Her Seven Little Bodyguards Chapter 19

Chapter 19

After hesitating for a moment, Henry stopped knocking on the door. He said to Vania, "Boss, it seems like there's nobody in the house. The village's terrain is too complex, and we're short of manpower. It's getting late now, so how about we spend the night in the car and make plans tomorrow morning?"

Leo had a bad feeling as well. He chimed in, "Henry is right. If anything wrong happens, things might get pretty tricky. It's important to save Little Master, but if we're all ambushed and trapped here, we'll lose more than we gain. And besides, I don't think anything will happen to Little Master tonight."

Vania furrowed her brow. How could she not understand what Henry and Leo meant? She had been waiting for such a long time; why would she mind waiting a night longer? At this very moment, however, she had a sense that her child was no longer here. This wasn't the first time such a thing had happened, so she was already able to accept it with equanimity. Still, unwilling to resign herself to the outcome, she said, "Let's open the door and take a look. Don't go in, though. Be careful."

Henry nodded. "Got it," he said while placing his hand on his waist and curling his fingers around the weapon he had brought with him. Then, he kicked the door open effortlessly with a thud. The door wasn't locked.

The house was so small that one could see the inside of it at a glance. It was dilapidated and empty, with no sign of a human.

This is bad, thought Henry to himself. He immediately stepped back, saying, "Boss, we gotta get out of here." There was nobody in the house, but the candle was lit. Obviously, someone had purposely set them up. If their purpose was only to prevent them from finding Vania's son, they wouldn't have needed to go to so much trouble. Obviously, this was a trap designed for them.

Upon hearing Henry's words, Vania immediately realized what was going on. She and her men had found out the address on their own, but Melanie knew the address too. If it weren't for Melanie's instigation, how could the bunch of human traffickers possibly have moved her son away overnight from the small and poorly connected mountain village? I wondered why Melanie would give me the real address so easily. Turns out she's waiting to spring a trap on me here, huh? Ha! She's really gone out of her way to deal with me, hasn't she? She had imagined so many scenes of her reuniting with her son, but now, all her hopes and efforts had gone up in smoke. At this moment, she was disappointed as well as resentful.

However, just as the three of them were about to leave, six burly men suddenly popped up from nowhere and blocked their path.

By the dim candlelight in the house, Vania, Henry, and Leo could vaguely make out the six men's burly figures and the ferocious looks on their faces. Obviously, they were here to find trouble with them. In an instant, the three of them placed their. hands on their waists and held onto their weapons, having readied themselves for battle.

Just then, one of the six men stepped forward and guffawed loudly in front of Vania, saying vulgarly, "Wow, what a hottie indeed! Seems like we didn't come here for nothing today." Then, he stopped laughing and said to Vania with a ferocious expression, "Just save us the trouble and don't resist so that you'll suffer less. The three of you are no

match for us, anyway."

Vania was now certain that these people were after her life. If the three of them were to die in this remote mountainous area, no one would probably be able to trace it down to Melanie. At such a time and place, she and her men could only depend on themselves. Trying to buy time for an opportunity to escape, she said, "Who are you? And what do you want, money? As long as you let us off, the five million in cash in our hands will be yours.

Her Seven Little Bodyguards Chapter 20

Chapter 20

The six men burst out laughing upon hearing Vania's words. "Haha! Bro, seems like we didn't come to this f*cking place for nothing; we can earn five million more! Haha..." The man who had stepped forward just now seemed to be their leader. With a sprig dangling from his lips, he said roguishly, "You guys are right. This babe looks delicate and tender. How bootylicious."

"Haha! Bro, let's not waste our breath talking to them. Just hurry and finish them off before we go back to town and paint the town red."

Their leader replied, "You guys are right." Then, he leered at Vania, saying, "We'll have both your money and you today."

"How dare you!" Henry and Leo immediately stood in front of Vania to protect her. Upon seeing this, the six men roared with laughter once again. "Wow! These two toy boys want to be the hero who saves the damsel in distress! Haha..." they said.

As they spoke, they began to stretch their wrists, necks, and joints, which produced cracking sounds as they did so.

"Bro, let's hurry up and strike instead of wasting our breath talking to them." "Our hands are itching terribly."

"Just the sight of this little hottie makes my body go limp. Let's hurry up and take her down for our enjoyment."

The men's off-color remarks were disgusting to hear.

Then, as their leader waved his hand, they immediately rushed at Vania and the others after having produced some gas bombs in their hands from nowhere.

All of a sudden, the gas bombs exploded in front of Vania and the others, producing thick fog that made them unable to see the six men before them. Vania took out the flying daggers used for self-defense from the bag her three kids had given her before throwing them at the men.

Startled, the six men swore, "Watch out, guys! This woman's got a weapon!" Just then, Henry and Leo took out their own knives used for self-defense and threw them at the men as well. However, the fog was too thick, making them unable to aim accurately, so they only managed to injure the legs of two of the six burly men.

"Ouch! Ouch! It f*cking hurts! Bro, we can't let them off! How dare this b*tch wound us! I'm gonna kill you!"

With that, the burly men swung the long sticks in their hands at Vania and the others. There were only three people on Vania's side, after all. Since they were outnumbered, they had no choice but to take it when the men hit them with the sticks. Seizing the opportunity, the burly men immediately kicked the three of them right in the chest. Vania only felt her body going weak, and she had trouble keeping her balance. On the other hand, Henry and Leo were still resisting.

However, the three of them were outnumbered, after all. Before long, they were swiftly tied up by the burly men and thrown into the dilapidated house.

It was pitch-dark in the house, but the cramped space was packed with these people. Vania clenched her teeth hard to prevent herself from passing out. When she saw the burly men just now, she had pressed the button on the GPS tracker in the bag her kids had prepared for her. It was just that this place was far away, so she didn't know if she could hold out until any rescuers arrived.

Henry and Leo had received professional training after all, so their physical condition was slightly better. They kept moving and trying their best to untie the ropes binding their hands.

Meanwhile, the two injured men kept swearing like a trooper, "Damn it, what rotten luck! It f*cking hurts! Bro, make sure that we get to enjoy this b*tch first. Let's see if she will still dare to fight us."

These men surrounded Vania with lewd grins on their faces like a bunch of hungry wolves before one of them said, "Bro, let's not waste our time anymore. Just take her picture and send it to that person so that we..." He drooled as he spoke.

These men were already itching for action and would lunge at Vania as soon as their leader gave the go-ahead.

She curled up in absolute terror. Emotionally strong as she was, she broke down at the sight of the scene at this very moment. She shook her head and implored in a whisper, "Please don't do this! I'll give you whatever you want, so please let me off! Please!" Upon hearing her plea, these men roared with laughter once again. "Haha! Weren't you acting tough just now? Why are you starting to beg for mercy now? We've never slept with such a pretty woman before, so we've got to have a taste of it today," they said. With that, they stretched out their hands toward Vania, wanting to rip her clothes to shreds.

"Ahh... No!"