# The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 61 -

### **Chapter 61 Don't Want to Go Home Chapter**

Did Valerie really love eating strawberry mille-feuille cake?

Actually, she herself was not sure.

No one asked her what she liked to eat, and no one wanted to know

what she liked to eat.

In the previous life, the longest time I saw Zoe was when she was eating a thousand–layer cake.

The sweet strawberry flavor, along with the creamy texture that makes one's mouth water, and the pink and tender color.

Once upon a time, it was also Valerie's favorite and admired color.

She watched as Zoe ate hungrily, and she also found herself salivating.

"Mom, Mom, I also want to eat."

In the beginning, she would also timidly ask Reyna, but every time Zoe heard t his, she would become anxious, thinking that Valerie wanted to snatch her foo d.

When she was anxious, she would start to breathe rapidly and her face would turn pale.

Reyna, Reese, or the other brothers instantly panicked and immediately took her to the hospital. Before leaving, they even s aid Valerie was not sensible.

But she just wanted to have a taste.

After being kicked out, she used her own salary to buy her first gift,

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which was a strawberry mille–feuille cake, on her birthday.

She devoutly looked at the cake she had bought with her own strength.

The whole person was excited and satisfied in an unusual way, she stared at a small triangular layer cake for a long time.

She was so moved that tears welled up in her eyes.

Afterwards, silently and with tears, she consumed this delicious yet heart-wrenching cake.

In the following years, every time it was her birthday, she would buy herself a small strawberry mille–feuille.

Eyen on my 20th birthday when I found out I had a terminal illness, I still boug ht a strawberry mille–feuille.

That night, Valerie had a dream. In the dream, she arrived at a warm place th at she had never felt before, and the entire place was filled with a pink and tender color.

There was a crowd of people surrounding her, all hugging themselves affectionately.

#### Until

the end, there was a blurry figure that was completely different from the others , coming toward her.

Just like treating a rare treasure, gently holding her hand and saying somethin g.

But I couldn't hear clearly.

What was he saying?

Valerie tried to get closer to him, but still couldn't hear anything.

Suddenly, the screen shattered, and the pink world turned back into a pitch-black color.

"Ah..."

The feeling of weightlessness made Valerie shudder all over, waking her up di rectly from her sleep.

Forehead and soles of the feet were covered in cold sweat.

She was still haunted by fear.

The sky outside the window was already dawn, and the sound of busy footste ps from the workers had begun.

"Daddy, good morning?"

Valerie curiously nudged Tucker, who was still asleep. In the past, he would wake up at the slightest sound.

When Valerie's hand touched his body, she, who had an overflowing life experience, suddenly understood.

Tucker had a fever!

Valerie's drowsiness vanished in an instant.

I promptly covered Tucker with a blanket, and I also covered him with all his jackets. I efficiently put on my own jacket.

I got out of bed and ran outside.

"In the morning..."

"Sir! Daddy had a fever!"

The staff members saw the door of the mud hut open and were about to say "good morning" when Valerie spoke up first.

Chapter 60 The Cake

40 Vouchers

The loud shout made by this person caused a pause in the activities of the program crew.

Tucker's agent immediately stepped forward, and the middle—aged man in front of him looked at Valerie with a serious expression.

"Valerie, was Tucker emotionally excited yesterday?"

Tucker was not in good health, and only when his emotions were extremely high would he trigger some old problems.

What happened yesterday, he needs to figure out, otherwise...

It was difficult to explain the situation to the Fisher family.

""

"Tucker was just excited when he heard about me chatting with some investor s yesterday, there was nothing else."

David stood in front of Valerie, speaking for her.

Bruce was indeed an investor, and Tucker was indeed using his phone. It was only after listening to Bruce's words that Tucker became emotionally excited.

No problem.

The agent was a bit skeptical, but now it doesn't matter so much, taking care of people is more important.

He skillfully took out his own large bag, which was filled with a pile of medical supplies.

He walked into the mud hut and started taking care of it earnestly.

Valerie stood still, hesitating, while the staff went inside to look for

Chapter 60 The Cake

#40 Vouchers

Tucker. Valerie was the only one left outside, wearing thin clothes.

With a bewildered expression, unsure whether to go in or not.

"What's wrong? Why aren't you going in? It's so cold outside."

Before David entered the

mud hut, he turned his head and saw Valerie standing alone, rubbing her han ds, standing in place, and staring fixedly at the mud hut.

He hurried forward and grabbed Valerie's icy cold hand.

"Um, David... it was me who made Daddy sick..."

At this point, Valerie closed her mouth and habitually lowered her head.

It's all her fault.

David pursed his lips, picked her up, and hugged her tightly as he strode into the mud hut.

"What are you thinking? It is precisely when your Daddy is weak now, he may still need you, and besides, his emotional turmoil and illness have nothing to do with you."

Didn't I say it? It's all because I was talking to the investor and your righteous Daddy overheard, was he emotionally excited?"

