

Revelation After My Daughter's Death

Chapter 11

Twidened my eyes and glanced at Gloria in disbelief, "Did you kill Dora?"

"That's correct," Gloria said proudly, her eyes still filled with smugness, as if she **were** pr
oud of it.

I simply couldn't believe it.

The truck that hit Dora was unlicensed,
and the driver fled the scene immediately afterward. The police found nothing, and Dora
died in unclear circumstances,

For many days, I dreamed about that truck every night. I saw Dora being **hit**, crying in
pain.

Each time I woke up, anger filled me, but I had no outlet.

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Because they couldn't find the driver, I always felt Dora wouldn't rest in peace.

This became a pain I can't get over with

If possible, I'd make the person who killed Dora pay at any cost.

Now, Gloria told me she hired someone to hit Dora.

She's the one who killed Dora.

And for what? Just because she wanted to be with Spencer.

How could I accept this?

Dora was a living person!

She was young, innocent, and kind. Why should she be
Gloria's sacrifice in a fight for a man?

Gosh!

I hate Gloria so much!

I looked at Gloria, this cruel woman, with red eyes, trembling.

Gloria still didn't care. She said, "I thought if your daughter died, Spencer would divorce you. I didn't expect after you gave **up**, Spencer still wouldn't let go. My efforts were in vain, but now you're divorced, so I still have a chance." "Don't stare so viciously. I'm not afraid of you calling the police. I have connections in the system. You're alone. You'll

defeat me!"

ΠΕΤΡΕ

Gloria said this proudly, unaware that my hand had picked up scissors.

"I want you to pay with your life!"

Without hesitation, I stabbed Gloria in the chest.

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Gloria obviously didn't expect that I would actually try to kill her. She widened her eyes and looked at me as I got closer with the scissors in my hand. She panicked.

"Linsey, no!"

Suddenly, Spencer appeared.

He grabbed my hand to stop me.

"She killed our daughter, and you want to protect her?"

I looked at Spencer with hatred and disappointment.

"Don't be impulsive. Killing is a crime."

Spencer's **voice** was deep. He gripped my hand tighter.

He was determined to protect Gloria, the murderer.

Seeing this, Gloria smiled. "Spencer, I knew you still loved me."

Spencer ignored her, looked at me, and said, "I lost Dora. I can't lose you. If you want her dead, I'll help."

As he **said that**, he snatched the scissors and stabbed Gloria's heart.

Blood gushed out from Gloria's body **in** an instant.

I widened my eyes and stared at the scene in a daze.

Everything happened so fast and so unexpectedly.

I didn't expect Spencer stopped me to protect me, not Gloria.

Gloria stared at Spencer, shocked.

However, Spencer was terrifyingly **calm**.

Gloria slowly fell to the ground with a look of shock and confusion on her face.

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As she fell, the whole world seemed to return to peace.

After a long while, Spencer slowly took out his cell phone and made a call. "Hello, I want to report to the police. I killed