

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul

Chapter 301

Chapter 162 Familiar Suffocation (1)

Valerie returned to her seat, and a dish or two had already been served.

But Calvin didn't pick up his fork and waited for her to eat together.

"Let's eat, are you starving?"

Calvin smiled and said to Valerie. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Um, I was hungry!"

Valerie's mood suddenly improved, and the dullness she felt after meeting Zoe just disappeared.

On the other side, Zoe returned to her position with a fluctuating mood, while Reyna looked at her mouth with a worried expression.

I thought she went to the bathroom to vomit.

But it doesn't seem like it.

"Zoe? Are you okay?"

"Um, Mom, I was fine..."

Just as Zoe was about to say that she had eaten and returned home, she remembered what Valerie had just said to her.

"Have some more rice."

She hesitated and sat in her seat.

After a long while, I finally picked up the fork and picked up some vegetables into my own bowl.

0.00%

11:30

Chapter 162 Familiar Suffocation (1)

40 Vouchers

“Zoc!”

Reyna

opened her eyes wide and looked at Zoe with excitement, seemingly surprised by her actions.

Zoe opened her mouth wide and stuffed the food she had prepared into her mouth.

Chewing with difficulty.

Feeling the churn in her stomach, she still–forced herself to swallow it down.

On this basis, she picked up another bite of food and put it into her mouth, eating it slowly.

Valerie occasionally turned her head, observing Zoe.

She swallowed with an unpleasant expression on her face.

Valerie also stopped looking at Zoe and ate her own meal.

“Did you finish talking with Ms. Horton?”

Calvin whispered to Valerie, and he had long noticed Zoe’s gaze, such an obvious gaze that Valerie naturally felt.

Sure enough, not long after, she brought up the idea of going to the bathroom, and Zoe followed closely behind.

After returning, Valerie’s face showed no significant emotional fluctuations.

It seems that she really let go.

“Ah? We didn’t talk about anything, she just happened to see me and wanted to talk to me.”

25.68%

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11:30

Chapter 162 Familiar Suffocation (1)

40 (Vouchers

Calvin nodded, indicating that he understood.

“Ms. Horton looked as if she didn’t have a good time at home.”

Calvin suddenly spoke as he glanced at Zoe struggling to cat.

With such a small frame and that appearance, it was obvious that she was a patient. Could the Horton family, being so big, not help the little girl with her. normal nutrition?

“She had always had poor health since she was young. There must have been something happening at home now, which is why she is like this and not eating properly.”

Actually, Valerie knew a little bit about it, the Horton family itself was not a harmonious family.

During the years she was at home, she served as their emotional punching bag, where everyone could kick her and say hurtful words.

But after I left, everyone’s dissatisfaction had nowhere to vent, so they kept it inside and blamed others for their own grievances.

Self-centered people like them, how could they possibly still treat Zoe so well, just like before?

A place filled with smoke and haze.

In the end, it ruined a little girl.

I was lucky to escape and found my current home.

But Zoe is different, she had to endure until adulthood, and even then, there was no guarantee of escape.

So I had to take care of myself.

55.27%

III

11:30

90.82%

Chapter 162 Familiar Suffocation (1)

Zoe forced herself to eat a small bowl.

I really couldn't eat anymore.

"Mom... I couldn't eat anymore."

Reyna looked at her and ate a small bowl, she was already very satisfied.

"Alright, alright, if you can't eat anymore, let's go home."

Reyna's face had already blossomed with a smile as she pulled Zoe back home.

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Chapter 302

Chapter 162 Familiar Suffocation (2)

She didn't think about taking Zoe for a walk to digest.

And he took her home, satisfied and content.

She achieved her goal of bringing Zoe to the restaurant for a meal today.

Zoe was able to eat now!

Still feeling nauseous, Zoe was pulled into the car by her mother. Inside the car, the smell of leather mixed with the car air freshener

It made her even more difficult to relax.

She straightened her stomach, making herself feel less uncomfortable.

Taking big breaths helped alleviate the discomfort a little bit.

