

## **The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 192 (1)**

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Chapter 192 Side Story (1)

Valerie was kicked out by the members of the Horton family.

That year, she was 13 years old.

My sister went out with me, but she disappeared. Everyone at home thought she intentionally lost Zoe.

So she was kicked out.

The gloomy sky, along with the sticky air, made Valerie, who was already sad, even more sorrowful.

With tears streaming down her face, she walked aimlessly on the road, unsure of where to go.

I could only walk forward aimlessly like this.

It must have been a joke with oneself. How could the family throw the child out?

But in her mind, she recalled the terrifying faces of her family just now, and the tiny glimmer of hope instantly vanished.

A huge void made Valerie's heart incredibly sad.

The tears that were flowing originally, were also held back.

She suddenly couldn't cry.

I was just feeling the increasing sense of sadness in my chest.

She knew she couldn't go back anymore; the Horton family had really kicked her out.

## 40 Vouchers

Realizing this, Valerie began to feel troubled. All along, she had focused all her thoughts on her family in order to strengthen their relationship, which resulted in her having very few friends at school.

And now, when they sought help from their parents in the past, their parents would also have doubts in their hearts.

Who would suddenly accept an unfamiliar child at home?

Valerie, exhausted, sat on the nearby bench and sat there, looking dull, with a self-deprecating smile.

The sky was so gray that it seemed to oppress people.

Valerie felt a bit suffocated, and then, a drop or two of rain fell on her face.

“Ah, it rained.”

Without getting up anxiously to find a place to take shelter from the rain, the thin little girl simply extended her hands, feeling the sensation of the raindrops falling on her b\*dy.

Soon, pouring rain soaked Valerie’s b\*dy, the coolness of the rain and the stuffiness of the air made her skin break out in goosebumps.

Her eyes were red, and she didn’t know if it was rain or tears on her face.

“...forget it, I can live on my own as well.”

After a while, Valerie muttered to herself, her voice barely audible, “I don’t know how long it has been.”

She stood up and looked at the clear sky after the rain, and vigorously wrung the rainwater out of her clothes.

Moving forward toward the unknown.

In order to avoid being captured by someone, Valerie would always search for a hiding place in advance and had a restless sleep throughout the night.

Fear and terror filled her heart.

I was hungry but had to endure it. In the morning, I went to check the expired trash bins behind some bakeries to see if there was anything to eat.

One meal was one meal.

As long as one does not die.

With this thought in mind, she finally arrived at the orphanage,

Looking at the building ahead, she felt that her good days had finally arrived.

But the days never went as she had hoped...

Perhaps it was her sudden arrival that caused resentment in the children who had been in the orphanage for a long time. In addition, the director's inconsistent attitude toward her made the children even more hostile toward Valerie.

"Look at her! She was wearing this outfit again today!"

"There's no way, it's because she didn't listen to the dean's mother yesterday, didn't eat properly, so the dean's mother didn't give her the new clothes this time."

Valerie, who had a fever, endured her upset stomach and listened to the children's mockery, had already started to become numb.

As the group of children kept talking, they gradually got closer to Valerie, and even started to move their hands.

You kicked, I kicked.

Laughing, playing.

Valerie used her arms to protect her head, curling her b\*dy up tightly to prevent herself from getting hurt more and more.

## Chapter 192 Side Story (2)

The eyes were hollow, and the heart was counting down the time for this ending.

Anyway, as long as I was alive, it was fine.

She didn't care about anything else.

"Ah! Who hit me!"

Suddenly, a leading child shouted fiercely.

Turning around, I looked back to see who had such audacity to throw a stone at me.

But later, there was no one there.

Just as he was still wondering, the little brothers on the side also began to scream in horror.

"What... What happened..."

There was no one behind, but there were indeed stones flying toward them.

When they chased after a stone in one direction, the stone would come from another direction.

This really scared the group of children.

Valerie's thoughts vanished in an instant, and all she could think about was who had thrown this stone.

The orphanage was so small.

They searched the entire corner, even went to the basement where Valerie lived, but they didn't find a single figure.

The leading child was obviously impatient and angrily shouted at the empty air behind.

“Don’t let me catch you. If I catch you, I will definitely call someone to beat you up together!”

Just as he finished saying these words, another big stone came flying toward the boy’s head.

It seemed unsatisfying, just threw one piece away, and another one was thrown again, in the same place.

So, Valerie watched him howling and running away from this place.

Valerie looked from beginning to end, and after seeing the group of people run away, she stood up and began to wander around, trying to figure out who had been helping her from behind.

But after searching around, there was no one to be found, but Valerie took note of it.

