The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 76 -

Chapter 76 Grandpa, I'm Not Handsome at All

Valerie was stunned by Mica's apology.

It wasn't him who hit the person, so why should he apologize for them?

"It's okay, you don't have to apologize. It wasn't you who hit me."

Helpless, Valerie chuckled and gently patted his shoulder, saying nothing mor e.

This attitude made Mica even more upset. He wanted to say

something, but seeing Valerie's faint smile, he swallowed his words back.

Her smile didn't reach her eyes.

Derek pulled Mica's arm.

"Alright, we ate our meal."

This was Derek's first time bringing a male friend of the same age back.

Although the other party also came to see Valerie, the Fisher family's hospitali ty was still not neglected.

There were three children in the family, and the atmosphere was indeed differ ent.

Livelier than before, Galen kept talking to Valerie and Mica.

The rule of "eating without speaking and sleeping without talking" was not so s trict in the Fisher family.

Chapter 76 Grandpa. I'm Not Handsome at All (1)

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Mica answered every question, just like having a meal with grandpa at home.

Galen nodded.

He was a good child.

Mica looked at Valerie, who was eating quietly, and he spoke.

"Valerie, why were you at the ... "

Not finished yet, Mica's leg was harshly kicked by Derek.

He looked at Derek in pain.

A face full of confusion.

"Don't ask."

This was Derek mouthing to him, without making a sound.

His eyes were filled with warning and seriousness.

Mica closed her mouth sullenly and remained silent.

"What?"

Valerie heard Mica calling her, but the words that followed were a bit unclear.

She turned her head and looked at Mica seriously, with a questioning expressi on on her face.

"Um, it's nothing."

After speaking, he lowered his head and voraciously shoveled his food into his mouth.

sitting across from Derek, watched his actions.

I almost whistled.

But this was at the dining table.

He watched his cousin with interest, and sure enough, Valerie was indeed a c apable person who could easily dominate this little brat.

Thinking about the future, Derek would no longer be arrogant toward himself.

Calvin was so happy that even the food in his bowl tasted incredibly delicious.

After dinner, Valerie was taken for a walk in the garden by the members of the Fisher family. Ramona and Lamar were practically glued to her side.

There was only one Calvin, who went to the exercise area in his house to wor k out.

There were only Derek and Mica left in the living room.

As soon as the person left, Mica stared directly at Derek.

"You kicked too hard just now!"

"Who told you to ask

that question? If you have any questions, ask met directly, don't ask her."

Mica was speechless, well, she admitted that she was in the wrong.

Although he felt frustrated, he still asked Derek what exactly happened.

Since everyone was brought to the Fisher family, it implies that Valerie

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also agreed to let Mica know.

Derek highlighted the key points and explained to Mica the reasons why Valeri e was at his house.

Originally, Mica, who had bright big eyes, had a deepening seriousness on he r face.

By the time Derek finished speaking, his head had already been lowered for a long time.

"It's all my fault..."

"It's no use telling me, Valerie doesn't think it's your fault either. Do you reme mber what you said to her before?" Speaking of this, Mica's head lifted again.

"I remembered!"

Derek saw him regain his vitality, he stopped talking and took out his homewo rk, waiting for Valerie to come back in the living room.

Mica looked at Derek, who was no longer speaking. He was lying on the coffee table and ask ed softly.

"Why did you agree to let me see Valerie?"

What a strange question is this?

Derek looked up strangely at Mica.

4.5/5 - (2 votes)

Post Views: 29

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 77 -

Chapter 77 Can I Call You Val?

The Fisher family came back from the garden, filled with laughter and joy.

Valerie led Tucker and Galen into the living room.

Her face was flushed, it seemed like she walked quickly.

Derek, who had been prepared, picked up the prepared handkerchief beside h im and approached her.

Just now, I was looking out in the living room and I saw her breathing a bit hea vily.

It seems that I hadn't fully recovered from the cold yet, but I had been walking a lot.

Sure enough, Valerie, had beads of sweat on her forehead. Derek had a serio us expression on his face and was about to reach out to wipe it, but then he n oticed Valerie's eyes.

He stopped his movement and handed the handkerchief to her.

"Wipe off the sweat."

Valerie has now almost gotten used to Derek's sudden actions, and she smile d slightly as she took the handkerchief from his hand.

"Thank you!"

"Well, can you make up the class in the evening?"

"Hmm! I'm fine now! I can make up for the missed classes."

Tucker tapped Valerie's head and chuckled softly.

"Is everything really okay?"

"Tucker, I was really fine."

Valeric looked up and smiled at Tucker.

There was a hint of warmth in the eyes.

Ramona quickly grabbed Valerie's hand and walked toward the bathroom.

"Alright, you guys should get busy. I'll take Valerie to freshen up, Derek, you g o freshen up too, and come over when you're done."

After finishing speaking, Ramona grabbed Valerie and without saying a word, they walked into the bathroom and turned on the water.

