

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 188 (1)

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Chapter 188 Fire (1)

Since that woman finished the call, she didn't do any more mischief.

However, she appeared more frequently in Valerie's sight. In order to be cautious of her, Valerie would also keep staring at her.

But she didn't do anything out of line, she just occasionally turned her head and exchanged a smile with Zoe.

Silly Zoe thought it was a lady greeting her, so she smiled sweetly and replied to the lady.

But Valerie's face had already turned black.

Zoe didn't understand, but that doesn't mean she didn't understand.

This smile, like staring at prey, was bound to succeed.

Valerie became more vigilant.

But the woman did not take action.

Three days passed just like that.

However, it was these three days when Zoe suddenly developed a fever and fell ill.

The family doctor came to check, and various fever-reducing medications were also tried, but the fever just wouldn't go down.

"Could it be her old problem from before?"

"If that's the case, then it's necessary to go to the hospital for a check- up, after all, the medical equipment at home is not complete."

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Reyna and Reese were discussing, while looking at Valerie, seeking her opinion.

“It’s okay for you to go to the hospital, I will go with you.”

Seeing that the other party would go together, the couple felt a little relieved.

“Then let’s send someone to prepare the ward first, Ms. Bowman, please wait...”

Reese, up until now, still isn’t used to calling Valerie Ms. Bowman.

This biological daughter, in front of me, still has to call her by another surname.

If it were in the past, he would definitely be dissatisfied, but now.

He dared not and had no right to be dissatisfied.

Everyone left Zoe’s room, leaving only Valerie there.

The woman at the door looked at Valerie, who was still standing, and furrowed her brow in confusion.

That little miss, she used to eat her own ‘enhanced’ meals every day, so now she has collapsed. But this girl, her three meals a day are always delivered by people from outside.

So there was nothing to do now.

Do we really have to use the method that guy mentioned?

After some hesitation, she finally stepped back...

The sound of knocking came from Zoe’s bedroom door, and Valerie immediately turned around.

The Horton family thought they had sent someone to take Zoe away.

But when she opened the door at that moment.

A sudden sharp pain left her stunned in place...

She opened her eyes wide and looked at the newcomer, who was the gentle woman with a smile.

“Miss, don’t blame me...”

Suddenly, Valerie pulled out the small knife from her stomach, and the intense pain caused her to furrow her brow in agony.

When she was about to fight back, the woman suddenly grabbed the nearby small ceramic object and smashed it on Valerie’s head.

She fainted...

“Zoe... Zoe...”

Struggling to keep my eyes open, I wanted to see her, but unfortunately, the irresistible force prevailed, and I eventually closed

my eyes...

When she woke up again, she was indeed awakened by choking.

The billowing black smoke and scorching heat made Valerie slightly more awake.

Gunshots and the sounds of people fighting could be heard coming from downstairs.

Valerie shook her head to clear her mind, and in the instant she got up, the pain in her stomach shot through every nerve in her b*dy.

She opened her mouth wide, stiffened her b*dy tightly, trying to make

the pain less exaggerated.

“Valerie! Val!”

From a distance, it seemed like someone was calling me outside.

And it was Derry's voice.

Chapter 188 Fire (2)

Ha, is this a hallucination before death?

Valerie gritted her teeth, endured the pain, and growled as she got up from the ground.

The veins on the neck bulged, turning bright red. The teeth clenched tightly, preventing any sound from escaping.

At that moment, she finally had time to see clearly around her.

The raging fire almost cut off her escape route.

But Valerie still painfully kicked open the door with her feet. If not now, when would she escape?

With the last bit of strength, she made her way downstairs to the living room, where the woman was sitting unexpectedly.

She stared blankly at the mansion that had been burned down by a massive fire.

Valerie's eyes instantly turned red, and the overwhelming anger seemed to make her oblivious to the pain. He quickly came to her side.

"You! Damn it!"

The woman seemed to have not expected Valerie to still be alive. As she watched Valerie clutching her wound, she smirked mockingly.

"Oh, so you didn't die after all."

"Where is Zoe?!"

“Ha, all because of her! She had to wake up, screaming and running away! If she hadn’t been discovered, my family wouldn’t have to die! They wouldn’t have come to set this house on fire! Now, it’s all ruined. If we’re going to die, let’s die together!!”

The woman suddenly went mad, screaming and howling loudly. The scorching black smoke made her cough violently, causing a burning pain in her lungs.

“It’s your own fault! You did something bad, and the consequences will naturally fall upon you. Tell me, where is Zoe? Otherwise, I will make sure you suffer a fate worse than death!”

Valerie is currently working hard to control her emotions.

The woman also stopped pretending and lay limp on the ground.

“I didn’t know, I didn’t know... She escaped to the corner of this house, I couldn’t find her...”

Valerie looked around and saw some dead servants nearby. It seemed that they had tried to stop the woman from escaping after Zoe, so they stepped forward to intervene.

Tsk. Valerie gave a fierce glare, but time was pressing and she didn’t have time to deal with her.

Let her fend for herself.

Hastily searching through all the houses in the Horton family mansion, they looked to see where Zoe had run off to.

-Rolling smoke, along with the sounds of fighting and gunshots, made

the people in this area panic-stricken, causing them to run overnight to even farther places.

The Horton family, on the other hand, had pale faces as they watched

the mansion being engulfed by a massive fire.

“Zoe, Valerie!!”

Reyna’s eyes rolled back, and she fainted while crying. Her head was spinning, and she felt overwhelmed with sadness, finding it difficult to even breathe.

They were arranged to be protected in a safe place.

But the two daughters inside were suffering greatly.

“Boohoo, why, why is it only our daughter, the Horton family’s daughter, who has to suffer so much, dear heavens.”

Reyna wept bitterly, clasping her hands together and praying to the heavens, murmuring words under her breath.

Other people’s faces were also not looking good.

Bruce’s breathing had already started to accelerate.

Has the guilt toward Valerie from the previous life not ended yet? Is it coming again now?

He pursed his lips, trying to prevent his heart from racing.

This emotion, called fear.

“Cough, cough...”

Valerie searched through all the rooms but couldn’t find Zoe. The towel in her hand was still dripping with water, and she started feeling a bit dizzy.

Suddenly, she looked at the wooden floor beneath her feet, and a familiar floor flashed through her mind.

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There.

It seems like I haven't been there before. Dragging her weary b*dy, Valerie walked toward the room in her memory as fast as she could.

The smoke here was not as thick, but the fire was also not commendable.

Valerie braved the scorching heat.

She arrived at the warehouse where she had lived for two years.

Kicked the door open with force.

Valerie's heart sank.

"Zoe!"