## The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 172 -

## **Chapter 172 Chaos**

"Hiss!"

The sharp tip of the knife slightly pierced the boy's tender neck.

The pain made the boy tense his body, forcing himself not to be afraid or nervous, and keeping himself alert.

"Drop, drop your weapon! Otherwise, I'll, I'll kill him!"

The man's eyes are now even redder, and he clenches his teeth as he speaks to the people surrounding him.

Spittle flew out of his mouth, and the utility knife uncontrollably stabbed deep into the boy's neck.

The team leader, with a frown on his face, extended his hand, instructing the team members to put down their weapons.

The other traffickers brought by the man all hid behind the man with red eyes.

They had never seen such a scene before! Guns scattered all over the ground... If they didn't do it well, someone would really shoot at them from behind!

"What, what brought you here?"

"It's not impossible for them to find those three who were just caught and disappeared from inside."

"Oh my god, oh my god... I said not to make any big moves recently, and now look! It's going to affect the rest of my life!"

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The few people hiding behind the man, now all panicked, were complaining about each other, their hearts filled with fear.

Only the man with red eyes, securely holding the little boy as a hostage, was originally wild and crazy, but now he was strangely calm.

The team leader, observing the emotions and actions of the human traffickers, kept an eye on the situation of the little boy.

His brows furrowed as he looked at the somewhat terrifying red-eyed man, and his heart started pounding.

It was easy to grab a child from inside as a hostage, indicating that there were a considerable number of children captured inside. The face of this little boy was pale, and his condition was not too good...

"The weapons have been laid down, please release the children! Whatever grudge you have against us, just come at us!"

The captain spoke with a heavy tone as he negotiated with the man with red eyes.

The red-eyed man instantly revealed his terrifying smile.

"Haha! You said you would release me if I cooperate? Then won't you guys just capture me later? I, I, I don't keep my promises like that!"

In the excitement, the hands exerted force again, and the sharp tip of the knife penetrated deeper into the boy's neck, and fresh blood began to flow from the wound.

The little boy clenched his teeth, opened his eyes slightly, and tried to see the situation outside.

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