

## **The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 18 -**

### **Chapter 18 Take Valerie to and From School**

Reese and Reyna were standing in the room.

They both looked at each other but could not utter a word.

“I’ll see if there’s any room here tomorrow...”

For Valerie.

Before Reese could finish, Reyna glared at him and went off to wash with her nightgown.

She didn’t want to talk to him right now.

She thought, “If it weren’t for him, I wouldn’t have been looked at by Valerie like that tonight.

And he sent Valerie to school just like that.

He didn’t even ask for my opinion.”

Reyna curled her lips again, aggrieved, and began to cry as she washed

1. up.

Meanwhile, Valerie in the storage room looked at her full exercise book with satisfaction and went to sleep after washing up.

The next day, Valerie got up at 6:00 a.m. She grabbed her schoolbag and left home.

Shortly after she left, Reyna hurried to the kitchen in her pajamas.

“Mrs. Horton? Are you going out with Ms. Zoe today?”

Jayvion, who was cleaning the plates, was a little surprised that Reyna got up so early.

Reyna usually only got up this early when she was going out with Zoe.

“Where’s Valerie?”

Reyna looked around the dining room, looking for Valerie.

“Ms. Valerie has gone to school. You want to see her, Mrs. Horton?”

“To school already? At 6:40 a.m.?”

Reyna said in a loud voice, not hoarse at all.

“Yes, Mrs. Horton. Ms. Valerie always goes to school at this hour.”

Reyna dropped her shoulders in frustration, and now she couldn’t go back to sleep.

“Jayvion, get me some coffee and breakfast.”

“Yes, Mrs. Horton. Just a minute.”

Jayvion smiled and nodded at her, beginning to make her breakfast.

Reese got up almost every day at 5:00 a.m. to read the newspaper, have coffee, and eat breakfast.

Then he did morning exercises around the house.

When he came back, he saw Reyna eating in the dining room.

He froze on the spot.

He turned around and looked ahead in shock, and then he blinked.

He turned to look at the dining room again.

“Reyna?”

He said in shock.

“Are you going out with Zoe today? Where are you going? Is it far? Why are you up so early?”

Reyna was upset because of his questions.

“I’m up to send Valerie to school!”

Reese grinned.

“I see: You may go wake her up now, or she’ll be late.”

Reyna rolled her eyes at him.

“She has gone to school already. Don’t you know?”

Reese’s smile froze.

“Now? Already?”

“She has just finished eating and is gone.”

Reese frowned slightly.

“It’s fine, Reyna. We’ll tell Valerie tonight when she comes back that we’ll take her to school tomorrow.”

Reyna nodded, upset.

Reese sat directly beside Reyna, handing her food, smiling, and wanting to feed her so that she would not continue to be mad about what had happened last night.

Reyna silently ate the food he handed over.

It meant that she forgave him.

Reese finally smiled.

Obviously, he was in a better mood.

“Here. Have some bacon.”

He took the chance to get her more food.

“Enough! Get a fine room today! What if words get out? The daughter of the Horton family is living in the storage room?”

Reese nodded non-stop.

“You’re right. I’ll get it done today!”

Reyna wiped her mouth and went to the room for skincare.

Reese put away the fawning expression from his face, put down the fork, and looked at Jayvion with cold eyes.

“Find a room suitable for Valerie by the end of the day.”

It was his revenge on Jayvion.

After all, Jayvion “told on” Reyna last night.

Jayvion bowed at Reese respectfully.

Although he did not agree with Reese’s decision, he had no reason or right to refuse or confront.

-He was responsible for arranging for a room for Valerie, yet he wasn’t allowed to settle her in the guest room.

“Mr. Horton, excluding the guest room, there will be no room for Ms. Valerie.”

Reese frowned deeply.

He looked at Jayvion with a warning in his eyes.

Jayvion looked calmly back at Reese, not timid at all.

“Find an unused guest room for her.

“OK.”

Jayvion said in a deep voice.

Reese then left the dining room and went about his business.

Jayvion asked the servants to clean up the plates and then immediately skillfully called the decorator to modify the room slightly.

He was determined to give Valerie a surprise before she came back.

The decoration was ongoing. The decorator Jayvion contacted began to design the layout of Valerie's room based on Jayvion's description.

Meanwhile, Valerie at school was having a headache about her desk.

It was a classic wooden desk hollowed out in the middle.

She sat down and shoved her bag directly into the desk.

Then she gasped.

The sting caused her to pull her hand out, and her bag fell to the floor.

She was loud enough to make the class look at her.

At once, she looked into her desk.

The inside of the desk was covered with small thumbtacks, and the bottom of the thumbtacks had been glued, so when she put the bag in,

the thumbtacks hurt her badly.

After seeing clearly inside the desk, she immediately looked up and looked at her peers.

Sure enough, half the class was looking at her and grinning.

They looked her in the eye and immediately turned to do whatever they were doing.

She narrowed her eyes slightly.

Watching them pretend to do their homework, Valerie sneered and pulled out a knife from her pen bag.

She removed those thumbtacks bit by bit.

The collision of the knife and the thumbtacks was particularly jarring in the quiet classroom.

And there were some high-pitched, tooth-setting sounds.

They were gloating at first.

Yet such joy vanished gradually when they heard her remove the thumbtacks in rhythm.

A chill began to run down their spines.

They felt like if they pissed her off again, the next second, she was gonna walk right up to them with the knife.

Everyone gave an involuntary shiver

Their hands began to shake as they held the books.

“Hey... Are we still going to play tricks on her next time?”

“Well... Let’s see. She’s kind of scary.”

“You’re right. See how skillful she is with the knife?”

The class began to whisper.

Their voices buzzed.

As soon as Derek entered the classroom, he felt that the atmosphere of the class was not quite the same as usual.

He looked at Valerie’s spot instantly.

He saw her squatting on the ground, surrounded by thumbtacks, some of which had glue stuck to the bottom.

There were some long, small red scars on her arms, which were quite numerous.

Derek knew instantly what was going on.

He looked at the rest of the class, and some of them looked a little guilty and lowered their heads. He knew immediately.

He frowned.

And he clicked his tongue silently.

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