The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 179 -

Chapter 179 The Mint

"Sorry, Valerie, Calvin has already told me about this matter, and I have also arranged for other children for you."

However, above all, we wanted a quick resolution, so you were the only one who had a certain impression of the other side. Therefore, we asked you to protect Ms. Horton while observing if there were any people lurking around.

And because... they knew that you used to be a part of the Horton family, they said that you were familiar with the terrain and buildings of the Horton family. So when it's time to chase, it won't be so exhausting...

The more Randal spoke, the quieter his voice became.

The more you speak, the more reasonable it becomes.

The current situation is indeed complicated, Valerie is by Zoe's side, providing real assurance.

Considering that it was her first mission, a few more people were sent over to protect her.

But these few people were only around, while Valerie was Zoe's personal bodyguard.

Valerie thought for a moment, and considering it that way, it was understandable.

She could accept it because she knew she wouldn't be by Zoe's side forever.

"Got it, bro. I'll take a nap first."

She was truly exhausted. As Valerie finished saying these words, she closed her eyes heavily.

While Tucker watched Valerie fall asleep, his face wore a serious expression, and it was unclear what he was thinking.

When Valerie woke up, she found herself in the Fisher family's large room.

The room was very clean, indicating that it was regularly cleaned by someone.

There were voices of people talking outside the door.

Galen's voice was the loudest.

"I didn't allow it! She had just managed to get out of the Horton family! Why would they assign her again!"

"No way! If your words don't work, let me go! My words are more effective than yours!"

"Dad, calm down... Let's wait for Valerie to wake up before discussing this matter..."

Ramona and Lamar stood next to Galen, trembling with fear as they watched Galen's face turn red with anger, afraid that he might faint from the rage.

"Grandfather..."

Just as everyone was at a loss, Valerie obediently opened the door and called out Galen.

"Grandpa, don't be mad at Uncle Randal."

She took a deep breath and made up her mind.

"Grandfather, I would go. This matter is very important and it concerns the lives of more children. If it is only a matter of protecting Ms. Horton for a few days, I am willing to go."

Galen's phone had not been disconnected yet, and on the other end, Randal heard Valerie's words, feeling extremely heartbroken.

"Valerie! Are you... telling the truth to grandpa? Are you really okay? If you don't want to, grandpa can help you say it!"

Valerie approached and hugged Galen's arm.

"It's alright, Grandpa! It was indeed a special situation. I wasn't afraid of them anymore, and even if I went, they wouldn't bully me."

Indeed, Reese had such a strange attitude today that he would not be bullied.

I had no complaints about myself, nor did I get angry at myself...

I didn't know what he was thinking, but if they bullied themselves, they wouldn't be polite either.

The earlier you go, the earlier you can solve it, and then you can leave earlier.

Galen frowned, feeling a bit reluctant. He wanted to say something, asking Valerie not to go.

Just thinking about the two grandsons they met in their dreams, their unregretful expressions.

Galen still closed his mouth.

"Valerie, if you were unhappy, you must tell grandpa, and grandpa would find a way to bring you back.

Galen grabbed Valerie's hand and earnestly admonished her.

Valerie looked worried about her family.

Sour and happy in my heart.

"Grandfather, you have always told me in the past that we should be

rational individuals. I now understand very well what I need to do, and if the Horton family bullies me, I can also fight back using legal means, so you don't have to worry."

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