David protected Valerie's self-esteem.

If it were him, he would not want everyone to know how poorly his family treat ed him.

He felt so embarrassed that he couldn't bear it.

Valerie closed her mouth; she had something to say.

Chapter 60 The Cake

H 40 Vouchers

But at this moment, she didn't know what to say.

She could only enter the mud hut by David's light.

Tucker was panting and his face was flushed.

The skin turned completely red.

The agent frowned besides, measuring with a thermometer, while the medical staff of the crew also began the examination.

Let's see what type of disease it was.

Valerie clenched David's collar, staring at the extremely uncomfortable Tucker

"Valerie, you don't need to participate in the variety show today. Go home with Tucker and rest well."

I didn't care about the traffic or anything else, I just considered it as if I had ste pped into a pile of shit this time.

How many days has it been?

David is now exhausted, more tired than filming several months of TV dramas.

Valerie's mind regained a bit of sanity.

She looked at David, who had a slightly troubled expression on his face, and let out a long sigh.

"David, let Daddy go home and rest. It's okay for me to complete the task alon e today! Besides, I still need to say goodbye to Ada and the others."

David's brow furrowed for a moment.

Chapter 60 The Cake

40 Vouchers

He looked at the little guy in his arms with scrutiny.

Her expression was so sincere.

His intuition told him it was not possible.

But reason told him that if this variety show goes through another Valerie, it would really be blown away.

He was very conflicted!

Just as he was caught in

a dilemma, Valerie gently placed her hands on his shoulders and muttered sof tly.

"David, I didn't want to go home..."

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"Valerie..."

David suddenly remembered the phone call she had with Bruce.

He hesitated a bit.

"David, Tucker is a bit confused now, I need to take him to the hospital as soo n as possible."

The agent came to David with a serious frown on his face, as he had already started organizing Tucker's belongings.

"Okay, you guys quickly take him to the hospital."

David nodded as Tucker's team of agents began carefully lifting Tucker and placing him in the nanny car outside.

And then he/she/they left, never to return.

Before leaving, the agent rubbed Valerie's little head.

"Thank you for taking care of Tucker these past few days."

Valerie quickly shook her head.

"It was Daddy who took care of me!"

Like a little adult, he/she exchanged pleasantries with the agent here, - causing the other person to chuckle lightly.

Now, only Valerie and a group of staff remain in the mud hut.

Their gazes all turned to her in the past, waiting to see what she would

do next.

Actually, the program's viewership was still good, after all, with yesterday's incident involving Valerie, the popularity surged even

more.

Even if it's just blowing, it is still beyond the reach of other variety shows.

It was just that David's demands were too high.

He looked at Valerie in his arms, feeling a bit troubled...

"Alright, Valerie, your task for today is to go and find a place with the best scenery that you think, and have a good time there."

But saying goodbye

to them is enough for us, because they had to go to another town for a missio n today, and the journey is a bit far.

Valerie nodded obediently.

Just come back later if you can, no rush.

"Valerie, let's start recording now. Once we begin, you can focus on doing you rown thing, and then just give everyone an update on Tucker's situation. That's it."

David whispered to Valerie about the upcoming operation and then bent over and exited to the backstage.

The touch of Valerie's hand on his shoulder remained.

He unconsciously put his hand up and felt a sudden touch in his heart.

"David, I didn't want to go home."

As Valerie spoke these words, she pleaded with such urgency, her eyes

Chapter 61 Don't Want to Go Home

40 Vouchers

looking at me so desperately.

I hope you agreed.

"Ah... and to think I had an argument with Bruce..."

David muttered to himself, feeling like there was a lump of cotton in his heart.

Sullen, it made it difficult for him to breathe.

After the camera

started rolling, Valerie simply greeted the camera and then calmly began organizing her belongings.

"Hmm? Where was Tucker?"

Why did Valerie tidy up the boxes, not to mention Tucker?

Are you going back?

Look, you see, everything has been packed into the suitcase.

Really? Just because of what happened yesterday, the production team advis ed to quit?

Tsk, those internet trolls, they should really die.

As soon as the live camera turned on, netizens flocked in and watched Valerie silently organizing her things. Their confusion was about to fly to the sky.

Valerie didn't have many things, so it only took her a few minutes to put everyt hing back into the suitcase.

At that moment, she finally looked up at the camera.

"Good morning, everyone. As you can see, I am currently organizing my suitc ase."

Daddy had a high fever today and has been taken to the hospital. Now, I am I eft alone, so my task for today is to go outside by myself and find a scenic spot to take photos as a keepsake.

Did Tucker have a fever?

Did my brother collapse again?

"Ah, poor Valerie. She has only been here for a few days and has already experienced so much. It's time for her to go back and rest."

Take care of your physical injuries first.

When Tucker fell, his fans were not surprised, in fact, it could be said that ever yone was not surprised.

Valerie placed her suitcase and went out alone.

There was only one PD accompanying.

The two of them suddenly went out on the street.

