

## **The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 12 -**

### **Chapter 12 Her Family**

What Valerie had done silenced the class,

Open-mouthed and unbelievable, they looked at the scene in front of them.

Someone sighed.

The students were all shocked.

But in order not to wake up Derck, they could only secretly communicate.

“Who is she? Why is Demogorgon so nice to her? And he even lent her his textbooks.”

“When we borrowed pens from him, he would glare at us.”

“Does she have a special identity? Why else is Demogorgon so kind to her?”

Surrounded by girls, a little girl with long hair, a cute face, and big eyes looked at Valerie.

Her childish eyes flashed with hostility toward Valerie.

But it was quickly hidden.

In front of the crowd, she got up and came to Valerie’s side, giving a friendly smile.

“Hi, my name is Sarah Hoyle. I’m 7 years old. My family owns the biggest mall in Capstead. What does your family do?”

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Valerie thought, "She came with ill intentions."

She glanced at Sarah and looked away, intending to give a perfunctory answer.

"Well, our family just runs a company."

The Horton Group was indeed a company, yet there were hundreds of companies under it.

Valerie wasn't lying.

Sarah's face, however, turned puzzled.

She thought about Valerie's answer.

Sarah had thought Valerie was from the Horton family that her dad always mentioned.

But due to the way Valerie was dressed and her answer just now, Sarah got confused.

Sarah glanced at Derek, who was sleeping with his head on the desk.

She was going to move on to the next question.

"By the way, when did you buy the clothes you're wearing? I have clothes from the same collection, but my mom said this collection was a little outdated, so she bought me new ones... Your mom didn't buy new clothes for you?"

Valerie thought, "What a young hypocrite!

She is so shrewd at this age.

She's promising."

But that had nothing to do with Valerie.

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She smiled at Sarah and replied “kindly”.

“You mean these? My sister didn’t want them, so my parents gave them to me . As for the collection you mentioned, I don’t know about it.”

As soon as she said that, the class was in an uproar.

Derek, who was “sleeping”, moved his fingers.

Sarah’s face turned excited all of a sudden.

She was no longer worried that Valerie was from the Horton family.

“I see. Thank you.”

The joy of getting an answer surfaced on Sarah’s small face. She smiled and returned to the other girls side.

She was surrounded by them.

They looked at Valerie with disdain and mockery in unison.

The other part of the students just glanced at her and then continued to read and do assignments.

They were not interested in Valerie’s family at all.

Valerie sneered in her heart.

She thought, “You brats. You’ve been corrupted at such a young age.

You’re all snobs.

-If not for your parents’ protection, you would be tormented once you met tough guys.”

But now their family backgrounds were indeed powerful.

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Valerie felt a bit envious.

She was born into the Horton family

But she was just like a fake.

There was a period of time when she wondered if she was adopted.

She smiled indifferently.

She glanced at the math book Derek had lent her and read it carefully.

After holding on for three minutes, she chose to give up.

“Does your family really just run a company?”

Derek, who had “woken up” at some point, turned to face Valerie.

“Yes.”

Valerie nodded seriously in affirmation.

Derek narrowed his eyes and scrutinized Valerie.

He grunted.

Valerie was puzzled.

Why did he grunt?

She didn't lie. Her family ran a company.

She just didn't say it was a big company.

Valerie wasn't nervous at all.

Derek went back to sleep, but before that, he gave Valerie another textbook.

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It was for etiquette lessons.

“Now, take a good look at this textbook. That one doesn’t seem to suit you very well.”

Derek jerked away the math book Valerie had been struggling to work on. He didn’t look at her surprised face.

And then he fell back into a deep sleep.

Valerie shrugged her shoulders.

She thought, “Whatever, awesome guy.”

Valerie rolled her eyes

at Derek’s back.

She chose to look down at her book.

She completely did not notice the jealous and angry expressions of Sarah and the girls around her.

“Sarah, she’s not from the Horton family. You can warn her.”

“That’s right. You have to tell her not to get close to Demogorgon!”

“Yes! Demogorgon is so focused on her. If you don’t warn her, she might take a fancy to him and steal him from us.”

Sarah was surrounded by her classmates who were chattering.

Her expression was getting ugly.

“Stop it!”

Sarah growled at the group of girls.

Sarah’s eyes were fixed on Valerie.

52.20%

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She looked carefully at Valerie, her clothes, and her skin.

The longer she looked, the more confident Sarah felt.

At ease, she turned her head back to continue receiving praise from her followers.

Throughout the day, Valerie managed to keep up with the lessons.

These children would be sent to a specialized institution to take lessons before they went to elementary school.

So the current curriculum was easy for them.

But for Valerie, it was a bit strange.

These were lessons for even junior high school students.

But they were just first graders.

If she hadn't gone to junior high school before, she would be ignorant here.

Valerie finally relaxed after school.

The school entrance was filled with luxury cars.

Valerie didn't see her family's car.

Only Reese, Kieran, and Jayvion knew that she had gone to school.

Jayvion couldn't use the driver.

So Reese and Kieran had completely forgotten to pick her up from school.

How ironic!

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Valerie stood at the school entrance and saw the bus stop not far away.

Taking out the coins she had put in her pocket in advance, she strode

over.

“Sarah, she’s going home by herself.

Some of Valerie’s classmates were at the entrance, and they had been paying attention to Valerie to see how she would go home.

And then they saw her taking the bus home by herself.

Watching Valerie squeeze onto the bus with those who were off work, the classmates widened their eyes.

They wondered how it felt to take a bus.

“Please get in.”

The drivers opened the doors and waited for the kids to get in the car. The drivers looked at each other confusedly.

They thought, “Is there something over there?

Why are almost all of them looking over?

It’s just an ordinary bus, isn’t it?”

Derek glanced at Valerie, who was on the bus, and he clutched the straps of his school bag.

“Go now.”

“I’m not your servant. Speak properly”

In the limo that picked Derek up, there was a man dressed in a fashionable outfit in his early twenties.

Derek gave him a disgusted look.

“Why are you here? Why are you not on the force?”

“What’s wrong? Can’t I get a break?”

The man removed the sunglasses from his face, looking in the rearview mirror and glaring at his cousin, who was looking at him with disgust in the backseat

.

Calvin clicked his tongue impatiently

No wonder he had a bad feeling before.

He got a break today.

It turned out that they wanted him to pick up this brat.

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