

Chapter 717

It's mostly too bumpy.

It hurt to be jolted all over the place, not to mention that it just felt like the dinner I had just eaten in was going to be jolted out.

On the other hand, the Fourth Uncle on the other hand, in such upsetting circumstances, could actually sleep so soundly, so soundly that he was even snoring, and Jenny felt impressed.

Seeing that his body was about to fall down under the violent jolt, Jenny rushed forward and gave him a hand.

Only after holding him steady and leaning back did this sit back down.

At the same time, calculate the time by pinching the watch in your mind.

There were no clocks in the village, and she did not have a watch with her, so all the time she had to approximate herself by sunrise and sunset.

It was definitely an unpleasant feeling, but there was no way around it, she had to gram report it.

After what felt like about an hour and a half of walking, the cattle truck finally stopped.

"Uncle Four, here we are!"

There was a young man's voice from outside.

Jenny's spirit was shaken, and he was eager to lift the curtain to peek out.

But it was pitch black outside, not even a single light, nothing could be seen.

The man across the room smacked his lips in confusion and woke up.

"Ah, here we are?"

"Well, further ahead past that field can will be your house, the ox cart won't make it, so you can walk across."

Uncle Four lifted the curtain and got out of the ox cart, nodding, "Okay, you've worked hard today, go back."

The young man nodded, and only after Jenny had followed suit did this lead the cattle cart in the opposite direction.

Uncle Four stood there, stretched, and then waved his hand at Jenny.

"Let's go, we'll be home soon."

Jenny was silent, not speaking, and followed him forward.

The mountain road was already rocky, not to mention the narrow field.

She walked slowly, even with a torch in front of Uncle Si, and there was no way she could make such a robust stride as he did on such a narrow field.

Uncle Four laughed twice at the sight of it.

"You city dolls are just spoiled, unlike our women here, who can walk even mountain roads, not to mention this field."

Jenny listened, not knowing how to reply, and smiled awkwardly.

Uncle Four's mouth began to hum like he was in a good mood and his walk was swaying.

Walking across field after field.

Finally, we reached the front of a two-story stone and brick house.

This was the only house that Jenny had seen in the past few days that wasn't made of mud.

As we approached, we saw a wide land dam in front of us.

There was a tall pile of crops next to the earth dam, the front door was closed, and upstairs there was a faint light emanating from the windows.

Uncle Four walked up to the door and knocked hard on it.

"Ma'am, I'm back."

Soon after, the door creaked and opened in response.

The only thing in sight was a woman in a bloated nightgown and cape.

The woman, who looked to be about forty or fifty years old, held up a paraffin lamp in the middle of the night, took one look at him, then at Jenny behind him, and frowned.

"Why are you so late, who is this?"

"That girl's friend, she said she was with her well, Er Zhuang and the others let me bring her here."

Uncle Four said as he brought Jenny into the house.

There was a cold, cold dampness in Stonecher's house.

The woman sniffed, closed the door behind her, and headed in.

"This

Kind of, no wonder I said why you're back so late."

The woman's face didn't look good, and her figure was a bit dry and thin, only after she finished babbling with her fourth uncle did she look at Jenny and say, "That friend of yours is in the back room, I'll take you over there."

Jenny was excited at the news and thanked him.

"That's a problem."

The woman didn't say anything and led them to the back.

It was a two-story house with a long stone staircase in the middle.

They went up the stone steps and soon they were in the upstairs room.

"Girl, your friend is looking for you."

The woman shouted, and then Jenny heard a "bang".

Then, a figure she was incredibly familiar with quickly ran out of the house and appeared in front of her.

"Mo Nan?"

"Jenny!"

They both shouted out in surprise, followed by Jenny flying over to them, and they embraced each other tightly.

Rao Mo Nan, who was such a strong and introverted person, was not nearly crying out of excitement at this time.

"You're okay, it's really great that you're okay! I thought I'd never be able to see you again."

She was really scared this time, after all, falling from a plane that high, thousands of meters above the ground, there was no guarantee that anyone would actually be safe since they had a parachute on their back.

When she woke up, she didn't see Jenny, and God knows what kind of mood she was in at the time.

She couldn't imagine what she would do if something really happened to Jenny.

How should she go back and explain to Biden Lu!

It wasn't just her mission in this one, but also her friendship with Jenny, neither of which would allow any mistakes to be made at her hands!

As a result, for the past two days, although Mo Nan had been saved, her entire spirit was not good at all.

