The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role #Chapter 321 - Read The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 321

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?

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.

"[…"

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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Chapter 173 I'll Go Home (2)

But my sister wasn't seen every day, so if I was always outside, the possibility of being caught and brought back would be even greater, and I didn't have the ability to escape.

Going home was a wise decision, but Zoe knew exactly what the people at home were like.

If I were to go back like this, I would be subjected to even stricter surveillance, and then I wouldn't be able to run away again...

The agony of indecision made Zoe bite her lower lip, answering Valerie's question with silence.

Oh.

Valerie sighed.

She understood very well what Zoe was resisting.

She understood, she also understood, but now is a special period, if Zoe continues to wander outside like this, she will definitely be watched closely.

And she had already been caught by the members of this group, and it is highly likely that her face had been recorded.

"Zoe, if you were outside right now, you would likely be in danger. Although the Horton family is not great, at least going back now could save your life. Moreover, since you were caught by them today, you can attribute your recent disappearance entirely to them, and the Horton family's people won't blame you."

Zoe's stiff body also relaxed a little.

She was indeed afraid that the people at home would blame her.

After Valerie's remark, her resistance to returning to the Horton family improved slightly.

"I, I understand, sister. I will go back home."

"The Horton family should have been notified already. Later, you should go to the police station and wait inside with the police. They will come to pick you up."

Valerie wanted to go and deal with some post-production matters with Calvin, so she didn't stay any longer.

After finishing talking to Zoe, she turned her head and looked at Carlo, speaking a bit faster.

"Carlo, you too, you need to go to the police station with the police. I have something to attend to, so I won't chat with you for now. Be careful and stay close to these people, understood?"

"Got it... Valerie, what did you do then?"

Valerie had already changed into a white shirt, with the bulletproof vest still worn underneath, just in case.

Rescue vehicles kept arriving here, as the surrounding residents listened to the sirens and watched several armored vehicles drive into this small hillside. Some villagers told their neighbors, and the news spread rapidly, with everyone coming over to this side, outside the perimeter.

"Me, my doll!! Is my doll inside?"

Chapter 173 I'll Go Home (3)

"Officer! My child is also missing from home. Can I take a look inside to see if my child is there?"

Some relatives who had also lost their children, upon hearing this news, came directly to the scene in excitement, wanting to see if their own children were inside.

The police officers patiently responded to these people. They also saw the situation of the children and noticed the pale and exhausted faces of these parents, who couldn't utter a loud word.

I watched as Zoe and Carlo, supported by the police officer, returned to the police station. Only then did she come over to Calvin's side and walk toward the armored vehicle that held the prisoners.

As soon as I walked in a little, I heard the man's roar inside.

"You, you guys, the boss won't let you off! Those, those children have already been targeted! Targeted!"

It was the man with red eyes, among several people, only he was struggling hard to break free from the restraints on his body, screaming wildly.

After roaring, he suddenly started laughing again, with laughter fading from loud to soft. Eventually, only a smile remained on his face, while his head twitched and jerked.

"Finished, it's over, I have already been targeted, even if I escape, I am still being watched... Hahaha... Hahaha!"

Calvin frowned and watched the man going crazy there, listening to

what he was saying.

"Stare at? What thing?"

Is it one of the children inside?

Which child is it? Is there one that is particularly special?

Did they hit it off?

However, now this man seems mentally unstable and cannot provide any accurate information from his mouth.

If it is true that a child has been targeted, then all the children who have been rescued now will have someone following them.

"Calvin, how did it go?"

Valerie approached Calvin and suddenly spoke, momentarily snapping Calvin back to reality.

"Valerie, you did a great job today. I heard that you stepped forward and subdued that man at the most critical moment, which is why there was room for things to calm down."

"Bro, it's nothing. Your expression seems a bit off, what's wrong?"

Calvin hesitated for a moment as he looked into Valerie's sparkling

eyes.

He still chose to tell Valerie.

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Chapter 174 Guilt (1)
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"Valerie, I'm fine, but it's actually been hard on you. Did you get hurt anywhere?"

Calvin looked at the back of Valerie's head, remembering when she was caught and knocked unconscious, fearing that something might go

wrong.

