

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

### **Chapter 311**

Chapter 167 What Is She Doing? (1)

Zoe opened her eyes, not having slept much, around five or six in the morning.

Looking at the slightly bright sky, the curled-up body trembled.

Lying on the iron board, the body began to ache faintly, sleeping for the first time in this situation.

Zoe's discomfort reached an invaluable point.

"Ah... my neck is so sore."

Zoe twisted her neck, picked up her backpack, and intended to continue walking forward..

Still avoiding the surveillance videos on the busy streets, I continued walking forward in the woods.

She also didn't know where she was going, but an address had already appeared in her mind.

After hesitating for a long time, standing still for a while, I finally took a step forward and decided to walk in that direction.

The sky was always gray and gloomy.

The air was also stuffy.

The damp and stuffy feeling made Zoe, who was already not in good physical condition, start to pant heavily.

"Ah..."

The sticky feeling had crawled up Zoe's body, and she had taken off her coat.

Her sickly pale skin was covered in cold sweat, clinging to her clothes.

That kind of touch made her regret wearing thick clothes today.

Did I look for my sister? Would my sister come to see me?

Did she know that she had come out?

The forest had come to an end, and ahead was the downtown area.

Zoe pulled down her hat and stuck to the edge of the road, whenever there was a small path, she would immediately walk into it.

Not allowing oneself to appear in the surveillance.

Zoe's path became increasingly remote, with more and more alleys appearing, and the buildings becoming older and older.

They were all elderly people's residences, with some old men and women sitting at the door, fanning themselves with palm-leaf fans.

Watching Zoe walking past them with her head down, they stared straight at her back.

"This little girl, why does she look a bit familiar?"

"Eh? That's exactly what I thought too. I always felt like I've seen her somewhere before. Is she the little girl from our neighborhood?"

"It seems like it wasn't."

The old people outside were fanning themselves with palm-leaf fans, watching Zoe's receding figure, murmuring words in their mouths.

"Grandpa! Grandma! I'm here!"

Suddenly, the voice of a young boy, filled with youthfulness, came from the other end of the alley.

Soon after, a series of hurried footsteps could be heard.

"Oh! It's Carlo!"

The face of a young boy with a slightly youthful appearance suddenly appeared in the eyes of this group of old people.

They saw Carlo and immediately forgot about Zoe's matter.

This little boy is Carlo, who filmed variety shows with Valerie over ten years ago.

He was fourteen years old, growing taller and stronger. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

With soft curls, rosy cheeks radiating vitality, and sweat covering her entire body, she held a basketball in her hands.

“Grandpa, Grandma, what were you talking about?”

In the distance, Carlo saw his grandfather and grandmother, along with other elderly people, whispering to each other.

He felt quite excited and curious, so he took a step forward and joined them to communicate.

“Oh, nothing much. Just a little girl about your age walked by here a moment ago. She looked quite familiar.”

“Sure, but I don’t think it’s nearby.”

“And he walked strangely.”

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## Chapter 312

### Chapter 167 What Is She Doing? (2)

While a few elderly people were still discussing the issue, Carlo had already grabbed a basketball and dashed toward Zoe’s spot.

Zoe, who hadn’t gone far, heard footsteps suddenly coming from behind.

The heart jumped straight to its maximum, and the entire chest could feel the deepest fear from within.

“Hello! Wait a moment!”

Carlo called out to Zoe from behind, but the alert Zoe did not turn around. Instead, she ran even faster.

Carlo was surprised when the little girl suddenly started running faster. She appeared to be very thin and weak, yet she was carrying such a large backpack.

It always felt awkward.

He, who often exercised, quickly caught up with Zoe in just a few steps and grabbed her arm.

“Wait, don’t run!”

“Ah!! Don’t touch me!”

After Carlo grabbed her arm, Zoe reflexively let out a scream.

Using all her strength, she tried to break free from Carlo’s grip.

“You, don’t be afraid!”

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Carlo was also startled by Zoe’s sudden scream, helplessly staring at Zoe with wide-open eyes tightly shut.

The sharp scream echoed in the alley, and someone had already opened the window to look outside.

“What’s wrong?! It sounds like I heard a little girl screaming!”

“Who is downstairs! Go down and check!”

“Lately, the human trafficking syndicates have been very active! Let’s see if someone has stolen a child!”

