

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role

#Chapter 331 - Read The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 331

Chapter 331

Chapter 177 Return (1)

Valerie glanced at Reese.

Immediately, he answered.

“This is not something I can decide on my own, it requires negotiation, and Ms. Horton is currently in a dangerous situation. My abilities may not be sufficient, so Mr. Horton should wait patiently for us to send someone more capable to protect Ms. Horton.”

Reese twitched his fingers, feeling a slight numbness and pain.

You were also a daughter of our Horton family...

But he didn't say this sentence out loud.

“Since you also mentioned it, my daughter is currently in a dangerous situation. She was just rescued and must be very scared right now. However, she trusts you, so I hope you can come to my house to protect her. If one person is not enough, I will go and find more capable bodyguards.”

Valerie's eyebrows could furrow tightly enough to trap a fly.

From the perspective of the father, his words were not without reason.

She sighed.

“Mr. Horton, this is not something I could decide on my own. If everyone could make their own decisions, the order would be disrupted.”

Reese was speechless and wanted to say something, but Valerie was

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the first to speak up and stop him.

“Mr. Horton, I understand your mood. Don’t worry, we will properly convey your concerns to the higher-ups. You don’t need to be overly concerned.”

After saying that, Valerie was about to turn around and leave. She didn’t want to continue the conversation.

“Valerie...”

Valerie was startled and stood frozen in place.

Reese’s eyes were now filled with bloodshot veins, and they were moist as they watched Valerie’s figure disappear.

Not only Valerie was shocked, but also her three sons standing on the side.

“Valerie, I know you hated us, and now that Zoe has been targeted, it’s highly likely that you will be targeted too. In the eyes of outsiders, you still have some connection with us...”

The scene was quiet for a moment, with neither side speaking first. They stared intently at Valerie’s back, waiting to see how she would

react.

“Huh...”

Valerie took a deep breath to calm herself and restore inner peace.

She turned her head and locked eyes with Reese.

The cold, emotionless eyes and the sternly furrowed brow made Reese’s hair stand on end once again.

“Mr. Horton, be cautious with your words. I want to ask you, in what capacity are you speaking to me right now?”

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Chapter 177 Return (2)

We had no contact anymore.

“Valer...”

Reese wanted to say something else, but was stopped by Valerie.

This time, she faced Reese directly, with a clear display of detachment and dissatisfaction on her face.

Reese's heart sank to the bottom of the valley in an instant. Without saying a word, they remained silent, unsure of what to say.

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first. Hurry up and take Ms. Horton to the hospital to have a look. There will be police comrades

accompanying you, so don't worry."

Regardless of their reactions, Valerie left here and stopped wasting her time talking to them.

She walked toward Calvin, who had just finished outside.

Reese stood still, at a loss for what to do.

"Dad... what are you going to do?"

Kieran looked at Reese in confusion, he couldn't figure out today's Reese at all.

Reese reached out and placed his hand over his eyes, allowing himself to calm down from the excitement.

"It's nothing, go ahead and take Zoe to the hospital for a check-up."

Reese didn't say anything and returned to the lobby.

Kieran, Bruce, and Tristan exchanged glances.

Dad today was a bit strange.

Bruce and Kieran's hearts suddenly trembled, vaguely guessing what it could be...

Did I dream of Valerie's previous life, just like myself?

As this idea emerged, their goosebumps rose once again.

How can we explain Reese's attitude today?

"Valerie? What happened? Does your wound hurt?"

Just arrived by Calvin's side, Valerie's exhausted expression tightened

his heart.

I immediately put aside the things at hand and anxiously looked at the pale-faced little girl.

“It’s okay, Calvin. I just had a conversation with some members of the Horton family, asking them to pay attention to Zoe’s safety.”

Then she repeated verbatim all the words Reese had just said to her to Calvin.

Calvin’s expression also became increasingly serious.

“...I understand, but Valerie, you also know that if they really assign you to go there, we can’t refuse. Considering the current situation, you going to the Horton family to protect Zoe is indeed a

clear move.”

Calvin objectively explained the facts to Valerie.

Valerie nodded, indicating that she understood.

“I knew, Calvin, I would prioritize the overall situation.”

Looking at the well-behaved Valerie, Calvin felt a little sour in his heart.

“It’s okay, if you really don’t want to, I will also try my best to prevent you from going to the Horton family. Don’t worry.”

Calvin gently rubbed Valerie’s head, being careful not to apply too much pressure as she was injured now.

“Valerie!!”

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Chapter 177 Return (3)

Not far away, Tucker’s voice suddenly came.

Just after finishing shooting, Tucker’s mind was filled with the thought that today was the day Valerie went on a mission.

Although Calvin also reported his safety in the group, he still drove for nearly two hours to reach this police station that was far away from the city center.

When he arrived at the door, he saw Valerie with bandages wrapped around her head, talking to Calvin with a very pale face.

Tucker couldn't sit still.

"Valerie! Are you okay? Ah? Is the injury on your head serious? Do you want to go to the hospital with your brother to get it checked?"

Tucker glared at Calvin fiercely, then looked at Valerie with a worried expression on his face, asking a series of questions.

The changes before and after left Calvin speechless.

He/she is indeed an actor.

"I'm fine! Tucker! I just accidentally bumped into something and got a bruise."

Tucker looked at Calvin with disbelief, seeking confirmation of the truthfulness of Valerie's words.