She desperately wanted to go out and find Jenny, wanted to know if she was safe or not, if she was hurt, how people were.

But she couldn't get out.

Not only because of the injury to her leg, but also because the "good people" of the family felt that she was too badly injured to be allowed to go out.

I waited until, then someone brought news that there was a girl there named Seven.

Asking her if she recognized her, she then saw a glimmer of hope.

Jenny's code name in F is Seven, which translates to "Little Seven", right?

Mo Nan nodded his head and said yes, asking them to bring Jenny over.

So, the fourth uncle and others, that's why they agreed.

Originally she had asked that she go over with Uncle Four, but Uncle Four refused, saying that her injuries made it difficult for her to move.

Mo Nan's outlook on this family is so complicated that sometimes even she can't tell if they really care about her or not.

But at this point, she couldn't be bothered to say that much, not to mention that even if she had any thoughts, she couldn't say anything.

It was ultimately a good thing to be able to converge with Jenny.

After all, two people are always more powerful than one, and no matter what happens, they have each other to look out for.

She would feel more at ease knowing that Jenny was safe.

Thinking this way, she thanked her fourth uncle and the others, "Thank you very much."

Uncle Four and the woman, presumably his wife, said, "It's fine, it's fine, since you know each other, you'll sleep together tonight, and if there's nothing to do at night, don't come out and walk around, got it?"

Jenny and Mo Nan nodded their heads in succession.

Uncle Four and the woman, that's when they turned away.

When they left, Mo Nan took Jenny back to the house where he lived.

Chapter 718

The house wasn't big, it was tattered everywhere, even the blankets on the bed were torn.

But it was already much better than Aunt Fleur's damp little mud hut.

When he entered the house, Mo Nan carefully closed the door and put his ear to it for a moment.

After making sure that there was no movement at all outside and that the two men had gone downstairs to rest, it was with relief that they pulled Jenny back inside and sat down on the bed.

"Come on, show me, how are you? This time really scared me to death, do you know how worried I was when I woke up and didn't see you!"

Mo Nan said, and started pulling her up and down.

Jenny Jing let her measure her for a while, before stopping her hand and said, "I'm fine, but you, I heard that you hurt your leg, how is it? Is it serious?"

When she came in just now, she noticed that Mo Nan's left leg was limping, and his pant leg was swollen with a good-sized bag.

Mo Nan said, "I'm fine, I just accidentally fell on the rocks when I came down and broke my leg, then with their help, I caught it myself, it's nothing serious, I'll be fine for a while."

As soon as Jenny heard it, he knew it wouldn't be a minor injury.

After all, it was a break, not a dislocation, as the saying goes, a hundred days of injury, and Mo Nan was just saying that because he didn't want to worry himself.

She was silent, patted her hand and said, "Get well for now, the good news is that now we're reunited, we'll always find a way out back there as we go."

Mo Nan nodded.

It was getting late, so instead of continuing to sit, they lay down together clothed.

This was the most relieved Jenny had been in the past few days.

It was as if, with Mo Nan by his side, even the most dangerous situations became less dangerous.

Next, they exchanged information with each other about their current situation.

Jenny and Mo Nan talked about the village they had stayed in before, and how things were in the village.

Mo Nan likewise spoke to her about this side of the story.

She just realized that this side of the village, called Ah Si Village, was much more isolated and remote than the Ah Fa Village where she had stayed before.

Not only is there no good transportation, there is little communication, and the people here rarely even go out all year long.

They are largely self-sufficient in whatever needs they have.

If they are actually not available in the village, they will also go to a grocery shop a few miles away and ask the shopkeeper there to go out and buy them.

If there are any valuable crops in the village, they will also get them there together and concentrate on selling them.

It was such a small, closed village, but in the short two days that Mo Nan stayed, he made an amazing discovery.

That is, this village generally has more men and fewer women.

Not only that, but only a portion of the women seem to be rather wooden and quiet.

She was long conscious when they rescued her from under the rocks.

So, being carried back along the way, she could clearly see the faces of the families in each house she passed.

They looked at her as if she were an alien monster.

That gaze with a hint of bewilderment, numbness, and even a hint of sympathy made Mo Nan feel uncomfortable.

But she couldn't tell if these people would look at her like that.

For two days, she didn't leave the house because her legs were bothering her.

But even if she didn't go out, just Uncle Si and that wife of his were almost too much for her.

