

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

### Chapter 346

Chapter 182 The Strongest Team (2)

With heavy longing, Valerie slowly drifted into dreamland.

At the same time, a jeep slowly drove into the Horton family.

“The second batch of personnel arrived.”

Four fully armed team members got out of the car, their faces completely invisible.

It just showed a nose.

“Hard work,” the captain said, “from now on, we take turns to shift.”

“Received!”

The members who had been guarding all afternoon looked at the newcomer, and a strong feeling of envy and admiration ignited in their hearts.

This time, I was able to cooperate with the members of the strongest team.

This is an opportunity for those who were still striving to study well.

After the handover, the person at the back of the line suddenly spoke up.

“Captain, I wanted to go to that place to stand guard.”

The team leader, who was leading the team, turned his head and looked at that team member.

It was rare that after being in the team for so long, he took the initiative to make a request to himself for the first time.

“Okay, then you go there.”

With the captain's approval, he directly sneaked under that window.

I looked up for a long time, using the light from the roadside to see the room with the curtains pulled.

The man tightened his grip on the gun, straightened his posture even more, and looked around carefully.

Quietly guarding.

At four thirty in the morning. Valerie promptly opened her eyes, and after a few seconds of wakefulness in bed, she quickly got out of bed, dressed up, and started her day's work.

The sound of pulling the curtains made the man below shudder.

He wanted to turn his head, but he forcibly held back.

"Huh? When did the shift change happen last night?"

As Valerie looked out of the window, she became more awake.

This sign...

Isn't it the strongest team?

The members who were able to enter, not to mention their abilities, were all top-notch.

This time, working with this team, the level of safety increased directly.

Valerie felt reassured, washed her face, opened the door, and prepared to go to Zoe's room.

Outside the door, someone was carrying a box of breakfast, ready to go

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The man standing by the window looked and suddenly spoke.

"What is this?"

"Ah?"

The team members probably didn't expect him to ask himself, as he raised the lunchbox in his hand.

“This is Ms. Bowman’s breakfast. We are responsible for delivering her breakfast... What are you doing?”

Before the team members finished speaking, the man had already approached and tried to take away the boxed meal from his hand.

Move away immediately, don’t let him touch it.

“Hold on, our breakfast is coming soon. This one is for Ms. Bowman.”

The team members sounded a bit anxious, thinking that he wanted to grab it and take a few bites.

This team member just came in, doesn’t like to talk, and the people in the team are still not sure what kind of person he is.

If it were someone else in the team, they would simply take it and eat

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“Tsk.”

The man made a slight clicking sound.

“I just wanted to go in and deliver, I didn’t want to eat.”

Huh?

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The captain glanced curiously at the new team member.

“Okay, then you go and send.”

Is this child just unwilling to speak? Actually, he is a very diligent and good child.

He placed the breakfast box in his hand onto the man’s hand and watched as he pressed the doorbell of the Horton family.

The one who opened the door was Valerie.

She looked at the person who came in, who was the member she had seen in the morning, holding breakfast in her hands.

She understood and reached out to take the breakfast, saying thank you with her mouth.

“You worked hard.”

Valerie smiled.

The man simply nodded and watched as she walked into the living room, squatting on the ground and quickly opening the bag.

Just as she was about to eat breakfast, it seemed like she remembered something.

The hand holding the fork put it down and went to the kitchen to pour a cup of hot water for oneself.

After gulping down the drink, I went to devour the meal hungrily.

The man standing at the door also breathed a sigh of relief.

I was afraid that she would forget to drink warm water.

I had a stomachache.

and

In the past, I used to help her with everything at home place it in front of her.

Looking at Valerie’s little hamster-like puffed-up face.

Derek felt both relieved and disappointed in his heart.

## **Chapter 347**

Chapter 183 This Is an Obligation (1)

Valerie finished her breakfast and noticed that the person was still standing there.

The mouth, filled to the brim, stopped chewing and looked at the newcomer with confusion.

Derek was captivated by Valerie’s adorable expression.

Before I revealed myself.

He stepped forward and took the initiative to help her tidy up the tableware.

“Uh!!”

Originally, I was waiting for myself to finish eating and clean up the tableware.

