

# The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role

## #Chapter 361 - Read The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 361

### Chapter 361

Chapter 190 She Dies (1}

In her hand was a thick, folded piece of paper. Valerie took a deep breath, allowing her mind to clear. The paper was torn open, revealing two sheets filled with writing.

It was Zoe's handwriting.

"Ms. Bowman

Please forgive my stubbornness. I still want to address you as sister. By the time you read this letter, we may never see each other again in this lifetime.

I'm sorry, because of various reasons, I made you come back home and do the job of protecting me, which brought unnecessary trouble to you. After dreaming about my sister's past life, I didn't know how to face you

Every night, before going to sleep, I used to imagine us making up and having cake together, playing together. I also thought about what I should do for you to forgive me

But I thought about it, and if I had experienced such a thing. I probably wouldn't have forgiven either, so I gave up.

On that night ten years ago, I didn't sleep, but because my mom said I couldn't go out, I could only stand at the doorway of my room and watch as you left home like that.

Back then, I was still young and thought you would come back immediately. But later on, I found out that you really wouldn't come

back anymore.

Mom, Dad;and my brothers, they did indeed do a lot of bad things to my sister. {don't have the right to speak for them, so sister, I apologize to you On. their behalf.

Sister, do you remember these past few days when I kept telling you that the scariest thing in this world is not death, but forgetting?

Actually, these past few days, I mustered up all my courage to chat with you and strike up a conversation.

Today, this letter is in your hands, which means I have already made a decision.

I actually didn't want to bother my >. sister, but had one wish. Every year at this time, I hoped that my parents and I my brothers could comeover and bring me a small daisy.  
Content ~

If possible, you

Nothing, sister. I still have a lot to say to you, but it seems like I don't have the right to say so much. Sister, I hope you lived a happy life in this lifetime. I gave my all and wished you a worry-free life forever. Next, it was her writing to the rest of the Horton family.

In just a short note, it was filled with instructions for everyone at home and things that needed to be done.

Valerie cried out, placing the paper on the grass and bending over. crying

## **Chapter 362**

### **Chapter 190 She Dies (2)**

The chaotic scene was suddenly brought to a complete halt by Valerie's voice.

Everyone's gaze turned toward the source of the sound. and Derek immediately realized what was happening. He got up and ran toward Valerie. "Val, I took you for treatment..."

Seeing the wounds on Valerie's body, as well as the blood on her waist, Derek was on the verge of going crazy with worry. "It's really you, I wondered why it felt so familiar."

Valerie looked at Derek, whose tears were about to come out. and smiled as she replied.

Later, she coldly looked at the Horton family beside her.

"Ms. Bowman, where is Zoe? Where is Zoe?"

Valerie clenched her back molars and casually handed them a piece of paper.

That was written by Zoe specifically for their family.

“Are you satisfied? Is it like this now?”

Valerie had a cold face as she looked at the Horton family, who were looking at Zoe's “farewell letter”.

They looked at them in disbelief. with pale faces.

He ignored the pain from the wound on his waist.

Her hand tightly grasped the grass, and Valerie's headache gradually weakened until it eventually disappeared.

Zoe really left.

After an unknown period of time, Valerie's eyes darkened as she knelt on the grass. If it weren't for the wound that still throbbed from time to time, she might have stayed kneeling here, clutching the hairpin in her hand. With a cold gaze, she stood up and walked toward the entrance.

The sound of fighting had disappeared a long time ago, leaving only the team members suppressing Derek, who was on the verge of madness. “Let go of me! My fiancée is inside!! Let go of me!”

“Crazy! It has already exploded twice! Going in there is just going to get yourself killed!” Derek's eyes had already started to turn red.

The Horton family, standing by, looked at this person in astonishment, their fiancée. Isn't it Valerie?

“Derry

Valerie closed her eyes and fainted.

Before losing consciousness, she heard Derek's voice and the shouts of the crowd.

But she didn't want to listen anymore.

Afterwards, he/she fell into a deep sleep.

“I said it! I said it! Don't let Valerie go! Look!

