

## The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 185 (1)

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Chapter 185 What Are You Talking About? (1)

Tristan pushed the door.

A slightly pale face looked at the two people chatting.

“What are you guys talking about? Zoe, are you telling the truth?”

Tristan’s eyes were filled with bloodshot veins due to lack of sleep.

There was still a bit of stubble on his chin, indicating that he hadn’t tidied up when he woke up in the morning.

He looked at Zoe with an unbelieving expression on his face, hoping that what she said was not true.

Since the days when Zoe went missing, he started to have some vague dreams.

At first, he didn’t pay much attention, but in the past few days, it has become particularly real.

Especially since the day before yesterday.

He dreamt about Valerie’s affairs in the previous life, which truly chilled his heart.

So, for the first time ever, he didn’t have any sarcastic remarks for Valeric.

The result is that now he heard Zoe confessing to Valerie.

This made Tristan unwilling to accept reality.

Valerie’s reaction was too indifferent, so what they dreamt of was all

40 douchers

what had actually happened to Valerie in her previous life?

Even though Tristan was a troublemaker, when it came to matters of life and death, he would never pretend not to see.

Stood stillly at Zoe's doorstep.

He looked at Valerie, who had a cold and indifferent expression on her face, and his emotions were mixed.

"Ms. Bowman, you..."

"Mr. Tristan, do you have something to find Ms. Horton for? Do you need me to step aside?"

The indifferent and distant tone made Tristan's heart tighten.

"It's okay... You guys continue."

He only wanted to escape from this place now.

He didn't want to admit the guilt and remorse he felt because of Valerie.

Tristan's departure made Zoe widen her eyes.

Did everyone in the family dream of sister's previous life, just like oneself?

So, father's attitude toward sister also became better.

Was it also because he dreamt of his sister's previous life?

Zoe felt a little excited.

Does that mean everyone will treat her well, unlike before?

Will my sister have a change of heart?

Zoe thought this way, her face blushing with excitement.

“Ms. Horton, is there anything else you would like to say?”

“Yes! I... I, I was really sorry to you when I dreamt of Ms. Bowman in the past life, it was all because of me...”

“Ms. Horton, there’s really no need for this, it’s all in the past, we don’t have any issues anymore.”

Valerie’s brow furrowed.

She didn’t want to continue this topic with Zoe. The more they talked, the more her head hurt.

“I, I understand... I’m sorry, Ms. Bowman.”

Zoe noticed Valerie’s face turning worse and wisely kept quiet.

So Zoe shut up and didn’t know what to say anymore.

Knock knock.

“Please come in.”

The sudden knocking on the door rescued Zoe from her embarrassment.

“Miss, you should go to class now.”

The one who entered through the door was the woman with dark circles under her eyes.

She looked at Zoe and called her in a low tone.

“Okay, I got it.”

Valerie’s eyebrows twitched.

She looked at the servant named Zoe, observing carefully.

She glanced at Zoe and nodded expressionlessly, indicating goodwill.

Then I waited at the door for Zoe to finish packing her things and took her to the study room for her to study.

After escorting Zoe to the study, she quietly left.

Valerie watched her departing figure, deep in thought.

“Ms. Bowman, what happened?”

Valerie kept staring at the servant’s figure, and Zoe also looked over curiously.

“It’s nothing, Ms. Horton, let’s go to class.”

The two people entered the study and closed the door.

And Tristan, who had been sitting downstairs all along, as well as the Horton family, just sat there.

Tristan reminisced about the attitude everyone had toward Valerie during that time.

He tightly clenched his fist.

Looking at the people in the house.

“I had a question.”

Chapter 185 What Are You Talking About? (2)

Tristan suddenly spoke up.

He looked at them with red eyes.

“Asked.”

Reese replied indifferently that he was not in the mood to face Tristan.

Reese’s attitude made Tristan chuckle.

I had a strange dream recently, because it felt very real.

I dreamt that Valerie was kicked out of our house in her previous life and died of a terminal illness.

Bang!

“Tristan!”

Reese suddenly stood up and shouted loudly.

The living room fell silent.

Surprisingly, no one mentioned Tristan.

Because their faces had turned pale.

“Go to the study.”

Reese instantly aged, as he rubbed the furrowed brow.

He greeted everyone and led them to his study.

It was indeed not good to say these things in the living room.

This time, the Horton family walked together in unison toward Reese’s study room.

Only Reyna didn’t understand what was going on and went in together in a daze.

“What happened?”

Just as she walked into Reese’s study and closed the door, Reyna cautiously asked.

But no one answered Reyna, only silence remained.

The unified complexion was unattractive.

Tristan suddenly laughed, a mocking laugh.

“What’s wrong? Come on, speak up! Since you already know, why aren’t you saying anything?”

This made Reyna even more confused, what’s going on?

What were they talking about?

Kieran looked at Reyna, who had a puzzled expression on her face, and finally said slowly.

Dreams that everyone had.

Reyna’s face grew even paler.

“What are you saying? Kieran? Is this a dream?”

Reyna couldn’t believe it.

“Mom... this is true, at first when we dreamt it, we didn’t take it seriously, thinking it was just a dream, but this dream keeps appearing every night.”

And it became more and more real.

Mom, think about it, did Valerie’s personality suddenly change one day when she was little? She became more and more distant from us, and didn’t want to have anything to do with us.

And the attitude became colder and colder?

Mom...

After she passed away in her previous life, she came back again...

Kieran’s words became slower and he choked up.

Reyna felt her legs starting to weaken.

Suddenly, I sat down on the ground, feeling powerless.

“Mom!”

Several people approached, afraid that Reyna would faint.

But Reyna had red eyes and was panting heavily.

She tightly grasped Kieran’s hand, her mouth wide open, but in her extreme grief, she could no longer cry out.

He could only open his mouth, attempting to alleviate his pain through breathing.

“Why can all of you dream? Why can’t I? Why? Is Valerie blaming me? Is she blaming me?”

Even though Valerie left the Horton family in this lifetime, she was still their flesh and blood.

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She had a hard time keeping herself from getting too excited when facing Valerie.

But now the men at home have dealt themselves a blow.

Valerie did not suddenly become disobedient.

She had already given up on them.

No wonder Kieran suddenly gave Valerie 40% of the shares recently.

My husband also went from being irritable to accepting Kieran’s approach.

Everyone knew before.

Everyone knew.

She closed her eyes and pounded her chest, trying to alleviate the pain. in her chest.

Tears eventually fell on the carpet.

But what's the use of it?

Everyone present was a sinner.