

The 80s 130

Chapter 130 I Know You're Awake

Ning Ge had been awakened by pain, no, to be accurate, he was awakened by the smell of food making him hungry, heaven knows he hadn't eaten for two days and nights to avoid those bastards.

As he opened his eyes, he was met with gray-white walls above him, the room small and oppressive. He felt bewildered for a moment; was he rescued?

Indeed, heaven hadn't forsaken him!

Just as he thought to turn over and get up, he felt something was wrong. He looked at his hands and saw that his wrists and ankles were bound. His gaze sharpened. Had he been mistaken, not rescued but captured?

"Don't hurry to eat first. I don't know about that person inside, whether he's woken up or not. What if he escapes?" A woman's voice came from outside.

Escape...

Ning Ge's lips curled into a slight, cold smile. He lifted his hand, thinking that these ropes would still hold Grandpa Mao?

He sat up and began struggling with his hands, not crudely with brute force but with skill. What kind of binding was this? He had mastered it since childhood, and now it was supposed to trap him?

What a joke!

However...

"Don't worry, I used my own unique method of tying, to this day no one has been able to break free, that kid can't escape!" Another man's voice came from outside, as if he could see through Ning Ge's actions from behind the door.

Ning Ge's face darkened at the man's words, as if mocking his futile efforts.

Because the person outside was correct, he had tried several methods but still couldn't break free from the ropes.

Who on earth were these people?

Ning Ge looked around. The bivouac bed beneath him, his clothes had been changed. His eyes landed on Grandpa Mao's portrait, then on the room's furnishings. It seemed to be an ordinary household, and he let out a sigh of relief. It was better than being caught by those people.

"Don't be too conceited. There's an old saying, 'All day long you shoot geese, but it's the goose that pecks out your eye'. If he escapes, that's one thing, but if he turns around and threatens us, we won't be laughing," the woman outside continued. "Who knows what kind of person he is?"

Listeing, Ning Ge thought to himself that this woman certainly was alert; the saying about the goose really suited him.

"In my opinion, we should have sent him outside last night, but your sympathy overflowed," the woman added.

Ning Ge's expression turned ugly. This woman had a heart of stone. Wait, she wasn't the same woman who had kicked him to death last night, was she?

Memories of the previous night suddenly flashed in Ning Ge's mind. He had barely escaped when he saw someone squatting by the roadside. His will to survive made him grab the stranger. Then he heard a piercing scream, shouting...

A ghost?

After that, he was kicked hard, and eventually lost strength, knowing nothing else.

Listening now, the woman's voice was exactly like that ghostly scream from the night before!

"Nobody's as vigilant as you are. Okay, okay, I'll go check if he's woken up." The man's voice broke through Ning Ge's thoughts. Hearing footsteps, he quickly lay back down and closed his eyes, feigning sleep.

The door was opened.

Ning Ge felt someone stand in front of him, looking down. Even though he kept his breathing steady, he still felt a deep pressure.

He didn't know who this person was, but just standing there, they made him feel pressured!

"Open your eyes, I know you're awake," the man commanded in a deep voice from above.

Knowing he couldn't pretend any longer, Ning Ge opened his eyes to meet a pair of sharp, piercing amber ones.

Ning Ge gave him a pleasing smile, "Hey, big brother!"