

## **The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 131 -**

### **Chapter 131 The Secret Base**

Derek finished washing the dishes and looked at Valerie in the living room, with a gentle smile on his face.

“Val, do you have the energy now? Accompany me to a place.”

“Yes! Let’s go, Derry.”

Valerie had long been ready, smiling happily in the living room, waiting for Derek.

Looking at the well-behaved Valerie, Derek’s heart was almost melting.

He approached and naturally took her hand, walking toward the bike shed and riding on the electric scooter.

“Where did we go?”

Valerie asked again, still not giving up.

“Keep it a secret, and hold on to me tightly.”

He grabbed Valerie’s hand and made her wrap her arms around his waist.

Valerie froze her body, her face turning red, but she obediently leaned in.

Feeling the slowly approaching warmth on his back, Derek felt extremely satisfied.

They drove away in a car.

Soon, the little car returned to the door, but then it drove away again.

Until they arrived at Derek’s secret base.

“Huh? Why did you bring me here?”

“There was a surprise I wanted to show you. Originally, I had planned to show it to you after we were openly together in the future.”

But now it's almost over.

The two of them held hands and came to a small hill. They arrived in front of the trees, and Valerie naturally wanted to let go of their hands and sit down.

But he was tightly grabbed by Derek

“Behind.”

Derek led Valerie toward the back of the tree with a mysterious smile.

Hmm?

Is there anything behind this?

I was very familiar with this place, and I had also been to see it before. It was just a forest.

But Derek led her inside, twisting and turning, until they arrived at a vast open land.

There were only a few trees over there.

Unlike other trees that naturally grow on the mountain, those few were still somewhat thin and weak.

But Derek stopped in front of these few trees.

“Val, when you first came to our house, I still remember you had a bunch of fruits in your hands.”

“Ah...yes...”

Derek's words instantly snapped Valerie back to reality.

“These, wouldn't be those fruits...”

“Well, yes, I took the fruit Wilma gave you, ate the leftover fruit cores, and planted them.”

Some couldn't survive, so only these few remain.

Valerie's eyes instantly turned red, as her mind recalled the fruits

Wilma had given her during the variety show.

5/5 - (2 votes)

Post Views: 18

## **The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 132 -**

### **Chapter 132 Who Are You?**

Calvin's bloodshot eyes were fixed tightly on the door.

In a short while, three doctors who had just gone out came back with oxygen masks.

Opening the door, Mica was still desperately trying to save Galen.

Calvin clenched his teeth.

"Damn it!"

He heavily smashed the wall with his fist.

The emotions in his heart were indescribable, and he was extremely confused now.

Tucker looked at Calvin like this, and he didn't want to approach and dissuade him either.

He needed a place to vent now.

"Tucker, Calvin, how is Grandpa doing now?"

The first to arrive were Lamar and Ramona, who stayed nearby and were ready at all times.

I came immediately as soon as I received Tucker's message.

Ramona's expression was filled with worry, so much so that her eyes had started to turn red.

"Mom, don't cry. Mica and other doctors have already gone in to rescue."

Tucker approached and helped Ramona sit down on a chair in the hallway.

More and more people gathered at the Fisher family's place.

They looked at each other in silence, quietly waiting in the corridor.

"Why hasn't Raymond come yet?"

"It seems like he left from home, perhaps he needed some time."

Upon hearing this, Randal furrowed his brow.

Even if you come from home, it doesn't take this long.

It has been almost an hour since Tucker sent them a message.

Was something entangled?

He took out his phone and called Raymond.

"Did you come?"

"Brother, I just came back. I bumped into Derek and Valerie outside when I was about to leave, so I got delayed a bit."

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Randal rubbed his forehead.

"Did they know?"

"I felt that they probably understood.

Raymond and Randal both had a decisive personality.

Raymond did not think that Derek and Valerie had not yet realized what had happened.

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Chapter 132 Who Are You? (1)

40 Vouchers

“Never mind, if they know, they know. They will eventually find out.”

Randal thought for a moment and then let it go.

He guessed that Derek would bring Valerie to the hospital later.

A group of people were waiting in the corridor for Mica to come out of the ward.

Mica didn't wait.

Sure enough, Derek and Valerie arrived late as expected.

Seeing the family that had only recently separated, now gathered together again, Derek's heart became clear.

Without any nonsense, he went straight to the point and asked.

“How is grandpa doing now?”

5/5 - (1 vote)

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## **The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 133 -**

**Chapter 133 I'll Do Anything**

A gloomy weather.

The Fisher family were all dressed in mourning attire.

Ramona and the others had all cried until their eyes turned red.

And I was also inside.

But she didn't cry like them, with a broken heart or red eyes.

Her eyes had lost their sparkle, even with Derek by her side, she didn't regain her former radiance.

Everyone stood silently at the cemetery, preparing to bury Galen.

"So, this is what you two showed me? Is this the result after Grandfather?"

Valerie had a darkened face and spoke in an unfriendly tone to the two mysterious individuals.

"Don't be angry, this is just to tell you that, if following the course of reality, grandpa indeed would leave like this."

"But we have other things to tell you."

The gloomy scene turned around.

Valerie saw the image of herself in the orphanage, being beaten by the other children, in the previous life.

Her brows furrowed.

Just as I was about to ask why I was watching these, the next second...

Some small stones flew toward them and each one hit accurately.

The number of small stones kept increasing, and the group of children couldn't bear being pelted with stones like this anymore. They left, grumbling and cursing.