#### Valerie

arrived at the place she considered the most beautiful, took a photo, sat there, and admired the scenery for a long time.

Motionless, he looked at the divided fields below.

Was she planning to sit here alone all day?

She felt heavy...

## Do you feel the

same way? When I watched her calmly explaining during the live broadcast ye sterday, I already started getting

goosebumps. I felt that Valerie had a kind of pressure on her that didn't belon q to her.

The netizens accompanied Valerie for an hour, and finally, she stood

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### 1. up.

Stretching out a lazy yawn, I recalled in my mind something from the previous life that I found quite amusing.

An hour passed as a result.

She came to the market again.

Walking along, I arrived at the stall of the old lady who sells vegetables last time.

"Wilma."

In the morning, there were still many people, and the older generation saw Val erie, their faces filled with joy.

"Oh! The little girl has arrived!"

"Is this the one who came to help me?"

"Reliable little helper!"

Wilma glanced at Valerie and put down the vegetables in her hand, then approached Valerie.

"What's wrong? How did you come over today?"

"Wilma, thank you for the bread!"

Valerie sincerely thanked Wilma, but Wilma glanced at Valerie and said nothin g.

"Little girl, I am a bit busy at the moment. If there's something, I will talk to you after I finish my work."

After speaking, Wilma was about to go busy, and Valerie hurriedly went forwar d, following behind Wilma.

Chapter 61 Don't Want to Go Home

"Wilma, I'll help you!"

40 Vouchers

Consciously standing on the side of the weighing machine, she took the veget ables from the guests' hands and started weighing them.

Wilma didn't stop her, just let Valerie help her like that.

Time quickly passed and soon it was noon. With Valerie's help, the speed was fast, and the food stall was almost sold out.

There were few people at noon, and Wilma took out her own pot and started c ooking lunch outdoors.

"Little girl, do you have any dietary restrictions?"

"Ah? Do I, do I have it too?"

Wilma stopped her hand movement and turned to look at Valerie.

She held a spatula and approached Valerie.

"Little girl, you helped me with the work, so it is only right for me to treat you to a meal."

Without waiting for Valerie to finish speaking, Wilma directly took a bamboo st ool and sat in front of Valerie.

A serious expression on the face.

You, I had already felt it before, you learn things very quickly and work efficien tly.

"You were also very good to your father, listened to his words, and were a goo d child."

He spoke kind words, but his facial expression was not very good.

"But I still hope that you can be more relaxed. You are just an ordinary

child. You help me out of kindness, but I'm not an ungrateful person."

You have been busy all morning, sweating so much. I feel really embarrassed that you don't want me to pay you. If I don't treat you to lunch, I would feel eve n worse.

"I didn't deserve you being so kind to me."

Valerie's eyes were wide open.

In the Horton family, everyone did their own tasks.

Over time, they all began to take it for granted.

In such an environment, Valerie almost forgot.

Doing things between two people requires mutual reciprocation.

5/5 - (1 vote)

Post Views: 48

# The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 62 -

### **Chapter 62 Counterattack**

Valerie stared blankly at Wilma.

Wilma carefully took hold of her thin and withered hand.

When I was young, I was also very well—behaved, and I was the eldest sister in the family!

So I had delicious food, all for my younger brother and sister. I also had to ear n their school fees and buy them nice clothes.

As Wilma was speaking, her eyes turned red. She had a slight nasal tone as she told Valerie her story.

She didn't think Valerie couldn't understand because she knew.

Valerie was just her younger self.

When I was young, I always worked hard for the family and took care of her y ounger siblings. However, everything I had was cheap.

When I finally suggested moving out to live on my own, they cursed at me, yo u know... him, they cursed at me.

"They said I was not human, they said I had no conscience!"

Wilma choked up, tightly gripping Valerie's hand, her yellowed and calloused fingers caressing Valerie's skin.

It made people feel a tingling sensation that sent shivers down their spine.

Valerie's heart felt sour as she listened. She reached out and held Wilma's hand, while gently patting her back with her other hand.

Chapter 62 Counterattack

40 Vouchers

Wilma wiped away the tears from her eyes, feeling a little embarrassed by her own behavior.

"I won't say anymore. I'm now living alone and doing well."

Valerie's heart skipped a beat, her tone rose, and she sounded a bit excited.

"Where are those people? Do you still keep in touch with the family?"

Wilma shook her head.

"When I came out, I no longer contacted the family."

Valerie's heart was pounding crazily.

She felt a strong sense of hope and a great motivation.

Her breathing was a little rapid.

This was exciting.

Her eyes were shining brightly as she looked at Wilma, like the sparkling straw in the mud.

She tightly clenched, firmly remembering Wilma's words, constantly motivating herself.

Ah, those times... Everyone was like this.

"But Wilma was also very brave... At that time, it was really tough for

a girl to come out and live on her own!"

"Tsk... Well, at least it was her home. Not contacting at all?"

Are you deliberately looking for trouble, upstairs?

