

## Chapter 723

The two of them kept their conversation low.

At this time, Jenny was standing on the other side and didn't hear.

I saw that she was standing a short distance away on a small slope picking flowers, all kinds of yellow and blue and purple and pink to pick a large number of.

Uncle Four saw it and smirked in a dark way.

"What a naive, romantic little girl, picking flowers at this juncture."

Aunt Four's fingertips trembled a little, and she did not speak.

Jenny picked a good-sized bouquet of flowers and ran over, smiling, "Fourth Uncle, Fourth Aunt, do you think the flowers look good?"

Uncle Four immediately put on a smile, "Eh, nice."

"Can I take this flower back and put it in your living room?"

"Fine, whatever."

They didn't think much of it, just thought it was because Jenny was a little girl with a heart of gold and liked pretty little flowers and plants and stuff.

But in fact, Jenny knew that the flowers were useful.

She didn't just pick these flowers.

She's all about picking flowers that, combined together, are capable of giving off an intoxicating aroma.

She originally didn't know anything about this, it was taught to her by Gu Siqian during her years abroad, when she happened to pass by a garden during one of her missions.

It's just that those flowers are just ordinary flowers to normal people.

It's only when they are all combined and put together that it makes a difference.

She'd thought about it, and she and Mo Nan were now in a complicated situation.

Mo Nan said though that she could take down the old couple all by herself.

But she was injured after all, and it was best to try not to do anything if she could.

And Jenny's kung fu was actually a half-assed one, one of those that worked when it didn't.

You can't underestimate the people who often plant crops in the ground, they are very strong even if they don't have much fighting skills themselves.

Jenny wasn't sure that he would really be able to protect himself and Mo Nan in any real situation.

So, she needed to prepare herself and Mo Nan more before the situation was that bad.

This is roughly what is meant by being prepared.

She was picking these flowers back now to quietly drain them and grind them into a powder, which would then make a powder that could be used to create a temporary psychedelic effect.

Although it was hard for her to say how much power these powders could produce because of the limited materials, it was better than nothing.

If I can't, I can still use it as a lime for my eyes.

Jenny thought so, and ran off to pick another large handful.

Fourth Aunt sighed inwardly as she watched her pick happily.

I think this girl is also really quite poor, it is said that there are two children at home, and now trapped in this mountain, probably never get out, and I do not know what to do with those two children.

She was sympathetic, and looking at Jenny's vivid appearance, it was as if she had also seen herself many years ago.

But that's all the compassion she has left, after all these decades of hard work.

It was okay to let her sigh, to let her volunteer to tell Jenny the truth about them, or even to help them?

That's impossible!

She had escaped back then, so she knew how scary the mountain really was.

It's usually hard to get out without a local guide.

Even though she had now lived in this mountain for almost thirty years, she had never actually gone out of her own village once, even once, for the number of times.

It's impossible to say that Uncle Four hasn't put his foot down on her over the years.

But in their minds, a woman doesn't need to go out, so she doesn't have that opportunity.

Besides, her kids are in their twenties now, and here people are halfway into the ground.

She'd come to terms with it, too, and resigned herself to this life.

So, she wouldn't have those thoughts of trying to escape anymore, she would just look at Jenny and Mo Nan and not feel sorry for them.

Thinking so, she waited until her fourth uncle had finished eating, then she walked over to Jenny and said, "Girl, we're going back, have you picked enough?"

Jenny ran over with a big bouquet of flowers and a smile, saying, "Enough is enough! Fourth Aunt, look at these flowers, they're nice to look at, and when the time comes, you'll be able to put a little bit of them everywhere in the house, and the house will become nice to look at."

Uncle Four sneered from a short distance away and whispered, "What's the use of looking good? It's not topping the food."

But it was relatively quiet, and Jenny didn't hear it.

Fourth Aunt looked at the delicate valley owed dripping flowers and barely smiled, nodding her head, "Pretty."

I said, and gave her the basket in my hand, "You can put it here and carry it back together."

Jenny nodded, put the flowers inside, carried the basket herself, and waved back at Uncle Four, smiling, "Uncle Four, we're going back then."

The pale man nodded.

On the mountain road back, Jenny memorized the way again.

Mentally memorize the terrain around you, and which places have the more iconic fields of trees.

She looked not far away, at the rolling mountain range, and asked curiously, "Fourth aunt, that mountain looks so beautiful, have you ever been there?"

Fourth Aunt looked up and shook her head, "Never been there."

