

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 170 -

Chapter 170 The Exit

Carlo clearly froze.

He thought that the sister in front of him had only watched a variety show from his childhood.

But this sudden question left him stunned.

Holding a flashlight, I looked left and right at Valerie, but I still couldn't figure out who it was.

"Um... sister, I am a bit confused..."

They smiled apologetically, awkwardly scratched their noses, and suddenly fell into silence among the three of them.

Valerie chuckled softly.

"Do you remember the friends who recorded variety shows with you back then?"

Carlo tilted his head and glanced at Valerie, quietly and weakly asking.

"Ada?"

Valerie shook her head.

"Valerie?"

Seeing the other person smiling and nodding, Carlo couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

This kind of special coincidence can actually happen. Should we say

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it? The fate between the two of them is really deep.

“Sister, what should we do now? Can we still go out?”

Here, only Valerie is the oldest. He instinctively opened his mouth to ask, but immediately covered it after saying this sentence.

No matter how much older than oneself, there is definitely no way to deal with such a situation. It was really a bit excessive to ask for it oneself.

Valerie didn't pay attention and took the flashlight from Carlo's hand, starting to observe the small place.

The only exit of this place was a hole on the ceiling at the far right of this underground warehouse.

The stairs were obviously demolished, intentionally preventing them from going out.

Valerie raised her hand and pushed the slate. The lock was on the outside, and she would pick it as long as she went up a little more.

There is a chance, as long as two people work together, they can push it open.

Valerie's gaze turned toward Carlo, her eyes sparkling.

“Carlo, this door is locked from the outside and needs to be pried open, but I'm just a little short in height. Can you try lifting me a bit higher later, so I can unlock it?”

He pointed at the door with a gap.

Carlo nodded earnestly, stretching his arms out and kneading the muscles on his arms.

Zoe stood by and watched as the two of them had their own things to do. She stood to the side, fidgeting with her hands.

Unconsciously, I approached them, not wanting to be alone in the distance.

“Carlo, lift me up from my knees, a little higher, and when you get tired, put me down.”

“Okay, Valerie.”

Carlo walked over and hugged Valerie's legs, slowly moving upwards.

Valerie reached into the depths of her hair and pulled out a black hairpin, forcefully straightening it.

She now only thanked those traffickers, who thought too highly of themselves, thinking they were dealing with children. When the stone door was pushed up, the lock was right in front of her.

Carlo's strength was not to be underestimated. Valerie thought he would quickly get over himself.

But he still held onto his legs firmly, and even moved himself up a little.

She hurriedly focused her attention on locking up, in a quiet space where only the sound of the lock clicking echoed.

This heightened the already tense atmosphere, causing adrenaline levels to skyrocket.

All three people could hear the sound of their own heartbeat.

"It opened!"

A few minutes passed, and when Carlo's arms began to tremble,

Valerie's hand reached for the lock

Quickly pushing open the door slab, she pushed it outward, and a faint light finally shone into the pitch-black place

Valerie's half body leaned out directly and her hands emerged

The moment she came in, she pulled out something from somewhere on her body, a small white object, the tip of a fingernail, and had it on a corner of this dilapidated house

Hidden behind the door

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