Oh? Are we going to start fighting now?

Chapter 62 Counterattack

H40 Vouchers

"Isn't this a script? I feel so awkward."

Internet users have their own set of arguments when it comes to

Wilma's story.

But only Wilma knew.

Valerie was not happy at home either.

In those eyes, there were too many shattered emotions.

Being too sensible made her see her past self.

She felt sorry.

If the materials for making bread were prepared before, it was for social courtesy.

So after seeing Valerie again that day, she really wanted to sincerely make it up to this little girl.

"You were still young then; you should have done what you wanted to do. They all said you were very sensible, but n ot me. Sensible children don't get to have candy."

While speaking, he stood up and returned to the stove, turning on the gas stov e to prepare the meal.

Valerie followed Wilma's footsteps and came to her side.

Wilma had white hair and stood straight with her back.

It seemed as if speaking to the secular world.

She had no fear.

Valerie's sparkling big eyes made her whole person more vibrant.

Chapter 62 Counterattack

Today is Sunday.

40 Vouchers

Derek was at home, doing his homework while watching a live stream.

After Valerie widened her eyes, she dropped the pen in her hand and stared unblinkingly at Valerie, who finally showed a hint of liveliness.

His thumb tapped her face.

A little love floated out from the tip of his thumb.

Derek opened the door to a new world, and for the following time, his fingers were constantly poking hearts on Valerie's cheek.

Pink heart bubbles floated throughout the entire live streaming room.

This speed.

Similar to Galen.

"Master... You should have done your homework."

The butler who used to pour hot water for Derek, looked at him and the maste r, both praising this little girl.

The thumb of the acid reacted reflexively and twitched.

"I had almost finished writing."

Derek answered nonchalantly, his hands never stopping their

movements.

This kind of butler, Derek, still felt a bit novel.

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"Sir, Ms. Horton was in the same class as you. How did you perceive her?"

The butler was a little curious.

Chapter 62 Counterattack

40 (Vouchers

The question was directly asked to Derek, who stopped his fingers and began to ponder.

"Um... I'm not sure either. I'm not very familiar with her. If I had to

say...

The first impression she gave me was that she was a good person with thick walls.

So he would have a little more affection for Valerie than for others.

A person's gaze can really reveal a lot of things.

In her eyes.

There was no one.

There was not a trace of love.

The thumb on her hand moved again, but at this moment, Valerie was already snuggling up to Wilma, listening to Wilma telling stories about her youth.

The area where the thumb is located no longer had Valerie's figure.

Derek paused for

a moment, but eventually he straightened his phone and started writing his ho mework while listening to their conversation.

The butler standing behind was astonished by the young master's speech.

He didn't say anything, poured Derek a glass of cold water, and quietly left his bedroom.

The atmosphere between Valerie and Wilma gradually improved, and the two of them harmoniously had a lunch together.

Chapter 62 Counterattack

40 Vouchers

Even after Valerie left, Wilma took out a big bag of fruits and forcefully handed it to Valerie.

"Wilma! I had already eaten lunch!"

Valerie felt a little embarrassed and made excuses.

"Pick it up!!! My phone number is also inside, call her when you have a chance to come back and visit!"

Wilma changed her previous coldness and became as warm toward Valerie a spossible.

Unable to resist Wilma's enthusiasm, Valerie eventually accepted the large bag of fruits.

"Thank you, Wilma!"

Wilma reached out and rubbed her head, bent down, and whispered quietly in Valerie's ear.

"You have to work hard! Remember my words! Be happy!"

Goosebumps spread all over Valerie's body!

Her heart felt so numb that it seemed like bubbles were about to rise.

"Okay! I can do it, Wilma! Goodbye!"

Wilma rarely showed a hint of a smile, but this time she even laughed out loud

.

"That's right, look how beautiful you look when you smile!"

The lock on Valerie's mouth corner broke off.

She raised a smiling face, and her cheeks turned red with excitement, making her look even more lively.

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The heaviness at the corners of the mouth was slightly relieved.

She waved goodbye to Wilma.

She got in the car heading home. Since she only had a small suitcase, after s aying goodbye to Wilma, she also embarked on the journey back home.

However, Valerie in the car no longer had the initial annoyance of returning to the Horton family.

Her heart deeply engraved Wilma's smiling face.

A word called courage filled her entire body.

She was no longer afraid.

No longer irritable.

Even after returning home, she might still revert back to her original

state.

But at least for now, this feeling made her very happy.

It was something she would never forget.

4.7/5 - (3 votes)

Post Views: 42

# The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 63 -

## **Chapter 63 So Powerless**

The plane landed at the large airport in Capstead at night.

Guided by the staff, Valerie struggled to move forward, pulling her suitcase wit h one hand and holding the fruits Wilma had given her with the other.

At the airport entrance, Jayvion was parked, waiting for Valerie to

come out.

"Miss! Over here!"

Seeing Valerie's small figure appear at the door, he hurriedly approached and took the heavy object from Valerie's hand.