"You know Fourth Aunt, we came over here just for tourism, when we travel, we like to choose that kind of big mountain range, it's energetic to climb, if you have time some day, will you take us over there to see it?"

The fourth aunt was silent and said, "No one lives there, and you can't get through."

"Huh?"

Jenny looked surprised.

Fourth Aunt paused, as if she was a little unsure, then changed her mind and said, "I don't know, I heard someone say that there are all forests over there, didn't you see that the hill is full of woods? There are wolves inside, you can't go there."

"So, Uncle Four hasn't been there either?"

"No."

"So if you guys usually go out, where do you go?"

"We don't have time to play."

Fourth Aunt's tone wasn't too good, and Jenny followed behind her and raised her eyebrows.

As if she also realized that her attitude was problematic, Fourth Aunt paused for a moment before saying, "I mean, after all the farm work at home, where would you have time to go on a trip? We're not like you city dwellers who are still in the mood to think about trekking in the countryside and climbing mountains and such every day, we've had a hard time trying to survive."

Jenny gave an "oh", a look like a natural, world-weary, petite lady.

"Fourth Aunt, then I'll take you out when I have time, let me tell you, the world outside is wonderful, there are big villas in the city, and playgrounds, and many beautiful parks, by the way Fourth Aunt, have you seen the ice sculpture?"

"Our side, ah, every winter, there are beautiful, beautiful ice sculptures, all kinds of shapes, what snow white princesses and seven fairies, it's like a fairy tale kingdom."

## **Chapter 724**

Fourth Aunt's steps were so suddenly halted.

Jenny followed behind her, and when she didn't leave, Jenny naturally couldn't leave either.

Surprised at the sight, she shouted, "What's wrong, Fourth Aunt?"

Fourth Aunt looked back at her with a slight frown on her brow, "Where did you come from?"

Jenny saw that she was asking this, and immediately spread a smile, "Ah, China, do you know this country?"

Fourth Aunt's face instantly changed.

In fact, there are so many places in this part of Southeast Asia where people look similar.

And when Jenny and Mo Nan arrived over here, their mouths were speaking fluent English again, and Mo Nan was speaking several T's to conceal his identity.

This led to the fourth uncle and fourth aunt always thinking that they were from the T country.

After all, Jenny was with Mo Nan, they were good friends, and they rightly thought that they were from the same country.

At this time, upon hearing her say that she was from China, the fourth aunt was shaken hard and her face changed dramatically.

Jenny looked out of sorts and waved her hand out in front of her, curiously asking, "Fourth aunt, what's wrong with you? Did I say something wrong?"

Fourth Aunt finally came back to her senses and shook her head, "No, no."

Then, with a panicked look, he turned around and continued on his way.

But she was saying nothing was wrong, though.

But Jenny could tell that she was shocked and disoriented at that moment, and it was clear that she had something on her mind.

Why is that?

Is it because of what you just said?

What did you just say?

Say it yourself, a big villa? There's a tourist field and an ice sculpture? She's from China?

Which word had poked her in the heart?

Jenny wasn't sure, but she was now increasingly certain that this fourth aunt should have been abducted here in a different way than they were.

Thinking this way, she then looked at her fourth aunt's slightly older and rickety back and couldn't help but feel a bit of sympathy.

It's not even easy to say.

If you do manage to escape by then, let's find a way to free the others.

She thought so, and followed her fourth aunt all the way home without a word.

After returning home, Fourth Aunt hadn't looked too good, excusing herself that she wasn't feeling too well and needed to go back to her room to rest, telling them to stay at home and not run around, then she went back downstairs to her own room.

Jenny returned to her room on the first floor, where Mo Nan was sitting, and when she saw her return, she asked, "How's it going?"

Jenny Jing first didn't say anything, after returning and locking the door, before coming over and whispering, "Things aren't going too well, they're still very wary of me, that fourth uncle doesn't seem to like me going out very much, but that's okay, I'll find another excuse."

She said, bringing up the basket of flowers and saying, "Look, what's this?"

Mo Nan was surprised, "Flowers? What are you doing picking so many flowers?"

Jenny Jing smiled mysteriously, "You don't want to underestimate these flowers, they might be of great use in the future."

She said, and explained the use of the flowers to Mo Nan.

Mo Nan didn't know much about this, and her eyes lit up after hearing her say it.

The two of them then planned to start getting it up.

Naturally, getting this kind of thing could not be made known to the two couples, Fourth Uncle and Fourth Aunt.

Therefore, Jenny still duly went downstairs to find a variety of bottles to insert some in the living room, the rest of the

The ones that are, on the other hand, are just piled outside in the sun.

