

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role

#Chapter 341 - Read The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role Chapter 341

Chapter 341

Chapter 180 Arrival at the Horton's Place (2)

"What are you doing? Where did all those usual temperaments go? Is she here to work or is she going to leave? How come, feeling guilty?"

After finishing this sentence with a sneer, Reese immediately glared at him angrily.

"If you can't speak, then shut up!"

In terms of arguments, Tristan had the most with Reese in the past, so now Reese is not at all polite to Tristan.

Tristan sneered and glanced at the location of Valerie's room. He strode away from the living room and returned to his own room.

Some people went upstairs, and others followed suit.

Everyone stood consciously at the door of Valerie's room.

To be honest, they were unsure if Valerie would come, but the room was still cleaned.

I hope she didn't mind.

This room is still the same as before.

Back then, they knew that they were living in a warehouse and felt embarrassed to switch to this guest room for themselves.

It was still the style that Jayvion had originally decorated for himself.

Didn't like it at first, but now I'm glad.

This was Jayvion's own decoration, so that he wouldn't feel so disgusted.

“Um... Ms. Bowman, it's almost dinner time. Is there anything you would like to eat? We can order someone to make it.”

Reese watched Valerie meticulously organizing the luggage, feeling a pang of sadness in her heart.

Although she was my own biological daughter, she now calls me so unfamiliarly, using a different surname.

Valerie heard Reese's voice and felt a sharp pain in her brain.

Yes, it's true. Both of my brothers said in the past that they wanted to cut off ties with the Horton family and not get involved in their affairs.

While chatting with them at the police station, my head started to feel a bit dizzy, and it still does now.

But now she is still standing here well, it should be because Zoe is the 'people' who need protection.

This was one's own duty.

As long as there was not too much contact with the Horton family.

Valerie stopped her actions and looked expressionlessly at the group of people standing at the door.

The first thing that caught my eye was Reyna, with her red and swollen eyes.

She looked at her eldest daughter, whom she hadn't seen for a long time, looking so unfamiliar. Her heart felt a pang of sadness.

I wanted to say something, but I didn't dare to step forward and say a word.

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Chapter 180 Arrival at the Horton's Place (3)

Her hands were rough, with even some cracked calluses.

Reyna understood that she no longer had the qualification to lecture this so-called 'daughter'.

Valerie looked at Reyna like this, her fingers trembling slightly, but it only lasted for a second or two before she regained her composure.

“Thank you, Mr. Horton, but it’s not necessary. Our team members would come over to deliver a meal whenever it’s time for dinner.”

“But, this, this is so troublesome, you could just eat at home.”

Valerie shuddered all over, instantly furrowing her brow as she scrutinized Reese.

Home?

Does he know what he was saying now?

Reese saw her expression and then realized what she had said.

He suddenly became a little flustered.

The scene of Valerie’s death in the previous life once again appeared in his mind.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Valerie appeared serious.

Reese’s heart throbbed with dull pain.

He finally realized the reality.

That was really not a dream.

That was something that truly happened to Valerie.

She, a little girl, cried and decisively left after breaking up with them that night.

But that night, he just wanted to find out why she hated her family, why she didn’t want to be close to them, and instead chose to confide in an old lady.

He also knew why, in the variety show, she had been sitting on that hillside for a long time.

Sat down, it was one or two hours, just gazing into the distance, with unknown emotions hidden in the eyes.

He sat in the study, just watching, trying to figure out what his daughter was thinking.

But it was too late.

It was really too late...

Reese suddenly felt that the word “home” was too heavy when facing her eldest daughter.

“I... I’m sorry, I understand. Can you tell us what needs to be done next? And does the schedule for the little girl need to be changed?”

Trembling with a quivering voice, Reese almost humbly asked Valerie, trying his best to conceal his choking,

I’m sorry...

I’m sorry...

Reese deeply regretted in his heart.

But he understood that no matter how well he treated Valerie, no matter how much he apologized to her.

She would not call him daddy again.

It was fine like this now.”

Tears suddenly gathered, wanting to fall down.

He suddenly covered his eyes, preventing the tears from falling.

“K-Kieran, can you talk to Ms. Bowman for a moment? It seems like something dirty got into my eyes, and I need to go clean them.”

“Honey, are you okay?”

“It’s nothing...”

Yes, it doesn’t matter.

Now she is here, even if she looks at herself with this kind of expression.

Reese’s voice finally choked up a bit, and he immediately turned around, not wanting to show his emotions in front of everyone.

Reyna hurriedly followed him.

There were only Bruce and Kieran left at the door of the room.

The two of them exchanged a glance.

Awkwardly, I didn't know what to say.

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Chapter 181 The Dream (1)

"Mr. Kieran, I came to tell you about the things you need to pay attention to next."