"Jayvion? How did you come here?"

Valerie was surprised when she saw a familiar face coming to pick her up.

And it was Jayvion who came to pick me up.

"I told Mr. Kieran that you would be getting off the plane and there would be n o one to pick you up, so I took a leave and came to pick you up."

Jayvion kindly held Valerie's hand and walked toward the private car.

In the back seat, Valerie fastened her seatbelt while Jayvion, sitting in the pas senger seat, took out a white bag from the front.

"Miss, you were alone and worked hard."

He slowly took out the things from inside as he spoke.

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Chapter 63 So Powerless

40 (Vouchers

It was a strawberry mille-feuille cake.

Not the one that Zoe used to eat often.

Jayvion knew that he couldn't take the same thing.

"Jayvion! Is this for me?"

"Yes, this is what I bought for you. Enjoy it!"

Put the cake on Valerie's hand, wiped the fork inside, and presented it to Vale rie like a treasure.

Valerie was really confused now.

This kind of cake can only be seen when one buys it for oneself on one's own birthday.

This was the first time someone bought a cake for themselves!

"Thank you, Jayvion!"

Valerie ate the cake hungrily.

Sitting in front, myself and Jayvion had relaxed smiles on our faces.

Miss likes it.

As Valerie finished eating, the car slowly moved forward.

"Um! Sir, Jayvion! Eat fruits!"

When Valerie was driving forward, she immediately took out the two biggest fruits from a large bag of fruits beside her and handed them to the two people in front.

A small hand, tightly, gripping the fruit, appeared in front of the two people.

Chapter 63 So Powerless

40 Vouchers

"Miss..."

"Let's eat!"

The two people who had originally wanted to refuse, still accepted under Valer ie's shining eyes. They wiped their chests twice and started eating with big mo uthfuls.

Mmm! It's really sweet!

The car was driving forward at a constant speed, Valerie, who had been tired all day, had already started blinking her eyelids.

"Miss, there is still over an hour left. Please take a rest and I will wake you up when we arrive."

Valerie was really tired, so she quickly leaned over and rested against the bac kseat, closing her eyes.

A few minutes later, she fell asleep.

The driver looked at Valerie through the rearview mirror, frowning as he saw h er head tilted back while she slept.

"Butler... you said, after Miss went back."

"Shh! Don't speak, don't wake up the miss!"

Jayvion frowned and told the driver to shut his mouth.

Reese didn't know what was going on. He watched the video of Valerie being beaten and also saw her conversation with the old lady at the vegetable stall t oday.

I don't know what hit his nerve, but his mood is very low now.

When he came out and said he would pick up Valerie, he said he

Chapter 63 So Powerless

40 Vouchers

would wait for her in the living room.

This was not a good sign.

Jayvion can only pray now that nothing big happened at that time.

The car, even though it was driven slowly, eventually stopped at the Horton family's doorstep:

Jayvion felt for the first time that coming back was such a nerve- wracking and frightening thing.

"Miss, miss? We have arrived, you can go back and lie down to sleep."

Valerie slowly woke up, rubbed her eyes, and wearily got out of the

car.

The living room light was still on.

Valerie's fatigue disappeared.

Someone was waiting for themselves.

This was her first idea, and it was confirmed when the door opened by itself.

Kieran appeared in front of her wearing gray pajamas.

Facing the blushing Valerie who had just woken up, he spoke casually.

"Dad has something to tell you."

Bang...

The star that had just risen in the morning was instantly shattered by Kieran's words.

Valerie clenched the bag of fruits in her hand.

Chapter 63 So Powerless

40 Vouchers

Stepping into the living room resolutely.

The family at home, except for the sleeping Zoe, had Tristan who was far awa y in Ubrurg. Everyone else was wearing pajamas, waiting for Valerie.

This battle, just like in the previous life, resembled the battle they had before d riving themselves away.

But this time, Valerie did not feel scared or upset like the first time.

On the contrary, she didn't care anymore.

Being kicked out only means that one has to endure a slightly more difficult life on their own.

She had already experienced it once,

With this thought in mind, her expression became even calmer, as she stared straight at Reese, whose face was pitch black.

"Do you still remember coming back?"

"Well, Bruce asked me to come back."

Valerie responded indifferently.

Reese was already in a bad mood, and Valerie's response and attitude made him stand up directly.

"Didn't you get

along well with that old lady? Now that she has left home, why, do you also w ant to leave?"

Valerie's eyebrows rarely furrowed in front of Reese.

"Wilma was just telling me stories about her youth."

Tsk

Chapter 63 So Powerless

40 Vouchers

No nonsense.

It was another unreasonable provocation.

Valerie was getting tired.

She was so fed up that she couldn't even get angry.

I was left with annoyance.

Reese adjusted her emotions and began to ask the key questions.

"Do you know if those girls would hit you?"

"Um."

"Why didn't you fight back?"

