The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 11 -

Chapter 11 She's a Bumpkin

"Zoe, if someone bullies you in school, just say you're from the Horton family, understand? Your mom, your brothers, and I will help you."

These words were spoken by Reese to seven—year—old Zoe in Valerie's previous life.

At that time, Valerie was sitting in the passenger seat silently.

She thought of what Kieran had said to her today.

"Keep a low profile and don't disgrace us."

These words were completely different from Reese's.

Valerie didn't care about the ridicule of the children in the classroom.

She still had a calm expression as she glanced at every child who was laughin g wildly.

Valerie didn't flush or panic. Her composed reaction made the students lose the eir laughter.

There was a hint of contempt and even more disgust for Valerie in their eyes.

"Her clothes are old. Why is she still wearing them?"

"It must be that her family doesn't have the money to buy new ones for her."

"So a bumpkin came to our class?"

When these words came out, those kids laughed out loud.

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They ignored Sophie.

After glaring at them, the other students also gave Valerie a searching look.

The students in the class showed no friendliness toward Valerie, who had sud denly joined them.

Valerie didn't care.

As long as these kids didn't bother her and nothing happened to her, she would be able to stay here in peace for the next six years.

And she could enjoy her life at this fancy school.

Of course, this was just Valerie's daydreaming.

How could reality be what she wanted?

After the group of kids finished laughing, Sophie smiled at Valerie.

"Introduce yourself."

Valerie nodded her head.

"Hi everyone, I'm Valerie Horton. I'm seven years old, and I'm going to be you r classmate starting today. I'm looking forward to getting to know all of you and having a great time together."

Valerie gave a slight smile.

The children yelled.

"Ms. Mercer! I don't want to sit with her!"

"Ms. Mercer! Me either!"

"Me neither!"

14 89%

40 Vouchers

After one of them shouted, the others followed suit, raising their hands to sho w that they didn't want to sit with Valerie.

This classroom was large, and there were some empty seats in the back.

Valerie

didn't even look at these students who raised their hands and said they didn't want to sit with her.

She walked to an empty seat by herself.

There was no one around, and it was spacious.

No one would disturb her.

Valerie was satisfied.

Unbeknownst to her, the kids who raised their hands were already looking at her in an extremely unfriendly way.

Valerie's ignorance made them feel like clowns.

Ever since they were born, they had never been ignored like this.

One by one, all of them glared at Valerie as fiercely as they could.

"Now, it's class time. Be quiet."

Only then did the tension in the class slowly ease.

The kids who had mocked Valerie reluctantly took out their textbooks and note books and listened to Sophie's lesson.

It was Valerie's first day here, so she didn't have a textbook

Originally, she had thought that the lessons of the first grade would not be that difficult.

26.56%

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40 Vouchers

But she was wrong.

These were literature and history for junior high school students.

There was even ancient literature.

It looked very complicated.

In Valerie's last life, she had only stayed in junior high school for one year bef ore she was kicked out, and then she didn't go back to school.

So she could not fully understand the ancient literature.

She listened to the lesson confusedly

Valerie was at a loss.

A brand-new literature book appeared in front of her.

"Here you are."

The childish male voice revealed a hint of seriousness.

Valerie looked up at the boy who gave her the book.

His soft blonde hair jumped slightly as he moved.

His fair, tender skin was faint pink in the sunlight.

His pretty eyes looked coldly at Valerie, and his delicate lips were pursed.

He would absolutely become a very handsome man.

Valerie widened her eyes and blinked a few times.

She took his textbook.

44.66%

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"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

The little boy looked at Valerie until she felt a little embarrassed, and then he turned back.

Valerie let out a sigh of relief.

She focused her attention on the textbook on her desk.

Valerie flipped to the first page where the words "Derek Fisher" appeared. The handwriting was powerful and neat.

Valerie instantly tensed up again.

Derek.

The young master of the Fisher family in Capstead.

The Fisher family's status was the same as the Horton family's.

But the Fisher family was stronger than the Horton family.

Galen Fisher was a well–deserved general.

His achievements were unrivaled.

His sons were also outstanding.

Some went into business, on par with the Horton family, and some became soldiers to protect the country.

Derek was the child of Galen's fourth son.

Derek was Galen's youngest grandchild.

Derek had been well taught by his family.

57 90%

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When he was small, he developed good living and studying habits.

Even Valerie, who didn't pay much attention to the news in her last life, knew about Derek's success.

At that time, she was still working in a drink store, and her coworkers daydrea med about dating Derek.

Valerie's mind drifted.

After she managed to listen to Sophie's lesson, the bell rang.

At once, the group of kids put down their books.

Sophie immediately put away her books and walked out of the classroom.

The group of children gazed at Valerie.

There was a mischievous look in their eyes.

Valerie expressionlessly poked Derek's back.

He was sitting in front of her, sleeping.

The classroom became quiet all of a sudden.

The smile on the students' faces instantly disappeared, and they watched in h orror as Valerie poked Derek's back.

"What's she doing?"

"Does she not know that Demogorgon hates it when someone disturbs his sle ep?"

"I'm scared, but I want to see how she will face Demogorgon"

Derek had a strong background.

70.95%

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These kids had been told by their parents again and again not to mess with him.

There was a girl who took a fancy to his face and poked Derek awake

after class. He gave her a hard time and said some nasty things. Since then, no one bothered him while he was sleeping. And now Valerie, who had just transferred over, got herself in big trouble. How exciting! Everyone was terrified and thrilled. They held their breath, watching Valerie poke Derek awake. The little boy in front of her grumpily rubbed his hair. He turned his head to Valerie with cold eyes. "What's the matter?" "Here is your book..." Silently, Valerie handed him the literature book he had lent her. Derek's surging anger slowly subsided. After looking at Valerie for a moment, he took the literature book from her han d without saying a word, pulled another textbook out of his bag for the next les son, and tossed it to her. Derek's head fell back down. He went to sleep again. 85.67% r 1550 Everyone was stunned. 5/5 - (2 votes)

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