The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role

#Chapter 351 - Read The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 351

Chapter 351

Chapter 185 What Are You Talking About? (1)

Tristan pushed the door.

A slightly pale face looked at the two people chatting.

"What are you guys talking about? Zoe, are you telling the truth?"

Tristan's eyes were filled with bloodshot veins due to lack of sleep.

There was still a bit of stubble on his chin, indicating that he hadn't tidied up when he woke up in the morning.

He looked at Zoe with an unbelieving expression on his face, hoping that what she said was not true.

Since the days when Zoe went missing, he started to have some vague dreams.

At first, he didn't pay much attention, but in the past few days, it has become particularly real.

Especially since the day before yesterday.

He dreamt about Valerie's affairs in the previous life, which truly chilled his heart.

So, for the first time ever, he didn't have any sarcastic remarks for Valeric.

The result is that now he heard Zoe confessing to Valerie.

This made Tristan unwilling to accept reality.

Valerie's reaction was too indifferent, so what they dreamt of was all

40 douchers

what had actually happened to Valerie in her previous life?

Even though Tristan was a troublemaker, when it came to matters of life and death, he would never pretend not to see.

Stood stillly at Zoe's doorstep.

He looked at Valerie, who had a cold and indifferent expression on her face, and his emotions were mixed.

"Ms. Bowman, you..."

"Mr. Tristan, do you have something to find Ms. Horton for? Do you need me to step aside?"

The indifferent and distant tone made Tristan's heart tighten.

"It's okay... You guys continue."

He only wanted to escape from this place now.

He didn't want to admit the guilt and remorse he felt because of Valerie.

Tristan's departure made Zoe widen her

eyes.

Did everyone in the family dream of sister's previous life, just like oneself?

So, father's attitude toward sister also became better.

Was it also because he dreamt of his sister's previous life?

Zoe felt a little excited.

Does that mean everyone will treat her well, unlike before?

Will my sister have a change of heart?

Zoe thought this way, her face blushing with excitement.

"Ms. Horton, is there anything else you would like to say?"

"Yes! I... I, I was really sorry to you when I dreamt of Ms. Bowman in the past life, it was all because of me..."

"Ms. Horton, there's really no need for this, it's all in the past, we don't have any issues anymore."

Valerie's brow furrowed.

She didn't want to continue this topic with Zoe. The more they talked, the more her head hurt.

"I, I understand... I'm sorry, Ms. Bowman."

Zoe noticed Valerie's face turning worse and wisely kept quiet.

So Zoe shut up and didn't know what to say anymore.

Knock knock.

"Please come in."

The sudden knocking on the door rescued Zoe from her embarrassment.

"Miss, you should go to class now."

The one who entered through the door was the woman with dark circles under her eyes.

She looked at Zoe and called her in a low tone.

"Okay, I got it."

Valerie's eyebrows twitched.

She looked at the servant named Zoe, observing carefully.

She glanced at Zoe and nodded expressionlessly, indicating goodwill.

Then I waited at the door for Zoe to finish packing her things and took her to the study room for her to study.

After escorting Zoe to the study, she quietly left.

Valerie watched her departing figure, deep in thought.

"Ms. Bowman, what happened?"

Valerie kept staring at the servant's figure, and Zoe also looked over curiously.

"It's nothing, Ms. Horton, let's go to class."

The two people entered the study and closed the door.

And Tristan, who had been sitting downstairs all along, as well as the Horton family, just sat there.

Tristan reminisced about the attitude everyone had toward Valerie during that time.

He tightly clenched his fist.

Looking at the people in the house.

"I had a question."

Chapter 352

Chapter 185 What Are You Talking About? (2)

Tristan suddenly spoke up.

He looked at them with red eyes.

"Asked."

Reese replied indifferently that he was not in the mood to face Tristan.

Reese's attitude made Tristan chuckle.

I had a strange dream recently, because it felt very real.

I dreamt that Valerie was kicked out of our house in her previous life and died of a terminal illness.

Bang!

"Tristan!"

Reese suddenly stood up and shouted loudly.

The living room fell silent.

