

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 13 -

Chapter 13 A Way to Make Money

Valerie got off the bus at the nearest bus stop to her home.

It took another half hour to walk home.

She stood on her tiptoes to ring the doorbell at the entrance.

“Hello, who is this?”

“Jayvion, it’s me, Valerie. I’m back from school.”

“Ms. Valerie?”

Javvion was stunned for several seconds.

His voice raised unnaturally.

He was so surprised.

Then came the sound of his panicked footsteps.

Within moments, Jayvion’s amazed and worried face appeared in front of Valerie.

“Ms. Valerie, did the driver not pick you up?”

“No. I took the bus back by myself.”

Valerie was relieved to see Jayvion’s face. She smiled brightly at

Jayvion, which made Jayvion’s heart ache even more.

After rushing to open the door, he took out a handkerchief and wiped the sweat off Valerie’s forehead.

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“Ms. Valerie, your school is so far from home. And you just took a bus back. Did you just walk home from the bus stop?”

“Yes.”

Jayvion pursed his lips, feeling sad for Valerie. He frowned, his eyebrows drooping downward.

Since he became a butler, he'd seen so many rich kids who were pampered.

They had never taken public transportation outside.

And they used money casually.

They held a sense of disdain for anything used by common people.

But Ms. Valerie, at such a young age, was compelled to take a bus by herself.

Jayvion's lips quivered slightly as he took Valerie's hand gently and led her toward Reese's study.

It was the first time in all his years as a butler that he was upset with his boss.

“Jayvion?”

Valerie watched as Jayvion took her to Reese's study.

She was so frightened that she crouched down on the floor.

Jayvion stopped in his tracks.

“Ms. Valerie? Are you not going to tell your dad? You came home from school alone by bus. How dangerous is this!”

The school uniform of a fancy school was very conspicuous. If bad

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guys noticed it, Valerie might be kidnapped.

Jayvion looked furious.

Valerie hurried to comfort him.

“It’s okay, Jayvion. On that bus, besides me, there were some senior students from the same school.”

Jayvion still frowned.

Those were the top students sponsored by the fancy school.

They were not the same as Valerie.

If the fact that Valerie was a member of the Horton family became known to the gangsters, some of them might do something dangerous.

Jayvion was very worried..

“Jayvion, it’s okay. Look, I came back safely today!”

Valerie hugged Jayvion’s arm and shook it affectionately.

She stood up and spun around in front of Jayvion.

Her big eyes stared at Jayvion.

“Ms. Valerie, take your cell phone with you and dial my number if anything happens.”

In the end, Jayvion gave in.

With a deep sigh, he took Valerie’s hand once more.

He walked to her room.

Once Jayvion reached the room, he took out some cash from his

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pocket.

“Ms. Valerie, I’ll get you a bus pass tomorrow. The money for your living expenses hasn’t been handed out yet, so use it to pay for the bus ride to morrow.”

In his hand was a stack of dollar bills.

Jayvion shoved them into Valerie’s hand.

The thick stack of money was Jayvion’s own funds to buy small playthings or to pay for meals outside.

He liked to buy succulents, and this cash was what he had slowly saved up to buy them. He saved the rest of the money on his bank card.

He said he was saving money for his grandson’s wedding.

Valerie was touched.

She immediately pushed the money back to Jayvion.

“Jayvion, this is too much! I can’t take it. It’ll be bad if I drop it. I just need 2 dollars, and I’ll give it back to you when I have money.”

The money for the Horton family’s living expenses would be transferred to their bank accounts.

Even the five-year-old Zoe had a bank card that her parents applied for her.

Valerie was the only one in the family who received cash.

And she used to spend all this money on the Horton family

She was silly as hell.

This time, Valerie was going to save it up, thinking of it as an

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III

investment.

She would record it in her notebook and slowly return the money later.

Jayvion saw Valerie's insistence.

She even answered him seriously in a childish voice.

Who would not like such a well-behaved and sensible kid?

"Okay, Ms. Valerie. Just let me know if you need more."

Valerie nodded her head. Jayvion went off to prepare dinner at ease.

Jayvion brought the meal to Valerie's room.

If it were in the past, he would have already tried to persuade Valerie to go to the dining room to eat with her family.

"Ms. Valerie, if that is not enough, just send me a message. I'll leave now."

Jayvion served Valerie dinner and went to do his work.

While eating, Valerie pulled out her cell phone from under her pillow.

Scrolling through that video app, she thought about what she could do.

But this app was really magic.

Valerie originally just wanted to see what she could do, but she ended up watching something else.

"This is so bewitching. I have to stop.

This app was not very popular yet, and if she was lost in it now, she would be finished.

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III

Valerie bit her fork worriedly.

Valerie saw the needle and thread on the bedside table.

A flash of inspiration passed through her mind.

The sachet's embroidery was diversified, and she was fascinated by the patterns.

In order not to spend money buying them, she bought the materials and learned to do embroidery.

At that time, she earned a lot. Later, she got cancer.

Valerie suddenly cheered up.

She went to eBay to look for some basic materials.

Then she could make sachets while recording videos and post them.

She could even make some amulets and sell them at a stall.

What a good idea!

It occurred to Valerie that the only way she could make money now was to set up a stall to sell the things she made.

And she had to find a place where few people would recognize her

The square near her previous elementary school seemed good.

Valerie had already thought of a series of plans. After the material arrived, she would make sachets and set up a stall.

After quickly finishing her dinner, she took out paper and a pen from her school bag and thought carefully as she wrote

"Ms. Valerie, have you had enough?"

"Yes, thank you, Jayvion."

Jayvion smiled and sighed as he looked at the paper on the table where Valerie had written many words.

Valerie looked so serious.

The moment Jayvion came out with the plates, he suddenly realized something.

He thought, "Since when did Ms. Valerie know so m

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