

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 165 -

Chapter 165 Don't Care at All

“What were you looking at?”

Behind me, the sound of Tristan waking up just sounded.

Bruce's brow furrowed slightly.

He didn't really want to face his twin brother.

Tristan scratched the back of his head and, looking at Bruce's unwillingness to turn around, he suddenly laughed coldly.

“What? You don't even want to say a word to me now?”

“Zoe went out, that's all.”

Bruce didn't bother to explain to him, he simply stuffed the note in Tristan's hand and left the living room.

“Humph, manners.”

Anyway, I was about to leave this home and continue working in Ubrurg.

He just glanced at the note in his hand and then casually threw it back onto the coffee table.

Children went out to play, they didn't have to worry so much.

Today I prepared everything and tomorrow I will go back to Ubrurg to do my own design well.

The members of the Horton family gradually woke up and saw the note left by Zoe.

They didn't take it seriously.

I would come back anyway.

But that night, the Horton family members couldn't sit still.

"Where is Zoe? Why hasn't she come back yet?"

Reyna watched as the sky outside gradually darkened, and her growing unease deepened.

"Didn't you say you went out to do some project practice?"

Bruce sat on the sofa and spoke up.

Reyna was worried, so she picked up her phone and contacted Zoe's homeroom teacher.

"Eh? Project practice? No, we didn't assign such homework."

Bang!

The phrase "homeroom teacher" made Reyna feel a bit unsettled.

Why did Zoe lie? Why was she unwilling to tell her the truth?

Bruce's brow furrowed instantly as he noticed Zoe's unusual behavior in the past few days, which had aroused suspicion in his mind.

There was indeed a problem.

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It was already past dinner time, but none of the members of the Horton family could eat.

Reese's face has not been good since she found out that Zoe lied.

On the dining table, the delicious food remained untouched by anyone.

Everyone had their own thoughts.

Only Reyna's eyes were red, weeping.

"Enough! Why cry? We don't want a daughter like this! She even lied

to us!”

Reese heard Reyna’s sobbing, and it annoyed him.

But he also felt uneasy in his heart.

Why did my careful and attentive little daughter become like this?

He didn’t understand.

Suddenly, a scene popped into his mind. Back then, Valerie had broken ties with them, leaving without any trace of nostalgia.

My heart ached for a moment, and my fingers twitched reflexively.

Looked up and saw the wall clock.

“It was almost eight o’clock, and I immediately went to find someone to help me look for Zoe, both of you.”

Speaking, he pointed at Bruce and Tristan.

“No matter how your relationship usually is, now, whoever can help find my sister, go and find her quickly, got it?”

“Yes.”

Rarely did the two of them not object, but they took a few bites and immediately returned to their own rooms.

Just like Reese, the two of them also thought about leaving Valerie at home.

“She immediately asked us to find it this time. How many days did it take for her to find it when she left?”

Tristan looked at Bruce’s expression and suddenly spoke.

Sure enough, Bruce, who was walking ahead of him, scowled at Tristan.

“Shut up.”

“Hehe.”

The atmosphere between the two of them hit rock bottom once again, and they each retreated to their respective rooms.

However, Zoe, who was being “cared” by everyone, was currently hiding in her usual “secret hideout”.

There is a small park located a distance away from the Horton family, where there is a slide house that provides shelter from the wind and rain for her.

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