"I'm fine, Calvin. The bump on the back of my head has been treated with medicine. What's wrong with you? You don't look very well."

The man inside the car continued to laugh crazily.

Valerie glanced at Calvin's expression, waiting for him to speak.

"Valerie, your task has been completed, theoretically you can go back now, however..."

"Hahaha... The boss had already taken a liking to her, taken a liking to her, she couldn't escape... couldn't escape!"

The man in the car suddenly started to have a seizure, shouting loudly.

Valerie looked at the man inside the car, then her gaze shifted to Calvin, her eyes indicating that she still wanted to be involved in this

matter.

Calvin sighed.

"Valerie, today your task has been completed, and it was done very well. I originally wanted to let you go back and rest, but there is a situation now."

After speaking, Calvin raised his hand and pointed at the man in the

car.

"According to what this man said, among the children rescued today, there should be some children who were targeted by them."

Valerie's face instantly turned pale.

When the trapped children were rescued, I watched from the side and some parents had already recognized their own children on the scene. Which child was it after all? Certain things on their bodies made this group of lunatics stare so intently.

"Calvin, there should be someone assigned to each child to protect their safety, so that not only can the children's safety be ensured, but they can also be caught again. The man in question, who is referred to as the 'boss' by him, must hold a significant position."

Calvin nodded solemnly as Valerie spoke, realizing that he had indeed been contemplating the same idea.

"You're right, so Valerie, you...

I was about to say not to get involved, but when I turned to look at Valerie, those three words were still stuck in my throat.

Those shiny eyes, filled with the meaning of "let her participate," left Calvin momentarily speechless.

Calvin paused for a few seconds, then smiled helplessly. When he chose to tell her, he had already anticipated her reaction.

"I will arrange it for you, you go back and rest well first."

"Yes!"

Chapter 174 Guilt (2)

Seeing that Calvin did not reject her, Valerie's smile became even brighter. Receiving Calvin's permission, she happily bounced back to

the scene.

Carlo and Zoe were still in the same place, with very few injuries on their bodies, so they were arranged to wait behind an ambulance, while medical staff assisted other children first before attending to them.

The two of them watched Valerie busily running around, helping medical staff save children and assisting rescue workers in carefully carrying out the just rescued child.

Zoe clenched the blanket wrapped around her body and pursed her lips.

"What happened?"

Feeling Zoe's low spirits beside him, Carlo turned his head and asked with concern.

"It's nothing... I just felt so useless."

Huh?

It was another one of those strange and ambiguous remarks that Carlo didn't understand, and he furrowed his brow. But now that Zoe was feeling so down, he didn't want to say anything either.

He could only grip the back of his head in frustration to alleviate the awkward atmosphere.

As the crowd grew larger, among the many people, there was a man

wearing a duckbill hat who lowered the brim.

Quietly exited.

"Boss, the child was rescued. Should we continue to track?"

"The Horton family's youngest daughter, as well as the missing daughter, both were captured by us. Don't you agree? This could be a lucrative deal."

"But the missing young lady, with extraordinary skills, seemed to have undergone training. If she is caught, she might escape again, just like today."

The other side remained silent for a few seconds.

"Then keep a close eye on the smaller one."

"Received..."

Hanging up the phone, a bald man with a long scar on his face sat in a luxurious office.

He sneered as he looked at Zoe's photo on his phone and disdainfully turned off the screensaver.

"Miss Horton from the Horton family, why did you run out of the house alone? What an opportunity to take advantage of..."

In my mind, I had already imagined how much he had received from the Horton Group, ensuring a secure future for the rest of his life.

Zoe was completely targeted...

Zoe got into the police car and was escorted by the police officers to the police station.

"Zoe! Zoe! My dear daughter! Are you okay? Are you hurt?"

As early as when Zoe and Carlo ran to the nearest police station seeking help, the Horton family was notified, saying that she had been kidnapped by human traffickers.

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Chapter 174 Guilt (3)

Now, I am at the police station with another rescued child.

The Horton family members were all in a state of uncase, including Kieran who had been away. He hurriedly returned as well. Tristan and Bruce, for once, did not argue with each other. They sat in the car, tightly pursing their lips, and rushed to the police station.