“Dad... don't worry, Valerie is fine now and will wake up soon.”

“Do I care about this? Aren't you worried that your daughter's stomach has a hole in it??

The noisy sound around her woke Valerie up.

The female hosts, who had been ~ observing all along, saw Valerie's trembling eyelashes and excitedly patted her own husband's back, urging them not to speak..  
Content ~

Even Galen, closed his mouth and came to Valerie's side, nervously looking at her.  
"Ah..." The hoarse voice, even Valerie found it a bit strange

"Drink water, drink water!"

A bunch of people, upon hearing \_ Valerie's. voice, had an epiphany. and immediately became sober, ~' fraittically searching for clean cups and  
straws.

"Valerie, does it hurt? Oh, this, this."

Galen looked at Valerie's various wounds on her body with a worried expression on his face, his gaze directly focused on her waist. The wound there was the deepest.

God knows, after learning this news. Galen almost went straight to his eldest son's side, only to ask him.

"Grandfather... Beatrice

The painful sensation also began to slowly attack Valerie, and she took a deep breath, allowing herself to adapt to this pain. Everyone also held their breath and dared not disturb her.

"Grandpa... Where is Zoe?"

Galen asked Valerie about Zoe as soon as she woke up, shaking his head regretfully.

'I have already understood the whole story. Her suicide note, along with another copy, is still with you. However, we haven't touched it. This is what she left for you, and we will follow your advice.' Conteat 'belongs to' -

It was not a dream, Zoe was really in front of herself, perishing in the sea of fire...

Valerie felt a mix of emotions in her heart, unable to express what she was feeling.

But it was definitely not good.

"Grandpa, where is that hairpin..."

"Here."

Galen carefully took out from the drawer, which had already been cleaned but still had a slight burnt residue.

Valerie took the hairpin and her mind was filled with thoughts, but her eyes gradually became moist "Grandfather... I failed the mission.

"Silly child...

Galen heard Valerie's words and felt indescribable heartache. If Valerie were to be punished next, he would handle it. The Fisher family around also looked at the little girl with sympathy.

I saw someone die right in front of me.

Everyone felt bad.

This, Calvin had the most say.

"By the way, Grandpa, where is Derry?"

h... this little brat.

## **Chapter 363**

### **Chapter 191 The Brightest Star (1)**

"Derek wanted to come and see you, but it seems like he violated some rules and now he can't come." Galen followed Valerie, speaking softly.

Afraid that she would be disappointed, everyone nervously watched Valerie.

It's okay, I understand. He seemed to have gotten a little hurt, is he okay?

It's okay, we have already seen it. he has already taken care of it, there are no major wounds. so you don't need to worry. Now the one to worry about is you, your injury is the most severe."

Galen extended his hands and gently caressed Valerie's pale face, speaking with a heartache.

Valerie just woke up and is still in a dazed state, so upon learning that Derek is currently fine, she closed her eyes again. Fell into a deep sleep.

The members of the Fisher family closed their mouths and looked at Valerie, who had fallen asleep again, with a heartache, gazing at her little face.

“Alright, go do whatever you need to do. Don’t disturb her rest.

Galen looked at the other people in the ward and let out a deep sigh

“I got it, Dad. Let me stay and take care of Valerie.”

Ramona’s eyes and nose had turned red from crying.

The whole person looked much haggard.

Her hands were extremely cold, and she didn't leave Valerie’s bedside.

“Mom! Where is Valerie? What happened?

Just back from the set. Tucker’s neck and face were red from running. His face was filled with worry. As soon as he entered the ward, Galen covered his mouth with his hand.

“Don't make noise, Valerie was asleep.” Tucker nodded and cautiously approached Ramona. He saw Valerie, who had a pale face and numerous small and large wounds all over her body.

He held his breath, preventing himself from crying out loud, feeling a bit overwhelmed with heartache, and could only carefully tidy up Valerie's blanket.

Valerie was resting in the hospital ward, while on the other side, the search team found Zoe's body. A tiny one curled up there, seemingly trying to endure immense pain, with its body charred black.

