

The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role by Dedaul Chapter 3 -

Chapter 3 First Encounter With Kieran

“Ms. Valerie, do you want to have breakfast now?”

Jayvion immediately recovered and smiled at Valerie.

Breakfast?

Memories had returned to Valerie wave after wave. None of them were pleasant.

Valerie snorted inwardly, but she put on an embarrassed face.

“Jayvion, I had a nightmare last night and even jolted awake at midnight. I’m too weak to go to the dining room now. Would you please bring my breakfast here?”

Valerie looked up at Jayvion with her watery eyes. Her fingers wriggled nervously where Jayvion couldn’t see.

Jayvion’s heart softened as he saw the dark circles under Valerie’s eyes.

“Sure, Ms. Valerie. I’ll fetch you the breakfast right away.”

Jayvion bowed slightly and hurried out of Valerie’s room.

As soon as Jayvion left her sight, Valerie dashed toward her tacky bedside table and checked the calendar.

“20...16. I was kicked out when I was 13. I’m 7 years old now. I have six years left.”

Valerie murmured.

Soon, she frowned in frustration.

Six years?

Valerie thought, “I have to stay here for another six years?”

As Valerie remembered her family's dismissive attitude, she felt she couldn't stay in this house for one more second.

The crease between her brows deepened as Valerie's mind was a mess at the moment.

She was trying to remember the significant events in those years.

Yet, she was swarmed by all her old memories.

She couldn't think clearly.

Valerie thought, "Forget it.

That's it.

I'll try to jot something down after breakfast."

Valerie followed her heart.

She returned to bed.

She folded her hands on her stomach and slowly reminisced about the significant events she could remember.

Valerie waited patiently for Jayvion.

On the other hand, Jayvion was upset after fetching breakfast from the kitchen.

When Jayvion walked past them to the kitchen for Valerie's breakfast, either Reese or Reyna asked him about Valerie. Their sole focus was on Zoe.

They were looking at Zoe with so much love.

Kieran was having breakfast elegantly and putting food on Zoe's plate too.

Jayvion watched them for a while before turning around.

He let out a long sigh.

“What’s wrong, Mr. Bowman?”

“Nothing. Go back to your duty.”

The kitchen staff was shocked by Jayvion’s sigh.

One of them couldn’t help but look up and ask Jayvion the question.

After getting Valerie’s breakfast, Jayvion went straight to her room.

Jayvion didn’t think he would stand to stay in the dining room at the moment.

“Ms. Valerie, breakfast is here.”

Jayvion collected his emotions and walked inside.

He saw Valerie sleeping peacefully on her bed.

She was so petite that she was almost the same size as Zoe, who was only five.

Valerie was even thinner.

She was lying on her bed rigidly with her hands on her stomach. The dark circle clearly showed that Valerie didn’t get much sleep last night.

Jayvion bathed his breath as he contemplated how to put down the tray in his hands without waking up Valerie.

In the end, Jayvion walked over and gently pulled the comforter over Valerie, wanting her to get some rest.

Maybe she exhausted her energy with her reborn. Valerie slept all day and it was past 6 p.m. when she woke up again.

The room was in the dark and she couldn’t hear any sound outside.

Her stomach started grumbling, so Valerie had to get up and go to the kitchen.

She dragged her feet and wandered in the dark.

The kitchen was empty. Valerie thought it was because Reese and Reyna took Zoe out for dinner.

She perked up immediately.

Valerie thought, "How wonderful. I was wondering how to face my so-called family on the way here."

Looking at the pitch-dark kitchen and dining room, Valerie was over the moon.

After opening the fridge, Valerie had to get a stool to see what was inside due to her small size.

There were many expensive ingredients, such as high-quality beef and caviar.

Valerie ignored those ingredients completely.

Her gaze directly went to the last shelf, which was full of roughage.

She grabbed a corn cob and closed the fridge door.

She couldn't wrap her hands around the corn cob.

It was more than enough to feed her empty stomach.

Valerie dragged the stool under the light switch. She struggled to climb up and switched on the light.

Out of nowhere, Kieran appeared in front of her and was looking at Valerie sternly.

Valerie screamed.

She jumped and the corn dropped on the floor before rolling away.

"What are you doing?"

Kieran crossed his arms and looked at Valerie's pale face.

His thick brows knitted tightly.

Kieran's gaze was sharp as if he was a police officer looking at an inmate.

The brother and sister stared at each other silently.

Nobody spoke.

Valerie looked at the corn on the floor sadly.

She then looked up at Kieran grumpily.

Kieran Horton, her eldest brother.

Being the eldest son of the Horton family, Kieran was totally a catch.

After taking over the Horton Group from Reese two years ago, Kieran had brought it and his family to a new high.

That was how great Kieran was.

It was said that he fired all the old corrupted employees on his first day as the president.

He acted fast and didn't give other people time to react or plead.

That was all Valerie knew about it. She was kicked out of the Horton family afterward and had never heard anything about the Horton family

since.

Maybe it was because she hadn't seen any members of her family for a long time.

Valerie felt a little awkward and didn't know what to do.

The only thought she had at that moment was to pick up the corn and flee.

The crease between Kieran's brows deepened.

"What? Can't you speak now? Why didn't you answer my question?"

All awkwardness disappeared at the second Kieran talked to Valerie in that commanding tone.

Valerie glanced at Kieran and said aloofly.

“I’m hungry, so I came to the kitchen for food.”

Although Valerie answered his question, Kieran seemed angrier.

As far as Kieran could remember, Valerie never dared to raise her voice to him. She was always timid and couldn’t even meet eyes with him.

And she always called him Kier sweetly.

Last night, Valerie had warily brought tea and a midnight snack to his study.

Yet, Valerie was talking to him dismissively. Her attitude could be counted as cold...

Kieran dropped his arms and squinted as Valerie picked up the corn.

For some reason, Kieran was upset.

“Watch your tone. Where’s your manners?”

Valerie paused from wiping the corn clean.

Valerie turned and the light was coming from her back. Kieran was standing there with his hands in his pockets.

When she came back, she thought she could face the Hortons peacefully.

Yet, when they repeated their ignorance and rudeness, the pain didn’t lessen. Valerie still felt a stab in her heart.

The 7-year-old Valerie pressed her lips into a thin line and tried her hardest to adjust her breathing so that she wouldn’t break down in front of Kieran.

Manners?

Valerie didn't think they deserved her politeness.

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