"Mom... I feel like throwing up..."

“What? You vomited right after eating?”

The joy that had just risen was suddenly dashed after Zoe finished saying this sentence.

Remembering Zoe’s expression while she was eating, she had a difficult look on her face.

She was forcing herself to eat.

It seems that I still couldn’t change her eating habits all at once.

Reyna slowed down the speed of the car and looked at Zoe’s distressed

0.00%

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11:30

Chapter 162 Familiar Suffocation (2)

40 Vouchers

expression in the rearview mirror.

She eventually found a place to stop and let herself get out of the car to take a breath of fresh air.

“Are you okay? Zoe, Mom will get you some water.”

Zoe, who had just gotten off the car, took deep breaths of the fresh air.

But the feeling of nausea became increasingly severe, so she quickly got up and went to the car to get a bag.

As soon as the bag was opened, Zoe immediately vomited.

She felt like her eyeballs were going to pop out.

The food that was just eaten was almost wasted.

“Zoe?! Are you okay?”

As soon as Reyna got the water bottle in her hand, she heard Zoe’s vomiting sound. She immediately turned around and nervously approached her, patting her back.

Toward the end, there was nothing left to vomit for Zoe, but she continued to vomit there, even spitting out stomach acid.

“Zoe... are you okay? Can you hold on until we get home?”

“Um... I’m feeling much better now, Mom. Let’s go home.”

The thought of having to listen to Reese’s instructions after returning home.

Zoe’s newly risen good mood instantly disappeared today.

The thought of curling up in the room crawled back into her mind.

41.47%

11:30

Chapter 162 Familiar Suffocation (2)

40 (Vouchers

My head was pounding as I witnessed the scene and heard the voices of my older brother arguing with Reese.

All sorts of chaos flooded into Zoe’s mind.

The feeling of boredom skillfully crawled out.

I didn’t want to go home...

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Chapter 303

Chapter 163

The Thought of Escape (1)

“Zoe... Are you still feeling unwell? If you are still not feeling well, let’s take a break again.”

Reyna looked at Zoe, who still seemed upset, and spoke softly.

“Um...”

Reyna gave a weak response, and Zoe continued to sit in the chair, looking at the gloomy sky. It was about to rain soon.

“Mom, let’s go back home.”

On a rainy day, she wanted to return to her room and snuggle under the blanket.

The increasingly hot weather made both the mother and daughter feel sticky.

Following the sticky feeling, along with their increasingly chaotic.

emotions.

This kind of weather easily made people feel down.

Not to mention Zoe, who had just finished vomiting, now only wanted to return to her room and stay there quietly, listening to music.

With this thought, Zoe’s troubled heart felt a little better, not as heavy.

She sighed quietly, not wanting Reyna to hear. If Reyna heard her sighing.

She used to lecture herself for a long time, wondering what could be wrong with sighing at such a young age.

www.

Finally arrived at the doorstep, the lights were on in the house

Obviously, Reese came back from outside.

Zoe’s mood suddenly became tense and uneasy.

She was a little scared and hid behind Reyna, lowering her head and taking small steps toward the door.

Reyna looked at Zoe, who was hiding behind her again, feeling a sense of helplessness in her heart, but she also silently accepted her actions.

The footsteps of the mother and daughter both instinctively slowed down as they approached the door.

The noise inside the house became more apparent.

The two of them exchanged a glance.

Reyna quickened her pace and immediately opened the door.

The intense noise suddenly entered their ears.

Zoe's head instantly swelled up.

Reyna had already stepped forward to intervene.

Zoe seized the opportunity and hastened her steps, running back to her own room when Tristan and Reese were having a more intense argument.

They indeed did not find themselves.

It was better this way, it was better this way.

Zoe went to the bathroom to freshen up, turned on a small fan, and nestled herself in bed with music playing on the bedside.

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I thought about all sorts of things in my mind.

Don't let yourself hear the sounds outside.

Today was particularly intense, and she even heard the sound of things being dropped.