Valerie couldn't speak and could only chew faster as she approached to help Derek tidy up.

After tidying up, she handed over to Derek with both hands.

The mouth was still chewing.

Puff.

Suppressing a smile, I took the food container from Valerie's hand, nodded at her, and walked out of the Horton family's house.

"Why did it take so long to get in?"

The captain walked over from outside.

Just now, he thought if Derek didn't come out again, he would go in and see what was going on.

"I waited for her to finish eating and took out the trash while I was at it."

He raised the empty food container in his hand.

"Oh... alright, you go have your meal, and after finishing, continue to stand guard."

"Yes!"

Derek responded seriously and turned his head to glance at the tightly closed door of the Horton family mansion.

He pursed his lips and observed his surroundings more attentively.

Valerie arrived at Zoe's room at half past five.

During this time period, it was Tristan who was watching Zoe. He had just woken up, yawning and slowly regaining his senses.

"Mr. Tristan, you can go back and continue sleeping, I can handle it."

Valerie suddenly spoke, causing Tristan to startle.

With red-rimmed eyes, I looked back at Valerie, who was already energetic and neatly dressed.

He wanted to make a sarcastic remark, but Valerie immediately stopped him. She looked at him expressionlessly, got up, scratched her head, and walked out of Zoe's room.

Valerie's voice was very soft, but it still woke up Zoe, who was sleeping restlessly.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw Valerie sitting on the chair beside her bed.

I looked out of the window attentively.

"Sister... Ms. Bowman? You got up so early."

Zoe knew that Valerie had been sent to protect her.

Her tone of speech was weaker and more cautious.

"Well, it's my working hours now, so naturally I wake up early."

Without saying anything more, Valerie didn't want to have any further communication with Zoe.

Zoe, with even darker eye circles, awkwardly clutched the blanket, too nervous to even breathe.

"Um...yes, I'm sorry..."

After summoning up the courage to say those three words, Zoe felt her whole body burning and couldn't even dare to look Valerie in the eye.

After falling asleep last night, I dreamt of the scene of the big fire again.

She wanted to hold onto Valerie, but reality was always so cruel. She once again watched Valerie being buried in the sea of fire.

Shivers ran through Zoe's body.

Valerie heard the apology and looked at Zoe sitting on the bed, puzzled.

She looked at the pale and exhausted little girl who clearly hadn't slept well, speaking to herself in such a soft and cautious voice.

Valerie frowned.

Isn't this just how I looked when I was a child in the Horton family?

The Horton family, oh the Horton family.

You ultimately did not treat Zoe well.

She walked down my old path.

“No need to apologize, it’s my duty. I was assigned to come here, and I must obey. Whatever Ms. Horton needs me to do, just let me know.”

In the past, Zoe would always say “It’s okay.”

But the sinking of the room told Valerie that Zoe really had something to ask her to do.

She lifted her head and looked directly at Valerie for the first time, staring into her eyes.

“Anything... is possible!”

## **Chapter 348**

Chapter 183 This Is an Obligation (2)

“As long as it is within one’s ability, it is sufficient as long as it is not excessive.”

Zoe heard Valerie’s answer, and her face was filled with blood, turning completely red.

“Well, well, I want to chat with you! You don’t have to reply to me, just listen to what I have to say.”

When Zoe said these words, her voice was still trembling.

Looking urgently at Valerie, hoping that she wouldn’t reject him, his

eyes had already started to well up with tears.

She had also prepared herself mentally to be rejected by Valerie.

The atmosphere became awkward.

Valerie was about to open her mouth to refuse, but Zoe’s tightly clenched hand made Valerie close her mouth.

She frowned and sighed for a long time.

“Ms. Horton, whenever you are available is fine, as the school’s curriculum has been temporarily suspended due to your special circumstances. Mr. Horton has already

arranged for a private tutor for you, as well as a teacher for self-defense techniques, just in case to protect yourself in critical moments. |

Your schedule is very tight, so if you have time and still want to chat with me, I am available anytime.

Now you can get up and have breakfast. I will go find your butler and make a meal for you. Please wait a moment.

After speaking, Valerie left the room and went to the kitchen to find the busy butler.

Zoe's mouth never closed.