Regardless of whether Valerie would be shy or not, she was stripped naked a nd put into the bathtub.

The water in the bathtub was fragrant and gentle.

Valerie has always been a shower person, letting her hands hang loose. in the water, allowing them to wander with the flow.

"Is the water hot? If it's hot, I'll add some cold water for you."

Ramona reached out and tested the water temperature, it was fine for her, but she wasn't sure if Valerie could handle it.

Looking up at Valerie's expression, Ramona asked earnestly.

Valerie in the water naturally heard Ramona's concern for her.

Curiously, when someone takes a shower in the past, they would still ask the mselves if they feel comfortable.

Although Valerie felt a little uncomfortable in her heart, she slowly accepted R amona's kindness.

After all, the warm feeling in her heart couldn't deceive anyone.

"Mmm! The temperature was just right! It smelled so good!"

Valerie pointed at the bathwater, which had turned pink and soft after using th e bath sponge.

The corners of her mouth curved up slightly.

3/5 - (2 votes)

Post Views: 25

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 78 -

Chapter 78 Look for Her

The living room fell into silence.

No one answered, and everyone pursed their lips tightly.

Difficult to speak.

The strange atmosphere made Tristan's smile disappear..

He tilted his head in confusion and looked at the person in the living

room.

"What's wrong? Why is everyone silent?"

"What did you ask her to do?"

Reese couldn't help it and turned his head to the side.

Since everyone had left anyway, Jayvion also left.

She walked away with her Jayvion.

Don't come back to this house...

Tristan raised an interesting eyebrow

"What is this about again? Did you guys get angry at Valerie again?"

At this moment, Zoe pulled Tristan's trousers.

"Tristan, sister is gone."

It was quiet again.

Tristan, who had just returned, was completely bewildered,

The other people in the living room did not want to talk.

Tristan looked directly at Kieran, wearing his usual smile on his face.

He just looked at Kieran like this, waiting for him to speak.

Kieran, who used to be the eldest brother, is now really tired,

Not only could he not find anyone, but also there was no response from the pe ople at home. Even his own mother came to him privately and asked if he had found anyone.

But Reese and Bruce were like stones, they didn't move or speak.

Tristan kept looking at Kieran, his smile gradually fading until it became a shall ow one, and his eyes filled with a sense of oppression. He was waiting for Kieran's reply.

Reese couldn't stand the atmosphere anymore. He threw away his phone and started being sarcastic.

"What's missing? After she, a little girl, participated in a variety show and didn' t study well, now she's gone, running away from home! Jayvion also ran away with her."

So I changed to a new Ramon.

So it was.

But Tristan couldn't imagine that Valerie would run away from home.

She, who couldn't even speak loudly in front of herself, actually had the audac ity to run away from home?

This made him even more curious about what had happened during the

time he was not at home.

Reese and Reyna took Zoe and went to bed, while Kieran just got up and was about to go back to the study when his arm was grabbed by Tristan.

Kieran furrowed his brow, wanting to pull away, but Tristan's strength was sur prisingly strong, making Kieran give up.

"What were you doing?"

He asked coldly, Kieran's tone was unfriendly.

To be honest, the younger brother of this twin sometimes made him feel a littl e nervous.

His smiling face had been hanging on his face since I don't know

when, but those eyes always made you feel uneasy.

1.8/5 - (6 votes)

Post Views: 29

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 79 -

Chapter 79 I'm Samantha

"Okay... Thank you."

Valerie did feel a bit tired.

From the beginning until now, she hasn't moved her butt for three hours.

I was about to get numb.

Derek watched as she took the medicine from his hand. He sat back in his se at and began to actively tidy up the desk.

"Val, if you want, you can call me Derek."

While organizing the books. Derek suddenly asked Valerie softly.

"Huh? I'm fine, are you okay?"

Thinking about Derek's indifferent attitude toward others in school, she hesitat ed a bit.

"Im fine, after all, it was me who suggested it. You can call me Derek if you wa nt."

Rarely, Derek turned his head and faced Valerie with a faint smile.

After taking a shower, he was devoid of the chill he had during the day, and thi s smile made Valerie widen her eyes.

Sure enough, sure enough.

She now understands why her colleagues who worked with her in the past considered him the best husband candidate.

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She puckered her lips, feeling a slightly bitter taste of medicine in her mouth.

Derek finished packing up and turned to Valerie, who seemed a bit lost in thou ght.

"Val, the fruits that old lady gave you... I thought they were on the coffee table at home today, so I took one. But grandpa told me that these were brought by you."

I wanted to say sorry to you, I ate one.

Valerie, who was still daydreaming, suddenly jolted when she heard the word "fruit". Her expression could be described as complex and ever–changing.

"It's okay! Everyone can eat! Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to finish so much, a nd it would just go bad if left untouched."

Valerie responded with a gentle smile, realizing that Derek's thoughts were completely different fr om her own.

