

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 163 -

Chapter 163 The Thought of Escape

“Zoe... Are you still feeling unwell? If you are still not feeling well, let's take a break again.”

Reyna looked at Zoe, who still seemed upset, and spoke softly.

“Um...”

Reyna gave a weak response, and Zoe continued to sit in the chair, looking at the gloomy sky. It was about to rain soon.

“Mom, let's go back home.”

On a rainy day, she wanted to return to her room and snuggle under the blanket.

The increasingly hot weather made both the mother and daughter feel sticky.

Following the sticky feeling, along with their increasingly chaotic.

emotions.

This kind of weather easily made people feel down.

Not to mention Zoe, who had just finished vomiting, now only wanted to return to her room and stay there quietly, listening to music.

With this thought, Zoe's troubled heart felt a little better, not as heavy.

She sighed quietly, not wanting Reyna to hear. If Reyna heard her sighing.

She used to lecture herself for a long time, wondering what could be wrong with sighing at such a young age.

www.

Finally arrived at the doorstep, the lights were on in the house

Obviously, Reese came back from outside.

Zoe's mood suddenly became tense and uneasy.

She was a little scared and hid behind Reyna, lowering her head and taking small steps toward the door.

Reyna looked at Zoe, who was hiding behind her again, feeling a sense of helplessness in her heart, but she also silently accepted her actions.

The footsteps of the mother and daughter both instinctively slowed down as they approached the door.

The noise inside the house became more apparent.

The two of them exchanged a glance.

Reyna quickened her pace and immediately opened the door.

The intense noise suddenly entered their ears.

Zoe's head instantly swelled up.

Reyna had already stepped forward to intervene.

Zoe seized the opportunity and hastened her steps, running back to her own room when Tristan and Reese were having a more intense argument.

They indeed did not find themselves.

It was better this way, it was better this way.

Zoe went to the bathroom to freshen up, turned on a small fan, and nestled herself in bed with music playing on the bedside.

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I thought about all sorts of things in my mind.

Don't let yourself hear the sounds outside.

Today was particularly intense, and she even heard the sound of things being dropped.

She clenched her teeth, feeling a strong sourness in her heart.

After a long time, she poked her head out from under the covers, walked toward the desk, turned on the desk lamp, and took out her notebook hidden in the last drawer, which had worn-out edges.

Listening to the noise outside, she opened her notebook and started writing slowly.

On X date, X month, 202X.

"Today was the sixteenth day that I couldn't eat. My mom took me to a restaurant, she said it was very delicious."

But I couldn't really taste it, but my mom's expression was very satisfied, it seems really delicious.

I didn't know if I could recover and have a good meal again.

The happiest thing today was meeting my sister!

She spoke to me in the same cold manner as before, but she still cared about me and made me eat something.

We clearly didn't meet often...

Zoe's nose instantly felt sour, and her eyes quickly filled with tears.

Drop by drop, tears fell onto the already creased paper, and Zoe didn't know how many times she had cried on this page.

She pursed her lips, preventing herself from crying out of the argument outside continued, but she silently cor all alone.

The noise dwriting,

As she finished writing, the sound of argument gradually subsided.

Zoe's heart was pounding, and before long, the door to her room was knocked.

"Zoe, open the door."

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