Sweet Love 4441

Chapter 4441 The Other Side 410

Gong Jie was getting angrier.

Hua Jin was a man, and he was already in such a state. It was hard to imagine how much Alice and Natalia, a weak woman and a young child, had been tortured by them!

They probably did not even give them a sip of clean water!

"Give him water!"

"I'm also warning you not to ask for too much!"

Too much? This request is too much?!

Gong Jie was infuriated. If he could transmigrate, he would have transported himself past this screen and strangle this evil cult disciple to death.

He said angrily, "Treat these three hostages well. It won't do you any harm!"

Boom! Through the video, one could vaguely feel the ground shaking.

Hua Jin seemed to be in a war-torn area bombarded by artillery.

The evil cult disciple said coldly, "As you can see, there's a war going on here. Food is scarce.

Gong Jie could not utter another word. He turned his head and signaled with his eyes. His subordinates were highly intelligent. They immediately understood and quickly investigated the location of the video.

"Is that you... Gong Jie?" The actor seemed to have regained some consciousness. In his confusion, he muttered a few words.

The man immediately replied, "It's me."

The two of them communicated in Chinese. The heretic clearly did not know Mandarin, however, and was worried that the actor would use Mandarin to convey a message that would be detrimental to them. Thus, he immediately swung his hand at the actor.

Hua Jin gave a muffled groaned, but resisted the urge to scream.

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"Don't worry. Wait for me. I'll make sure you're safe and sound," Gong Jie assured him.

"Uh huh..." The actor did not dare to say anything else. It was not that he had submitted to the Sacred Temple, but he was worried that Gong Jie would be too worried and distracted.

"That's it! Hurry up and prepare what we want. We can't wait that long!"

With that, the video signal was cut off.

Gong Jie slammed his fist on the table and gritted his teeth in anger.

"Young Master Jie, we've already identified their location."

"Where?"

"The coordinates have been generated, but... they're in a neutral area between two war zones. Although they're not in the war zone, they're sandwiched in the middle."

It was no wonder that the Sacred Temple wanted a big supply of firearms.

Gong Jie took a deep breath. "Alright, we'll leave tomorrow morning," the man gave the order.

Vermillion Bird walked over, seemingly worried. She looked at Gong Jie. "Do you really have to go there yourself? You'll be in grave danger this time. Why don't you leave it to me? We'll definitely bring the three of them back safely."

Vermillion Bird was a mercenary. As a mercenary, she had always transcended life and death matters. For them, there were only benefits and they were not afraid of death. However, Gong Jie was different. They were worried about him going personally to such a place. He was simply risking his life.

"I'll be worried if you guys go by yourselves."

"Why?" Vermillion Bird was a little puzzled. "Young Master Jie, forgive us for being blunt, but Hurricane Group can accept losing a subordinate like Alice, but not you risking your life."

In their eyes, no number of Alices could compare to him. Much less the two unimportant people, Hua Jin and Natalia.

Vermillion Bird was especially cold-blooded, but she was absolutely loyal to her employer. To her, these three hostages were worthless, but she was definitely unwilling to risk her Gong Jie's life.

She could risk her life for him, but she could not have him risking his own life.

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Gong Jie suddenly turned around and glared at her. "Am I your master?"

"That's right."

"Then, as a subordinate, why are you questioning your master's orders?"

Vermillion Bird was speechless. She understood that the man was the boss while she was the subordinate. In that case, she had to obey his orders unconditionally.

"But..." Vermillion Bird was about to say something else when Gong Jie shot her a look. She immediately lowered her head guiltily. "I know. I understand."

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East Africa.

In the solitary confinement room, every corner was covered in cobwebs. Rats ran amok, and mosquitoes and flies were everywhere. There was not even a ventilation shaft. The interior was shrouded in complete darkness. Dust filled the turbid air. The small space was filled with the smell of blood.

The door suddenly flew open. Hua Jin was hustled in. He staggered and fell to the ground.

Alice was nervous. She was originally in a semi-conscious state, but because she had only eaten a small amount of rice and water within the span of a few days, she was a little muddle-headed. The actor's grunt woke her.

However, she did not dare to speak or show care. Her eyes were blindfolded, so she could not see anything, she could only hear the actor's groan of pain.

"Shut up!Keep quiet!Son of a bitch!" An evil cult disciple kicked the actor a few times and left cursing.