Since yesterday, he has already taken care of me a lot.

"Thank you, Derek, for taking care of me and sorry for causing you trouble."

"Alright, no need to be so polite. You go lie down and sleep. I'll turn off the ligh ts for you. Do you need a night light?"

Valerie shook her head.

"No need for a night light, Derek. You should also go to bed soon. You have to go to school tomorrow.

Valerie snuggled into the still chilly blanket, giving a slight shiver. She smiled a nd bid Derek goodnight before quickly drifting off to

28.64%

sleep.

Completely unaware of the sound of the car coming to the Fisher family's door step, as well as the faint voices that could be heard...

"Just this little girl?... The one from the Horton family?... She looks adorable ... It's her brother..."

In a daze, the sound of conversation came through.

Valerie, who had slept for a night, struggled to open her sticky eyelids.

She turned her head and looked toward the source of the sound.

His eyes were blurred.

"Oops, sorry sorry, I woke you up."

Samantha, who was talking to Ramona in the room, noticed a rustling sound c oming from the bed.

I walked apologetically toward the bedside and knelt down in front of Valerie.

Valerie was completely awake now.

She looked at Samantha, who was smiling, in a daze, and her puzzled eyes tu rned to Ramona.

"Valerie, sorry for waking you up. Do you want to go back to sleep for a while?"

Valerie looked at the small alarm clock on the bedside table and realized that perhaps she had lost her mind and taken medication yesterday, as she had sl ept until after eight o'clock.

She quickly shook her head and got up from the bed.

Carefully and cautiously, he looked toward Samantha.

Samantha was not reserved at all; she went straight up and hugged Valerie.

In her forties, she looked at Valerie, w

1/5 - (1 vote)

Post Views: 28

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 80 -

Chapter 80 I Have Never Worn a Skirt

Valerie did not make a move for a long time,

But those eyes kept staring straight ahead.

She liked it.

"What's wrong? Valerie, is there something about me that doesn't look good?"

Samantha lowered the volume and asked softly.

Valerie suddenly realized that her current behavior was very impolite.

She quickly explained to Samantha.

"No, Samantha, this is too beautiful. I have never seen such a beautiful prince ss dress before. I'm a little afraid to touch it."

Ramona tightened her lips behind.

She recalled Valerie's gaze that night, and now her heart ached immensely.

She sniffed and stepped forward, taking the beautiful princess dress initiative.

"Valerie, the dress that

Samantha made for you is truly stunning. Let's keep it for now and wear it for any important occasions in the future. We will definitely make a grand entranc e!"

Ramona smiled and said to Valerie, gesturing toward Samantha with her eyes

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Samantha quickly realized and promptly responded.

"Yes, Ramona is right. We should wear this for important occasions. I will mak e a few more dresses for you to wear on regular days. Tell me what kind of princess dress Valerie likes!"

Valerie couldn't say it.

"I... I have never worn a dress."

Valerie's words were light, but they clearly reached the ears of Ramona and Samantha.

Their hearts trembled fiercely.

In an instant, Samantha's mind went blank.

Her mouth opened involuntarily, but she couldn't utter a word.

In the Woodvale competition, her strongest competitor was Tristan, the third s on of the Horton family.

His ingenious ideas and astonishing speed were an existence that made all d esigners marvel in awe.

Does everyone have this kind of skill, and yet his sister has never worn a skirt?

"V-Valerie, you didn't wear a dress... Do you always wear pants?"

"Well, because all the princess dresses at home were bought for my sister."

This reality once again struck Samantha and Ramona in the face.

They probably knew that Valerie was not favored by the Horton family.

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But when reality

came out of her own mouth, it was said in a casual manner, as if discussing s omething unimportant.

These two women in their forties closed their mouths in unison for the first tim e.

Samantha tightly hugged Valerie, feeling so much pain that her nose had alre ady started to ache.

"No problem! Your sister's dress, other kids also have it, we are different, ever y dress I make for you is unique! Other kids will envy you!"

Samantha spoke with a slight choke in her voice.

And in Samantha's arms, Valerie gradually recalled her previous memories.

Samantha!

He was Tristan's lifelong competitor!

She remembered that when she was this old, Tristan came back from Woodv ale and locked himself in his design room without coming out.

She used to insist on bringing him food and water every day.

Almost everyone ate less and moved less.

Back then, I was being foolish and used the little money I had left to buy a small greeting card. On it, there was a crooked trophy drawn, wishing him suc cess in winning the championship.

Then, I slipped it under the door crack.

But he was immediately thrown out.

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"Don't bother my eyes with such an ugly painting."

She remembered this sentence vividly.

But no matter how hard Tristan tried, he still lost in the end.

Well played!

This was Valerie's current true thought.

It seems like I haven't seen Tristan since I came back from rebirth.

Out of sight, out of mind.

5/5 - (2 votes)

Post Views: 31