For no other reason than because the way these two look at people is really too uncomfortable.

Mo Nan often felt like they weren't looking at themselves like they were someone else.

It was more like looking at the same valuable commodity, a...livestock.

She didn't have a way to describe that look, but it just felt like it made her particularly uncomfortable and weird.

So, she had been waiting for Jenny to come over.

When two people get together, they can definitely negotiate a good outcome.

Only after Jenny listened did she realize that she wasn't the only one who felt this way.

She had felt strange about that village when she was in Aflac before.

Although Aunt Fleur looked like she had saved her and was very kind, in reality, she had called a large group of children to watch her, beautifully, what with the fear of her running away.

Let's not even talk about whether or not she'd run away, but a normal adult in a completely new and unfamiliar place just wouldn't be able to just run around.

So, she always felt like she didn't call those kids over because she cared about her.

Rather like a kind of surveillance.

However, because it was on someone's territory, Jenny was too embarrassed to say it even if he was thinking that.

After all, that's just what she feels in her heart, in case they're not what she thinks, wouldn't it be more embarrassing to say it?

Now that she knew that Mo Nan felt the same way, she knew that it wasn't that she was being nosy, but that she was serious.

Thinking of this, Jenny fell silent.

She looked into the dark, empty distance, and suddenly said, "Do you think we're, like, running into a trafficker's nest, Mo Nan?"

Mo Nan was stunned.

Some incredulous stares.

"No. No way!"

Mo Nan didn't feel right, though, and didn't think that far ahead.

Jenny sighed.

"I hope not, but following what I've observed over the past two days, and what you've just described, I think it's very likely."

"What about it?"

Rao Nan, who had always been calm, couldn't be calm after hearing this speculation.

If this really was a village of traffickers, even if she knew Kung Fu, the two of them were unfamiliar with the place and couldn't even find their way out, and couldn't contact the people outside, it would be hard for them to escape.

Jenny was silent for a moment, then shook his head.

"No reason to do so, let's take it one step at a time, fortunately in my opinion, they don't have any plans to harm us for now, I guess they're looking at us two women with no hands and nothing to guard against, but that's just fine, we need time too, everything will have to wait until you get well."

Mo Nan also knew that she was telling the truth.

Whatever the other side's origin, whatever intentions they have for them.

The injuries she has now are all a big deal.

Even if you have to escape, you must get well before you can say anything, or you won't be able to escape.

Thinking so, she closed her eyes and prepared to rest.

Jenny wasn't talking either, but her heart was thinking and wondering what Biden Lu was doing at this time.

He must have gotten the news of his accident long ago, what would he do?

Thousands of kilometres away, even if they wanted to help, a person couldn't reach as far as that, no matter how long their hand was.

Chapter 719

Will he find this place and come to his rescue?

Jenny Jing was thinking nonsensically, thinking about it, only to find his eyelids getting heavier and heavier, and after a long time, he couldn't help but fall asleep as well.

And now, the other side.

Domestic.

Maple Bridge Cottage.

Biden Lu hadn't slept for two whole days and nights.

His eyes were red and he had been sitting at his computer, remotely manipulating something.

A handsome face was only two days and nights old, and it already had stubble, and the eye sockets were sunken in from exhaustion, and the face was as dark as water.

The phone rang and he picked it up, "What's up? Any news yet?"

There was a guilt-ridden voice from the other side of the room, "I'm sorry President, no news yet."

"Rubbish!"

He bellowed, veins almost violent on his forehead.

It took a moment before he said, "Pack your things and I'll come with you!"

On the other side, Vicky was shocked, "President, this..."

"Cut the crap!"

Biden Lu didn't give him any chance to refuse at all, and after saying that, he hung up the phone directly.

After hanging up, he grabbed his jacket from the back of his chair and headed out.

Downstairs, Aunt Liu and a few other maids were waiting in the living room with little Jingze and An'an.

When they saw him come down, one of them opened his eyes wide with hope.

Jenny had agreed to return the day before yesterday, and hadn't arrived by now, there was no way to hide this from anyone.

Little Jingze was still young and might not understand much, but An'an was already this big, and once she saw how Biden Lu had been sleepless for the past two days, she also knew that something was wrong.

Her eyes were red, as if she had just been crying, and as soon as she saw him come down, she lunged at him.

"Daddy!"

She threw herself into his arms and hugged his leg and asked, "Will Mommy be back? Will she ever come back?"

Biden Lu's eyes were dark as water.

