

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 146 -

Chapter 146 What Are You Doing? (1)

Sarah has been missing for three days.

On the first day, the teacher only superficially asked, without delving deeper.

But the next day, they started calling Sarah's mother, but her mother said that she had always thought Sarah went to school and that she had been playing outside these days.

The teachers realized the seriousness of the situation.

Immediately call the police to report that the student has gone missing

The classmates in the class were discussing animatedly.

"How did he/she disappear?"

"Yeah, I was really curious. You never say a word usually, and suddenly you disappear. I haven't even had time to react."

Valerie understood in her heart.

She probably understood why she had disappeared.

"Hey! Valerie, how do you see this happening to you just as you arrived?"

There was a curious classmate who turned his head and asked Valerie.

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"Hmm? A classmate missing, surely very worried, after all, who knows why she disappeared."

Faced with the phenomenon of classmates joking about someone's disappearance, Valerie did not join in with them.

Smiling and saying this sentence indeed made the surrounding classmates shut their mouths.

Yeah, if she really disappeared for some other bad reason, then all these nasty things they're saying, aren't they just doing something morally reprehensible?

Silently closing my mouth, I lowered my head and looked at my workbook, obediently starting to do the exercises.

Valerie looked out of the window, and the sun was shining brightly.

I wonder where Sarah could have hidden at this moment.

When she came out at that time, fortunately she encountered the Fisher family and was able to deceive everyone. But now, as a young girl, with surveillance everywhere, where can she hide?

Wish her good luck.

With such a mindset, until the end of school.

Since yesterday, she had been feeling that there was a gaze constantly fixed on her.

There is no ill intention, but it is quite uncomfortable to be stared at like this.

Valerie pretended that she was going to leave and rode the small electric scooter that Derek had left behind, preparing to head toward her own little house.

In a short while, a figure arrived at the place where Valerie had just been.

He turned his head and looked around, as if he wanted to see if she was still there.

Valerie, who was hiding behind another building, peered out slightly and looked at the person, her eyebrows furrowing in impatience.

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