She clenched her teeth, feeling a strong sourness in her heart.

After a long time, she poked her head out from under the covers, walked toward the desk, turned on the desk lamp, and took out her notebook hidden in the last drawer, which had worn-out edges. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Listening to the noise outside, she opened her notebook and started writing slowly.

On X date, X month, 202X.

"Today was the sixteenth day that I couldn't eat. My mom took me to a restaurant, she said it was very delicious."

But I couldn't really taste it, but my mom's expression was very satisfied, it seems really delicious.

I didn't know if I could recover and have a good meal again.

The happiest thing today was meeting my sister!

She spoke to me in the same cold manner as before, but she still cared about me and made me eat something.

We clearly didn't meet often...

Zoe's nose instantly felt sour, and her eyes quickly filled with tears.

Drop by drop, tears fell onto the already creased paper, and Zoe didn't know how many times she had cried on this page.

She pursed her lips, preventing herself from crying out of the argument outside continued, but she silently cor all alone.

The noise dwriting,

As she finished writing, the sound of argument gradually subsided.

Zoe's heart was pounding, and before long, the door to her room was knocked.

"Zoe, open the door."

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Chapter 304

Chapter 163 The Thought of Escape (2)

It was Reyna's voice.

Zoe trembled her fingers for a moment, pulled back the curtains, turned on the lights, and then went to open the door.

"Mom..."

"Zoe, why didn't you just persuade your dad and your brother to come along?"

"Ah... But even after advising them, they would still argue."

Reyna's brows furrowed slightly as she looked at Zoe, but the words she had just thought of to lecture her immediately swallowed back.

With a thin body to begin with, coupled with not eating properly, the complexion was also extremely unattractive.

Reyna couldn't say it either.

"Never mind, never mind. We can start preparing dinner now. You can come down and eat with us too."

Zoe opened her mouth, wanting to say that she didn't want to eat, but Reyna's expression made her close her mouth and obediently follow her downstairs.

In the living room downstairs, Tristan sat on the sofa with a gloomy face, crossing his legs.

The low air pressure made Zoe's footsteps come to a halt, preventing her from moving forward toward the kitchen.

The servants watched their expressions and dared not make a sound when serving the dishes. They carefully finished serving the food while holding their breaths and then hurriedly left the kitchen.

"Phew! Why were we arguing every day?"

"Yeah, the relationship has deteriorated so much that we are all exhausted from working."

"Ah, if only Miss had come back, the people of the Horton family wouldn't have been so excessive whenever they mentioned Miss."

The servant who said this had been with the Horton family for over ten years, just like Jayvion, who had been working for the Horton family for a long time.

The young maid beside her instantly widened her eyes.

Approaching quietly, asking in a low voice.

"Can you talk about it?"

"During work, let's not talk about it. We can discuss it once work is finished."

The voices of the two people almost squeezed out from between their teeth, as small as they could be. They had agreed to gossip together at night, and they looked around like thieves.

Stepping with small quick steps, he immediately left.

Behind them, in the corner around the corner, a figure gradually appeared, and it was Bruce, who was working in his own room.

The rumors among the servants in the house had been spreading more and more.

Some elderly people, intentionally or unintentionally, would mention Valerie, who had long left the Horton family.

And the atmosphere of the Horton family now, indeed leaves much to be desired. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Ah...”

He sighed heavily and didn't feel like going to the restaurant for dinner tonight.

I turned my head and saw Zoe lowering her head, walking toward the kitchen.

After a moment of hesitation, the footsteps turned back toward the room, but eventually redirected toward the dining room.

There was only Zoe, a girl, left in the family. The greatest effort she could make was to prevent herself from being scolded by Reese.

“I was so tired.”

Muttering to himself, Tristan arrived at the restaurant and sure enough, neither Tristan nor Reese were there, only Reyna and Zoe.

“Mom, Zoe.”

“Bruce, you're here.”

Reyna forced a smile, trying to make herself look less exhausted.