When she heard that Zoe didn't refuse herself, but was willing, she suddenly burst into tears.

"Haha... Haha..."

This was happy.

I laughed and then started crying, bitterness swelled in my heart like a sponge.

But happiness also made Zoe unable to shout.

I could only hold back with all my strength, silently wiping away these endless tears.

After calming herself down, she went to the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth.

I looked at myself in the mirror, feeling confused.

Zoe opened the drawer and looked at the scented candles and lighter- inside.

She looked for a long time, slowly picked up the lighter, her heart pounding.

Trembling, I clicked open...

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"Hiss!!"

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The burning heat made Zoe drop the lighter in her hand and blow on the burnt area.

Zoe fell into silence.



“It really hurt...”

She gritted her teeth, picked up the lighter again, and stared at it as if she was heading to the battlefield.

Afterwards, there would occasionally be a gasp of cold air coming from the bathroom.

Zoe’s eyes had turned red.

She rubbed her itchy nose and cried silently.

She no longer wanted to make her sister suffer.

I dreamt before that my sister left home and went to her death. She feels guilty and has never dared to look at Valerie since then.

It was all her fault that the family blamed her sister like this.

When I was a child, I had a bad temper and didn’t understand anything, but now I understand.

She understood her sister because of her own childhood experiences, how much hardship she had endured, and she also understood that her sister would no longer be as gentle toward her as before.

So in this life, she didn’t want her sister to come back.

But the new dream made Zoe panic and uneasy.

Am I going to die again because of myself?

If it was really like this.

It would be better to become stronger on my own, and no longer trouble my sister.

That hand had already been scalded, turning red and swollen...

But Zoe, like she had no pain, gritted her teeth and took deep breaths.

Once again, the lighter was clicked open.

I tried to use this tiny flame to practice enduring the pain of being surrounded by a big fire...

## **Chapter 349**

## Chapter 184 Eavesdropping (1)

“Zoe! Come down for breakfast!”

While Zoe was still experiencing the pain of the flames, Reyna’s cry came from downstairs.

Valerie returned to Zoe’s doorstep at some point, but this time she did not go inside.

“Got it, I know, Mom. I’m coming.”

Zoe shivered and put away the lighter. She rinsed her hand with cold water, wiped it dry, and hid it under her sleeve before leaving the room.

Valerie noticed that Zoe was even more afraid to look at herself than before.

Frowning in confusion, didn’t you say earlier that you wanted to chat with me?

Are you backing down now?

Forget it, I didn’t really want to get too close to Zoe anyway.

After having breakfast, Valerie stood at the entrance of the restaurant, silently watching Zoe.

Derek, who was standing guard outside, would occasionally turn his head to glance at Valerie inside the room.

I watched as she stood there earnestly.

Empty gaze.

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My heart throbbed slightly.

Once this matter was over, Val would definitely not be assigned such a task again.

Derek remembered Calvin again.

Today, the Horton family was unusually quiet.

Although the members of the Horton family were all gathered together at the Horton family’s residence, the servants were also at home, doing their own tasks.

They didn't dare to go out, and they were also more careful with their work at hand, handling it with caution.

"Ouch... I always feel like the atmosphere is even more oppressive than usual."

"You didn't know this, but the girl who protected the Miss, she was the missing Miss from the Horton family ten years ago!"

"What!"

The elderly person staying with the Horton family knew who Valerie was as soon as they saw her on the first day.

The servants at home started discussing among themselves, occasionally glancing at Valerie.

"What is the situation now?"

"I'm not sure, but I heard that she joined the military."

"It seems so, otherwise why would he be sent to protect the young lady?"

"Ah... what a disaster."

The older generation knew what the situation was, but could only silently sigh and continue with their work.

These servants were discussing cagerly.

But there was a young servant, who appeared to be a woman in her thirties.

She had dark circles under her eyes as she watched her colleagues discussing. She didn't join them, instead she vigorously washed the clothes in her hands.

Eyes were bloodshot.

Valerie's back suddenly chilled, and she quickly turned around,

looking toward the direction that made her uncomfortable.

He furrowed his brows tightly.

Her heart was beating rapidly for no reason, and a wave of unease surged through her.

Valerie believed in her intuition, and today the Horton family was indeed unusually quiet.

