

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 190 (1)

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Chapter 190 She Dies (1)

In her hand was a thick, folded piece of paper. Valerie took a deep breath, allowing her mind to clear.

The paper was torn open, revealing two sheets filled with writing.

It was Zoe's handwriting.

"Ms. Bowman

Please forgive my stubbornness. I still want to address you as sister. By the time you read this letter, we may never see each other again in this lifetime.

I'm sorry, because of various reasons, I made you come back home and do the job of protecting me, which brought unnecessary trouble to you.

After dreaming about my sister's past life, I didn't know how to face you.

Every night, before going to sleep, I used to imagine us making up and having cake together, playing together. I also thought about what I should do for you to forgive me.

But I thought about it, and if I had experienced such a thing, I probably wouldn't have forgiven either, so I gave up.

On that night ten years ago, I didn't sleep, but because my mom said I couldn't go out, I could only stand at the doorway of my room and watch as you left home like that.

Back then, I was still young and thought you would come back immediately. But later on, I found out that you really wouldn't come

back anymore.

Mom, Dad, and my brothers, they did indeed do a lot of bad things to my sister. I don't have the right to speak for them, so sister, I apologize to you on their behalf.

Sister, do you remember these past few days when I kept telling you that the scariest thing in this world is not death, but forgetting?

Actually, these past few days, I mustered up all my courage to chat with you and strike up a conversation.

Today, this letter is in your hands, which means I have already made a decision.

I actually didn't want to bother my sister, but I had one wish. Every year at this time, I hoped that my parents and my brothers could come over and bring me a small daisy.

If possible, you...

Nothing, sister. I still have a lot to say to you, but it seems like I don't have the right to say so much.

Sister, I hope you lived a happy life in this lifetime. I gave my all and wished you a worry-free life forever.

Next, it was her writing to the rest of the Horton family.

In just a short note, it was filled with instructions for everyone at home and things that needed to be done.

Valerie cried out, placing the paper on the grass and bending over, crying.

Chapter 190 She Dies (2)

The chaotic scene was suddenly brought to a complete halt by Valerie's voice.

Everyone's gaze turned toward the source of the sound, and Derek immediately realized what was happening. He got up and ran toward Valerie.

"Val, I took you for treatment..."

Seeing the wounds on Valerie's b*dy, as well as the blood on her waist, Derek was on the verge of going crazy with worry.

"It's really you, I wondered why it felt so familiar."

Valerie looked at Derek, whose tears were about to come out, and smiled as she replied.

Later, she coldly looked at the Horton family beside her.

"Ms. Bowman, where is Zoe? Where is Zoe?"

Valerie clenched her back molars and casually handed them a piece of paper.

That was written by Zoe specifically for their family.

"Are you satisfied? Is it like this now?"

Valerie had a cold face as she looked at the Horton family, who were looking at Zoe's "farewell letter".

They looked at them in disbelief, with pale faces.

He ignored the pain from the wound on his waist.

Her hand tightly grasped the grass, and Valerie's headache gradually weakened until it eventually disappeared.

Zoe really left.

After an unknown period of time, Valerie's eyes darkened as she knelt on the grass. If it weren't for the wound that still throbbed from time to time, she might have stayed

kneeling here, clutching the hairpin in her hand. With a cold gaze, she stood up and walked toward the entrance.

The sound of fighting had disappeared a long time ago, leaving only the team members suppressing Derek, who was on the verge of madness.

“Let go of me! My fiancée is inside!! Let go of me!”

“Crazy! It has already exploded twice! Going in there is just going to get yourself killed!”

Derek’s eyes had already started to turn red.

The Horton family, standing by, looked at this person in astonishment, their fiancée.

Isn’t it Valerie?

“Derry...”

Valerie closed her eyes and fainted.

Before losing consciousness, she heard Derek’s voice and the shouts of the crowd.

But she didn’t want to listen anymore.

Afterwards, he/she fell into a deep sleep.

“I said it! I said it! Don’t let Valerie go! Look!”

“Dad... don’t worry, Valerie is fine now and will wake up soon.”

“Do I care about this? Aren’t you worried that your daughter’s stomach has a hole in it??”

The noisy sound around her woke Valerie up.

The female hosts, who had been observing all along, saw Valerie’s trembling eyelashes and excitedly patted her own husband’s back, urging them not to speak.

Even Galen, closed his mouth and came to Valerie's side, nervously looking at her.

"Ah..."

The hoarse voice, even Valerie found it a bit strange.

"Drink water, drink water!"

A bunch of people, upon hearing Valerie's voice, had an epiphany and immediately became sober, frantically searching for clean cups and straws.

"Valerie, does it hurt? Oh, this, this."

Galen looked at Valerie's various wounds on her b*dy with a worried expression on his face, his gaze directly focused on her waist.

The wound there was the deepest.

God knows, after learning this news, Galen almost went straight to his eldest son's side, only to ask him.

"Grandfather... Beatrice..."

The painful sensation also began to slowly attack Valerie, and she took a deep breath, allowing herself to adapt to this pain.

Everyone also held their breath and dared not disturb her.

"Grandpa... Where is Zoe?"

Galen asked Valerie about Zoe as soon as she woke up, shaking his head regretfully.

"I have already understood the whole story. Her suicide note, along with another copy, is still with you. However, we haven't touched it. This is what she left for you, and we will follow your advice."

It was not a dream, Zoe was really in front of herself, perishing in the sea of fire...

Valerie felt a mix of emotions in her heart, unable to express what she was feeling.

But it was definitely not good.

“Grandpa, where is that hairpin...”

“Here.”

Galen carefully took out from the drawer, which had already been cleaned but still had a slight burnt residue.

Valerie took the hairpin and her mind was filled with thoughts, but her eyes gradually became moist.

“Grandfather... I failed the mission.”

“Silly child...”

Galen heard Valerie’s words and felt indescribable heartache. If Valerie were to be punished next, he would handle it.

The Fisher family around also looked at the little girl with sympathy.

I saw someone die right in front of me.

Everyone felt bad.

This, Calvin had the most say.

“By the way, Grandpa, where is Derry?”

“Ah... this little brat.”