When Fourth Aunt asked, she said the flowers will die in a few days after being left in storage, and she wants to dry them and make them into dried flowers that can be kept at home for a long time.

At the time, Aunt Si thought it was unnecessary, after all, these worthless little flowers were everywhere on the mountain.

Why bother making dried flowers when you can just pick some up after death?

But Jenny wouldn't listen to her and had to do the dried flowers.

Fourth Aunt just assumed that she was a city lady with a temper and specialized in attachments and such, and left her alone.

This hurdle was even so surprisingly easy to pass.



In the evening, when Fourth Uncle returned, he said to them with a smile, "Tonight, there are guests coming to the house, so you prepare a few more dishes."

Fourth Aunt's face changed a little at the news.

Jenny and Mo Nan fell as if they knew nothing and nodded their heads, "Okay."

At night, when it was wiping dark, sure enough, several men came in from outside.

It looked as if all the men of the village were respectful of Uncle Si.

Fourth Aunt silently cooked in the kitchen, Mo Nan helped her stoke the fire, and Jenny sat on the bench in front of the kitchen to help them pick vegetables.

From where she sat, she could clearly see the faces of several men sitting in the middle of the hall, not far away.

The men looked to be in their thirties or forties.

They all look older than their actual age because they have been in the field growing crops and have been exposed to the wind and sun for years.

They all behaved vulgarly and said something to Uncle Si.

Because the mouth was speaking some local dialect slang, Jenny couldn't quite understand it.

But it could be discerned from the tone of voice that a few people were discussing something, and there was a hint of an argument.

Jenny dropped her eyes slightly and looked back at Mo Nan.

Mo Nan is sitting obediently behind the stove to burn the fire, the light of the fire against her cold as jade face, looks like the bright jade in the water.

She quirked her lips slightly and smiled.

I thought to myself that these old guys, who had set her down before, were probably now discussing whether Mo Nan should stay or go.

Sure enough, just after they had argued for a while, someone got up and made their way to the kitchen.

"Busy picking vegetables?"

A man looked at her and smiled his colorful smile.

Jenny tugged at the corners of his mouth with a smile, not even bothering to return a word to him.

But such an attitude, in that man's eyes, became a girl's shyness.

He couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

It's a shame that the girl is good looking, but she's had a baby.

I've heard from the village elders that it's best for this woman to have the first child.

The first child born was smart and well-rounded, so when their family bought a daughter-in-law, they were sure to buy one who had never had a child as well.

The woman inside, looking a little colder in the face, but also quite good looking, take it back and tune it up, it's probably about the same.

Thinking this, he went inside with satisfaction.

"Is there anything I can help you with, Auntie Four?"

He asked, but his eyes darted periodically to Mo Nan behind the stove.

Mo Nan had obviously noticed his line of sight, but like Jenny Jing, she likewise didn't even bother to bestow a glance on him.

Fourth Aunt managed to smile in the end and said, "There's nothing to help, you guys go out and sit down, dinner will be ready soon."

## Chapter 725

The man rubbed his hands and smiled, "There's no rush, I'll just come over and take a look."

He said, pacing back and forth as he spoke, and eventually walked behind the stove.

"You're the little girl that Uncle Four saved earlier, what's your name again?"

He asked.

Mo Nan finally glanced up at him, but with some contempt and sarcasm.

"Something to do with you?"

The man froze.

At first, it didn't register.

"What did you say?"

"You can't even hear what I'm saying, and you're asking what my name is?"

The man now understood, and stalled there for a moment.

About never having met such a prickly girl before, he stayed for a moment before snickering.

"Hey! Got a temper, I like it."

Mo Nan frowned fiercely.

If she could, she really wanted to give him a poker to smash through.

But the truth is, not yet.

At the very least, she mustn't really tear her face off with these people until she and Jenny were fully recovered.

So she didn't speak again.

The man didn't please her here, and was a bit bored, and walked away for a while longer, which is why he went out with his sleeve in his pocket.

The entire time, Jenny sat in the kitchen doorway and didn't move.

It wasn't until he went out for fun and sat down on that bench in the middle of the hall that he heard him vaguely complaining to Uncle Four, "That girl's temper is so bad, when I bring her back then, I'll be sure to teach her a good lesson not to."

A man's heehee laugh came from the hall.

"That's your own business, if you're willing to take it away now, it's fine, just discipline and serve early."

The man immediately retorted, "That can't be, to buy a good whole, this wounded doctor's medication are also money, this money I can't."

Uncle Four didn't say another word.