The door of the detention room slammed shut again.

Alice didn't dare to say a word. She looked up. She remembered exchanging a few words in Chinese with the actor two days ago. Through the 24-hour surveillance camera, a group of cultists immediately rushed in and punched and kicked them.

From then on, she no longer dared to speak to him.

Originally, Alice was optimistic and relied on the name of the Hurricane Group, thinking that no one would dare to do anything to them.

Until... She witnessed Romanka being beheaded and his throat cut.

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She immediately realized that this group of heretics was inhumane. They were not afraid of the Hurricane Group at all! In order to preserve her own life, Alice swallowed her anger and did not dare to say anything.

Hua Jin had never suffered like this before. Even the harsh environment of filming was not a mere fraction of this place.

Not to mention... The looming horror. He did not even know what these crazy heretics would do in the next second. Every minute of his life was extremely precious to him. He did not know if he could live to see the sun tomorrow.

In fact, it was not that the evil cult disciples did not give them any rice or water. In fact, Alice, the actor, and Natalia were very important to them. After all, being hostages, they were their bargaining chip in negotiating with the Hurricane Group. Before the negotiations were successful, they naturally hoped to live well as hostages.

However... The rice and water they were given every day were pitifully little. To begin with, they were in a war-torn area. When war broke out, Jim had also thought of moving, but they were sandwiched between the anti-government armed forces and the orthodox army, so it was difficult for them to move. Hence, they negotiated with the Hurricane Group.

Because of the war, the clean rice and water they had were very precious in the first place, so the amount they gave to hostages was naturally pitiful.

The actor and Alice took care of Natalia and were only willing to eat a little, especially the actor, who saved almost all the rice and water for the girl.

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Having returned from a beating, Hua Jin struggled to kneel on the ground and vomited a mouthful of blood after the thugs left. He looked up and struggled to move in Alice's direction based on a blurry memory of where she would be.

His hands and feet were bound by chains. In order to prevent him from escaping, his eyes were also blindfolded. He moved to Alice's feet and immediately leaned his back against hers, and also sideways against the wall.

Alice held out her hand. Immediately after, he stretched out his fingers and strenuously wrote on her palm. With the strokes he wrote, Alice struggled to identify the words.

The actor wrote a few lines.

"Just then... Gong Jie video-called them to confirm if we're still alive."

"Looks like he's about to make a move."

"Alice, don't give up. We will be okay."

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Alice took a deep breath, as if the wounds on her face had gradually stopped hurting.

She extended a blood-stained finger and wrote on his palm. "I'll persevere. You must persevere too!"

"Yeah."

"We'll wait for Gong Jie to turn up."

"... Uh huh."

The two of them struggled to use their hands to write on their palms and communicate with each other.

Soon, Natalia woke up as well. She opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling. In the corner, there were cobwebs. Her stomach was growling from hunger, but she knew that it was not mealtime yet. No matter how hungry she was, there was nothing that could be done.

"Will we die..." The girl muttered aggrievedly.

In fact, she was not afraid of death. Ever since they were abducted, Hua Jin and Alice had taken good care of her. At the very least, she was spared a lot of beatings.

Under the protection of Hua Jin and Alice, she did not suffer much other than not having enough to eat, sleep, and not having warm enough clothes. But because of this, Natalia's heart ached.

Although she was young, she knew very well how much the actor and Alice had suffered for her. Because of her frustration and guilt, she could not hold on any longer. If she could, she would rather bear the pain for Hua Jin and Alice.

Delivery of food was during duty hours. The actor and Alice had already figured out that there were guards around the detention room, but this group of people was usually on duty for twelve hours. Moreover, another group of people would take over after twelve hours.

However, after so long being in the dark, the actor's and Alice's judgment of the time was completely blurred. Earlier on, the actor had been wearing a balaclava as he walked from the detention room to the other room. He had no idea what time it was. However, he vaguely guessed that it was almost time to rotate shift. At the same time, it meant that this was the fourth day since they arrived.

"The fourth day..." Hua Jin let out a long sigh.

"Hua Jin..." Alice lowered her voice and called to him in a barely audible whisper.

The actor turned and met her eyes. There were wooden planks nailed to the window, but the morning light spilled in through the gaps. By the faint light, he could see that Alice's eyes were filled with anxiety.

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"Are you scared?" After all, this was not Alice's first encounter. However, this was the first time in his life that he had been kidnapped.