Valerie carefully explained what they were going to do next, and Kieran diligently wrote it down in the memo.

"Got it, we will inform the rest of the family and ask them to be cautious too. So... Ms. Bowman, when will your dinner be delivered? If it's late, you can join us..."

Valerie instantly raised her hand, stopping Kieran from continuing:

"I appreciate your kindness, Mr. Kieran, but it's not necessary."

"Ms. Bowman..."

Kieran wanted to invite again, but Valerie ignored him and turned around to pack her luggage.

Kieran closed his mouth...

At this time, the teammates also brought food to Valerie.

They were aware of Valerie's relationship with the Horton family, so they had no complaints when delivering the food.

Every day, someone took turns to deliver.

Everyone had arrived, and Kieran didn't have much to say.

Valerie quickly took a few bites, finished eating, and stood calmly in front of Zoe's room.

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Started his own task.

With a straight posture, hands behind the back, carefully listening to the sounds inside.

Reyna came over to deliver chairs midway, but Valerie rejected them all.

Except for Tristan in the room, the rest of them were just in the living room, occasionally looking up.

I didn't expect that she would return home in this way.

Kieran's excitement was beyond words.

You have also been staying at home these days.

"Mom, these days I will also be staying at home."

"Okay, okay! Mom, I'll tidy up your room right away!"

Kieran shook his head.

"No need, I'll tidy up myself."

After speaking, he looked at Reese sitting on the sofa, but surprisingly, Reese didn't react at all today.

Even the usual sarcasm disappeared.

When Valerie came in, his abnormal behavior.

Kieran's thoughts became even more certain.

Reese definitely also dreamt about Valerie's dream...

This abnormal behavior, he had already seen it in Bruce, so Kieran was clear.

But his heart also began to grow heavy.

If the whole family dreamed about Valerie's past life.

So what did they use to repay Valerie and what did they use to remedy their mistake?

He chuckled self-deprecatingly.

I hadn't even started feeling guilty yet, and I ended up adding more work pressure to her.

Kieran glanced once again at Valerie standing at Zoe's door.

She pursed her lips and entered her own room to tidy up.

Zoe, who was still unconscious, dreamt a strange dream...

She was surrounded by a dark chaos.

For a long time, she felt a scorching heat around her body.

Zoe struggled to open her eyes as the intense heat wave scorched her.

What came into sight was a fiery red scene of devastation, mixed with thick black smoke.

Zoe, with her eyes smudged with black smoke, instantly shed tears and closed her eyes.

There were also several explosions coming from the room behind.

Zoe kept herself awake.

The pain on her body and the scorching heat made her have to stay awake.

What happened?

Did the house explode?

Zoe, who had just opened her eyes, suddenly saw her own body not far away.

Lying in the center, the present self can now pass through anything.

The pain in the body, however, was real.

“What happened?”

With a mixture of astonishment and fear, she approached her own body.

“Is this my soul?”

Am I dead? What happened with this big fire at home?

Were they the human traffickers?

“Zoe!”

Still wondering, Zoe heard someone shouting her name from outside.

Listening to the sound, it was Valerie!

Sure enough, amidst the raging fire, the sound of banging on the door could be heard.

Excitedly, Zoe turned around and looked toward the door. She also mustered up her strength, wanting to move forward and bring herself closer to her sister.

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Chapter 181 The Dream (2)

But her hands ultimately passed through her own body.

The gradually falling debris of the building made Zoe slightly anxious.

“Zoe! Are you okay? Do you still have strength?”

Valerie shouted loudly, and Zoe replied loudly as well.

But Valerie couldn't hear at all.

Suddenly, the “self” lying on the ground moved a little, which startled Zoe and made her freeze in place.

She opened her eyes wide and looked at herself, who was moving and trying to get up.

At this moment, the door was also broken open, and Valerie ran in covered in blood.

There were burns of various sizes and cuts on the body.

I realized then that this was not my home.

“Sister... Sister...”

Zoe weakly lifted her head, feeling dizzy as she propped herself up to get up.

Valerie hurriedly approached and supported Zoe, who was about to leave.

Strange, even though I was saved, why do I still feel so uneasy?

In the dream, Zoe was clearly in the midst of a raging fire, yet she felt an unsettling chill throughout her limbs.

“Sister...”

Just as the two of them were about to leave and escape from this sea of fire.

The sudden loud explosion made the entire house tremble.

“Sister!!”

The ceiling collapsed with a loud crash! Zoe, who was behind, instinctively tried to grab Valerie.

But what came into view was Valerie furrowing her brows tightly, pushing herself out with a cold face, burying herself in the sea of fire.....

“Ah!!!”

A strong sense of weightlessness swept over Zoe, causing her whole body to tremble and goosebumps to spread from her arms to her entire body.