Bruce also heard the argument, but he didn't come down to intervene. He didn't want to get involved in the situation.

Zoe looked at her mother and brother like this.

My heart felt extremely heavy.

In my mind. I once again recalled the some when my wester Valerse eff with wat hetatace

Her heart started to beat rapidly

Clutching the fork tightly in her hand, she held her breath, feeling both excited and nervous about having such a thought

She also wanted, wanted to leave the home just like her sester did

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Chapter 305

Chapter 164 Zoe Disappears (1)

Reyna frowned with concern as she watched Zoe holding a fork but not eating.

“What’s wrong, Zoe? Still can’t eat?”

“Hmm? Hmm... I’m sorry, Mom, but I still didn’t have much appetite now.”

Zoe tugged at the corner of her mouth and was about to put down her fork and return to her own bedroom.

“Health is important, remember to eat.”

At noon, Valerie advised herself that the image would invade Zoe’s mind again at some point in the past.

The hand that paused in mid-air paused for a moment and then silently picked it up again.

“Zoe? You...”

Reyna looked at Zoe in surprise as she picked up the fork again.

The eyes were wide open. SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Happily stood up, clenched his fist, with a rosy face.

Zoe swallowed a mouthful of saliva and picked up the vegetables, chewing them slowly.

It took a long time for me to adapt to the nausea and discomfort in my stomach, and finally, I managed to eat a piece of vegetable leaf.

Chapter 164

Taking advantage of this aftertaste, Zoe immediately took a bite of food to fill her stomach.

She did this kind of action three or four times, and in the end, she couldn't eat anymore.

"Mom... I couldn't eat anymore."

"It's okay, it's okay, it was already great!"

Comparing Zoe's eating situation over the past few days, today she really made a big progress.

Even Bruce didn't eat, he was extremely shocked as he watched Zoe take three or four bites.

What was this stimulated by?

With no one stopping her, Zoe's turbulent emotions continued to surge.

She had a bold idea.

I returned to my room with a bit of excitement.

This time, Zoe turned on the lights in the room, no longer just a dim desk lamp.

She took out her notebook, flipped to the last page, took out a pen, and wrote quickly.

Even at the time to go to bed, she did not feel the usual drowsiness. Now she is full of energy.

"In that case, I could also..."

Muttering to herself, Zoe caressed the densely written paper she had written.

The half-opened eyes that were always half-opened are now fully opened, filled with stars inside.

In the following days, Zoe would constantly push herself to eat a few more bites of food.

Faced with the arguments among her family members, she wouldn't care as much as before. She would just take a few glances and then return to her own room.

Her energy was also increasing day by day.

These subtle changes were still noticed by Bruce.

One evening, Bruce watched Zoe, who still forced herself to eat.

His brow furrowed slightly.

"Zoe, what have you been doing lately?"

The sharp and direct question made Zoe's heart skip a beat, and the cold blood circulation made Zoe's movements freeze instantly.

"No, I didn't do anything. It's just that the school recently asked us to do a group project test, so I was quite busy."

Saying so, he stuffed another mouthful of food into his mouth and chewed it tastelessly.

Even though she still felt nauseous and didn't want to eat, she continued to use the act of eating as a way to reject Bruce's questions.

Confused, I glanced at the uneasy Zoe. This child has never been able to lie since she was little, and now her eye movement is so obvious.

It seemed completely unreal in my mind.

But there is no need to ask too much either.

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Chapter 306

Chapter 164 Zoe Disappears (2)

Seeing Bruce no longer questioning himself, Zoe breathed a sigh of relief and quickly stuffed another bite into her mouth before hurriedly returning to her own room.

"Ah..."

Zoe took a long breath and her heart was still pounding.

“Bruce is too sharp. If we continue to delay, he might find out.”

Zoe opened the wardrobe and looked at her small backpack inside, which contained all the important things she had been collecting for the past few days.

The little body crouched on the ground, remaining silent for a long time.

“Let’s leave tomorrow...”

These days, the argument between dad and my brothers continues. I don’t mind it, but I still get a little affected.

