

Revelation After My Daughter's Death

Chapter 3

I

Before I even reached the cemetery gate, I received a call from the cemetery manager. "Ms. Wood, someone is digging up your daughter's grave!"

This sentence hit me like a bolt of lightning, making my heart feel like it exploded.

I immediately turned around and ran towards Dora's grave, disregarding everything else

Dora was sunny and cheerful. She loved daisies, which also love the sun. She said she wanted to plant the entire backyard with daisies in the future.

Her wish was not fulfilled in her lifetime, so I planted daisies on her grave after her death.

I didn't put a tombstone for her but planted countless daisies, each one carrying my endless longing for her.

"Spencer, there are a lot of daisies here. Danny will definitely like it!"

As soon as I arrived, I saw Gloria had already placed the urn she was holding into Dora's grave, and two bodyguards **were** refilling the grave.

The daisies I had planted were dug up and scattered everywhere.

Dora's urn was tossed carelessly next to a dirty pile of dirt.

"What are **you** doing?!"

I rushed over like crazy, pushed aside the two bodyguards, and shouted angrily, "Who told you to dig up the grave?" Gloria pretended to be terrified and shrank into Spencer's arms. "I saw there was no tombstone here. It felt like an abandoned grave that no one cared about. It was full of beautiful daisies, so I thought Danny could rest in peace here. I asked the cemetery manager to contact the family of the deceased. I'll give them some compensation. The dead can't compare to real money. Their families won't object. But why are you yelling? You're scaring me."

Gloria always perfectly plays the role of the delicate lady, but she made me sick.

I didn't waste time talking to her. I snatched the shovel from the bodyguard's hand and frantically dug up the soil they had just filled in.

This was the place I prepared for Dora with all my heart. I won't allow anyone else to occupy it.

"Linsey, what are you doing? **Stop** it!"

Spencer roared at me and grabbed the shovel from my hand.

"Spencer, you're a monster!"

I shouted, then squatted down and dug with my hands.

Seeing I was about to reach the urn, Gloria panicked and shouted, "Why are you still standing there? Stop her! Don't let her touch Danny!"

Two bodyguards immediately pulled me away.

"Let me go!"

I struggled desperately, but I couldn't break free from their grip.

Spencer walked towards me with a cold expression. "Gloria is already upset because of Danny's death, and now you're digging up his grave to provoke her. You've gone too far. Apologize to Gloria immediately!"