Surprisingly, no one mentioned Tristan.

Because their faces had turned pale.

"Go to the study."

Reese instantly aged, as he rubbed the furrowed brow.

He greeted everyone and led them to his study.

It was indeed not good to say these things in the living room.

This time, the Horton family walked together in unison toward Reese's study room.

Only Reyna didn't understand what was going on and went in together in a daze.

"What happened?"

Just as she walked into Reese's study and closed the door, Reyna cautiously asked.

But no one answered Reyna, only silence remained.

The unified complexion was unattractive.

Tristan suddenly laughed, a mocking laugh.

"What's wrong? Come on, speak up! Since you already know, why aren't you saying anything?"

This made Reyna even more confused, what's going on?

What were they talking about?

Kieran looked at Reyna, who had a puzzled expression on her face, and finally said slowly.

Dreams that everyone had.

Reyna's face grew even paler.

"What are you saying? Kieran? Is this a dream?"

Reyna couldn't believe it.

"Mom... this is true, at first when we dreamt it, we didn't take it

seriously, thinking it was just a dream, but this dream keeps appearing every night."

And it became more and more real.

Mom, think about it, did Valerie's personality suddenly change one day when she was little? She became more and more distant from us, and didn't want to have anything to do with us.

And the attitude became colder and colder?

Mom...

After she passed away in her previous life, she came back again...

Kieran's words became slower and he choked up.

Reyna felt her legs starting to weaken.

Suddenly, I sat down on the ground, feeling powerless.

"Mom!"

Several people approached, afraid that Reyna would faint.

But Reyna had red eyes and was panting heavily.

She tightly grasped Kieran's hand, her mouth wide open, but in her extreme grief, she could no longer cry out.

He could only open his mouth, attempting to alleviate his pain through breathing.

"Why can all of you dream? Why can't I? Why? Is Valerie blaming me? Is she blaming me?"

Even though Valerie left the Horton family in this lifetime, she was still their flesh and blood.

Т

She had a hard time keeping herself from getting too excited when facing Valerie.

But now the men at home have dealt themselves a blow.

Valerie did not suddenly become disobedient.

She had already given up on them.

No wonder Kieran suddenly gave Valerie 40% of the shares recently.

My husband also went from being irritable to accepting Kieran's approach.

Everyone knew before.

Everyone knew.

She closed her eyes and pounded her chest, trying to alleviate the pain. in her chest.

Tears eventually fell on the carpet.

But what's the use of it?

Everyone present was a sinner.

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Chapter 186 Strange Smell (1)

Valerie felt that these few days, the Horton family's attitude toward her was inexplicably good.

The teammates would appear suddenly beside themselves and take the food from their hands, wanting to invite themselves to the restaurant and eat with them.

But Valerie rejected him.

When she was resting at night, they would occasionally appear at her door, holding something in their hands.

It was steaming hot, and it looked like milk.

But Valerie pretended not to see.

Close the door and go to sleep.

These unnecessary actions hindered her work.

Finally, on the seventh day of visiting the Horton family, Valerie frowned as she looked at Bruce appearing in front of her. Her expression was extremely unpleasant.

"Mr. Bruce, were you dissatisfied with me?"

"What? No way! How could we be dissatisfied! Why would you think that?"

"Why do you keep appearing in front of me and hindering my work?"

Bruce's expression froze, and his whole body stiffened.

40 Vouchers

"Yes, I'm sorry. I didn't know this would interfere with your work."

Bruce lowered his head apologetically, hiding some wooden toys in his hands behind his back.

Valerie naturally saw what he had in his hands, as Kieran had been showing her a pile of things in front of him these past few days.

But I didn't want to be alone.

Sorry for the inconvenience.

"Sister..."

Zoe stood cautiously behind, watching Valerie chat with Bruce.

It seemed that Valerie noticed Bruce's resistance, and Zoe appeared at the right moment, causing Bruce to suddenly become speechless.

Valerie ignored Bruce completely and turned around to leave, following Zoe.

"Ms. Horton, what happened?"

"Um... I took two cakes, do you want to eat them together?"