She didn’t want to stay any longer, just like her sister, so she left.

Thinking, she took out a bag from the wardrobe and prepared some things that looked like camping gear, placing them on the desk.

The next day, the sky was not yet bright, even though it was the early morning of midsummer, it still felt a bit chilly.

Zoe shivered all over, wearing a thin coat, she walked out of the house. On the coffee table inside the house, there was a note she had written.

“Mom, Dad, and my two older brothers, I made plans with my classmates to go outside for a practical experience. You don’t need to worry.”

The heavy door closed, and Zoe’s figure was never seen again.

“Miss? How come you woke up so early?”

The butler who was repairing the bushes in the garden noticed a sound and immediately turned his head to look at the entrance.

Zoe looked uncomfortable as she stared at the butler.

“Ah, I had made plans with my classmates to go outside for a practical experience.”

The butler’s mouth opened, and the words he wanted to say got stuck in his throat...

What kind of practice starts at six o’clock in the morning...

However, I am just an employee, it is better not to know too much about the employer’s affairs.

“Alright, miss. May I ask what I can assist you with?”

"It's okay, it's okay. You keep busy, I have to leave immediately."

Saying that, Zoe quickly picked up her backpack strap and was about to leave.

"Miss, then I will go and call a driver for you."

"No need!"

The butler put down the watering can in his hand and was about to make a phone call to wake up the driver. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Zoe hurriedly interrupted the butler's inappropriate behavior.

Walked out with big strides.

"We had to go by ourselves! It had to be written down."

Saying that, he left the Horton family's gate and the butler stood still in the same place, neither moving nor calling.

"Okay, it seems like the homework at Miss's school is extraordinary."

Zoe, who had escaped from the Horton family, took a deep breath, easing the feeling of her heart about to burst out of her chest.

"Phew... Luckily, my family didn't wake up this early. Dad must have slept late last night, and his sneakers are still in the shoe cabinet."

Zoe, who let out a sigh of relief, did not choose to take the bus. Instead, she walked away from this road full of surveillance cameras and into the nearby woods.

She knew the means at home, so she tried her best to avoid being caught on camera.

The mixed feelings of nervousness and excitement made Zoe's stomach ache a little.

She stood still, her mind still in a complete mess.

For a long time, she took out the hat from her backpack, lowered the brim, and covered her face.

Walked cautiously into the woods, unaware of any trace...

At half past eight in the morning, members of the Horton family started waking up one by one and getting everything ready. It was already nine o'clock.

When I arrived downstairs, I was surprised to see Zoe's pink sticky note on the beige coffee table.

"Hmm?"

Bruce felt his stubble and furrowed his brow slightly as he walked toward the note.

Looking at the handwriting above, his drowsiness instantly disappeared.

Thinking back to Zoe's awkward acting last night.

Bruce's heart suddenly became uneasy.

Something just doesn't feel right.

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Chapter 307

Chapter 165 Don't Care at All (1)

"What were you looking at?"

Behind me, the sound of Tristan waking up just sounded.

Bruce's brow furrowed slightly.

He didn't really want to face his twin brother.

Tristan scratched the back of his head and, looking at Bruce's unwillingness to turn around, he suddenly laughed coldly.

"What? You don't even want to say a word to me now?"

"Zoe went out, that's all."

Bruce didn't bother to explain to him, he simply stuffed the note in Tristan's hand and left the living room.

"Humph, manners."

Anyway, I was about to leave this home and continue working in Ubrurg.

He just glanced at the note in his hand and then casually threw it back onto the coffee table.

Children went out to play, they didn't have to worry so much.

Today I prepared everything and tomorrow I will go back to Ubrurg to do my own design well.

The members of the Horton family gradually woke up and saw the note left by Zoe.

They didn't take it seriously.

I would come back anyway.

But that night, the Horton family members couldn't sit still.

"Where is Zoe? Why hasn't she come back yet?"

Reyna watched as the sky outside gradually darkened, and her growing unease deepened.