After someone mentioned it, everyone responded enthusiastically, and the “fine tradition” of enjoying watching the excitement without considering the seriousness of the matter was also well demonstrated.

People quickly came toward the source of the sound.

Just now, the grandparents who were chatting also stopped their fans and stood up to look over there.

“Oh no! Did Carlo just run over there!”

“Is it the voice of a little girl, as they say?!”

“Where is Carlo?! I hope nothing has happened to him!”

The elderly people immediately dropped their fans and ran toward the source of the sound as fast as they could.

As more and more people started coming over, Carlo suddenly became at a loss.

He grabbed Zoe's hand and suddenly ran toward the other side of the alley.

Zoe also calmed down a bit and ran along with Carlo in the direction.

At the recent location, the adults had already gathered, and everyone was discussing with a serious expression.

"It seemed to have come from here."

"Where did you run off to?"

"To be honest, did you see any suspicious person?"

People were talking and discussing.

Carlo, however, kept running deeper into the narrow alley with Zoe.

"Hoo... hoo, you stopped calling, right?"

Carlo turned his head to look at Zoe, who was also panting heavily.

Zoe, who remained vigilant, still let go of Carlo's hand. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"What were you doing? Why did you stop me?"

Zoe, who was not used to interacting with people and did not communicate much with peers, created a distance between herself and Carlo.

"Ah? I..."

Carlo was stunned.

Yeah, I called out to her and asked what she was doing.

I just heard my grandparents talking about a rather strange girl, so out of curiosity, I came up to take a look,

What can you do after reading it? What do you need to do by yourself?

Looking at her like that, it seemed like I couldn't ask myself either.

“If there’s nothing else, I’m leaving.”

Zoe glanced at the strange person in front of her.

“Um, where are you going? It’s quite dangerous for you to go alone, things have been unsettled lately.”

Although Zoe had a weak personality, it didn’t mean that she could accept everything.

140 Vouchers

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## Chapter 313

Chapter 168 What Is She Doing? (2)

The team member who came to report had an indescribable expression on his face.

When Calvin brought Valerie into his team, the team members actually had disagreements.

But later, Valerie’s efforts and caring nature moved everyone.

So naturally, I also paid attention to Valerie’s background.

She used to be the youngest daughter of the Horton family.

So they were quite familiar with Zoe as well.

Everyone was taken by surprise by the sudden appearance of this person.

Calvin froze. He had heard about the disappearance of Miss Horton, the second daughter of the Horton family, but he never expected her to come here.

However, it is true that her villa is located in the suburbs, while the surrounding area is the old city district.

It seems very reasonable to appear here.

She hadn’t run far away; she had been lingering around her home...

I touched my face with a bit of speechlessness.

“Captain, shall we find Miss Horton from the Horton family and take her back?”

“Sending, of course, should be done, but it is a special period now, and she shouldn’t have come out in the first place.”

Galen had also told himself to look for Zoe’s whereabouts and if she had been captured, to quickly rescue her.

If not, once found, slightly press down the message.

Let the Horton family find it themselves and release the news whenever they find it.

But now she suddenly appeared in front of herself.

It should be that he saw his sister and was curious about what she was going to do, so he followed her. He was not sure who the other little boy was.

But it looks a bit familiar..

“You guys go first, pay attention to the surroundings, and protect the two of them. Don’t let them disturb Valerie.”

“Yes!”

Upon receiving the captain’s instructions, the messenger quickly arrived at the front and dispatched someone to attract attention.

Calvin and his team were sending people over here.

Zoe, however, got closer and closer. She really wanted to go up and say hello, but she felt embarrassed and afraid.

In this conflicted state of emotions, she could only follow behind, keeping a slight distance from Valerie.

“Um... how much longer do we have to walk?”

Carlo always followed Zoe.

Watching her veer further and further away, I remembered the elderly people at home telling me that things had been unsettled lately, and there might be some human traffickers...

He could escape on his own. He was very athletic, ran very fast, and could run for a long time.

He had confidence to run far, but this little girl in front of him felt like she would catch up after a few steps...

I was a man, I had to protect her!

With this thought in mind, Carlo clenched his fist firmly and started to feel a slight nervousness in his heart.

"I still went forward to say hello."

Answering Carlo's question, Zoe ultimately decided to approach and greet Valerie.

She quickened her pace, rapidly closing the distance between herself and Valerie.

I reached out and touched my pounding heart.

"Ms. Bowman!"