He could trust Valerie unconditionally in all other matters, but when it came to being hurt or physical issues, he couldn't believe her.

When this girl was young, she had a fever and attended the old man's birthday party. She walked unsteadily and even said she was fine.

Calvin glanced at Valerie's pale face and hesitated before asking.

"The doctor said there was nothing serious. If you are worried, you can take them to the hospital for another check-up, it's fine."

Tucker squinted his eyes and looked at Calvin. Just when Calvin started to feel uncomfortable under his gaze, Tucker took Valerie's hand and walked toward his car.

"I took Valerie away; you clean up the mess yourself."

He said in a displeased tone and then looked at Valerie with a gentle smile on his face.

"Valerie, my brother is a bit worried. He wants to take you to the hospital for another check-up. After the examination, he will take you out for a meal. Is that okay?"

"Okay, Tucker!"

Pink bubbles rose up joyfully here, popping one by one onto Calvin's body.

Calvin's mouth twitched as he watched the two people walk away.

Shaking his head helplessly.

I remembered what Valerie had told me.

Lost in thought...

I had to inform Randal about this matter and see how he would arrange Valerie.

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Chapter 178 The Rose Pedal (1)

Valerie followed Tucker into the car

Feeling exhausted, she leaned against the car and closed her eyes.

Tucker looked at Valerie with concern and slightly lowered the air conditioning.

“Valerie, take a nap. I will have a doctor come to the house later.”

Dazed, Valerie nodded and slowly opened her eyes, suddenly noticing a few rose petals beneath the side of the car.

She was not sleepy.

“Brother, I have a question.”

“Hmm? You asked.”

Tucker answered Valerie’s question with a gentle smile, completely unaware of how he would spend the journey ahead.

Valerie picked up the inconspicuous petal and placed it in front of Tucker.

“Brother, didn’t you say that this car is a private car and that you wouldn’t put fans’ flowers on it? You said you wanted to keep the interior clean. Where did these rose petals come from?”

Tucker’s originally gentle smile froze instantly into a stiff expression when Valerie took out this petal.

“Ah... this is....

Visibly, Tucker was a little flustered, but he quickly composed himself.

But this couldn't escape Valerie's eyes. After more than ten years of being together, she had already become familiar with Tucker's small gestures and actions.

For example, when he was nervous, his eyes would keep glancing at one place.

Although he was driving, his eyes were constantly fixed on the rose petals in Valerie's hand.

Valerie's mouth curled upwards.

"Brother, I won't tell our family."

Looking at Valerie's gossipy eyes, Tucker hesitated for a moment and pursed his lips.

Her face suddenly turned a little red, and she smiled apologetically.

"I got it, I trust Valerie. Don't tell our family about this for now."

It turns out there is a play! Who on earth is it! Tucker actually favored him/her!

Valerie's back was straight, and her eyes widened as she stared at Tucker.

"Cough, cough, Valerie, do you remember the show we recorded together when you were a child?"

"I remember, Ah Ge, is he one of the people inside?"

Valerie reminisced about the guests who had participated in the show

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together, and a person flashed through her mind.

Don't you...

Is Carlo's godmother?

"There was an actress named Hallie Sutton inside, I don't know if you remember her. I recently had a play with her. At first, I thought she didn't talk much and thought she was introverted, but as I spent more time with her..."

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Chapter 178 The Rose Pedal (2)

"I just realized that she was very interesting."

When Tucker mentioned meeting Hallie, his eyes softened and the corners of his mouth unconsciously turned upwards.

Because he wanted to understand her Tucker has been memorizing scripts and watching Hallie's plays whenever he had free time recently. He even rewatched the variety show from their childhood.

When it was discovered that she entered the variety show, the production team was receiving the luggage. She had a suitcase full of props.

And the director took away her little shovel when she secretly hid it.

Tucker himself didn't realize how warm his smile was.

Valerie looked at Tucker's appearance like this and couldn't help but marvel in her heart.

"I remembered, it was Carlo's aunt, bro. Among the kids who were rescued today, Carlo was also there. He was taken away with me, but luckily he was smart and brave enough to escape."

Tucker's eyes widened, and the tenderness dissipated.

He suddenly slammed on the brakes by the roadside and turned his head sharply to look at Valerie.

"Got caught? Calvin said you were just going on a mission, right? Wasn't it supposed to be a matter of luring the opponent out and then withdrawing successfully? What does it mean to be caught?"

Hiss.

Oh no, I let my guard down too much around Tucker and said whatever came to mind.

"Um, Tucker, don't be angry. I only found out where they keep the children after I was taken away, so that I could...brother?"

Before Valerie finished speaking, Tucker's eyes had already turned red, and he hugged Valerie who was still explaining.

He could only tightly embrace Valerie without saying any blaming words.

It's not that he didn't want to say it, but he couldn't say it.

When Valerie was young, she joined the Fisher family on the condition that she would enter Calvin's team.

Tucker knew that Valerie would definitely get hurt, and he would also definitely feel heartbroken.

During these ten years, she had trained and accumulated numerous injuries on her body.

His heartache also increased gradually.

At first, there would be a few condemnations, but the tasks also became increasingly difficult.

He no longer had the right to say anything. All he could do was to help her treat her injuries and make sure she rested well when she got hurt.

"You are just a child... Even if you are talented, you still need to pay attention to your own safety, understand?"

Tucker had been working on his emotional development for a long time, making his emotions less fluctuating.