Cold sweat trickled down as well...

“Ms. Horton!”

Valerie, who was on duty at the entrance, keenly noticed Zoe’s shout.

Quickly opening the door, I looked inside cautiously, thinking that someone was attacking.

“What’s wrong? Ms. Horton?”

Looking at Zoe covered in cold sweat, with a pale face, it seemed like she had a nightmare.

It seems that she hasn’t recovered from the events of the day yet.

“Sister, sister?”

Zoe had just woken up, and she still didn’t know that Valerie had already been assigned to protect her.

Looking at Valerie, who appeared in my room, I was completely confused as to why she had arrived so late.

And he asked himself so “concernedly”.

“Did you have a nightmare?”

If you are unsure about the situation, then just agree for now.

Zoe stared at Valerie with her eyes wide open and nodded obediently

The footsteps at the door also gradually increased, it was the Horton family.

“Zoe! Are you awake?! Is there anything wrong?”

“Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?”

The Horton family looked at the awakened Zoe and asked worriedly.

“It seems like Ms. Horton had a nightmare.”

When the Horton family arrived, Valerie tactfully stepped back to the entrance and briefly explained the situation before continuing with her task.

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Zoe peeked her head toward the door, she didn't understand why Valerie was here.

“Dad, Mom... Sister, why was Ms. Bowman here?”

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Reese slowly explained to Zoe.

The more she listened, the colder Zoe's heart became. She recalled the vivid dream she had just had, and her heart started pounding

Oh God, if there was really a chance.

She prayed to her sister that she would never get into trouble.

She wanted to pray for a worry-free life in this lifetime.

Don't let the painful things happen in her dreams...

Forever.

Chapter 345

Chapter 182 The Strongest Team (1)

After Zoe woke up, the Horton family called a doctor and had Zoe's body examined again.

“Sir, Miss’s health is not seriously affected. She might have been startled, so she has a slight cold. Rest more, eat, sleep, and take medicine on time. She will gradually recover.”

Upon hearing the doctor’s words, the Horton family felt slightly relieved.

Reese relaxed a bit and, while letting Zoe rest, he hesitated a little, wanting to approach Valerie for a conversation.

After struggling for a while, he still chose to go up and talk to Valerie.

“Ms. Bowman... It’s already late at night, aren’t you going to rest?”

“Mr. Horton, please rest assured that I will go back to rest after someone finishes working in the living room in the early morning.”

Doesn’t that mean we have to stay up until three or four o’clock?

The whole family was in Zoe’s room, but Valerie was standing alone at the door.

A person straightened their back.

Staring straight at the pitch-black sky outside the window.

I didn’t know what he/she was thinking.

“How about taking turns to stay in the little girl’s room? Rest is the most important thing if you are the one protecting.”

Reese softened her tone.

Seeking and asking Valerie.

After thinking for a few seconds, Valerie, not being overly dramatic, agreed to Reese’s proposal.

Why would anyone refuse to have a good sleep when they have the time? Only a fool would reject it.

Valerie was also not polite; she turned around directly and went back to her own room.

“Thank you for your concern, Mr. Horton. I will take my leave now, but I will come back when the time is up. You don’t need to worry.”

“Ms. Bowman, I...”

Reese wanted to take this opportunity to talk more with Valerie, but Valerie didn't give Reese any chance.

He left Zoe's door in big strides.

Went to wash up and rest.

They were left awkwardly standing in the same spot.

"Okay, okay, let's also arrange a schedule for taking turns."

Reese cleared his throat to ease the tense atmosphere and began to make arrangements.

Valerie then returned to her own room, locked the door and windows, and slowly freshened up before lying down on this unfamiliar bed.

I have a memory of this room, but I have never stayed in it before.

"Val, drink a cup of warm milk before bedtime."

"Val, it's getting cold at night, so cover your stomach a bit, okay? Otherwise, you might catch a cold and have diarrhea."

"Val, I turned off the lights for you, just lie down."

"Goodnight Val, see you tomorrow morning."

Derek's gentle and handsome face, along with his three-dimensional magnetic voice, appeared in Valerie's mind.

In the Fisher family, their older brother and grandfather used to come to visit them at night.

She also knew that when Derek went to the army, he asked his family to help take care of himself.

So for the two years that he was gone, Valerie felt that she could get through it.

But when I was alone in the guest room of the Horton family, it was so quiet lying there.

With eyes wide open, I looked at the pitch-black room, there was not a single movement or sound.

Valerie realized that her longing for Derek was so deep.

Her nose tingled, and she reached for the air conditioner on her body.

After a while, she suddenly lifted the covers and dived into the bed.

I listened to the sound of the air conditioner outside while lying in bed.

Mulling over in my mind.

The more she thought, the more she curled up.

She missed home a little.