

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 184 (1)

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Chapter 184 Eavesdropping (1)

“Zoe! Come down for breakfast!”

While Zoe was still experiencing the pain of the flames, Reyna’s cry came from downstairs.

Valerie returned to Zoe’s doorstep at some point, but this time she did not go inside.

“Got it, I know, Mom. I’m coming.”

Zoe shivered and put away the lighter. She rinsed her hand with cold water, wiped it dry, and hid it under her sleeve before leaving the

room.

Valerie noticed that Zoe was even more afraid to look at herself than before.

Frowning in confusion, didn’t you say earlier that you wanted to chat with me?

Are you backing down now?

Forget it, I didn’t really want to get too close to Zoe anyway.

After having breakfast, Valerie stood at the entrance of the restaurant, silently watching Zoe.

Derek, who was standing guard outside, would occasionally turn his head to glance at Valerie inside the room.

I watched as she stood there earnestly.

Empty gaze.

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My heart throbbed slightly.

Once this matter was over, Val would definitely not be assigned such a task again.

Derek remembered Calvin again.

Today, the Horton family was unusually quiet.

Although the members of the Horton family were all gathered together at the Horton family's residence, the servants were also at home, doing their own tasks.

They didn't dare to go out, and they were also more careful with their work at hand, handling it with caution.

"Ouch... I always feel like the atmosphere is even more oppressive than usual."

"You didn't know this, but the girl who protected the Miss, she was the missing Miss from the Horton family ten years ago!"

"What!"

The elderly person staying with the Horton family knew who Valerie was as soon as they saw her on the first day.

The servants at home started discussing among themselves, occasionally glancing at Valerie.

"What is the situation now?"

"I'm not sure, but I heard that she joined the military."

"It seems so, otherwise why would he be sent to protect the young lady?"

"Ah... what a disaster."

The older generation knew what the situation was, but could only silently sigh and continue with their work.

These servants were discussing cagerly.

But there was a young servant, who appeared to be a woman in her thirties.

She had dark circles under her eyes as she watched her colleagues discussing. She didn't join them, instead she vigorously washed the clothes in her hands.

Eyes were bloodshot.

Valerie's back suddenly chilled, and she quickly turned around,

looking toward the direction that made her uncomfortable.

He furrowed his brows tightly.

Her heart was beating rapidly for no reason, and a wave of unease surged through her.

Valerie believed in her intuition, and today the Horton family was indeed unusually quiet.

There were many people, but it was strangely quiet.

After finishing breakfast, Zoe came to Valerie's side and obediently looked at her.

"Sister, Ms. Bowman, can you come with me to the room? I want to talk to you."

Valerie nodded and did not refuse.

Today, I really need to keep a close eye on Zoe and not let her out of my sight for too long.

"Alright, let's go, Ms. Horton."

Zoe's eyes widened as she saw Valerie instantly respond to herself, without the strong resistance she had shown before.

A warm feeling surged in my heart, and my emotions were slightly excited.

"Well, let's go up!"

The hand, which was burned and now feels swollen, doesn't remember being so uncomfortable.

Zoe is in a good mood now.

This little pain is nothing.

And she did have a lot to say to Valerie.

After the two entered the room, Zoe started to feel nervous.

Zoe only felt awkward when there were only two people alone together.

Chapter 184 Eavesdropping (2)

The excitement just now was completely gone.

"Ms. Horton, you may speak."

Valerie looked at the embarrassed Zoe, waiting for her to speak, curious about what she would say.

"Um, Ms. Bowman, what I'm about to say next is all true, you must believe me."

Zoe hesitated for a moment, but decided to tell Valerie.

"You said it's okay."

"Ms. Bowman, I had a dream earlier, and I know it might make you a little unhappy if I tell you, but I still want to say it."

I dreamt of your another life, where you were kicked out and went to an orphanage, found a place to rent by yourself, worked hard, and eventually passed away due to a terminal illness...

Zoe spoke while looking at Valerie's expression.

As it went on, my own voice became smaller and smaller.

Valerie's pupils slightly contracted.

But she didn't have much of a reaction.

Before, at Derek's birthday party, Zoe was downstairs, apologizing to herself for no reason.

She felt a little strange.

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If Zoe dreamt about her past life, she would have a different attitude toward herself...

No.

The members of the Horton family have been acting strangely lately.

The strangest thing was Reese.

Bruce and Tristan changed, but she didn't think it was a big deal.

But Reese changed, she only felt terrified.

Their attitude changes were all inexplicable.

Now Zoe told herself about the dream.

Valerie's confusion suddenly cleared up.

Zoe carefully observed Valerie's reaction.

I saw her frown.

Zoe reflexively rubbed her thumb.

Unease.

"I understood. Is there anything else Ms. Horton would like to say?"

Hmm?

“Do you, do you believe me?”

Valerie sighed slightly and patiently spoke to Zoe.

“Ms. Horton, I lost contact with the Horton family since I left at the age of seven.”

During these ten years, not only did you not search for me, but you even held a funeral for me.

I have now also registered in Jayvion’s household registration. Speaking of which, we no longer have any relationship, so even if you dream about it, it doesn’t matter to me.

Secondly, your attitude toward me has changed inexplicably.

Based on my understanding of the Horton family, if the young masters of the Horton family were to have a change in attitude toward me, just like you, Miss, I wouldn’t think much of it.

But what puzzled me the most was Mr. Horton’s attitude.

To be honest, this matter troubled me for a long time because his actions caused me distress.

After Ms. Horton explained it, I finally understood...

“Originally, all of you dreamt about my past life.”

Not only Zoe, but also Valerie finished speaking the last sentence.

The person standing at the door trembled slightly in their fingers as they listened.

Valerie’s tone was colder than ever before.

Zoe pursed her lips, biting her lower lip, unable to utter a word.

“I wasn’t blaming Ms. Horton, and I also ask you not to feel guilty or conflicted. After all, the matter has already passed, and what’s important is the present.”

In this life, we also severed ties, so you don't have to do anything extra. Just knowing about this is enough, after all, it can't save the me from

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the previous life.

Valerie said indifferently.

But the more she said so, the more Zoe felt pain.

Her tears had already gathered in her eyes, full of guilt and deep apologies.

"I'm sorry... It's all because of me... I'm sorry... If I hadn't wandered around... My sister wouldn't have been kicked out..."

Valerie raised an eyebrow, about to say not to mind Zoe.

The door was suddenly opened.

When Zoe came in just now, she didn't close the door tightly...