Valerie's eyes widened as she looked.

"Mr. Long Legs."

Suddenly, these four words burst out of her mouth.

She curiously looked at the place where the pebbles came out.

But still, nothing could be seen.

She leaned out, trying to see further behind.

“You couldn’t see it now, don’t worry.”

A calm male voice once again resounded from a distant place.

The scene shifts to the second time when Valerie was being picked on by the people at the orphanage.

This time, before they even started, the pebbles began to fly toward her.

The group of troublemakers bullied others but couldn’t find the person who threw the stone.

I had to leave with a heavy heart before the pain of throwing this pebble got worse.

Afterwards, when Valerie was picking up plastic bottles, those inexplicably appeared empty bottles beside her. When the walls of the room were leaking and there was water all over the floor, those discarded pieces of paper came in through the door crack, giving me the opportunity to spread them on the ground.

The onlooker Valerie began to keep silent, just silently watching her past self.

When I was in difficulty, suddenly ‘Mr. Long Legs’ helped me.

5/5 - (1 vote)

Post Views: 17

## **The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 134 -**

**Chapter 134 The Cost**

After Valerie cried a little, she couldn't quite pull herself back together.

I forcefully held back, making sure my voice didn't come out.

Holding her breath and sobbing uncontrollably made Valerie extremely uncomfortable.

"Don't cry, little girl!"

The slightly cheerful boy suddenly became a little anxious.

Anything is fine for oneself, just don't let oneself see a girl cry.

He quickly called out to his partner standing by.

"You quickly need to figure out a solution!"

"I was about to say, don't rush me."

The two of them muttered for a while, and then a calm male voice spoke up, gently addressing Valerie.

"Little girl, calm down first and listen to what we have to say."

Valerie had been trying hard to keep herself calm, and at this moment she heard them calling her, with a gentle tone and even a hint of soothing comfort.

She sobbed, trying to stop herself from crying.

"Little girl, slow down, while you slow down, listen to what we say."

Grandfather's terminal illness, you had already taken on it in the previous life, but in return, he also interfered in your previous life, so Grandfather indeed had to bear some things.

But everything was exchangeable.

"You wanted to take over for your grandfather, you had to pay some price."

"What a price! I could accept it!"

Without hesitation, Valerie immediately agreed loudly.



Her eyes were filled with urgency.

“Are you sure?”

“I was sure!”

The calm male voice suddenly turned serious.

“Little girl, this matter is not as simple as you think. People have seven emotions and six desires, as well as the most important thing in the world.”

“If I took away something important, are you sure you won’t regret it after you wake up?”

Valerie, who was listening attentively, hesitated for a few seconds. upon hearing such a question.

But it was only a few seconds.

She answered firmly as always.

“I am willing! As long as my grandfather is healthy, I don’t mind even if it means leaving the Fisher family!”

Upon hearing the words, both of them were stunned.

The two people exchanged a glance at each other in the air.

His eyes were filled with tenderness,

“Go on, Caleb.”

“Um.”

Valerie, who was still waiting for a reply, noticed that they suddenly fell silent.

Suddenly became flustered.

“Are you still there? I can pay any price!”

“Little girl.”

A clean, magnetic sound came clearly from behind her.

Surprised, he turned around to see who it was.

5/5 - (1 vote)

Post Views: 16

## **The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 135 -**

### **Chapter 135 Valerie, Welcome Back**

The hands of the two people finally felt the warmth in Galen's hands.

They cherished the last bit of time.

"Grandpa, we're leaving. When you water the flowers in the morning, remember to dress warmly and don't catch a cold again."

Galen hurriedly approached, wanting to tightly hold the hands of the two people again and embrace them once more.

However, the already transparent body allowed Galen's hand to pass through.

Time was up.

The two of them, with red eyes, watched Galen crying with tears streaming down his face for the first and last time in front of them.

Suddenly, his face became serious, and he solemnly saluted Galen in what they believed to be the most standard way.

With a chest puffed up and determined eyes, Galen held back his sobs.

He held his breath and replied to them with a serious effort.

Then, with blurred eyes, I watched them disappear in front of me.

Afterwards, Galen lost consciousness in the dream.

"Is this enough?"

A voice, neither male nor female, sounded from behind the just vanished two individuals.

“Well, as long as everyone is happy.”

Archie looked at the unconscious Galen, as well as Valerie.

There was still a last trace of attachment in his eyes, after hearing this voice that was neither male nor female.

Replaced by calmness.

However, the constant gaze betrayed his current mood.

“Okay, don’t forget our agreement.”

As they spoke, a black and red wormhole appeared before the two of them.

Every now and then, some black ghost faces would float out from the hole.

Both of them clenched their fists.

Suddenly, military bags appeared on his body, along with pistols and machine guns. Archie also had a sniper rifle on him.

“Let’s go, Archie.”

“Yes, Caleb!”

The two of them faced such a time-space hole without a trace of fear or hesitation.

With determined steps, he walked into this dark red world with a serious expression.

The piercing screams lingered around their ears as they squinted their eyes and walked toward the deeper darkness, disappearing from sight...

“Phew!”

Galen's eyes suddenly opened, and a wave of coldness spread throughout his body, traveling all over.

Breathing had not fully recovered yet

"Huh? Grandpa? Grandpa woke up!!"

Calvin, who was standing nearby, felt the movement on Galen's sickbed and looked toward it.

Just then, Galen, who had been unconscious for three or four days, opened his eyes,

5/5 - (1 vote)

Post Views: 17