

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 639

The women began to panic and resisted their advances.

But the strength between the two sexes differs greatly. Struggling was futile!

In the men's eyes, our weak struggle was nothing more than a tickling match, paving the way for the prelude.

I was taken by one of the men into a wooden house and, not surprisingly, thrown onto the bed.

Because my conversations with Nora had not been successful, I had no idea what plan Nora had in mind.

The only thing I could do was bide some time. At that thought, I lifted my hands and began to stroke the man who was advancing towards me.

I tried to imitate Nora's actions to my best ability. Eyes fixed on the man, I whispered softly to him, "Oh, let's not rush this."

The man chuckled as he got closer, but he did slow down. He lifted one of my hands and kissed it on the back, then he looked at me and said, "You're so fair."

I smiled faintly; my eyes narrowed. In slow movements, I placed my arms around his neck and gently swayed here and there. I whispered to him, "Do you like it?"

Most of the south were highlands or tropical regions, so most of the girls living here had darker and rougher skin.

Unlike the north, the girls in Jadeborough were tender and petite in comparison, making them adorable in a different way.

The man nodded.

I strongly resist the urge to vomit from disgust and forced a smile onto my face. "Mister, can I ask you something?"

As I spoke, I pressed my body onto his.

“What do you want to ask, gorgeous?”

“Where is this place? Where are you taking us?”

The man narrowed his eyes and said, “Don’t think about going back. Hundreds, if not thousands, of women have been brought here. I’ve never seen one who could run away.”

My heart skipped a beat. I gazed at him and softened my voice. “Now that we’ve come this far, it’s absolutely impossible to turn back now. I just want to know where we are and where we’ll be going next.”

“We’re at a village called Mangan, a small town near the border. There are only a handful of households around these parts, and they don’t even have proper roads. You girls will be taken across the border. What happens next depends on what the sellers plan to do with you. I’m not too sure myself.”

His words came out vague because he was mumbling, and then he got on top of me.

I had run out of excuses to stall some more. I tried my best to come up with some ideas but my mind went blank.

I panicked, but I tried to contain myself. Forcing a half-hearted chuckle, I said, "Mister, it's no fun if we just go straight to the main event, don't you think?"

"F*ck!" he cursed. "City girls are such a bother!"

I wanted to grab something for cover, but I could not find anything useful around me.

I struggled a few more times and eventually got my hands on what felt like a brick. I narrowed my eyes, determined to use it as a weapon.

But before I could lift my hand and strike him with the blunt object, the man on top of me suddenly stopped moving.

I called out tentatively, "Mister?"

He did not budge.

A moment later, I pushed him off me, still unsure how he turned out like that.

I reached out my hand to test if he was still breathing. I was relieved to find that he was still alive. He must have been temporarily knocked out.

"Scarlett!" Nora's voice rang from outside.

I ran out to meet her. The other women had escaped too. Nora had a knife in one hand.

She turned to me and gave her command, "Go!"

There was no time to think as I joined them on the run, following the mountain trail.

About an hour later, several women could not go on anymore. One by one, they began to stagger and drop to the ground. "Hey, let's take a rest!"

Nora, who seemed none the better, turned to the women behind her and nodded. She called to everybody, "Alright, girls. Take five."

There were no roads in the mountains. We had been relying on what little mountain trails we could find.

I had been tensed just now, because of the situation we were in, back at the wooden house. But I was free now, my mind no longer occupied by danger. I turned to ask Nora, "Back there, why have they suddenly fainted?"

Nora wiped away the mud and weeds on her shoes. Then, she gave a surprising answer. "Oh, I poisoned them."

I could not help but frown. "When did you do that?" I did not remember seeing her dealing with any poison, and I had been constantly by her side.

"During our shower!" She exclaimed. Then, she looked up at the sky, her brows furrowed. "It's getting dark. We have to get out of here as soon as possible."

I nodded, got up, and stuck close to her. Still confused about the whole thing, I wanted details. "How did you apply the poison when we were in the shower?"

“I dropped it in the shower gel!” she said, as a matter of fact. “Knockout drops. Pretty rare. We apply the shower gel on our bodies, and when those men come into contact with us, they’ll faint.”

Her answer left me puzzled for quite some time. It was certainly shocking, and after that, I had nothing but mad respect for this young woman.

There were no proper roads here. The five of us kept walking for what felt like hours.

Eventually, we reached the top of the hill. What came into view was a mountainous landscape. I almost yelled game over.

In other words, we were basically surrounded by hills and mountains, with no end in sight.