

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 183 (1)

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Chapter 183 This Is an Obligation (1)

Valerie finished her breakfast and noticed that the person was still standing there.

The mouth, filled to the brim, stopped chewing and looked at the newcomer with confusion.

Derek was captivated by Valerie's adorable expression.

Before I revealed myself.

He stepped forward and took the initiative to help her tidy up the tableware.

"Uh!!"

Originally, I was waiting for myself to finish eating and clean up the tableware.

Valerie couldn't speak and could only chew faster as she approached to help Derek tidy up.

After tidying up, she handed over to Derek with both hands.

The mouth was still chewing.

Puff.

Suppressing a smile, I took the food container from Valerie's hand, nodded at her, and walked out of the Horton family's house.

"Why did it take so long to get in?"

The captain walked over from outside.

Just now, he thought if Derek didn't come out again, he would go in and see what was going on.

"I waited for her to finish eating and took out the trash while I was at it."

He raised the empty food container in his hand.

"Oh... alright, you go have your meal, and after finishing, continue to stand guard."

"Yes!"

Derek responded seriously and turned his head to glance at the tightly closed door of the Horton family mansion.

He pursed his lips and observed his surroundings more attentively.

Valerie arrived at Zoe's room at half past five.

During this time period, it was Tristan who was watching Zoe. He had just woken up, yawning and slowly regaining his senses.

"Mr. Tristan, you can go back and continue sleeping, I can handle it."

Valerie suddenly spoke, causing Tristan to startle.

With red-rimmed eyes, I looked back at Valerie, who was already energetic and neatly dressed.

He wanted to make a sarcastic remark, but Valerie immediately stopped him. She looked at him expressionlessly, got up, scratched her head, and walked out of Zoe's room.

Valerie's voice was very soft, but it still woke up Zoe, who was sleeping restlessly.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw Valerie sitting on the chair beside her bed.

I looked out of the window attentively.

"Sister... Ms. Bowman? You got up so early."

Zoe knew that Valerie had been sent to protect her.

Her tone of speech was weaker and more cautious.

“Well, it’s my working hours now, so naturally I wake up early.”

Without saying anything more, Valerie didn’t want to have any further communication with Zoe.

Zoe, with even darker eye circles, awkwardly clutched the blanket, too

nervous to even breathe.

“Um...yes, I’m sorry...”

After summoning up the courage to say those three words, Zoe felt her whole b*dy burning and couldn’t even dare to look Valerie in the eye.

After falling asleep last night, I dreamt of the scene of the big fire again.

She wanted to hold onto Valerie, but reality was always so cruel. She once again watched Valerie being buried in the sea of fire.

Shivers ran through Zoe’s b*dy.

Valerie heard the apology and looked at Zoe sitting on the bed, puzzled.

She looked at the pale and exhausted little girl who clearly hadn’t slept well, speaking to herself in such a soft and cautious voice.

Valerie frowned.

Isn’t this just how I looked when I was a child in the Horton family?

The Horton family, oh the Horton family.

You ultimately did not treat Zoe well.

She walked down my old path.

“No need to apologize, it’s my duty. I was assigned to come here, and I must obey. Whatever Ms. Horton needs me to do, just let me know.”

In the past, Zoe would always say “It’s okay.”

But the sinking of the room told Valerie that Zoe really had something to ask her to do.

She lifted her head and looked directly at Valerie for the first time, staring into her eyes.

“Anything... is possible!”

Chapter 183 This Is an Obligation (2)

“As long as it is within one’s ability, it is sufficient as long as it is not excessive.”

Zoe heard Valerie’s answer, and her face was filled with blood, turning completely red.

“Well, well, I want to chat with you! You don’t have to reply to me, just listen to what I have to say.”

When Zoe said these words, her voice was still trembling.

Looking urgently at Valerie, hoping that she wouldn’t reject him, his

eyes had already started to well up with tears.

She had also prepared herself mentally to be rejected by Valerie.

The atmosphere became awkward.

Valerie was about to open her mouth to refuse, but Zoe’s tightly clenched hand made Valerie close her mouth.

She frowned and sighed for a long time.

“Ms. Horton, whenever you are available is fine, as the school’s curriculum has been temporarily suspended due to your special circumstances. Mr. Horton has already arranged for a private tutor for you, as well as a teacher for self-defense techniques, just in case to protect yourself in critical moments.”

Your schedule is very tight, so if you have time and still want to chat with me, I am available anytime.

Now you can get up and have breakfast. I will go find your butler and make a meal for you. Please wait a moment.

After speaking, Valerie left the room and went to the kitchen to find the busy butler.

Zoe's mouth never closed.

When she heard that Zoe didn't refuse herself, but was willing, she suddenly burst into tears.

"Haha... Haha..."

This was happy.

I laughed and then started crying, bitterness swelled in my heart like a sponge.

But happiness also made Zoe unable to shout.

I could only hold back with all my strength, silently wiping away these endless tears.

After calming herself down, she went to the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth.

I looked at myself in the mirror, feeling confused.

Zoe opened the drawer and looked at the scented candles and lighter- inside.

She looked for a long time, slowly picked up the lighter, her heart pounding.

Trembling, I clicked open...

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"Hiss!!"

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The burning heat made Zoe drop the lighter in her hand and blow on the burnt area.

Zoe fell into silence.

“It really hurt...”

She gritted her teeth, picked up the lighter again, and stared at it as if she was heading to the battlefield.

Afterwards, there would occasionally be a gasp of cold air coming from the bathroom.

Zoe’s eyes had turned red.

She rubbed her itchy nose and cried silently.

She no longer wanted to make her sister suffer.

I dreamt before that my sister left home and went to her death. She feels guilty and has never dared to look at Valerie since then.

It was all her fault that the family blamed her sister like this.

When I was a child, I had a bad temper and didn’t understand anything, but now I understand.

She understood her sister because of her own childhood experiences, how much hardship she had endured, and she also understood that her sister would no longer be as gentle toward her as before.

So in this life, she didn’t want her sister to come back.

But the new dream made Zoe panic and uneasy.

Am I going to die again because of myself?

If it was really like this.

It would be better to become stronger on my own, and no longer trouble my sister.

That hand had already been scalded, turning red and swollen...

But Zoe, like she had no pain, gritted her teeth and took deep breaths.

Once again, the lighter was clicked open.

I tried to use this tiny flame to practice enduring the pain of being surrounded by a big fire...