"Didn't you say you went out to do some project practice?"

Bruce sat on the sofa and spoke up.

Reyna was worried, so she picked up her phone and contacted Zoe's homeroom teacher.

"Eh? Project practice? No, we didn't assign such homework."

Bang!

The phrase "homeroom teacher" made Reyna feel a bit unsettled.

Why did Zoe lie? Why was she unwilling to tell her the truth?

Bruce's brow furrowed instantly as he noticed Zoe's unusual behavior in the past few days, which had aroused suspicion in his mind.

There was indeed a problem.

1

It was already past dinner time, but none of the members of the Horton family could eat.

Reese's face has not been good since she found out that Zoe lied.

On the dining table, the delicious food remained untouched by anyone.

Everyone had their own thoughts.

Only Reyna's eyes were red, weeping.

"Enough! Why cry? We don't want a daughter like this! She even lied to us!"

Reese heard Reyna's sobbing, and it annoyed him.

But he also felt uneasy in his heart.

Why did my careful and attentive little daughter become like this?

He didn't understand.

Suddenly, a scene popped into his mind. Back then, Valerie had broken ties with them, leaving without any trace of nostalgia.

My heart ached for a moment, and my fingers twitched reflexively.

Looked up and saw the wall clock.

"It was almost eight o'clock, and I immediately went to find someone to help me look for Zoe, both of you."

Speaking, he pointed at Bruce and Tristan.

"No matter how your relationship usually is, now, whoever can help find my sister, go and find her quickly, got it?"

"Yes."

Rarely did the two of them not object, but they took a few bites and immediately returned to their own rooms.

Just like Reese, the two of them also thought about leaving Valerie at home.

"She immediately asked us to find it this time. How many days did it take for her to find it when she left?"

Tristan looked at Bruce's expression and suddenly spoke.

Sure enough, Bruce, who was walking ahead of him, scowled at Tristan.

"Shut up." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Hehe."

The atmosphere between the two of them hit rock bottom once again, and they each retreated to their respective rooms.

However, Zoe, who was being "cared" by everyone, was currently hiding in her usual "secret hideout".

There is a small park located a distance away from the Horton family, where there is a slide house that provides shelter from the wind and rain for her.

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Chapter 308

Chapter 165 Don't Care at All (2)

Most people wouldn't just sit idle and do nothing. They would come and check if there were any people inside.

But for Zoe, who was venturing out on her own for the first time.

She couldn't sleep because she was both scared and excited.

Holding onto my bag tightly, I turned off my phone and could only open my eyes wide, looking at the pitch-black surroundings.

The palm of the hand had already started to feel cold, and the fingers were extremely icy. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Did my sister feel the same way when she was kicked out..."

Thinking about Valerie's scenes from the past life, there were various treatments.

Zoe took a deep breath, trying to calm herself down and not be so afraid.

"It's nothing, it's nothing..."

Silently comforting herself, Zoe finally closed her eyes, forcing herself- to adapt to this unfamiliar and dangerous environment.

Restless sleep...

That night, Reese, who was fast asleep, opened his eyes.

He turned his head and glanced at his wife who had just fallen asleep beside him, with tears in the corners of his eyes.

He gently wiped his hand and then got up, heading to the study.

He turned on the dim yellow desk lamp and went to the innermost layer of the bookshelf.

Standing in front of a cabinet, he hesitated for a long time before finally opening it.

What appeared before my eyes were several photo albums.

These few photo albums have all gathered dust.

How long has it been since you picked it up and looked at it?

Reese's hands were trembling.

Tremblingly, he took them all out and came to the desk.

Pick up one of the oldest books.

Reese took a deep breath and finally opened the cover.

The first thing that caught my eye.

Kieran, who was about seven or eight years old, was at the photo studio, accompanied by three or four-year-old Bruce and Tristan.

This is the first photo I took after my business started to pick up a bit.

In the photo, Kieran looked at Reese with confusion, probably having heard the photographer say "smile and laugh".

Confused yet polite, he smiled while holding onto two restless children.