Pick her up and reassure her, "It'll come back, your mommy will be fine."

"Really?"

"Really, I promise."

No matter where she was, even if he risked his life not to, he would bring her back.

Ann bit her lip, choosing to believe him after all, and nodded heavily.

"Then I'll wait at home for Mommy."

"Well."

Biden Lu put her down and touched little Jing Ze's head again with a soothing touch, then said to An An, "Take care of your brother, I'm going out, you have to listen to Aunt Liu while I'm not here, no running around, okay?"

Ann nodded heavily again.

Only then did Biden Lu leave in big strides.

After he left, it wasn't long before Master Lu and Old Lady Cen came over.

The news of Jenny's accident was known to everyone here at Maple Bridge Villa, but because the old man and old lady didn't come over often, they didn't find out.

Still this morning, I received a call from outside, saying that something might have happened to Jenny, and then looking at the previous news, I realized that the plane Jenny was on that day had a malfunction and later returned directly to the ship.

And her own phone was no longer available, there was no news, and no one answered a call to Biden Lu.

The two old men just knew that something big was going on.

They couldn't care less about anything else, so they hurriedly got into the car and remembered the driver driving this way to Villa Maple Bridge.

But unfortunately, as soon as they came over, Biden Lu had gone out before them, and the three of them didn't meet.

It was good that Aunt Liu and the others were still at home, looking at the old man and old lady's anxious look, not wanting to worry them, and hurriedly soothed them a couple of sentences.

The two old men were actually relieved to know that Biden Lu had taken care of the matter himself.

In any case, there was no need to doubt Biden Lu's abilities, and since he had already gone there, it must not be too big of a deal.

And now, with two children in the house, the old man and the old lady were not in a position to show too much of their heartfelt fears so as not to affect the children's mood.

Finally, only reluctantly agreed to stay for now, taking care of the kids while waiting to hear from them.

And the other side.

When Jenny woke up in the morning, he found that the person next to him had disappeared.

She gave a start and sat up in bed immediately.

Just then, the door was pushed open with a creak from outside.

Mo Nan walked in with a cup of hot water.

"Are you awake?"

With a smile on his face, Mo Nan leaned on his crutches and placed the hot water in front of her.

"Have a cup of hot water first!"

Jenny was relieved and asked her as she drank the water, "Why did you run out by yourself? I just woke up and didn't see you, which scared me."

Mo Nan smiled and didn't say anything.

It wasn't until she had finished her water that she looked in the direction of the door, then leaned in to her ear and lowered her voice, "I woke up early and just took a look out while everyone was still awake, and found the door outside locked dead, and a window there in the kitchen that wasn't closed properly, so I peeled open the window and took a look, and it's all barren mountains out there, and it's just not easy for us to get out."

Jenny nodded.

"Yes, I actually found out long before I came over here."

She pursed her lips and was silent for a moment, "But it's good, those people who were chasing us on the plane before haven't found out who they are yet, and it's not too good that we're trapped here, but it's also safer to escape from those people for a while."

Mo Nan sniffed and agreed with this idea.

"I just don't know if these people are human traffickers or not! If it does, I'm afraid we'll just have to be more careful."

Jenny Jing hooked his lips and smiled, "Don't be afraid, in the end, human traffickers are just trying to make money, compared to those killers who harm people's lives, it's better to deal with said."

That's true, but when Mo Nan thought about it like that, he didn't feel nervous.

After resting for a while, they got dressed and went downstairs.

Downstairs, Fourth Uncle and his wife were already awake, and Fourth Aunt was cooking breakfast in the kitchen, while Fourth Uncle was sitting on a chair in front of the house, smoking a dry cigarette.

Uncle Four was almost sixty years old this year, and was the senior person in this village, as well as the village head of their village.

And his wife, whom everyone calls Aunt Si, is a bit of a wino and generally listens to him in everything.

From what Mo Nan has learned in the past two days, I've heard that they have a son who works in the next town over.

But it says it's the next town over, but it's actually so far apart that transportation is inconvenient on this side, and you won't get there without a day and night on an ox cart.

So inconvenient that that son rarely comes back either.

The old couple usually stay at home and work in the fields, but they live a quiet life.

Uncle Four is very prestigious in the village, so most of the people in the village will listen to him.

For example, this time when Mo Nan was injured, the village's barefoot doctor was supposed to go to the next village to treat someone, but just because it was Uncle Four who saved her, he came over to see her first.