The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 7 -

Chapter 7 Enrollment (1)

Valerie stayed in the dining room for a while before coming back to

her senses.

It didn't matter. Anywhere was fine.

But she needed two things...

Valerie would talk to Kieran about it. If it was not possible, she wouldn't go.

With a determined mind, Valerie finished her breakfast and went straight to Ki eran's study.

There was a knock at the door.

"Come in."

Kieran gently opened the door of his study.

Valerie's mind went blank for a moment.

It had been so long since she last saw this study.

Valerie shook her head, and then she looked up at Kieran, who was organizin g his clothes, ready to go out.

"Kieran, I have something to discuss with you."

-Kieran's expression immediately became impatient.

"Just get to the point! Besides not wanting to go to school, everything else is negotiable."

Valerie shrugged her shoulders. She wanted to go to school so that she would n't have to face them all day long.

Valerie cleared her throat. "I want to borrow some money to buy a cellphone a nd a laptop. I will repay you."

The study fell into silence

"Valerie..."

Kieran felt a strange atmosphere.

His sister borrowed money from him and promised to pay him back.

Kieran put aside the issue of borrowing money for now.

Didn't Valerie have a cellphone?

Zoe had the latest tablet and cellphone. As long as there were new arrivals, R eese would buy them for her.

Kieran thought Valerie would be able to benefit from Zoe's spoils and had a la ptop or cellphone.

But it seemed not.

Due to Reese's reaction just now, Kieran paid more attention.

"I will buy them for you. Our family doesn't need to borrow money to buy such things."

His remark was directed at Valerie.

Valerie obediently nodded, but she would pay Kieran back.

She didn't want to owe them.

Kieran agreed, and Valerie politely bid farewell to him.

She left the study without looking back.

40 Vouchers

Kieran's brows furrowed tightly.

But Valerie had left the study. He suppressed his dissatisfaction and went out to work.

As he came to the door, there happened to be a maid walking out with garbag e bags.

Kieran, who was adjusting his tie, caught a whiff of lavender fragrance.

He turned around and gazed at one of the bags that looked different from the others.

Kieran thought it was just an empty garbage bag.

But inside it was an unfinished sachet and some dried lavender

flowers.

It was thrown away by Valerie.

Kieran froze at the door for a moment.

He had never seen this thing before, and Valerie never told him that she would make a sachet for him.

But Kieran was certain that it was thrown away by Valerie.

"Mr. Kieran?"

The driver at the door found it was about to be late for work, so he called out to Kieran with a puzzled look on his face.

"Well, let's go."

Kieran got into the luxury car and left the Horton's place.

The maid who was cleaning up brought out the bags from other rooms.

She looked at the flattened garbage bag.

Her eyes widened in shock.

"Ah? Where are the sachet and flowers inside this bag? Did I lose them? This is too bad. Where are they?"

The nervous maid searched all day to preserve her position, but she did not k now these two items were in a drawer in Kieran's office.

After leaving Kieran's study, Valerie started wandering around the Horton's place.

Even in her past life, Valerie wasn't familiar with the layout of the house. She j ust knew everyone's rooms, the dining room, and the small garden, but she di dn't touch anything else.

How foolish!

Valerie sneered.

She started wandering around the manor.

As Valerie reached the garden, she heard the pleasant laughter of a child.

Valerie looked towards the garden.

The sunlight shone brilliantly in this beautiful garden.

Zoe sat on the swing specially made for her by her parents, with her mother p ushing her from behind.

Zoe swung higher and higher.

Both of them were laughing happily.

Zoe's tender but pale face was bathed in sunlight. She appeared to be fragile.

Yet, Zoe was incredibly beautiful.

Valerie found the scene so hurtful.

The throbbing in Valerie's heart made her fingertips start to ache.

She quickly reached out to rub her fingers and chest, trying to alleviate the pain.

Under the sunlight, Zoe formed a stark contrast with Valerie in the dark room.

After a while, Valerie quietly left, no longer continuing to look at them.

"Hmm?"

Reyna, who was feeding Zoe water, suddenly felt a shock.

She lifted her head abruptly and looked towards the window where Valerie had just stood.

Reyna placed her right hand on her chest and took slow breaths.

For a moment, she felt **a** strange sensation, but more importantly, she felt that something important was moving away from her.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

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Zoe tilted her head and looked at Reyna, with a hair clip on her hair that Valeri e liked the most.

"Oh, nothing. I just spaced out for a moment."

Zoe's voice eased Reyna's mind a bit.

Putting aside the momentary discomfort she felt, Reyna happily played with Z oe.

Not long

after Valerie indifferently returned to the room, there was a knock on the door.

It was Jayvion. He was holding the phone and laptop that Valerie mentioned to Kieran in the morning.

"Ms. Valerie, Mr. Kieran asked me to give you the phone and laptop. Let me a ctivate them for you."

Jayyion knelt down on one knee and made eye contact with Valerie. He carefully explained how to use the phone.

"Thank you, Jayvion. I watched how Kieran turned on and off the computer an d operated the phone. So, you can rest assured."

Jayvion looked at Valerie strangely. Valerie took the phone and laptop from him.

With a series of actions, she left Jayvion speechless.

"Ms. Valerie, it's good that you know how to use them. If there's anything you don't know or if they get damaged, just let me know, and I will send someone to repair them for you."

"Yes, thank you, Jayvion! I will be careful!"

Jayvion looked kindly at Valerie, who had her eyes on the phone, stood up, an d bent slightly towards her.

"Congratulations on starting school, Ms. Valerie."

Valerie suddenly looked up. Jayvion was smiling kindly and sincerely

gave her best wishes.

Uncontrollably, Valerie's nose twitched, and tears filled her eyes.

She bit her back teeth hard, not letting herself cry.

At the sight of Valerie's teary eyes, Jayvion felt sorry for her.

Jayvion

was advanced in age. And Valerie's eyes were pure enough to soften his hear t.

Jayvion admitted that he could not be indifferent to Valerie.

Valerie was a pitiful girl.

So, Jayvion had sympathy for her.

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