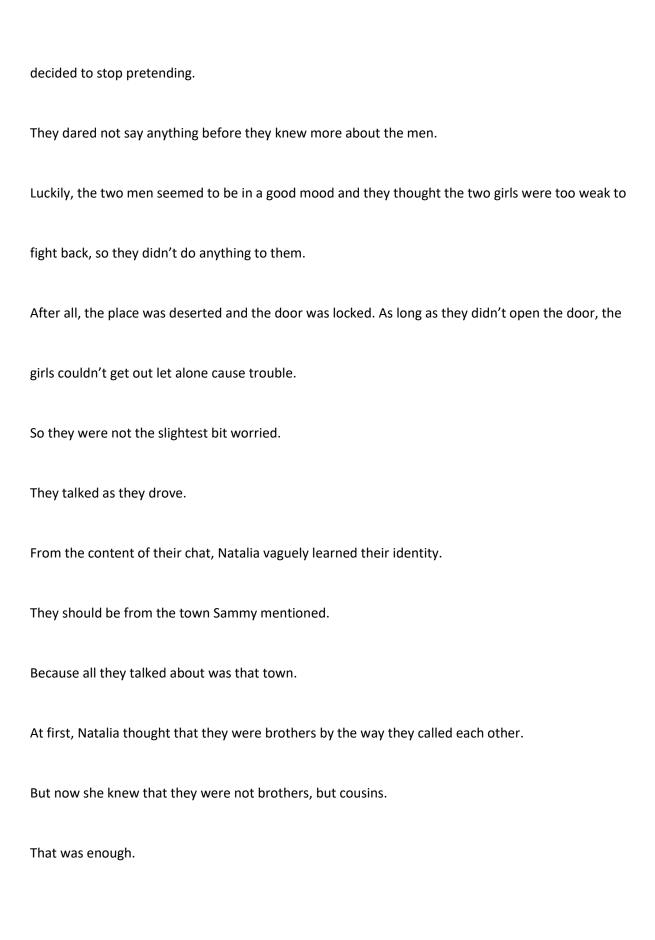


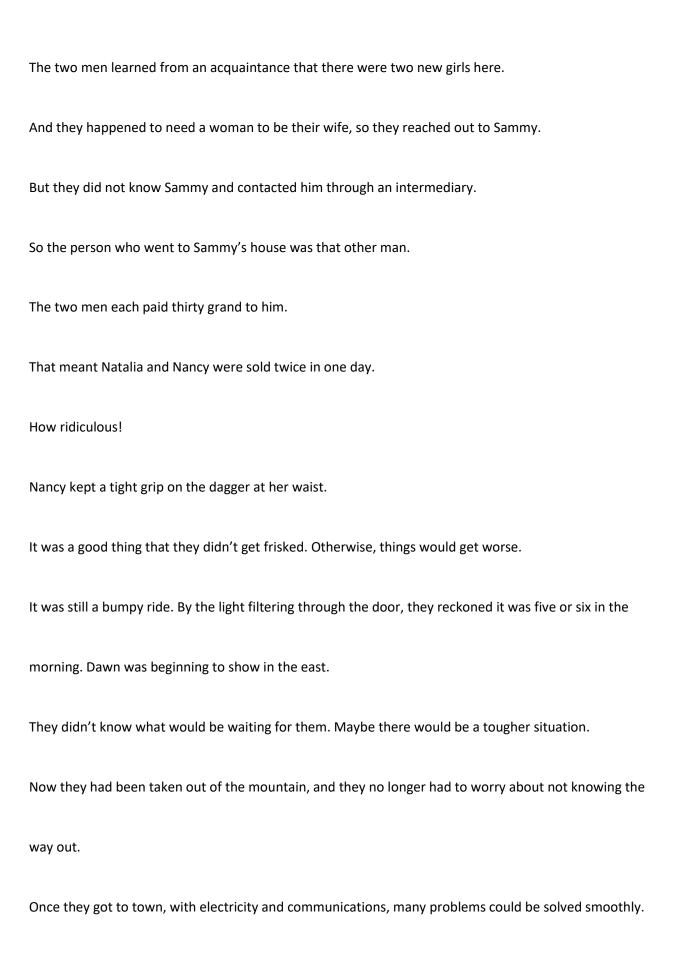
After about an hour or so, the tricycle finally stopped.
Nancy and Natalia looked at each other without saying anything.
They listened with bated breath.
They heard a man shout in a dialect, not knowing what he was saying.
Natalia could tell that it was not the town, but somewhere in the countryside.
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.

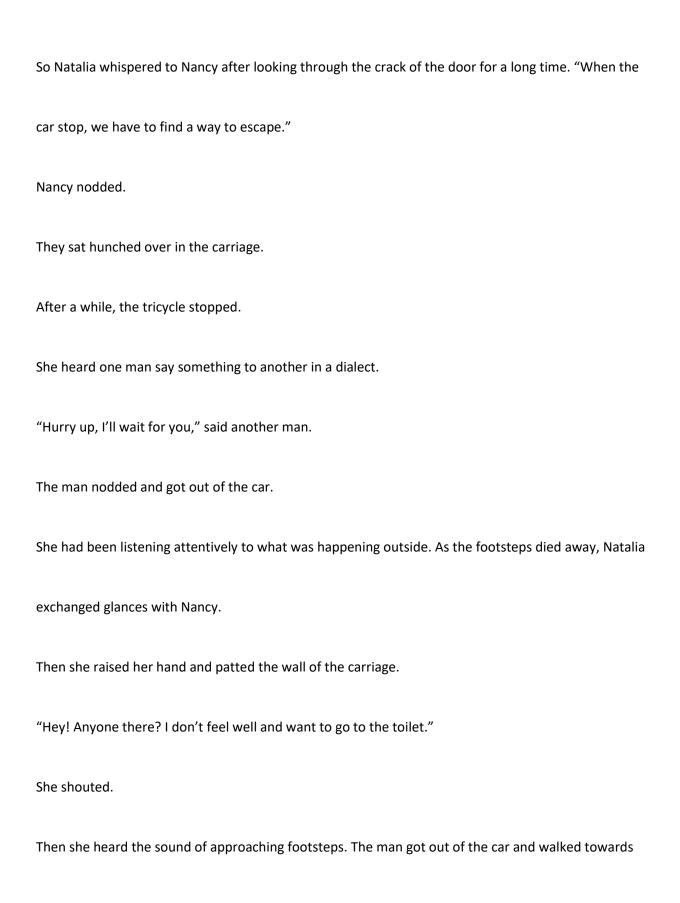


Then the man waved and left.
Until the man walked away, the two men rubbed their hands in delight and leaned over to the door to
take a closer look at Nancy and Natalia's beautiful faces. "Brother, we made a good deal!" Chapter 730 We Want to Go to the Toilet The other man smoked with a smile.
His eyes 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









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.