

## **The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 164 -**

### **Chapter 164 Zoe Disappears**

Reyna frowned with concern as she watched Zoe holding a fork but not eating.

“What’s wrong, Zoe? Still can’t eat?”

“Hmm? Hmm... I’m sorry, Mom, but I still didn’t have much appetite now.”

Zoe tugged at the corner of her mouth and was about to put down her fork and return to her own bedroom.

“Health is important, remember to eat.”

At noon, Valerie advised herself that the image would invade Zoe’s mind again at some point in the past.

The hand that paused in mid-air paused for a moment and then silently picked it up again.

“Zoe? You...”

Reyna looked at Zoe in surprise as she picked up the fork again.

The eyes were wide open.

Happily stood up, clenched his fist, with a rosy face.

Zoe swallowed a mouthful of saliva and picked up the vegetables, chewing them slowly.

It took a long time for me to adapt to the nausea and discomfort in my stomach, and finally, I managed to eat a piece of vegetable leaf.

Chapter 164

Taking advantage of this aftertaste, Zoe immediately took a bite of food to fill her stomach.

She did this kind of action three or four times, and in the end, she couldn't eat anymore.

"Mom... I couldn't eat anymore."

"It's okay, it's okay, it was already great!"

Comparing Zoe's eating situation over the past few days, today she really made a big progress.

Even Bruce didn't eat, he was extremely shocked as he watched Zoe take three or four bites.

What was this stimulated by?

With no one stopping her, Zoe's turbulent emotions continued to surge.

She had a bold idea.

I returned to my room with a bit of excitement.

This time, Zoe turned on the lights in the room, no longer just a dim desk lamp.

She took out her notebook, flipped to the last page, took out a pen, and wrote quickly.

Even at the time to go to bed, she did not feel the usual drowsiness. Now she is full of energy.

"In that case, I could also..."

Muttering to herself, Zoe caressed the densely written paper she had written.

The half-opened eyes that were always half-opened are now fully opened, filled with stars inside.

In the following days, Zoe would constantly push herself to eat a few more bites of food.

Faced with the arguments among her family members, she wouldn't care as much as before. She would just take a few glances and then return to her own room.

Her energy was also increasing day by day.

These subtle changes were still noticed by Bruce.

One evening, Bruce watched Zoe, who still forced herself to eat.

His brow furrowed slightly.

"Zoe, what have you been doing lately?"

The sharp and direct question made Zoe's heart skip a beat, and the cold blood circulation made Zoe's movements freeze instantly.

"No, I didn't do anything. It's just that the school recently asked us to do a group project test, so I was quite busy."

Saying so, he stuffed another mouthful of food into his mouth and chewed it tastelessly.

Even though she still felt nauseous and didn't want to eat, she continued to use the act of eating as a way to reject Bruce's questions.

Confused, I glanced at the uneasy Zoe. This child has never been able to lie since she was little, and now her eye movement is so obvious.

It seemed completely unreal in my mind.

But there is no need to ask too much either.

1/5 - (1 vote)

Post Views: 6