This scene made Reyna cry and faint directly, leaving only the men of the Horton family to handle the aftermath.

When Valerie woke up, she heard the noise outside, including her grandfather's voice and the voices she tad been hearing frequently duzing this period. -

“Um...”

“Valerie!”

Ramona, who was standing by Valerie's side, immediately stepped forward and looked at her with concern. “Valerie, are you still feeling unwell? Let me pour you some water.”

Valerie was helped up by Ramona and drank a sip of water, feeling slightly better.

“Auntie Ramona, why was it so noisy outside?”

'Hey... The-Horton family came to » see yOu. We told them that you were resting-and still sleeping. They are waiting at the door. They won't leave until you wake up. " 7

Valerie clenched her fist slightly, pondered for a moment, and weakly spoke to Ramona "Auntie Ramona, let them in, I have something to say."

"Valerie... Just be careful, if you can't handle it. call us and we'll be outside."

Perhaps the Horton family was outside, and Valerie's head started to ache a little, but it wasn't that severe

Ramona respected Valerie's choice. She went out and called the Horton family in.

Suddenly, there was silence outside the corridor. Valerie lay on the bed, exhausted, and closed her eyes, listening to the approaching footsteps. The pain in my head started to become sharp

"Valerie..."

The one who spoke was Reyna. She had already cried hoarse, with Zoe S death and Valerie being stabbed: These-two incidents had drained all her Strength from this woman, making her look incredibly.aged.

Not only her, but also Reese beside her, even the three well-maintained sons, all started to become a little sloppy. There were dark circles under the eyes.

Seeing Valerie so weak, they choked up. realizing that the Fisher family had not lied — Valerie was truly not well.

## **Chapter 364**

Chapter 191 The Brightest Star (2) "Mrs. Horton, please call me Ms. Bowman."

Valerie didn't care about how they were doing, what did it have to do with her? Did Zoe only come to her after she passed away to seek her presence?

'I said it straight, I read the farewell letter Zoe left for you all. She also gave me a copy. You should know, she didn't fail to escape, but she didn't want to come out herself."

Valerie's words completely devastated the psychological construction of the Horton family, which had just been built in the past few days. They were unwilling to believe this fact.

I didn't want to admit it either.

Once they realized, it was clear that they were the indirect killers of Zoe.

Valerie looked at their expressions and furrowed her brows in disgust.

Ha

It was indeed the Horton family.

People died, yet they still refused to reflect on themselves.

Just like in my previous life. they even forgot about my existence after I left.

Unchanging in one's ways.

"You came to see me today, just to console your own conscience a little bit. But I'll leave my words here." The Horton family, from now on, do not come near me even a penny. If anyone still dares to approach me I didn't mind exposing everything you guys did to the public.

This was my final warning.

And, withdraw the shares of the Horton Group you gave me, or I will go donate to charity.

It was a way for me to accumulate good karma.

Zoe has already passed away. She said that she wants you all to go and bring her daisies every year. "Don't laughably forget about this matter when the time comes."

Valerie desperately suppressed the anger in her heart. not allowing herself to get excited and shout loudly, losing her sanity. "Valerie, I'm sorry... I'm sorry

Valerie's flat warning and the disdainful icy gaze nearly drove the Horton family to the brink of collapse. There is no need for much small talk anymore, as there is simply nothing interesting to discuss.

Next, Valerie's expression never changed, regardless of what they said

The Horton family had no choice but to go back. After returning, they, S withdrew the forty percent of: shares they had given to Valerie. Content =

Watching their departing figures, the entire Fisher family, who had been waiting outside the corridor, came in.

"Valerie, are you okay? Did they bully you?"

"Have you been wronged? If you have, tell me! We will help you vent your anger!"

The difference between the two made Valerie's heart ache for a moment. She pursed her lips and shook her head.

"Grandpa, after I graduated, I wanted to take a good rest for a while

"Okay, okay, No problem. Grandpa respects your decision. If you are worried about not being able to get into college, Grandpa will help you."

o>

Valerie chuckled softly. "Thank you, Grandpa. But it's okay, I will rely on myself to read what I like." Valerie's mind had already begun to contemplate the days ahead.