There were many people, but it was strangely quiet.

After finishing breakfast, Zoe came to Valerie's side and obediently looked at her.

"Sister, Ms. Bowman, can you come with me to the room? I want to talk to you."

Valerie nodded and did not refuse.

Today, I really need to keep a close eye on Zoe and not let her out of my sight for too long.

"Alright, let's go, Ms. Horton."

Zoe's eyes widened as she saw Valerie instantly respond to herself, without the strong resistance she had shown before.

A warm feeling surged in my heart, and my emotions were slightly excited.

"Well, let's go up!"

The hand, which was burned and now feels swollen, doesn't remember being so uncomfortable.

Zoe is in a good mood now.

This little pain is nothing.

And she did have a lot to say to Valerie.

After the two entered the room, Zoe started to feel nervous.

Zoe only felt awkward when there were only two people alone together.

## **Chapter 350**

### **Chapter 184 Eavesdropping (2)**

The excitement just now was completely gone.

"Ms. Horton, you may speak."

Valerie looked at the embarrassed Zoe, waiting for her to speak, curious about what she would say.

"Um, Ms. Bowman, what I'm about to say next is all true, you must believe me."

Zoe hesitated for a moment, but decided to tell Valerie.

“You said it’s okay.”

“Ms. Bowman, I had a dream earlier, and I know it might make you a little unhappy if I tell you, but I still want to say it.”

I dreamt of your another life, where you were kicked out and went to an orphanage, found a place to rent by yourself, worked hard, and eventually passed away due to a terminal illness...

Zoe spoke while looking at Valerie’s expression.

As it went on, my own voice became smaller and smaller.

Valerie’s pupils slightly contracted.

But she didn’t have much of a reaction.

Before, at Derek’s birthday party, Zoe was downstairs, apologizing to herself for no reason.

She felt a little strange.

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If Zoe dreamt about her past life, she would have a different attitude toward herself...

No.

The members of the Horton family have been acting strangely lately.

The strangest thing was Reese.

Bruce and Tristan changed, but she didn’t think it was a big deal.

But Reese changed, she only felt terrified.

Their attitude changes were all inexplicable.

Now Zoe told herself about the dream.

Valerie’s confusion suddenly cleared up.

Zoe carefully observed Valerie’s reaction.

I saw her frown.

Zoe reflexively rubbed her thumb.

Unease.

"I understood. Is there anything else Ms. Horton would like to say?"

Hmm?

"Do you, do you believe me?"

Valerie sighed slightly and patiently spoke to Zoe.

"Ms. Horton, I lost contact with the Horton family since I left at the age of seven."

During these ten years, not only did you not search for me, but you even held a funeral for me.

I have now also registered in Jayvion's household registration. Speaking of which, we no longer have any relationship, so even if you dream about it, it doesn't matter to me.

Secondly, your attitude toward me has changed inexplicably.

Based on my understanding of the Horton family, if the young masters of the Horton family were to have a change in attitude toward me, just like you, Miss, I wouldn't think much of it.

But what puzzled me the most was Mr. Horton's attitude.

To be honest, this matter troubled me for a long time because his actions caused me distress.

After Ms. Horton explained it, I finally understood...

"Originally, all of you dreamt about my past life."

Not only Zoe, but also Valerie finished speaking the last sentence.

The person standing at the door trembled slightly in their fingers as they listened.

Valerie's tone was colder than ever before.

Zoe pursed her lips, biting her lower lip, unable to utter a word.

“I wasn’t blaming Ms. Horton, and I also ask you not to feel guilty or conflicted. After all, the matter has already passed, and what’s important is the present.”

In this life, we also severed ties, so you don’t have to do anything extra. Just knowing about this is enough, after all, it can’t save the me from

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the previous life.

Valerie said indifferently.

But the more she said so, the more Zoe felt pain.

Her tears had already gathered in her eyes, full of guilt and deep apologies.

“I’m sorry... It’s all because of me... I’m sorry... If I hadn’t wandered around... My sister wouldn’t have been kicked out...”

Valerie raised an eyebrow, about to say not to mind Zoe.

The door was suddenly opened.

When Zoe came in just now, she didn’t close the door tightly...