

Revelation After My Daughter's Death

someone!”

Chapter 12

After Spencer turned himself in, he remained unusually composed, his expression unchanged.

Throughout the ordeal, he didn't so much as glance at Gloria lying on the ground.

The police arrived shortly after.

As they reached the scene, they promptly handcuffed Spencer, ready to take him away.

Spencer turned to me, his **voice** filled with emotion, “Linsey, this might be our last encounter. I know I've wronged you and Dora, but I beg for your forgiveness. Can you find it in your heart to forgive me?”

His eyes reflected deep remorse and longing for redemption.

Despite his yearning for my pardon, I shook my head resolutely, “No.”

Upon hearing my response, the hope in Spencer's eyes faded instantly, replaced by a somber acceptance.

He was escorted away by the police.

Regardless of Spencer's fate, Dora would never return.

Forgiveness seemed an impossible feat.

With Spencer and Gloria's stories concluded, life seemed to settle into a calm rhythm once more.

No one disturbed me, no one to care about.

cut short.

Yet, amidst the tranquility, I remained alone, grappling with the void left by Dora's absence. During the day, I found myself drawn to the spot where Dora's life had been tragically cut short. With Gloria's death, some of the heaviness in my heart lifted.

If only Dora could witness her perpetrator facing justice, perhaps she could find peace.

As I meandered along the familiar roadside, a sight stopped me in my tracks.

She was a little girl in a pink dress, her long braids bouncing as she carried a Disney princess back pack. She bore a striking resemblance to Dora.

Our eyes met, and she smiled at me.

In that moment, a wave of déjà vu washed over me.

Could it be Dora returned?

However, before excitement could take hold, a speeding truck careened