The days passed slowly. ZOE'S funeral went on as scheduled, during which Valerie showed no S expression. Every day when she returned home, she would Crazily practice problems and study.

The whole person was quiet, which made the Fisher family a little

Worri

god of the college entrance examination, Valerie saw her

e letter and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

stead University of Aerospace Science and Technology.

This really startled the Fisher family, but what followed was a tremendous sense of pride. But when they asked Valerie why she had chosen this school

She just smiled.

"Sister, when I grow up. I must go up ta the sky and see why the stars are so bright and look so beautiful." Valerie tightly grasped the white cloud hairpin in her hand.

It's okay, someday.

I would take you to see the sky.

The brightest and most beautiful star

## **Chapter 365**

Chapter 192 Side Story (1)

Valerie was kicked out by the members of the Horton family.

That year, she was 13 years old.

My sister went out with me, but she disappeared. Everyone at home thought she intentionally lost Zoe. So she was kicked out.

The gloomy sky, along with the sticky air, made Valerie, who was already sad, even more sorrowful. With tears streaming down her face, she walked aimlessly on the road, unsure of where to go.

I could only walk forward aimlessly like this.

It must have been a joke with oneself. How could the family throw the child out?

But in her mind, she recalled the terrifying faces of her family just now, and the tiny glimmer of hope instantly vanished. A huge void made Valerie's heart incredibly sad.

The tears that were flowing originally, were also held back.

She suddenly couldn't cry.

I was just feeling the increasing sense of sadness in my chest.

She knew she couldn't go back anymore; the Horton family had really kicked her out.

40 Vouchers

Realizing this, Valerie began to feel troubled. All along, she had focused all her thoughts on her family in order to strengthen their relationship, which resulted in her having very few friends at school.

And now, when they sought help from their parents in the past, their parents would also have doubts in their hearts. Who would suddenly accept an unfamiliar child at home?

Valerie, exhausted, sat on the nearby bench and sat there, looking dull, with a self-deprecating smile.

The sky was so gray that it seemed to oppress people.

Valerie felt a bit suffocated, and then, a drop or two of rain fell on her face.

"Ah, it rained."

Without getting up anxiously to find a place to take shelter from the rain, the thin little girl simply extended her hands, feeling the sensation of the raindrops falling on her body.

Soon, pouring rain soaked Valerie's body, the coolness of the rain and the stuffiness of the air made her skin break out in goosebumps. Her eyes were red, and she didn't know if it was rain or tears on her face. forget it, I can live on my own as well." After a while, Valerie muttered to herself, her voice barely audible, "I don't know how long it has been. She stood up and looked at the clear sky after the rain, and vigorously wrung the rainwater out of her clothes.

Moving forward toward the unknown.

In order to avoid being captured by someone; Valerie would always search for a hiding place in advance and had a restless sleep throughout the night. . to

Fear and terror filled her heart.

I was hungry but had to endure it. In the morning. I went to check the expired trash bins behind some bakeries to see if there was anything to eat.

One meal was one meal.

As long as one does not die.

With this thought in mind, she finally arrived at the orphanage,

Looking at the building ahead, she felt that her good days had finally arrived.

But the days never went as she had hoped...

Perhaps it was her sudden arrival that caused resentment in the children who had been in the SN orphanage for a long time. In addition, the director's inconsistent attitude toward her made the children even more hostile toward Valerie. :to

"Look at her! She was wearing this outfit again today!"

'There's no way, it's because she ~ didn't listen to the dean's mother yesterday, didn't eat properly, so the dean's mother didn't give her the new clothes this time.' Content ~~

Valerie, who had a fever, endured her upset stomach and listened to the children's mockery, had already started to become numb As the group of children kept talking, they gradually got closer to Valerie, and even started to move their hands.

You kicked, I kicked.

Laughing, playing.

Valerie used her arms to protect her head, curling her body up tightly to prevent herself from getting hurt more and more.