I shouted loudly, "Valerie!" and Valerie, who was still observing ahead, startled.

She turned her head in fear, listening to the familiar voice.

"Zoe?"

Valerie, who originally intended to persuade her to go back, quickly

noticed a man behind her, with his head down and a dark expression on his face.

Her body was faster than her mind, reflexively moving forward, wanting to pull the two people behind her.

Sure enough, the strange man behind her, upon seeing Valerie running toward him, immediately started running as well, with his hands in his pockets.

Two wet white cloths suddenly appeared in his hands.

He wanted to knock out these two children!

Valerie's alarm bells rang loudly in her mind.

"Run fast!"

Quick-witted Carlo realized that something was amiss.

He suddenly turned his head and saw a man with red eyes running toward him with a fierce expression on his face.



His hands turned instantly cold, and he didn't know if he was breathing or not.

Grabbing Zoe's hand, he started running forward.

But the pain in his arm prevented him from making any sound.

"Ah!!"

The sudden pain in her arm made Zoe cry out.

After hearing Zoe's cry, Carlo snapped out of his daze for a moment.

He exerted all his strength, trying to break free from the control of this man.

The white towel suddenly covered their mouths and noses forcefully, and a strong dizziness made both of them uncontrollably close their eyes.

The man's eyes turned red, and he suddenly burst into laughter... Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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## Chapter 314

Chapter 169 The Dungeon (2)

The sound of suppressed sobbing, and also crying.

This immediately made her forget about the severe pain at the back of her head, and her attention was fully focused on her surroundings.

There was no light at all, and in order to find out what was around, one had to explore on their own.

So just now she reached out and touched Zoe's and the little boy's arms, right beside her.

And even if we were not tied up, are we sure that we would not be able to escape?

Valerie is now calm and terrifying: her mind was thinking frantically about how to get out.

Then I heard Zoe next to me starting to wake up.

“Okay...”

Zoe felt slightly relieved when she heard Valerie’s voice.

At this moment, Carlo, who was lying aside, also slowly regained consciousness from his coma.

“Huh? Where am I? Has it gotten dark?”

Just waking up, Carlo was still groggy, looking at a pitch-black basement where he couldn’t see anything, thinking it was already dark outside.

“There was no nightfall, and we were locked up.”

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Valerie’s voice instantly reminded Carlo of the situation before he fainted.

Shivering for a moment, he slowly moved toward Valerie’s voice, feeling the warmth emanating from the surroundings, and obediently stayed by her side.

Not crying or pacing anxiously like the other children, just staying by Valerie’s side.

Because he was also a little scared.

“Sister, what should we do now?”

Carlo whispered, unable to see any light at all in this place.

Human hearts will always wander and be afraid.

“Now I need to figure out the structure of this basement, as well as its height and locate where its door is. As long as I can know that, I will be able to find a solution.”

Listening to Valerie’s words, Carlo furrowed his brow, pondering if he could help Valerie in any way.

Leaning forward, suddenly, Carlo’s body jolted as he felt a pressing sensation beside his thigh.

“Sister!!”

The excited shouts made Valerie tremble all over.

“What were you doing?”

“Sister! I had a flashlight!”

Saying that, he reached into his pocket and took out a silver small ball

with a concave part, inside of which was a piece of glass.

Carlo pressed one of the buttons, and a strong light illuminated the dark basement, just like an indoor lamp.

“Why did you carry it with you?!”

Valerie looked at the intense light, controlled her excited emotions, and lowered her voice to ask.

Carlo also lowered his voice and answered quietly.

“I went to learn basketball this morning and the coach gave me a good performance!”

Valerie and Zoe’s bags had been taken by those people.

So at this time, Carlo’s basketball flashlight was truly a godsend.

Valerie was not vague. In the strong light, she saw the true face of this basement.

The damp ground and walls would occasionally have water seeping in.

or dripping from the ceiling.

Some corners of the wall had already started to mold, and the door here was on the ceiling, just high enough to be flipped out with a raised hand.

Valerie pushed a few times to try, and the stone door loosened slightly, but it remained firmly stuck.

It seems that the door was locked.

She shifted her gaze around and noticed that some walls had a ventilation opening leading to another room.

The crying of the child just came out from here.

She bent down to see how the child was doing over there.

“Um, what’s your name?”

“Sister, ask for Carlo.”

Valerie’s eyes widened in an instant.