Valerie looked at Zoe's desk.

Indeed.

There were two strawberry mille-feuille cakes over there, and there were water droplets on the fork beside them.

It had been taken out from the refrigerator for a while.

I saw this strawberry mille-feuille that I really wanted to taste when I was a child.

Valerie remembered Jayvion, who had brought her that piece in the

car.

Looked at the cake on the table once again.

Valerie had become bored.

But Zoe had just indeed freed herself

Take a bite politely.

Valerie thought so and indeed did so.

She sat down with Zoe and picked up a small fork, then put a piece into her mouth.

Then I put down the fork and waited for Zoe to finish eating.

"Ms. Bowman, don't you like to eat? What flavor do you like? I can go get it for you."

"No, Ms. Horton, I didn't really like to eat."

Indeed, this strawberry mille-feuille always tasted off.

I don't know why, but Valerie thought of the servant she had seen before.

The heart over there trembled slightly.

"Ms. Horton, please pay attention to your safety recently. If someone suddenly gives you something at home, you should also be careful."

"Ah?"

Zoe didn't quite understand, with cake still in her mouth.

"...It was nothing."

Forget it, pay attention to it yourself

At that moment, the Horton family's door was knocked, and the one who came in was the delivery member.

The Horton family had just thought of going to pick it up, but Valerie ran over and took it herself...

"Thank you for today as well."

Recently, it was this member who was delivering meals to themselves.

Occasionally, dinner and breakfast did not come, possibly due to a shift change.

But for the rest of the time, as long as he was there, it was almost always him who took charge.

Gratefully, he looked at the person who came.

Valerie always felt familiar.

Every time Valerie wanted to ask him if they had met before, the other person would just leave without giving Valerie any chance to chat.

True, during the execution of the mission, everyone's time was precious, and I exceeded my own.

Chapter 354

Chapter 186 Strange Smell (2)

With this thought in mind, Zoe's door was knocked again.

"Please come in."

The door opened and a woman with a strange demeanor and behavior came in.

Her complexion was even worse than a few days ago, with redness around her eye sockets, clearly indicating that she hadn't slept much.

Valerie's vigilance reached its peak.

"Two ladies, this is a freshly squeezed beverage sent to you by Mr. Horton."

Valerie watched as she put down the drink and then left.

Zoe was already a little tired of eating cake, so she came to drink just in time.

Without hesitation, she picked it up and took a sip. Before Valerie could stop her, she had already swallowed a mouthful.

"What happened?"

After finishing the juice, Zoe shrunk her neck again as she looked at Valerie's slightly helpless expression.

"It's okay, Ms. Horton, please continue eating."

I have been observing for the past few nights, and let's not alert anyone about this matter for now. She suspects the maid, and if she has suspicions, then it's likely that she is not the only one

involved.

There

Pyaar Nahin Karna, Urwa Khan Dance Perfroamnce 2023

This matter needs to be explained clearly to the team members.

Recently, for the past four weeks, it was necessary to pay attention to the people coming in and out of the house and to observe them constantly.

"Ms. Horton, you go ahead and eat. I'll step out for a moment. There's something I need to take care of."

"Ah, alright, I got it. You go ahead and busy yourself."

Valerie nodded and walked out with big strides, quickly finding the captain.

"Ms. Bowman, do you have something to discuss?"

Reese, who was reading a newspaper in the living room, heard some noise from behind and quickly turned around to see Valerie running downstairs.

Reese immediately stood up and looked at her with concern.

Valerie just glanced at Reese.

"Reported the matter."

After saying that, he walked out of the door, leaving Reese alone in the living room feeling awkward.

"Captain, I have something to report to you."

Valerie approached the captain with a calm expression on her face, reporting to him about the strange things she had noticed and the people she suspected.

and a dark figure was watching Valerie, who was talking to the captain. It watched for a long time, then smirked coldly and disappeared in front of the window after a while.

"Hmm?"

Valerie, who was in the middle of a conversation, suddenly felt a chill down her back.

The spine felt like an electric shock, with currents surging out and directly hitting her brain.