"If I retaliate, they will use videos of me hitting them to defame me. Even if I cl arify later, won't there still be people saying that I also started the fight?"

Wow!

The people in the living room had an incredible look in their eyes, all focused on Valerie.

They didn't realize that Valerie had already thought to this extent.

"You could have told us! Let us solve it! Are you really going to cut off ties with your family like that vegetable seller? Go out and scavenge for a living? If you leave here, you will be nothing! You won't be able to survive at all!"

Valerie's eyes turned pitch black in an instant, and she immediately looked up at Reese.

Chapter 63 So Powerless

40 Vouchers

hide and let everyone know about this matter.

How difficult, how much suffering she had in the past.

Did Reese know?

Gritting her back teeth, Valerie restrained herself from glaring at him.

Ignoring Reese's words without any response pushed her patience to the breaking point.

He stepped forward and suddenly reached out, wanting to take away the bag f rom Valerie's hand, the fruits that he found distracting during the live broadcas t.

"What were you doing!?"

The sudden snatch startled Valerie, and she desperately held onto the bag of fruits, refusing to let Reese take it away.

"Bring it over!"

Thud.

The fragile plastic bag broke while being pulled.

The bright red fruits were scattered all over the ground.

Some fell hard, already knocking out a mouth and starting to ooze juice.

Valerie looked at the floor full of fruits and froze in place.

Suddenly, a force made her push Reese in front of her with all her strength.

Her bright red eye sockets glared fiercely at Reese; her teeth clenched tightly in anger.

5/5 - (1 vote)

Post Views: 42

# The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 64 -

### Chapter 64 This Time, I'm Leaving on My Own

The sound made the entire Horton family stand up immediately.

They looked at Valerie in surprise.

Valerie was overwhelmed with emotions, making it difficult for her to breathe. All her emotions were jumbled up inside her.

It made her breathing slightly difficult and her head was in a state of confusion

.

Valerie, who was usually soft—spoken in their eyes, suddenly let out a loud scream tonight, leaving them mo mentarily unsure of how to react.

Valerie didn't care how they viewed her. She held the broken plastic bags, op ened them, took deep breaths, and sobbed as she bent down to pick up the fruits.

Reese was pushed down onto the sofa, feeling dazed at first, but quickly realized what had happened.

He was furious and stood up from the sofa once again.

"Valerie! You messed up!"

Reese approached, wanting to grab Valerie's wrist, just as he was about to to uch Valerie.

Valerie forcefully slapped his hand away in disgust.

"Don't touch me!"

The gaze still had such impact.

Chapter 64 This Time, I'm Leaving on My Own

40 Vouchers

Let others stay in the same place, facing a dilemma of whether to advance or retreat.

Valerie continued picking up the fruits scattered on the ground. As there were not enough plastic bags, she used her own jacket to hold them.

Even those that were smashed, she did not spare, gently placing them on top.

Reese was really furious, so angry that he couldn't even say a word.

The family members just watched her picking up without anyone stepping forw ard to help.

Reyna looked at Valerie in shock, her neck veins bulging due to her restraint.

This was not her obedient Valerie!

She furrowed her brow, suddenly feeling a bit impatient.

Just as her husband said, she hasn't been obedient lately.

After Valerie picked up the fruits, she was slightly calmer. She tightly held the fruits inside her coat.

She looked at the people in the house with hostility in her eyes.

Everyone's gaze was so complex and serious as they looked at themselves.

"Valerie, are you trying to argue with us now? It's no surprise that nothing goo d comes out of sending you to participate in variety shows! What's the matter? You want to cut ties with the f amily like that

woman and go sell vegetables? Then go ahead! Leave now!"

Chapter 6-4 This Time, I'm Leaving on My Own

Reese was furious.

When Valerie was clarifying during the live broadcast, she saw herself using that camera to record the video of her being beaten, and she felt

uneasy.

More often than not, it was a silent self–questioning.

Even though they were his own flesh and blood, being beaten like this, he still cared a little.

I just focused on the

live stream myself, and I could tolerate the interaction between her and Tucke r. But today during the day, her communication with Wilma...

Make Reese feel uncomfortable directly.

When Wilma was talking to Valerie, she said she wouldn't contact the family.

The light in her eyes shone with a brightness that had never been seen before , even by him.

Reese finally understood.

Valerie really had such thoughts.

He was a little panicked.

So he was waiting for Valerie to come back, he wanted to ask her a question.

Where did it go wrong? What made her have such thoughts?

After Valerie came back, she still looked at herself with the same gaze as she did toward strangers.

Chapter 64 This Time, I'm Leaving on My Own

40 Vouchers

Reese couldn't bear it at all.

He instantly regretted it when he said the words to let Valerie go.

Hurry up and shut your mouth, and see what Valerie would do.

"Dad! Stop talking!"

Kieran quickly stepped forward to stop Reese from continuing.

You really shouldn't say such things!

Sure enough, when Valerie heard Reese telling her to leave, her expression c almed down and she immediately looked up at Reese.

