

Revelation After My Daughter's Death

Chapter 2

Gloria approached and said **gently**, "Linsey, my beloved Danny died suddenly of illness. I was very upset, so I asked Spencer to accompany me. Please don't be angry."

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Her voice was soft, but her eyes held a provocative expression of dominance, as if to say, "With me, he's always there." "Oh, your man is so good to you," I replied expressionlessly.

Spencer frowned. "**Linsey**, can you be reasonable? Danny's death has already made Gloria very upset, and you're still being sarcastic?"

Seeing Spencer so eager to defend Gloria, I glanced at him.

Without another word, I simply pushed Spencer's shoulder away and walked off.

As I departed, Spencer seemed a bit dazed.

This was the first time I saw **him** and Gloria together without crying or making a fuss. I left calmly.

Two seconds later, Spencer caught up with me and whispered, "Isn't it just because I didn't take Dora home? Why are you so angry with me for so long? Why are you so petty?"

He was the **one** who did something wrong, but I was always the one who got blamed.

"Well, it's all my fault," I replied coldly without even looking at him.

Seeing my indifference, Spencer was a little surprised. He lowered his tone and explained, "Danny's death was a big blow to Gloria. I was afraid she might have an accident if she was alone, so I hurried to find her. Is Dora mad at me? I'll make it up to her when I get back. She's so well-behaved, she will forgive me, right?"

If he had paid any attention to our family, he would have known something had happened to his daughter.

But he didn't. He focused entirely on Gloria.

"You don't have a chance anymore," I said, walking away again, not wanting to say another word to Spencer.

Spencer reached out and grabbed my arm. "Why is there no chance? Okay, okay, I promise to pick up Dora from school every day. You don't have to be so mad about this, okay?"

Noticing my unusually cold attitude, Spencer seemed willing to lower his profile and make a promise for the first

time.

If Dora hadn't had the car accident, maybe I would have forgiven him.

But now, it was impossible.

"Let's find a time and finalize the divorce as soon as possible," I said, shaking off Spencer's hand and leaving resolutely without looking back.

Watching my back, Spencer felt as if something was slipping away from him. He frowned and called his secretary. "Jenna, prepare the most exquisite doll for me and send it home to my daughter. Ask her to help persuade her mother not to be angry with me."