She turned her head to look at the tall boy who had already gone through puberty.

If it weren’t for his eyebrows and eyes not fully developed, Valerie would hardly recognize him.

“Carlo? Did you participate in a variety show when you were a child?” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Hey, yeah, sis, do you watch it too?”

Valerie suddenly chuckled softly.

“Do you remember me?”

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## Chapter 315

Chapter 170 The Exit (1)

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.” [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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,

Valers operand the lock

Quickly pushing open the shoe slab pashad it outward, and a laun light finally sheme into the patch-back place

Valerie’s half body leaned out direct and effortiens emerged

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

Hadden behind the mos

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## Chapter 316

### Chapter 170 The Exit (2)

Having finished everything, she quickly made her way to the exit.

“Hurry, come up quickly:”

Carlo nodded and turned around to pick up Zoe, allowing Valerie to hold her hand.

At the moment their hands touched, Zoe’s heart wavered. She pursed her lips tightly, not allowing herself to show any emotions.

Come out immediately.

The three of them quickly exited the basement.

Taking a unified look at this room, the dilapidated house was surrounded by weeds outside the window.

Observing cautiously around, there was no one coming in despite the loud noise of moving the stone slab. It seemed that there was no one around at the moment.

Looking at the place where she had just hidden something, Valerie glanced at three more similar stone slabs nearby. She gritted her teeth and refrained from rushing forward to unlock them.

She turned her head and looked at Carlo and Zoe, with a serious expression on her face.

“Carlo, Zoe, the situation is special now, so you need to listen carefully to what I’m about to say.”

After going out later, run toward the woods. Run as long as you can,

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the farther the better. We are not familiar with this place, so as soon as you see someone, immediately hide. It is very likely that they are their accomplices.

Remember, run toward dark places, hide when you see people, be cautious, run to crowded places or markets, quickly seek help from someone, and there will be people coming to assist.

“Take care of yourself, okay?”

Valerie’s pace quickened, and sweat started to bead on her forehead.

Zoe’s heart was pounding.

“Sister, sister, what about you?”

Valerie didn’t care what Zoe called herself anymore, she nodded toward the three stone doors over there.

“There are still many children inside here. If the three of us leave hastily, they will be in danger. Moreover, someone will come to arrest these people later, so I must stay here.”

“It’s okay, I’m pretty skilled and can hold on for a while. You guys go quickly, take advantage of the fact that no one is here right now.”

She said as she grabbed the hands of the two people and walked to the door, carefully opening it to guide them.

“No one, run quickly!”

Carlo and Zoe frowned and looked worriedly at Valerie.

“Sister...”

Zoe was on the verge of tears. She never expected that their long- awaited reunion would end up in such circumstances.

Valerie glanced at her, without frowning, and simply said. indifferently.

“What’s the matter, let’s talk about it after we all get back safely. For now, hurry and run!”

He pushed their backs and told them to run faster.

Carlo glanced at Valerie and suddenly spoke.

“Valerie, you have to be careful. If you get hurt, I will seek revenge for you.”

Valerie blinked her eyes and suddenly burst into laughter.



She recalled when she was young, recording variety shows with him. After her live broadcast explaining campus violence, Carlo said the same thing to her.

“If you were bullied, I would help you fight back!”

This is what Carlo used to say to himself when he was a child.

Today, Carlo also said these words to himself.

“I got it, I will protect myself and not give you a chance for revenge.”

“Did you all also protect yourselves and understand?”

“Got it!”

After speaking, the two held hands and ran quickly toward the jungle.

Watching their figures getting farther and farther away, until they were no longer visible.

Valerie also hurried back, put the slate back, and locked it again.

Afterwards, hiding in the bushes surrounding this abandoned

warehouse, silently observing

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## Chapter 317

Chapter 171 Chaos (1)

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. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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.

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## Chapter 318

Chapter 171 Chaos (2)

The closer they got, the clearer their voices became.

“What happened! Why did they run away?” Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Well, um, that, that woman, she, she was different.”

The red-eyed man lowered his head and stammered as he muttered.

They looked at the man’s crazy and erratic appearance, with a face full of worry.

“Who! Who let him come and manage!”

Finally, someone couldn’t help but speak out and complain, but the red-eyed man just kept muttering and ignored them.

“Never mind, never mind. What’s the use of blaming him now? Hurry up and go find someone.”

“If they ran far away, they would expose our location here, and that would be troublesome.”