The corners and edges of the photo have already turned white from being touched.

The second one was a photo of myself with Reyna, followed by a family portrait of the whole family together.

These three were my limits at that time.

But couldn't let go.

Later on, as the business grew bigger and bigger, in order to commemorate his family, he even specifically bought a camera...

Recording every little detail of the family.

But from when did the three sons start to dislike taking photos and also started to dislike smiling?

The hand that was flipping over became gradually heavier.

The smile of the eldest son, Kieran, became more and more awkward and stiff, and eventually he stopped smiling altogether.

Bruce and Tristan have always had a sour face from childhood to adulthood. In the photos of them, there is no smile.

Even with Valerie's birth, they never laughed too much.

When Reese saw Valerie, who had just been born, her flipping hand automatically stopped.

He stared at it fixedly, almost forgetting the appearance of his eldest- daughter.

My heart was filled with mixed emotions.

"Damn it..."

I remembered the eyes Valerie had when she left home.

Reese's face suddenly looked unpleasant...

Unprecedentedly, the photo album was not closed but continued to be flipped through.

Valerie had very few photos, only a few from her childhood, and they all had a radiant smile.

After Zoe was born, she never had any personal photos again.

The smile on the face was also a smile to please the family.

Reese's nose suddenly felt sour.

He quickly closed the photo album and stopped scrolling down.

It doesn't matter even if you don't read it.

Because, there weren't many photos left...

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Chapter 309

Chapter 166 Don't Deserve to Be a Father (1)

Reese paced back and forth in the study, trying to calm himself down.

He didn't want to go back to sleep now.

After falling asleep, he was afraid that the dream would appear again.

Sitting in the study, I dug out various materials and notes from my previous days of starting from scratch.

Densely packed, gradually covering the entire desktop.

He didn't understand why, after working so hard for this family, it had turned out like this.

This is completely different from what I had expected at the beginning...

"Ah..."

Worried.

The sky outside the window had already started to brighten.

Reese did not sleep all night.

The sky outside the window brightened with a pale white color.

The gardener of the garden had already gotten up to take care of it.

Reese stood by the window, watching the hardworking butler with a blank expression.

The scene of Jayvion saying good morning to him also appeared in his mind.

“Sir, good morning.”

Reese’s mind was filled with too many thoughts for the night, and there was no energy left to think about anything else.

“Honey, why did you wake up so early?”

Suddenly, the voice of Reyna came from the entrance, catching Reese’s attention.

“Ah, I couldn’t sleep.”

Reyna looked at Reese sitting on the chair, a desolate figure that made her heart ache faintly.

He had something to say to him, but he was afraid of being criticized, so he ultimately chose to keep quiet.

“Today we made every effort to find Zoe, we must find her back. She is different from Valerie, her personality is too weak.”

Reyna’s eyes widened as she suddenly heard her eldest daughter’s name from Reese’s mouth.

What happened to my husband at home this evening?

“Okay, okay, I will contact the police right away.”

Reyna left the study with a confused look on her face.

Before leaving, she took out her phone and called Kieran.

“Mom?”

Kieran, who was awakened by a phone call, answered it with confusion when he saw Reyna’s incoming call.

“Kieran, your sister is missing, Zoe is missing. She didn’t come back all night.”

Kieran, who was still a bit confused, instantly became clear.

What happened?

“Did you have an argument?”

Uncertain, Reyna asked Zoe, after all, it was not realistic for her to argue.

“No, she also left around this time yesterday morning. She said she was going to do some practical assignments arranged by the school, but she didn’t come back. I asked her homeroom teacher, and the homeroom teacher said there was no such assignment...”

Speaking of this, Reyna started to choke up again.

Kieran comforted while putting on clothes.

“Mom, don’t cry. It’s okay. We found her quickly this time, and we will find her. You don’t have to worry too much.”

“But she is such a little girl, what if she is targeted by some bad people?”

“It’s okay, Valer...”

The words I was about to say came to a sudden halt.