"Scared... Of course I'm scared..."

No one was unafraid of death.

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Hua Jin was but an ordinary man. He was no saint and felt that death was meaningless. He was also afraid of death. He was even more afraid... of such an inhumane death.

Whenever he closed his eyes, the image of Romanka's tragic death haunted him. Just the thought of that miserable scene made him nauseous, as if countless things were churning in his stomach. He swallowed whatever it was that had surged to his throat. He had not eaten much to begin with. If he threw up, his body would not be able to last long.

Natalia finally couldn't take it anymore. She suddenly said, "Don't give me any more of your food, okay?"

Alice and Hua Jin looked at her in surprise.

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Natalia said, "I know you've always wanted to protect me. Besides, although you didn't say it aloud and tried to hide it, I knew that you secretly gave me your food. Actually, it's not necessary. I don't need so much food. You'll collapse if you keep eating so little."

"Natalia..." Alice smiled and said, "We're fine. Don't worry..."

"I don't want to be the lone survivor!" Natalia finally burst into tears of despair.

Having been held captive here for so long, she had been so strong that she had never shed a tear. However, when she woke up and saw that Hua Jin had suffered new injuries again, she was reminded of how he had been beaten up to protect her previously. She couldn't take it anymore and broke down completely!

"I want us all to survive! If... if anything happens to both of you, I won't survive either..." Natalia clenched her fists so tightly that tears fell from her eyes. "Don't give me food anymore... I can hold on... Let's survive this together, okay?"

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The actor looked at Alice, touched beyond comparison by Natalia's words.

What a comfort! His Natalia was such a gentle soul.

Not every child could remain so calm in a dire situation like this. Her life was hanging by a thread yet she was thinking for the others.

"Don't worry!" Alice said, "We'll definitely be able to get out of here when Gong Jie comes to rescue us!"

"Yeah."

At the mention of Gong Jie, Natalia's eyes lit up with hope. "He'll definitely come and save us. We can't just give up like this! Don't be dejected!"

"Yeah."

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"Reporting, Young Master Jie, everything is ready. When are we leaving?"

"Young Master Jie, the 50 elites are all in position. I've also prepared all the supplies we'll need along the way. We're just waiting for your word."

Port.

A huge armed cargo ship was docked near the coast. There were still people moving things back and forth on the freighter.

This cargo ship carried military firearms worth tens of millions of dollars.

Gong Shaoying looked at the port from afar, he was still in disbelief. He turned to look at Gong Jie and probed, "Are you really not going to consider adding more team members? 50? You're facing the Sacred Temple, which has thousands of followers."

The young man smiled. "As you said, it's 5000 believers, not 5000 soldiers. 50 people are enough to deal with a mere 5000 believers."

"Of course I don't think those 5000 believers are that scary." The older man raised his concern. "But before facing those 5,000 believers, you first have to face tens of thousands of armed troops."

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Gong Jie looked at him expressionlessly and then said casually, "Wrong. They're allies."

Gong Shaoying's seemed shocked, but he quickly regained his composure. He knew in his heart his son's ability to adapt to changes, and this was what he was most proud of as well. No matter how dangerous the situation was, he could turn things in his favor.

"My son never disappoints me!" He gently patted his shoulder. "However, in a place like East Africa, you have to be careful."

By now, Gong Jie was fully armed. He was dashing in his combat uniform and a military trench coat, but his silver hair had been dyed black.

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Only at this point did Gong Shaoying realize, his son was now a high-spirited man.

At 1.9 meters, the young man was actually much taller than him. Was it because the young man had grown taller? Or was he getting older and had slowly shrunk?

"Do you think people will become shorter as they get older?" Gong Shaoying wanted to ease the tense atmosphere before departure, so he changed the topic and remarked half jokingly.

Gong Jie shot him a cold glance. "Don't make such a silly joke."

"Ha! Alright, I won't joke anymore." He pursed his lips and suddenly went forward to give his son a big hug.

Even the young man was stunned. Ever since he was a child, his father's concern for him had always been reserved and left unexpressed. This was the first time his father had taken the initiative to hug him! It made the young man appear awkward.

He turned around uncomfortably and cleared his throat. "What are you doing? It's just a send-off. It's not like I'm not coming back."

"I'm just afraid that something will happen to you and I won't be able to see you again," he said sourly. Then, he pretended to wipe his tears away.

