

## **The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 22 -**

### **Chapter 22 She's Used to a Poor Life**

Valerie looked at Kieran and Jayvion.

She smacked her lips in amazement.

Was 1,600 dollars a small number?

In her previous life, she would become a rich woman with this amount of money.

The Horton family was asking too much.

Valerie understood.

“Kieran.”

Valerie called Kieran's name.

Kieran turned to look at Valerie with somewhat panic.

“It's okay. I will increase your pocket money... Just tell me what you want, and I will buy it for you.”

Kieran bent down in front of Valerie for the first time.

Valerie had to survive in this family with 1,600 dollars a month.

Kieran felt a bit bitter in his heart.

“Well, I meant that 1,600 dollars a month is enough for me. I bought something for my family before, so I was short of money. But I don't buy any now. I eat at home and go to school during the day. 1,600 dollars is actually a bit too much.”

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18 49ouchers

Valerie wouldn't be able to pay the money back if he gave her more,

Kieran was stunned,

Valerie used to buy them some nutritious food,

He didn't think too much back then...

Did she buy all those with her pocket money?

"Valerie..."

"It's okay, Kieran. I will spend unnecessary money if you give me more, I don't want to withdraw money from my bank account, either. A stack of notes would be fine."

Valerie stopped Kieran's words.

"But Valerie, you're in school now. If you don't have much pocket money, it won't be enough for you to hang out with your friends."

For those who went to private schools, they went to fancy places for fun. 1,600 dollars was like 16 dollars. It wasn't enough at all.

Valerie shook her head.

"Don't worry. My friends and I won't go to fancy places."

What?

Kieran didn't mean so.

"Valerie..."

"Ms. Horton, the dinner is getting cold."

Jayvion interrupted them.

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40 Vouchers

He felt the food on the tray was becoming cold, so he quickly said so.

Kieran glanced at Jayvion but couldn't say anything.

He indeed interrupted Valerie's dinner.

"Go ahead and eat your dinner."

Kieran sighed and left.

"Ms. Horton, will the pocket money be enough for you?"

Jayvion asked her in a low voice, a bit concerned.

"It's okay, Jayvion. 1,600 dollars is a lot of money for me."

She wasn't lying. She only took some money to buy pieces of cloth, embroidery things, and some basic tools for shooting videos.

That was enough.

Valerie didn't have any friends in the school.

She wouldn't spend any money on hanging out with friends.

When she earned 500 dollars a month, she rented a shed for 25 dollars a month.

She could manage her life back then. However, the shed environment was not good, so she had to save money for a better apartment.

She was used to the poor life.

Seeing the stack of notes worth 1,600 dollars, Valerie felt a bit assured.

"Enjoy your food. I will prepare the bath water for you."

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11 40 Vouchers

"Alright. Thank you, Jayvion."

She was browsing on eBay while eating.

When she chose some materials, Valerie felt more relieved.

She had a good sleep.

The next day, Valerie didn't get up as early as she used to be.

But Reyna forced herself to get up at six.

In a daze, Reyna quickly ran to the dining room, but there was no one in it.

"Why isn't she here?"

Reyna didn't feel sleepy anymore. She walked to Valerie's room.

Reyna stood in front of the door and walked back and forth nervously, not sure whether to open Valerie's door or not.

Reyna still quietly opened the door and cautiously poked her head inside.

It was dark inside.

But she wasn't there...

"Valerie..."

Reyna looked at the room in disappointment.

She felt the room was cold.

Reyna got up quite early today. Reyna thought that she could see

Valerie and then sent her to school.

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40 (Vouchers

Two days of getting up early almost killed Reyna.

"Forget it. A child should be independent. Let Valerie go to school by herself. The butler will pick her up anyway."

Reyna yawned and quickly went back to her room. She fell slept again.

Valerie slept peacefully in the storage room with a smile on her face.

The place was more noisy than usual.

Reyna woke up anyway.

She turned on the phone a little annoyed and suddenly saw the date...

“Saturday? Valerie won’t go to school today? If she doesn’t sleep in her room, where is she? Is she still in the storage room?”

Reyna was certain of that..

She immediately jumped up from the bed and ran to the storage room to check the situation.

At eight o’clock in the morning, Valerie was doing her homework attentively.

Although the storage room was small and shabby, it was very warm and cozy.

If she were a child, she would have complained about such a place.

But in her previous life, she was used to living in a small room, so Valerie really didn’t care.

Only now did she understand why Reyna cried that day when giving her a strawberry mille–crepe cake.

Was Reyna pitying her?

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11:40 *Vouchers*

Was Reyna worried about her?

Valerie just found it funny.

Valerie asked Jayvion to bring back the strawberry mille–crepe cake.

“Ms. Horton, the cake is really nice. You could try...”

After all, Reyna sent it.

Valerie shook her head and pushed the cake back.

“Jayvion, I know it. You wanted to give me some desserts, and they saw you.”

If the cake had been sent by Jayvion, Valerie would have tried it.

As a child, Valerie saw Reese, Reyna, and her brothers bring delicious food to Zoe.

Valerie stood aside and wanted to have a try.

Reese promised to buy her something the next time.

But he never lived up to his words.

There were more and more cakes in the refrigerator.

Zoe couldn't finish them all.

They would rather that Zoe left food in the fridge than give some to Valerie.

In Reese's heart, Valerie wasn't important at all.

“Humph...”

Valerie paused writing while snorting.

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40 Mouchers

She shook her head, trying to drive them out of her mind.

In this life, her parents changed a bit.

But they wouldn't change who they were.

Valerie knew that clearly.

Even if they treated her better, it was just to satisfy their own compassion.

The premise of all this was that they found that they had done something wrong before.

They did these to move themselves. Once they realized they treated her better, they would return to normal.

It was unnecessary.

Valerie's eyes turned cold.

Valerie stared at the homework in front of her, her eyes filled with indifference.

Valerie clenched the pencil in her hand.

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