

Revelation After My Daughter's Death

Chapter 6

After saying

I carefully gathered the remaining ashes into the urn.

I wiped it clean and gently placed it in the grave I had prepared for Dora.

This time, no one stopped me.

Gloria bit her lower lip, looking unwilling.

After filling the grave, I glanced coldly at Gloria and said indifferently, "Spencer is all **yo
urs.**"

Then, I strode away.

I could feel Spencer's burning gaze on my back.

But this time, I refused to look back.

Leaving the cemetery, I went straight to the home Spencer and I shared and began packing my belongings.

The house was filled with memories of Dora and **me.**

Countless nights, when Spencer was absent, Dora and I would fall asleep in each other's arms, relying on one another. The world praises the greatness and selflessness of maternal love and often demands children repay their parents for their upbringing.

But I never thought about anything in return. Though Dora was my daughter, she was also my salvation.

Raising her, she gave me more warmth and love than I could ever have imagined. She made me understand the **joy** and responsibility of being a mother, and she completed my life.

I loved her not for repayment, but to make her happy.

My original intention was just to make her happy.

I still remember Dora once smiled and said to me, "Mom, I will love you longer than you love me."

me.”

When I asked her why, she replied, “**You** started loving me when you were 29, but I started loving you from the moment I was born. You can love me for the rest of your life, but I can love you for my entire life!”

Seeing Dora so well-behaved and sensible, my heart warmed, and my love for her overflowed.

But my beloved Dora, why didn't you live as long as you promised?

Why was your life so short?

In the end, you lost the comparison.

After all, I would love **you** longer.