

## **The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 24 -**

### **Chapter 24 He Is Like Her**

On the fifth day, Grey came to Valerie's class again.

He came directly to Mica.

After they came to Mica last time, everyone in the class had started discussing him.

Mica didn't have many friends. Now no one was willing to talk to him.

Mica huddled in his place. His eyes behind the glasses were filled with tears.

Mica was sent to the school by his grandfather. He went to an ordinary kindergarten. The only thing he learned at home was the basic knowledge of medicine.

Mica's grandfather valued him and sent him to the school.

After coming here for a few days, Mica knew that this school was completely different from what he knew before.

Why did Mica's grandfather want to send him here?

He didn't have any strong family background.

Mica covered his face with a book, sobbing softly.

Valerie saw his shoulders trembling from sobbing.

She was lost in thought...

This was the fourth day that Mica had more bruises on his body.

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Mica was more introverted than before. The expression on his face became gloomy.

On the morning of the fifth day. Valerie got off the bus and saw Mica coming out of the alley with messy clothes.

He lost liveliness in his eyes.

Then Grey came out of the alley with his boys, putting something into his pocket.

He looked so proud.

He walked to his class with a smirk.

Tsk.

Bastard.

Valerie walked into the classroom and looked at Mica. He didn't look like a little boy at all.

Valerie's heart skipped a beat.

After the first class, they came again.

They looked around in the classroom. Seeing that Derek was not in the classroom, they swaggered in.

They walked to Mica.

"Hey, you've still got some, right?"

Grey looked like a real hooligan. The first-grade students trembled, not daring to get close.

Mica lowered his head, his body tense. He covered his chest with his backpack and embraced it tightly.

Mhea was afraid that Grey and his friends would beat him.

11 49 Vouchers

Except for Derek, the rest of the students had families as powerful as Grey's family

After all, Grey was from the VIP class of the third grade.

He had a powerful family backing him up. It was not wise to offend him

Mica didn't answer Grey's question. He just hugged his backpack tighter

Inside the backpack was all the money he had. If Mica gave them all, he would have nothing...

Pressing his lips, Mica lowered his head and protected his backpack.

"What do you mean? You won't listen to us?"

Grey squinted his eyes and signaled to the boys behind him.

The boys received his signal and went forward to grab Mica's backpack.

"No! No way! I can't give you this!"

Mica grabbed his backpack tightly. Some students in the class were crying in fright.

One boy started punching Mica. Others joined in and escalated the fight.

It became nastier.

Mica felt it hurt where the bruises were.

But he gritted his teeth and endured the pain. He felt so cold in his

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heart.

The hope in his eyes was gradually losing

Whatever... No one was going to help him

He would have to take all the pain

“Enough already. Do you have shame? A group of seniors bully a first grader? If your parents knew it, they’d be mad at you. After all, you can’t even bully your classmates.”

A crispy girl’s voice sounded in the classroom.

The sudden sound made Grey startled. He looked towards the source of the sound.

Valerie stood up and walked fast to Mica.

She stood in front of Mica, raised her head, and stared at the group of boys who were much taller than her

“Who are you? Mind your own business. Do you know who I am?”

“I don’t care who you’re. I only know you bully someone weaker than you. Why didn’t you go find faults with students higher than your grade?”

Valerie wasn’t afraid of Grey’s threat at all.

At least, she could make a scene and scare them off

Grey instantly lost his temper. But he had to admit Valerie was right.

“Fuck off! Are you challenging me?”

“What? You can only bully us, and we can’t fight back? If you dare to beat Mica today, I will make a fuss about it. I’ll let the whole school be

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ashamed of you and laugh at you!”

Valerie stood in front of Mica, speaking very loudly in front of these boys.

She was the most petite one in the class. But in the eyes of her classmates, she appeared so tall and so handsome at the moment.

Valerie had a sweet voice and a temper, too.

In Valerie's last life, she wasn't scared of the elderly who found faults with her.

She wasn't afraid of these youngsters, either.

She grabbed Mica's arm to comfort him.

When Valerie stood next to him, Mica's pupils started to shrink.

He was shocked and wanted to cry.

Mica's eyes turned red out of the grievances accumulated for so long. His mouth trembled uncontrollably. His nose was so sore.

He had treated her rudely before. Valerie didn't expose what he did. Instead, she was willing to step forward to help him...

Valerie's thin back was deeply imprinted in Mica's mind.

It lasted for a long time.

Grey didn't know what to say because he indeed did something wrong.

If the students made a fuss, he would suffer, too.

"Mica, are you a man? You hide behind a girl... You..."

"Shut up! Who let you talk? He is my classmate. I want to help him.

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How about you? Why don't you come alone? Why did you bring so

many boys? Are you afraid of coming here alone? Are you afraid of the first graders? Are you a man?"

Valerie's eyebrows twitched slightly. Without giving Grey a chance to speak, she spat out again.

She didn't have particular mood changes and expressions during the whole time.

But her eyes seemed to turn darker.

The boys started shivering.

Valerie's tone was firm and loud. What she said was well-founded and logical.

The senior boys didn't know what to say.

They panted and raised their chest.

They wanted to punch Valerie.

Valerie wasn't scared. She grabbed Mica's arm with one hand and put the other hand on the chair beside her.

She wasn't afraid of a fight.

The atmosphere was tense for a while.

"What are you doing?"