Guilt once again welled up in his heart as he faced his weeping mother.

He pretended to be strong, making his voice sound calm.

“Mom, I will contact them right away. Don’t cry, don’t overthink it.

Hang up for now, I will go find someone to help.”

“Okay, you should take care of yourself.”

Reyna stopped sobbing, pulled herself together, and also asked her friends to help her by looking at her list.

The Fisher family, with Galen watering the plants, heard a report from the butler.

When he heard that Zoe had also disappeared from the Horton family, his hand watering the plants paused.

He immediately snorted coldly. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Hmph, if it were me, I wouldn’t have stayed in that house for long either.”

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Chapter 310

Chapter 166 Don’t Deserve to Be a Father (2)

However, a fifteen-year-old girl being alone outside still raised some concerns.

Moreover, she was the heiress of the Horton family. If something were to happen, who knows if the people over there would go crazy.

Now Valerie is also working with her eldest son, intending to investigate the human trafficking syndicate.

Ms. Horton went missing at the wrong time.

Shaking his head, Galen waved his hand, dismissing the butler.

“We had to find it.”

If the news of the Horton family’s youngest daughter going missing were to be announced now.

The people of that group thought it would be one of their subordinates who did it.

Dare not to make any move lightly, it was another protracted battle.

It was detrimental to Valerie.

Galen, who returned to the study, thought for a moment and eventually called the butler over.

“Go and have a look, find out the whereabouts of the daughter of the Horton family. Once you find her, take her to Mr. Bowman’s place. When Mr. Bowman sees her, he will naturally take good care of her.”

“Yes.”

Respectfully leaving the room, the butler immediately contacted someone to search for Zoe’s footsteps.

Galen leisurely brewed a cup of tea, recalling the time when Derek had his adult banquet.

Zoe's insecure and timid eyes, along with her shrinking and hesitant movements.

When faced with his father's questioning again, he lowered his head and refused to look.

Galen shook the cup in his hand.

"Reese, oh Reese, you forgot to become a father."

When Valerie came to the Fisher family, she was no worse than that little girl.

The two girls in the Horton family were really suffering.

On the other hand, Valerie, who was declining her classmates' invitation in the class, received a message from Calvin.

Valerie, do you want to hear something big that I found out today? [SEAR*ch the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Valerie: Good thing? Or bad thing?

Calvin: It depends on how you define it. Do you want to hear it?

How should I define it?

Valerie's curiosity instantly heightened when Calvin started talking to himself. Usually, Calvin would just say things directly.

"Valerie, there is something bad I need to tell you."

But this time, he actually consulted his own opinion.

Valerie: Hmm, yes, I want to listen. Calvin, go ahead.

Calvin: Alright, so I said, I have a friend who works at the police station, and this morning he received a missing person's report.

It was the Horton family.

The Horton family's little girl disappeared, they said she lied to her family and left home.

Before you disappeared, we mentioned to him to pay attention in order to block your information.

So he heard that Miss Horton from the Horton family went missing, and he came over to ask me if I wanted to pay attention to it...

Calvin banged on and on, but Valerie had already stopped caring.

She only cared about one thing.

Did Zoe lie?

And did you lie to the Horton family?

It's simply unbelievable.

What happened to the Horton family? Otherwise, given her current personality, she would never do such a thing.

Calvin: Valerie, there's one more thing I wanted to tell you. Because this matter hasn't caused much trouble yet, it's not a big deal. But if it escalates, it won't be advantageous for us.

Valerie: Did you delve into the human trafficking ring?

Calvin: Yes, there might be some changes. Uncle Randal should have informed you in advance, so you should be prepared in the near future.

When Valerie saw the line Calvin had posted, her heart started pounding heavily again.

She was nervous, excited, and scared.

But it doesn't matter, just focus on doing your own thing.

As long as she could help everyone, she was willing to do anything.

Thinking like this, Derek's figure appeared skillfully in her mind.

The heart, which was beating strongly just a moment ago, slowly returned to calmness.

I don't know what he is doing now.

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