

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 171 -

Chapter 171 Chaos

Time passed by minute by minute.

The sun became increasingly scorching, and Valerie hid in the bushes, concealing her body.

If you don't look carefully, you really can't find it.

And at the moment Valerie came out, there was finally a breakthrough in the signal on Calvin's side.

The faint fluctuation made them instantly widen their eyes.

"Captain! We found it!"

"Located immediately!"

"Yes!"

The team members quickened their movements, precisely searching for the location where the fluctuation was emanating from.

Calvin's worries remained in his mind, but he maintained a serious expression, making sure not to show it.

If anything happened to Valerie, he would make sure that this human trafficking group paid a painful price.

More than forty minutes passed, and Valerie's heart eased slightly.

Carlo and his friends should have escaped far away. Hopefully, they have now escaped to the nearby town market.

Calvin should have found himself and was rushing over.

Chapter 171 Chaos (1)

40 Vouchers

Just as Valerie was pondering, the sound of a vehicle approaching could be heard in the distance. In such a remote wilderness, only those people could drive in.

She immediately lowered herself, afraid to breathe loudly, hiding in a concealed place, watching who the incoming person was.

An old van slowly drove in, and vaguely, it appeared that there was only one person inside the car.

It was the person who took away the three of them in the morning.

He looked messy, with disheveled hair that was greasy and stuck together.

His eyes were bloodshot, and he got out of the car. His lips were moving rapidly, muttering something.

He took a black bag from the passenger seat and limped into the dilapidated warehouse.

Valerie held her breath and looked inside.

After five or six minutes, suddenly there came a man's unpleasant roar from inside.

He forcefully pushed open the door, his face twisted in a grimace as he looked around. Then, he threw the deflated black bag he was holding onto the ground.

Three slightly yellowed steamed buns rolled out from inside.

He hobbled quickly and clumsily onto the car, and this action looked funny no matter how you looked at it.

He picked up his phone, grumbling as he dialed, and then spoke in a dialect that Valerie couldn't understand.

After finishing, he drove away in the car.

After more than ten minutes, the car came back again, but this time there were three or four more people in the car.

They immediately got out of the car and ran into this warehouse.

Valerie lowered her body even more, and at this moment, her shirt had already been soaked with sweat.

Wearing a bulletproof vest inside the shirt.

Sweat dripped down her face.

I watched as all the people on the car entered the warehouse.

Just as this group of people entered, after a few minutes, the sound of some vehicles driving over came.

Valerie's heart sank instantly. Did she call for help again?

Just dealing with the ones that got out of the car was manageable, but it became a bit challenging when there were a few more.

Valerie felt that her attention had never been so focused.

Just as she was preparing for the worst outcome, the sound stopped.

Everyone in the warehouse also ran out, nervously looking outside.

“Was there a sound of a car?”

“I also seemed to have heard it.”

“It must have been just passing by, as there are occasional cars driving on this road.”

Not a companion?

The sound of their discussion was loud, and Valerie could hear it clearly. She let out a big sigh of relief.

As the group of people entered again, Valerie slowly moved over.

Rate this post

Post Views: 4