

# The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 189 (1)

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Chapter 189 Will You Remember Me? (1)

“Zoe!!”

Valerie looked at Zoe, who had collapsed on the ground inside the warehouse, and felt a slight sense of relief.

She covered her wound, hurriedly approached, and tried to help Zoe up and walk out.

“Sister... cough, sister?”

In a daze, Zoe, who had fainted, heard Valerie calling her.

Struggling to open her eyes, but the scorching heat and occasional black smoke coming over made her cough uncontrollably.

Zoe’s confused mind instantly became clear.

“No... No!”

Choked by the black smoke, Zoe couldn’t speak, but her eyes looked

erately at Valerie, begging her not to come over.

agging to support her b\*dy, she had to make herself stand up.

“Zoe...”

“Don’t come over!”

After getting up, Zoe regained a little bit of strength. She mustered up her last bit of energy and did something for the first time.

It was also the last time I shouted at Valerie.

“Zoe?”

Valerie’s breathing had started to become rapid, and her eyelids had begun to feel heavy.

She clenched her teeth and forced herself to stay awake.

“Zoe! It wasn’t the time for you to mess around!”

Just as Valerie was about to come over, Zoe shouted loudly once again.

“Don’t come over! If you come over, I will jump from the window!”

This is the second-floor warehouse, also the most hidden place. If it’s Valerie, she can jump down and cushion the impact, not getting too much injury. But Zoe can’t.

With her small build, she was bound to get into trouble.

Valerie didn’t understand why Zoe suddenly became so excited.

Just as Valerie was still wondering, suddenly, the warehouse’s chandelier fell down, accompanied by the burnt wooden glass door.

It shattered loudly on the ground.

With the circulation of air, the wind made the disaster flourish again.

Ah, it seems that time was running out.

However, this time my sister did not come.

Zoe felt both relieved and scared in her heart.

It’s okay, even if my sister comes over, I have a way to send her away from here.

“Sister... can you listen to me for a moment?”

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“Finally... What were you saying, Zoe?”

Valerie’s goosebumps had already started spreading all over her b\*dy, and her exhaustion vanished along with it. Excited with emotions, she now only thought about how to save this life.

“Sister... you are still so kind, Mingming. Because of me, I was abandoned by our family, but you managed to survive on your own. Even though you persisted even when you were sick, you still take care of me and give me medicine when I’m not feeling well, gently rubbing my back...”

These days, Zoe did cough a few times, but Valerie would always skillfully take out her medicine and make her inhale it.

But every time this action happened, it would make Zoe extremely conflicted.

In the end, she chose not to tell Valerie about the dream of the big fire. She wanted to silently bear it all.

“That was what I should have done, don’t overthink it.”

Valerie calmed herself down and thought of a way to make Zoe come and listen.

One second passed, Zoe took a deep breath and spoke with a trembling voice.

“Sister, I was tired.”

These five words made Valerie’s heart instantly half cold. She looked sharply at the emaciated girl, her tired face and the spine that protruded from her hunched back, leaving Valerie speechless.

“I, I know, what I did to you, sister, can never be compensated for, not just me, but everyone in the family, cannot make it up to you.”

I watched you endure hardships and sleep rough, I watched you being bullied by people from the orphanage, but I could only stand by and do nothing.

Every time, every time I woke up from the dream, I had countless prayers, hoping that you could forgive me and reconcile with me as before. But every time we met, your eyes remained cold.

I know there is no way to go back to the past with you, sister, but... but I..."

Chapter 189 Will You Remember Me? (2)

Tears kept flowing from Zoe's eyes as she knew that this was her only chance, so she spoke her true feelings.

She looked at Valerie with pleading eyes and cried, saying.

"Even if you dislike me so much, sister, I still, as always, like you so much."

She cried recklessly, as if venting out all the things she had endured over the past decade.

Valerie's heart trembled for a moment. After listening, she clenched her teeth and suddenly looked up, shouting at Zoe.

"Since you liked me, then come over! Walk with me!"

Saying so, Valerie disregarded everything and approached.

Zoe stared at Valerie's movements and stepped back toward the window.

Just as the distance between the two of them was within arm's reach, Zoe suddenly approached and grabbed Valerie's hand, stuffing something into it.

There was also a neatly folded piece of paper.

"Sister, will you remember me?"

"What?..."

Valerie didn't understand what Zoe meant now, and a sharp pain came from her wound. Before she could steady herself, suddenly everything

started spinning.

Her tears flowed inexplicably, uncontrollably toward the window.

I saw my b\*dy had already detached from the window and was falling downwards.

Zoe's back was completely covered in burn marks, from top to bottom, and she didn't utter a single sound of pain.

"Zoe..."

"Sister... I'm sorry!"

With tears streaming down her face, Zoe said these words. In the instant they locked eyes, she suddenly pulled up the corners of her mouth.

He revealed a brilliant smile.

Then, I watched as it was engulfed by the sea of fire...

Sister, I was tired.

This home, as well as myself, was fine.

I was always someone who caused trouble for others.

I was often sickly, which kept my family busy. My immaturity caused you so much hardship.

My timidity and cowardice allowed everyone to criticize me, but I didn't know how to refute them.

Because I ultimately had to rely on my family to survive.

I was not qualified to argue.

In this life, if I were not here, would you be a little happier? If my

dream came true a little earlier, would you not have to leave the Horton family, and we could live happily together as a family?

I really wish that in the next life, I could be born into an ordinary family.

No matter how poor we were, as long as we loved each other...

Valerie didn't know how long she had been lying on the ground. She watched the reckless fire, and her fingers twitched.

It was only then that I remembered that Zoe seemed to have given me something just now.

She trembled as she opened her hands, catching one's attention.

When she was a child, she took the hairpin from herself.

Although some places had already been burned.

There was a cloud on the card, and on top of the little cloud, there was a small smiley face.

So many places were burned, but this cloud, fortunately, remained intact.

I pinched the burnt area and the sticky bloodstains.

Valerie suddenly cried.

She suddenly remembered that she had said it when she was little.

She liked this hairpin so much just because she liked this cloud.