Jenny withdrew his ears and dropped his eyes slightly, his lips curling up in a sneer.

Dinner was naturally again very sumptuous.

The men, not all of them, stayed for dinner.

Only two of them remained, and Jenny recognized one of them, the one she had met outside in the middle of the night last time, the one who was talking to her fourth uncle there.

During the meal, the man kept staring at her and occasionally gave her a few chopsticks of food.

While laughing, he said, "Eat more, look at you girls from the city, is Sven, not to eat how fast the body can recover."

Jenny smiled and didn't say anything.

But it was silent and plucked aside none of the food he had caught.

Mo Nan looked at the two men, and there was nothing good on their faces from start to finish.

Uncle Four looked on, and though he said nothing, his brow was always furrowed.

After finishing the meal, Jenny helped the fourth aunt clean up the dishes before taking Mo Nan back to the house.

After returning to the room, the few pinks that Mo Nan had been able to put on were suddenly dropped.

"What the hell, is he really going to sell us to this kind of product?"

Jenny saw that she couldn't seem to help but whine, and immediately put a finger to her lips and gave a "shush".

It occurred to Mo Nan that it was possible that the Fourth Uncle and his wife were still out there.

It would be bad if she spoke too loudly, in case they heard her.

Thus, her face changed, and in the end she finally didn't continue.

Jenny walked over to her and sat down on the bed, whispering, "It looks like it's worse than we thought, I always feel like they might not be able to wait a month before they do it, we must do something before then."

Mo Nan was confused, "What can we do now?"

Jenny Jing pursed her lips and thought for a moment before saying, "I'll take these few days to try to find a chance to map out the surrounding terrain, you just try to heal, your injuries are most important right now."

Mo Nan became even more self-conscious at the news.

"Jenny, I'm sorry, it's all my fault, if it wasn't for my injuries..."

Jenny laughed at the news.

Reaching out, he touched her head, "Silly, what nonsense! If it wasn't for you, I would have been dead on the plane, where would I be?"

In her heart, Mo Nan was not just her bodyguard, but also her friend.

So Jenny would never leave her behind.

Mo Nan saw the situation, it was not good to continue to blame themselves, and they discussed for a while, until near dusk, the fourth aunt outside was calling, Jenny Jing went out.

Naturally, dinner was still cooked by Jenny with the help of her fourth aunt.

Seeing the flowers drying in the back of the kitchen, Aunt Si said, "It may be afternoon tonight, so if you want to make dried flowers, put these away so you don't get wet."

Jenny echoed.

As she went out to retrieve her things, she saw Uncle Si enter the house from the front.

I don't know if it was her delusion, but Uncle Four's face looked as if it was bad.

Like something's going on out there.

Jenny was more than a little concerned.

At dinner, she asked, pretending to be unintentional, "Uncle Four, I've heard that there are wolves inside that big mountain across from you, right?"

Uncle Four looked up at her with an unkind face and asked, "Who told you that?"

Fourth Aunt's face turned pale, and she was busy explaining, "I was the one who said that when I came back today, Seven said that she was looking at that beautiful mountain and wanted to go over there to play, so I told her that there were wolves there."

Uncle Four's eyes flickered slightly.

Jenny even smiled sincerely, "Yes, you also know that Uncle Four, we are out for tourism, and when we see something beautiful, it's natural to want to get close to it."

She didn't want to arouse Uncle Four's suspicions just yet.

I saw the fourth uncle sneer and said gloomily, "Then you can't go over there, you two little girls, it's dangerous over there, no one will help you in case you encounter anything again."

Jenny nodded his head in a fury, "So ah."

"Well."

It was a meal of immense pressure.

Rao Nan, who didn't pay much attention to the two of them, sensed that something was wrong with Uncle Four's face today.

After dinner, she and Mo Nan were driven back to their room by Uncle Four.

This was the first time today that they were both surprised to be driven back to their rooms so early in the morning.

Also, it's more certain that that's what must have happened out there today.

It led to a certain change that made Uncle Four to them, both of them.

Jenny had a bad feeling in her heart, she felt that she and Mo Nan could no longer be so passive.

So, in the middle of the night, after all the lights had been turned off outside, she quietly felt her way out of the room to explore the situation.

Unexpectedly, a push on the door revealed that it couldn't be pushed.

Jenny Jing's face changed.

Mo Nan has trouble with her legs, and normally if she doesn't need to move around, she just stays in bed.

Seeing her standing still with her back to herself, she asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

Jenny replied with a heavy face, "The door was locked from the outside."