

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 8 -

Chapter 8 Enrollment (2)

“Ms. Valerie, it’s going to get better.

Jayvion spoke straightforwardly.

He felt that Valerie was not thinking like a mediocre child.

Jayvion believed the precocious and sensible Valerie would understand what he meant.

He was right.

Valerie nodded, quickly wiped her eyes, and once again looked at Jayvion with a smile.

Seeing Valerie like this made Jayvion’s heart ache even more.

He let out a long sigh.

Jayvion rubbed Valerie’s head.

“Ms. Valerie, I’ll go get your lunch. Please wait a moment.”

Jayvion adjusted his mood and returned to his usual work state. He respectfully bowed to Valerie before he turned away to get her lunch.

Valerie’s attention was immediately back on her cell phone and laptop.

She rummaged through her shopping bag to see the invoice inside.

As she expected, there was no invoice at all.

Kieran had prejudged her reaction.

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The invoice was delivered to Kieran immediately after the purchase.

Valerie froze for a moment.

Hastily grabbing her phone, she downloaded eBay and scanned the laptop.

Moving closer to the screen, she squinted and counted carefully.

She gasped at the price.

Seeing the price clearly, Valerie moved backward.

Uncertain, she counted it again...

She could not believe it.

She was thousands of dollars in debt at such a young age.

Valerie was suddenly desperate.

Hanging her head down, she opened her laptop and downloaded software to edit short videos.

Valerie, who was still gloomy, adjusted her mind, clicked on the software, and tried the functions inside.

On her cell phone, she also downloaded an app that would be a worldwide hit in the future.

Valerie set a firm goal in her heart.

She squinted her eyes like a little old man and worked hard to get familiar with the software.

The next morning, Valerie opened her eyes in a daze.

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She was awakened by Jayvion's knock on the door.

“Ms. Valerie! Mr. Kieran said he was going to take you to school, so you need to get up and wash up quickly now.”

“I see.”

Getting out of the covers with great difficulty, Valerie rubbed her face and forced herself to wake up.

Quickly, she found her cleanest and most decent clothes from the closet and put them on.

She tied her hair in a ponytail.

And then she appeared in the dining room with such a brisk look.

Kieran sipped his coffee as he looked at the work messages on his phone.

He heard Valerie’s footsteps and didn’t look up at her.

“Hurry up and eat. I don’t have much time. We’ll just meet with the principal, and then you’ll be in school all day today. The school bag, stationery, and other things are ready. Carry it yourself.”

“Got it.”

The conversation between the two was stiff and brief.

This bunch of words instantly made the atmosphere awkward to the extreme.

The servants poked their heads out of the kitchen from time to time to look into the dining room.

There were doubts in their eyes.

“What’s going on? Why is the relationship between Ms. Valerie and Mr. Kieran getting worse?”

“Yesterday, someone working the morning shift heard Ms. Valerie arguing with Mr. Reese and Mr. Kieran in the dining room. That’s why they are so awkward today.”

“What? Ms. Valerie had a fight with Mr. Kieran? I don’t believe it.”

“But it’s not impossible. Yesterday, when I was cleaning up the garbage in Ms. Valerie’s room, I saw a sachet in her garbage can that she made for Mr. Kieran. She threw it away before it was finished.”

This news directly made the servants’ mouths wide open.

The servants witnessed Valerie doing a lot for this family.

They felt sorry for Valerie, so they often helped her.

The servants were confused about the situation now.

They wondered if Valerie had given up on getting along with her family.

Some of the soft–hearted ones were about to cry.

They lifted their sleeves and wiped their eyes.

Meanwhile, they sighed.

“What a pitiful kid!”

Valerie ate her breakfast in low spirits. She only ate one egg and drank a glass of milk. And then she jumped down from her chair and went to the living room to get her school bag.

Kieran finished his last sip of coffee,

After putting down his cup, he headed straight for the door.

Valerie followed him, climbing into the car with some difficulties.

Seeing that she hadn’t closed the car door yet, Kieran turned to look at Valerie in annoyance.

She was facing him and had just climbed in. She had not yet seated herself.

The words of reprimand caught in his throat.

This made Kieran feel particularly uncomfortable.

“Move fast! Don’t waste time.”

Valerie didn’t bother to retort.

After sitting upright, she reached out her short little hands and slammed the door shut with all her might.

By the time she was done, Valerie was already exhausted.

She now really didn’t have any strength to argue with Kieran.

The moment the door was closed, Kieran signaled the driver to drive away.

He kept frowning.

There were faint dark circles under his eyes.

His head throbbed painfully.

Squinting uncomfortably, he put down his cell phone and began to take a nap.

Beside him, Valerie smelled of cheap shampoo.

She asked Jayvion for it.

But the scent gradually eased Kieran’s crankiness that had lasted a whole night.

It even reduced his headache.

In the past, with this scent, Valerie would massage his head.

At that time, her eyes were full of worry, and her hands were gentle.

Even when her hands were sore, she would continue to massage Kieran until he fell asleep.

Asleep?

Kieran's eyes opened in an instant.

He looked at Valerie, who was sitting quietly on the side.

She was too thin. She hugged her schoolbag and leaned against the back of the chair.

She was watching the scenery outside the window.

Her clothes seemed to be the ones that Zoe had worn for some time and abandoned.

Her undernourished yellow hair was nearly transparent in the sunlight.

Kieran felt an unprecedented heartache.

He thought, "Since when did this little one stop pouting at me?"

Obviously, in the past, she would use a soft voice to ask him for what she wanted.

Later, she suddenly became sensible. She served him tea and water.

Because of his insomnia, she developed a sleep aid tea that suited him and even learned to massage.

Kieran had a lump in his throat.

Valerie was still looking out the window.

The sun was shining today.

She felt as if she was lying on that mountain with a stunning view in her previous life.

The sky was blue, and the sunshine was warm.

She couldn't help but raise a hand.

Opening her palm, she wanted to touch the white clouds that floated across the blue sky.

She recalled the beautiful memories before she died.

“Valerie...”

The moment Valerie lifted her hand, Kieran started to panic, his heart in his throat.

He called Valerie’s name shakily.

He felt Valerie was so distant from him at that moment.

His heart ached for her.

Kieran thought, “Why do I still feel she is so unreal when she is right in front of me?”

Kieran breathed heavily, and he reached out to touch his sister.

The car came to a screeching halt. “Mr. Kieran, we’ve arrived.”

3/5 - (2 votes)

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