“Once caught, should we bring it back? Or, should we...kill it?”

The red-eyed man twitched his head, drooling from his lips, and placed his hand on his neck, gesturing the act of cutting off his own neck.

The group of people paused for a moment, looking at this madman speaking.

This person was sent down from above. Although he seemed a bit strange and had some issues, he was indeed a tough character.

Two children, kill on command.

Although they were villains, they never killed anyone, at most they just broke the other person's legs and hands.

The three people shivered without a word, silently averting their eyes from the man with red eyes.

"Don't kill, bring it back, and no one will know about this place."

In the end, the idea of making him do it was abandoned. The red-eyed man nodded and went out to start searching.

Just at that moment, a group of people wearing camouflage uniforms surrounded the place, causing the red-eyed man to quickly retreat inside.

"What happened?"

"Outside, outside!"

The man pointed outside in a fluster, and the footsteps outside became noisy.

Valerie saw the person clearly, and the stone in her heart finally dropped.

Among the newcomers were also members of his familiar team, who surrounded the dilapidated warehouse, creating a tense atmosphere that instantly weighed down on the few individuals inside.

The red-eyed man's emotions began to escalate again. He convulsed his limbs and even his head, then suddenly pulled out a key.

Opened one of the stone doors.

The children, seeing the light again, were amazed. However, the expression on the man's face made them start screaming in fear.

The man grabbed a child in his hand and then took out a utility knife from his pocket, holding it against the boy's neck.

"Let me go..."

The boy clearly lacked strength, his face pale, but he still bravely spoke to the human trafficker.

Did they suddenly grab me and take me hostage like this? Is there someone outside coming to rescue us?

This was the first thing that came to the little boy's mind.

He has been telling the other children who have been stuck with him all this time.

Someone would definitely come to save them!

He didn't have much strength, but he still tried hard to pry open the man's hand.

"Don't, don't move! Move, move again, I'll cut you!"

Although the man stuttered, his tone was fierce.

The little boy was so weak that he could only grit his teeth and hold

The people outside did not move or speak. They encircled this place round after round.

Soon, the door was opened and a man held the boy's shoulder, with another hand holding a knife against the boy's neck.

"How did you, how did you all find your way here?"

"We had our own methods, release this child quickly!"

The leader spoke to the group of traffickers in a cold tone.

Valerie secretly moved to the back of this group of people while in the past.

She stared at the boy intently, watching his expression, feeling her heart about to jump out.

"You, drop your weapons! Otherwise, I will take his life!"

The tip of the utility knife was pressed against the boy's neck.

The atmosphere started to become tense.

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## Chapter 319

Chapter 172 Chaos (1)

“Hiss!” Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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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## Chapter 320

Chapter 172 Chaos (2)

My neck seemed a little painful and itchy, was it bleeding?

Damn it, this scoundrel was really ruthless!

Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, he caught sight of a white

object passing by. He had the perfect angle to see it, but it seemed that the villain hadn't noticed.

The little boy's gaze was fixed on that white figure, which was his older sister.



She looked at him, covered in sweat, with a serious expression on her face.

Valerie nodded at the little boy, signaling him to calm down. She observed the rest of her companions, feeling overwhelmed as it was her first time being surrounded like this. Moreover, there were also people from our side positioned closest to them.

The timing to start now was good.

Valerie did not lie down, she quietly got up, arched her body, and prepared to act at any moment.

The little boy occasionally glanced at Valerie, and when he saw that she had already stood up and was staring intently at the villain who had kidnapped him, he understood it all.

Just as Valerie was getting up and preparing to quickly move out.

The little boy endured the pain on his neck and suddenly lowered his head forcefully, biting tightly onto the arm of the red-eyed man,

disregarding the depth on his own neck.

There was even more blood flowing than before.

“Ah!!”

While the little boy bit the villain, Valerie also successfully rushed to the man’s side and fiercely attacked his knees and wrists.

The intense pain made him loosen his grip on the kidnapped boy.

The rescue personnel who had been constantly around the human traffickers quickly rushed forward. With their quick reflexes, they subdued them before their accomplices could react, pinning them down tightly on the ground.

“Hurry! A group of people helped to subdue, while the rest of the people went into the cabin to bring the child out!”

“Yes!” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When the captain attacked the man, Valerie, he had already ordered his team members to carry out the rescue.