Gong Jie looked at him even more icily. "You seem to be hoping that I won't come back?"

"Says who?"

"Then why do I feel like you're putting a curse on your son?"

"As a father, of course I want my son to be well. How can I possibly hope that my son won't return?"

Gong Jie was speechless.

"Alright, leave now! I'll wait for your return."

The young man nodded and gave him a hug before turning around to board the armed freighter.

Before boarding the freighter, Vermillion Bird nodded at Gong Shaoying in greeting.

Gong Shaoying called out to her. "Vermillion Bird."

"Yes."

"I'll hand Xiao Jie over to you, keep him safe."

It made Vermillion Bird feel a little honored that Gong Shaoying would take the initiative to talk to her. She immediately lowered her head and said firmly, "I'll definitely do my best. Even if I have to sacrifice my life, I'll bring Young Master Jie back safely!"

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It was a 12-hour sail from Hurricane Island, through the Hexagon Straits, and across the Atlantic Ocean to East Africa. However, this was the shortest and fastest route.

East Africa faces the sea and has a port that is still well protected. But because of the war, several airports in East Africa had been greatly damaged, and flights to various parts of the world had been completely stopped.

At one point, the airport was completely paralyzed. Many evacuations took place through the only port, Port Sofia.

The Hurricane Group also had troops stationed in East Africa.

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The Hurricane Group also had troops stationed in East Africa.

At this point, when the ship approached the port, the troops stationed in East Africa would come to receive it.

Navigation at sea was extremely monotonous, and they had to deal with the harsh navigation environment.

On the day they set off, they encountered a storm.

At night, the sea breeze was strong, and the waves lifted the cargo ship. Even though Gong Jie was experienced, he could not sleep well at night. When he slept on the bed, he felt dizzy as if he was lying on the top of the waves. Although nauseous, he could not throw up because he had not eaten much.

All communication relied on satellite phones.

On the ship, they could not eat anything too greasy. Other than nutritious canned food, pure water, and all fruits, meat was basically eliminated.

Dawn.

Unable to fall asleep, Gong Jie went to the deck early in the morning. Biting on an energy bar, he calmly watched the sunrise.

"You didn't sleep all night?" Vermillion Bird's voice came from behind.

The man turned around and glanced at her. "You didn't sleep too?"

"It's my duty night." Vermillion Bird strode over. "I'm going to rest for a while. If I don't rest well, how would I be able to deal with the next battle?"

As a mercenary, Vermillion Bird had a very powerful ability. That was, no matter the time, place or situation, as long as she closed her eyes with the intention of sleeping, she could quickly fall asleep in ten seconds.

As if this was not impressive enough...

What was truly valiant was that even when she was asleep, she could control when she wished to wake up.

One time, when she was carrying out an operation in the wilderness. She was lying on the battlefield with corpses beside her. The place where she lay was filled with the unbearable stench of blood.

However, she closed her eyes and was soon asleep. Bullets rained down around her, but nothing could wake her up. She slept peacefully under the cover of the trenches.

At night, the war subsided. Vermillion Bird had slept enough and woke up. She relied on her own strength to infiltrate the enemy base and kill the exhausted enemies one by one.

Vermillion Bird was an absolutely outstanding mercenary. To her, killing someone was no different from stepping on an ant.

Sometimes, Gong Jie envied her ability to get a good quality sleep.

Suddenly, he asked curiously with the energy bar still hanging out of his mouth, "How do you do that?"

"What?"

"Sleeping whenever you want. That's a skill, too."

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Gong Jie sometimes suffered insomnia. Sometimes, he would dream of people. Mu Qingcheng, Yun Shishi...

Strange people that made strange dreams.

As a result, no matter how long he slept, he felt muddle-headed.

Vermillion Bird smiled and walked over. Leaning against the railing to catch the sea breeze, she said calmly, "Because other than killing people, I have nothing else to worry about."

She had no burdens or worries. No family, no lover. To her, she was an unattached individual and did not need to worry about anything.

At the same time, feelings were a huge taboo to her. Any involvement would become a burden to her.

Hence, although she was almost 27 years old, she was unattached.

"Don't you feel lonely?"

Gong Jie smiled. "Your life is made up of stinky things."

Money, blood... Would such a person not feel lonely?

"Ha, why should I feel lonely?"