"I don't need you to drive me away, I will leave on my own.

"After my younger sister was born, you all focused your attention on her because of her poor health, and I understand.

"In order not to disturb you, I learned everything by myself in the past. I even d eliberately tried to please you and make myself obedient and sensible.

"I thought you would praise me, but you took it for granted.

"Zoe was five years old and she was small. However, I was only seven years old too. You all took everything I did for granted, either not caring or only reme mbering to ask me to do things.

"Don't you feel guilty?

"My older brother was busy with work and had a headache. I tried my best to make him feel

better. I would rather live an average life and use my pocket money to buy him sleep aids.

"And you, Bruce, you have a weak stomach, so I often used to cook

Chapter 64 This Time, I'm Leaving on My Own

40 Vouchers

some meals and snacks that are good for the stomach for you, and also give y ou some herbs. What about you? When you are happy, you would eat a little, and when you are not happy, you would just tell me to go away.

"Am I your sister? Are you treating me like this?

"Are you a human?

"Since this family treated me like this, and you all think it doesn't matter wheth er I am here or not, then let it be.

"I left now.

"It was me who wanted to leave, not you guys kicking me out!"

Valerie's voice was loud, and she did not shout or scream due to emotional breakdown. She calmly and clearly articulat ed this long string of words.

The pounding of each word struck their souls.

Valerie rubbed her eyes to get a clear view of their faces.

Some people were angry and some people were panicked.

Even a heartbroken expression appeared.

It was Kieran's.

But what difference does that make?

What the hell does it have to do with her?

She held her coat and ran directly to the entrance door.

Before everyone could react.

61.32%

Chapter 64 This Time, I'm Leaving on My Own

40 Vouchers

She ran out of the house resolutely, without any nostalgia.

She escaped.

Opened the door for her.

It was Jayvion.

"Jayvion, thank you!"

Valerie looked at her grandfather, whose eyes were already red and couldn't h elp but feel a sourness in her nose.

A sad pout.

She took out a perfect fruit from her coat again and gave it to Jayvion. then ra n crazily toward the outside.

She only has Jayvion to thank for now.

"Jayvion!!!! What were you doing opening the door?!"

Reese, who had caught up from behind, saw Jayvion opening the door for Valerie.

He directly pointed at Jayvion and cursed loudly.

Jayvion took a deep breath and looked at Reese with determination. In front of everyone, he took off the white gloves in his hands and handed them to Reese.

"Sir, I have reached a certain age, and it is indeed time to replace the butler position. I kindly request you to find a reliable person to take over my position."

"Jayvion..."

The elderly man with white hair bowed his head slightly and placed

Chapter 64 This Time, I'm Leaving on My Own

his gloves on Reese's hands. He then bowed to the members of the Horton fa mily.

I walked toward my room and packed my luggage.

The living room was silent.

"Tsk! What a mess!"

Bruce finally came to his senses and his fiery temper flared up.

"Go out if you want to go out! Let's see how long she can hold on!"

The first time Valerie said this to Bruce, he was strongly shocked both mentall y and physically.

Valerie's anger escalated to an unreasonable level.

He walked back to the room angrily and slammed the door shut.

The text message confirming the successful transfer of money on his phone m ade Bruce explode.

Valerie only participated for four days, and the appearance fee was simply not enough. The rest was all covered by herself.

"Ugh! I wish I hadn't turned!"

Directly let Valerie feel the suffering of the world!

5/5 - (2 votes)

Post Views: 43

# The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 65 -

### **Chapter 65 Escape**

No one caught up.

Valerie understood.

They wouldn't chase now.

Because in

their understanding, truly wanting to find oneself was not a matter of minutes?

But no matter what, she has already escaped now.

The last bus was about to end in five minutes, and Valerie kept running nonstop, trying to get to the bus stop as quickly as possible.

"Hey! Sir, please stop!"

When she got there, the bus happened to stop.

Valerie immediately shouted loudly, and the driver looked in the rearview mirr or as someone ran over and paused briefly.

Frowning, I looked at Valerie, who looked a bit disheveled.

The driver seemed to have a lot to say, but he still closed his mouth.

Valerie took out some change and paid for the fare, then she arrived at the las t seat and sat down, holding some fruits.

It was pitch black outside, with only streetlights.

She lowered her head and looked at the fruits in her coat, some of which were already rotten.

Chapter 65 Escape

40 Vouchers

Feeling a bit sorry, Valerie picked up an incomplete fruit and carefully wiped it s skin before taking small bites.

Hmm...

So sweet...

Although Valerie had eaten cake an hour ago, she is now feeling very hungry

She ate voraciously, trying to block the bitterness that was about to overflow from her throat.

Swallowing with a slight difficulty, Valerie looked indifferently out of the car win dow.

Just now, in the Horton family, she had already vented her emotions. Now, she came out alone, her mind in a haze.

Her heart was calm as she watched the streetlights flicker by.