The children in the basement had already heard the commotion outside, until they heard the tense voices in their heads, with everyone shouting “Hurry up” and “Get ready with water and towels, protect their eyes.”

Finally, all the accumulated fear during this period burst out.

When one child cried, other children followed suit.

The entire basement was filled with the cries of children, although they were all very weak.

And those children with injuries finally fell into a coma, their constant struggle had left them exhausted.

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## Chapter 321

### Chapter 172 Chaos (3)

When the rescuers pried open the lock and opened the stone slab, a rotten, damp smell hit them in the face. They held their breath and carefully and quickly lifted the children one by one.

“Quick! Medical team! The child’s wound here has already become infected! Their whole body is burning up!”

“Here! This child broke a bone! The wound had already started deteriorating!”

As more and more children needing treatment, the situation became increasingly severe, and the captain’s face finally turned ugly.

He came in front of the group of kidnappers who had already been tied up, suddenly lifted his leg, and kicked them with all his strength.

No one was left behind, and the disgust in their eyes was evident.

“Captain, Commander Fisher has arrived.”

Just as the captain had not finished venting his anger, Calvin arrived with Carlo and Zoe.

“Sister!”

Carlo and Zoe were still panting, with not a clean spot on their bodies. Both of them were covered in dirty mud.

Seeing Valerie by the side of a little boy with a bandage wrapped around his neck, and the gang of villains all tied up behind them, they both breathed a sigh of relief.

It's good that my sister is fine.

"Valerie!"

After Calvin got out of the car, he immediately pulled up next to Valerie and carefully looked her up and down.

"Calvin, I'm fine, but those children, the situation is not optimistic now."

Calvin's face suddenly turned serious!

"Valerie, thank you for your hard work. Take a rest here for a while, I will go and handle the things over there first."

Patting Valerie on the shoulder, Calvin immediately went over to the medical team, and the sound of ambulance sirens grew louder and louder.

"Sister, are you okay?"

After Calvin left, Carlo and Zoe immediately came to Valerie's side, looking worried.

"I'm fine, I wasn't injured, but it was the children who were more seriously injured."

She spoke to these two people about the injured child's condition, and the more they listened, the more furrowed their brows became.

"Damn it! These bastards deserved to die!"

Carlo looked at the human traffickers being escorted into the car with a face full of indignation. The anger in his heart was about to burst out

of his throat.

He only wanted to go back in time now, and he cursed loudly at that group of people.

But he managed to hold back the pain.

There were still girls here.

## Chapter 173 I'll Go Home (1)

"Sister, these scumbags must be properly punished!"

Carlo was really furious. If it weren't for his sister being there and having a way to escape, he didn't know how long he would be trapped here with this little girl.

Valerie looked at the angry faces of the two people, and the words on her lips suddenly stopped.

After a long time, she slowly exhaled and began speaking slowly to the two of them.

"Punishment, surely they will be punished properly, but today the ones we caught are just a few individuals from their group, who are like employees. Their people are spread all over the country."

Not all the children who were rescued today. There are still children trapped under their control in other places, and the extent of their injuries may be even worse than those of the children today.

So, recently, if you can avoid going out, then don't go out. Stay at home and behave well. Even when going to school, ask your elders at home to accompany you. It is a special period now, so you need to be careful of some strange people.

After speaking, Valerie looked at Zoe, who seemed a little guilty, and said indifferently.

"I'm not sure why you left home, but even if it's unpleasant there, you shouldn't just come out casually now. If someone is looking for you, you can hide over there, but if not, you should go back and hide for a few days. Wait until things settle down and these people are no longer

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so arrogant, then you can still escape from there in time."

Valerie did not prevent Zoe from running away from the Horton family. Valerie was well aware of what the Horton family was like and their character. It was not entirely surprising that Zoe would escape. Although it shocked Valerie, it was not completely unreasonable.

That haunted place, even normal people would become abnormal.

Carlo stared wide-eyed, swinging his head back and forth between Valerie and Zoe.

Zoe? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

They all have the surname Horton, and it seems like the older sister is familiar with her...

The Horton family's little princess?

Who was that weak little girl?

Carlo was thinking that Zoe, who was already panting after running just a few steps, must be the weak little heiress of the Horton family.

"I..."

Zoe was speechless. What her sister said was right. When she was caught today, she was very scared. But because her sister was there, she easily opened the lock with Carlo. So she didn't feel much of a real

sensation.

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