Because it was her first time, the incident of being beaten ended so quickly.

“Although I didn’t know who you were, thank you for helping me.”

Valerie also said something to the air, but still no one came out.

The obedient Weiwei bowed slightly and Valerie returned to her basement.

This phenomenon, starting from that day, would occasionally happen around Valerie.

The next day, those boys came to bother Valerie again.

Little Stone rushed over and drove away the group of children who were bullying Valerie.

Just like chasing sparrows.

Even when going out to pick up bottles, there would be bottles rolling toward me out of nowhere, even though there was clearly no trash nearby.

Valerie was certain that someone had been by her side, always helping her.

After realizing this, her withered heart finally gained a little nourishment.

The goal of surviving every day has also turned into meeting this 'mysterious' kind-hearted person every day.

Valerie affectionately referred to this mysterious person as 'Mr. Long Legs' in her heart.

Every time Mr. Long Legs came, Valerie could feel warmth in her heart.

The moldy basement didn't seem so embarrassing either.

For the first time, Valerie felt that not giving up on life was truly a wise choice.

This was the first person who wholeheartedly helped oneself, although one didn't know what one needed to do to receive such help from the other person. But now, 'Mr. Long Legs' is truly being kind to oneself.

Just when Valerie was living each day with anticipation, Mr. Long Legs quietly disappeared from her side.

Although at that time she was also about to leave the orphanage.

The long absence of emptiness made Valerie feel a little uncomfortable.

### Chapter 192 Side Story (3)

But the heavy pressure of life left her with no time to think too much. When she had just turned 18 and became an adult, the dean directly kicked her out without giving her any chance to stay.

Valerie also silently accepted, holding her own package, and embarked on the baptism of society.

After all, it is society, not an orphanage, that the living environment can be compared to.

She thought that leaving the orphanage would finally free her from the suffering, but what she didn't expect was that it was another hell.

Hopes of Mr. Long Legs were gradually worn away by life.

At that time, she had already been struggling for life, erasing her sharp edges.

She had already been corrupted by this society. When someone approached her to talk, she would be the first to be cautious in her mind, guarding against any harm they might bring to her.

She became no longer kind.

The heavy pressure of life gradually silenced Valerie's eyes. At this time, she lived in a small iron shed. When it rained, the room would leak. She skillfully took out several buckets and placed them in the areas that often leaked.

She looked at the gloomy sky outside, with pouring rain, and suddenly recalled in her mind Mr. Long Legs, who had always helped her during her time at the orphanage.

That night, she seemed to have felt the long-lost warmth.

She cautiously felt, hoping it wasn't a dream, so when she woke up in the morning, she saw that the place where it used to leak no longer had water dripping, but it was still raining outside.

"Woo..."

Tears welled up in Valerie's eyes as she lay on the bed, burying her face in the blanket, silently crying.

After crying, she wiped away her tears and continued to work.

The dark cloud in my heart also dissipated a lot.

In the following days, she would live well and not be so negative anymore..

Even after knowing that she had been diagnosed with a terminal illness, she did not feel too much sadness. She could only purse her lips and accept this fact.

It's okay, she was fine.

Because she knew that Mr. Long Legs was by her side.

In the final days, she finally fulfilled her wish to travel far and wide, going wherever she pleased.

Although time was limited and she didn't manage to visit all of them, she still successfully arrived at the place she had originally chosen.

She made all the preparations, put the paper in the bag, and then, enduring the intense pain in her body, lay down.

The sunlight today was really good, and the white clouds looked unusually beautiful. When the wind blew, Valerie felt at ease.

"I can't say I've treated myself badly either."

After softly uttering these words, a tremendous drowsiness caused Valerie's eyelids to start fighting.

It is said that when people leave, there will be a carousel.

But in Valerie's carousel, the happiest moment was when she was taken care of by Mr. Long Legs.

"Silly child... silly child..."

Whose cry was it that seemed to come from an old man's voice in my ears?

Why are you crying so sadly? Valerie's eyes gradually closed, but she still looked toward the source of the sound.

Vaguely, an old man was kneeling beside me, almost transparent. He was crying in pain.



When his hand rested on Valerie's hands, that familiar feeling surged straight into Valerie's heart.

She looked at the old man with a face she couldn't see clearly in surprise, trying her best to remember with her last strength.

Her eye sockets suddenly burned, and at the moment she closed her eyes, a tear rolled down from the corner of her eye.

She left with a smile.

At least, when she left, there were still people by her side.

Some people would still cry for themselves.

Thank you, Mr. Long Legs.

If fate allows, how I wish I could personally come to you and say, "Thank you."