Suddenly turning around and looking back, he carefully observed that not a single window was left open.

But there was no one there.

Was it my own suspicion?

"What happened?"

"It's nothing... I might have been too suspicious."

The captain listened to Valerie's report, and he furrowed his brow and pondered for a moment.

"I will make sure everyone pays more attention to the matter you mentioned, but you also need to be careful. After all, we are just on the periphery, but you are the main force inside. If there is any problem, remember to press her, and we will rush in immediately."

The captain pointed to a medal on Valerie's chest. Without careful observation, one might not notice that there was also a red button on it.

Shone like a diamond.

59.36%

But no one was willing to touch it.

Once touched, it indicated that something big had happened.

Valerie nodded her head, indicating that she understood, and felt a slight relief in her mind.

Fortunately, the captain believed in his own words, so what comes next.

I had to be careful in everything.

Chapter 355

Chapter 187 Fishy (1)

Valerie walked back into the mansion, and Derek, who was standing by the side, breathed a sigh of relief.

But still, from time to time, I would look back and listen attentively to the sounds inside the mansion.

"You little rascal, what are you doing? Keep looking inside? What, have you taken a liking to this little girl?"

The captain was still pondering over what Valerie had just said to him when he noticed Derek's slight movement.

He humorously approached and lightly kicked his buttocks as a form of punishment.

Quickly dodging the captain's attack, Derek raised an eyebrow slightly.

My fiancée, of course, I liked her.

"Captain, I was just taking a look."

Seeing Derek still wearing his usual rigid expression, the captain left uninterestedly, preparing to report to Valerie about what she had just said to him.

If it were true, then it wouldn't be just a simple kidnapping.

This was the group of human traffickers openly challenging their abilities.

They felt that they were nothing, and they were about to take Zoe away right under everyone's noses.

The perimeter personnel protecting the Horton family's residence have already begun carefully observing every member of the Horton family entering and exiting. In order to not alert the family, they have not informed any of the Horton family members.

Only Valerie knew about it, and she would report it once someone over there showed their true colors.

The main observation was the strange maid.

Today she came to tidy up Zoe's room again. Before tidying up, she came in with a tray of tea.

I wanted to come directly in front of Zoe.

But Valerie stood directly in front of her, staring at the newcomer with sharp eyes. The cold gaze made the newcomer lower their head.

"Just leave it on the table, you can go now."

Surprisingly, the housemaid woman just glanced at Valerie and immediately left.

The whole process was calm and uneventful, but Valerie clearly observed the veins popping on her forehead.

Indeed, there were significant issues!

"Ms. Horton, please don't drink this cup of tea yet. Wait for me to come back and test it before you drink it."

"What...Ms. Bowman."

Before Zoe could even understand what was going on, Valerie quickly walked toward her own room to get something for testing toxicity.

This time, she also wondered if the other party could have poisoned

her, but at that time she thought it might not be necessary.

But now it seems that some of the things I brought with me are likely to be used.

Returning to Zoe's room, I saw her sitting obediently with her hands placed on her lap, not touching the cup of tea.

Waiting for Valerie to come back.

Valerie's heart suddenly clenched, but quickly subsided.

Under Zoe's curious gaze, Valerie examined the cup of tea and the cup.

Not poisonous.

"Alright, it's fine. Ms. Horton, you can go ahead and drink."

"Ms. Bowman... What were you doing?"

Zoe didn't understand why Valerie suddenly did these things, but she only knew that Valerie did it for her own good.

"No big deal, just to be on the safe side, let's give it a try."

Zoe nodded her head and didn't intend to ask anymore.

Picking up the tea, I took small sips.

Valerie looked at Zoe, who was sipping tea with small sips, and suddenly asked.

"Zoe, you had quite a few small wounds on your body recently."

Upon hearing Valerie's question, Zoe paused in her tea-drinking.

"No, I didn't..."

Saving tox, he continued to drink the ca in his hard

Valerie frowned slighth, waiting for Zoe to set down her teacup

Valerie immediately grabbed her hand and rolled up her jacket Sure enough, there were small and large Misters on her arm, some of them even punctured