"Little girl, we are almost at the final stop. You can get ready to get out of the c ar now."

The driver was afraid that Valerie would fall asleep, so he shouted loudly in front.

A tired Valerie responded to the driver and got up to the front of the car, preparing to get out of the car.

The driver

looked at the little Valerie through the rearview mirror and felt a bit worried.

"Little girl, where are you going so late?"

"Sir, don't worry, I just came out to find someone."

Chapter 65 Escape

40 iVouchers

The driver eventually pressed the button in his hand, and the door opened. Valerie jumped out and disappeared from the driver's sight in a flash.

Where should I go?

Valerie looked confusedly at the park in front of her.

The last bus of this trip was in a suburb.

This place is abundant in parks. As long as it doesn't rain at night, everything else is fine.

Valerie hurriedly walked along the road in front of her.

After walking for over an hour, she finally found a park with many seats.

She approached with joy and casually found a long chair, pinching her sore le gs.

I was so tired.

I felt that the things that happened today were enough for me to digest for a long time.

She blinked her heavy eyelids and placed the fruits beside the chair. She put her coat back on and decided to take a nap for a while.

Looking around, she found the slide specially made for children in the park.

She picked up the fruits, climbed up here, huddled in the corner, and closed her eyes heavily.

It was six or seven o'clock in the morning.

Chapter 65 Escape

40 Vouchers

The third son of the Fisher family, Lamar

Fisher, had a blue tint in his eyes, and stubble was already showing on his chin.

Just came back from overtime at the company. Recently, the company is striving for rankings. If it weren't for his wife getting angry, he might still be working at the company now.

Lamar drove his own car and returned to the Fisher family's old house.

He continued driving forward, his eyes bloodshot and strained.

He continued driving forward, the old house located at the outskirts, the most remote and desolate area.

The road was empty, with some parks around, all meant for people who were taking a walk in the vicinity to rest.

Lamar glanced around with his eyes and suddenly his car came to a halt with a squeak.

He blinked his dry eyes forcefully, allowing tears to moisten his eyes for a while, before he backed the car up again.

Is this a child?

Did you sleep here at around six in the morning?

Something went wrong.

Lamar, who had served in the military, got out of the car and strode over to the slide.

He stood below and peered inside to see what was happening.

Valerie was already lying in a small corner, curled up.

If it hadn't been for Lamar driving by from the opposite direction, he

Chapter 65 Escape

\$40 Vouchers

might not have noticed that there was another child inside.

Lamar quietly walked up the stairs and approached Valerie gently.

He walked cautiously.

"Child, child? Hey, child, wake up."

Lamar gently patted Valerie's small shoulder and looked at her with

concern.

After being tapped, Valerie jolted and immediately forced herself to wake up.

She cautiously wanted to see who the person was.

"Um... Daddy?"

In a daze, she glanced at Lamar.

Tucker's young face overlapped with Lamar's, and her heart immediately felt a t ease.

Mumbling Tucker, she felt dizzy and squinted her eyes shut.

What?

"Tucker? Does she know Tucker?"

Lamar looked at the little girl in front of him in shock.

Daddy?!

Lamar's current mood can be described as mixed feelings, as he didn't know where to put his hands in the air.

The little girl mostly referred to Tucker.

Chapter 65 Escape

40 (Vouchers

When did the son have a daughter?

Valerie felt dizzy, Lamar called her, and she also thought it was Tucker calling her.

In the end, Lamar finally approached and clumsily embraced Valerie.

Lamar felt a bit flustered by the delicate and weak body, and the soft and ethe real feeling.

Valerie felt a warm embrace, thinking it was Tucker's. After being lifted up, she leaned her body toward Lamar and nestled in his arms.

Lamaf, who had never hugged a girl before, stiffened all over and stood with his upper body straight as a rod.

Gently, I carried Valerie back to the car, opening and closing the doors very slowly, afraid of waking her up.

I wanted to pause for a moment at

the driver's seat and then went back to the slide, bringing those fruits back an d putting them in the car.

It slowly drove toward the Fisher family's old house.

The car drove toward the grand mansion, and the gate slowly opened, welco ming Lamar back.

"Darling, you came back!"

Lamar's wife, Ramona Payne, got up early and eagerly welcomed her husban d back with joy in her heart.

With a sweet appearance, she came happily to Lamar's car and wanted to give her husband a loving hug.

"Hubby, who is she?"

Chapter 65 Escape

40 Vouchers

Ramona looked at Valerie, who was wearing Lamar's coat, sitting in the passe nger seat.

She opened her arms and then put them down, looking at Lamar in disbelief, with a suddenly aggrieved expression and her eyes turning red.

"Honey! It wasn't like this! This isn't what I was doing outside!"

After Lamar got out of the car, he immediately came in front of Ramona and explained to her in a flustered manner.

"You, you had better explain it to me clearly!"

Ramona looked aggrieved and glared at Lamar.

She wanted to see what kind of explanation Lamar would give her!

5/5 - (1 vote)

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