Reyna's eye sockets had turned red, her hands started trembling, and she muttered words under her breath. Reese comforted her by her side, while the driver, with a worried expression on his face, continued driving.

"It's alright, honey. Zoe has been rescued now, as the police officer said. She is currently at the police station, being well protected."

Reese also restrained his temper, with dark circles under his eyes.

These past two days, I have been having a very realistic dream that I just can't fall asleep.

This side has not been relieved yet, and it is unclear what the situation is. Now, the youngest daughter has encountered another problem.

Oh God, why did my family, the Horton family, always have only two daughters getting into trouble?

Did I really make a mistake?

In the dream, Valerie's face was pale and thin, but she lay on a hillside with a smile on her face.

The final departure was peaceful.

She looked so young... and then she died of a terminal illness.

This dream was too real. If it is true, then Valerie really died once.

So, did the personality suddenly change in this life?

Reese suddenly realized.

His heart instantly became chaotic, and a wave of weakness and coldness surged through his limbs.

The boundless guilt left him somewhat at a loss.

If he saw Valerie again, could he face his so-called daughter with the same confidence as before?

The eldest son's attitude toward her, as well as the fact that the second son occasionally sneaked to see her, she knew it herself.

My own dignity just didn't allow me to do the same as these two children, to go and see the daughter who was willingly abandoned by the Horton family.

Reese was a talented musician. He played the piano and the guitar. He loved to perform in front of a live audience. He had a unique style and his music was loved by many. He wrote his own songs and often sang about love and heartbreak. Reese had a successful career and released several albums. He toured around the world and his concerts were always sold out. However, fame and success took a toll on him. He struggled with addiction and his personal life suffered. Despite his challenges, Reese continued to make music and inspire others with his talent. Unfortunately, his life was cut short due to a tragic accident. Reese's music will always be remembered and cherished by his fans.

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You should have died, should have died!

The image of Valerie from the previous life was engraved in Reese's

mind.

Lingering for a long time.

When I think about my attitude toward Valerie ten years ago, I can imagine how relieved she must have been when she passed away on that hillside.

A sudden surge of sadness overwhelmed him, making his nose and his eyes feel sour.

Chapter 325

Chapter 175 Please Protect Her (1)

"Ah…"

He sighed heavily, trying not to lose control and to relieve his

emotions.

Now Valerie is with Jayvion and seems to be doing well. If she has free time...

Go and have a look.

As for Kieran's 40% stake.

He also didn't inquire...

It was my own fault, what I owed her

"Honey, what's wrong?"

Reyna wondered why Reese suddenly sighed like that.

"It's nothing, just feeling a bit tired. Maybe I haven't been resting well lately."

Reese gently patted Reyna's shoulder, reassuring her not to worry.

"Driver, how much longer until we reach the police station?"

Reese frowned and looked at the driver who was driving, asking seriously

"Sir, sir, we are almost there."

The driver sitting in the front trembled all over and tightened his grip

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on the steering wheel.

The speed was slightly increased.

The Horton family three brothers also increased their speed.

One person, one car.

In this special situation, they still refused to sit in the same car.

The car quickly arrived at the designated police station.

The family rushed inside like a swarm of bees, it seemed that they were truly worried this time.

Before this, they all thought that Zoe had just run away from home, and not for any other reason.

But Bruce knew that Zoe actually wanted to run away from home, she was just caught by human traffickers.

Bruce, who had a clear understanding of the truth, chose to keep his mouth shut and let this matter pass. Now, the hearts of the family are all focused on Zoe.

The atmosphere was still good, so I didn't want to ruin it.

"Zoe! Mom is here!"

After arriving at the police station, Reyna was taken by the officer to the place where the children were being accommodated. At first glance, she saw Zoe sitting alone obediently in the farthest

corner.

Like other children, they didn't like to talk much and curled up, waiting for their family to come.

If it weren't for the presence of the police, giving children some peace

of mind, otherwise they might not listen to anyone and only think about protecting themselves.

"Mom, Dad, brother..."

When Zoe heard Reyna calling her, her heart sank.

There was unwillingness, but there was also fear of surviving after the disaster.

Two emotions mixed together, making her unable to hold back the tears in her eyes.

Just standing up, he hugged Reyna and buried his face in her chest, not letting them see her tears.

Cried silently.