

Revelation After My Daughter's Death

Chapter 8

Spencer tried to stop me. "Linsey, I know you've always loved me. You won't really leave me..."

"Spencer, I've already signed the divorce agreement. It's in the living room drawer. Please find some time to complete the formalities."

I interrupted him, then walked past him and left with my luggage.

After leaving, I went to the site where Dora had her accident and rented a house nearby.

I was afraid Dora would be scared here alone.

I wanted to wait for her and be with her.

For the first thirty years of my life, I lived for Spencer.

Now, I had completely left him behind, focusing only on Dora.

During the day, I wandered around the roadside where Dora was hit, trying to feel her emotions from that day.

She must have been so happy, sitting in her father's car.

That had been her long-cherished dream, being with him.

What would she think when she **was** really alone with her father?

She might have been thinking about sharing something interesting with him or offering him snacks she brought back from kindergarten.

At that moment, she was probably only thinking about how to please her father.

But then her father received a call and suddenly kicked her out of the car.

What did Dora feel at that moment?

She probably wouldn't dare to offer her snacks again, and she might have started doubting herself, wondering if she had done something wrong.

Despite her confusion and loss, she obediently got out of the car as instructed.

She must have stood there, watching her father's car drive away, feeling increasingly scared as it disappeared **from** sight.

She was so little, standing alone by the roadside, watching cars rush by. Did she hope her father would come back for

her?

She kept waiting, only to be more disappointed.

But just when she was feeling most lost, lonely, terrified and helpless, a huge truck rushed towards her.

At that moment, did her emotions reach their peak?

Her small body and endless emotions were ultimately crushed by the truck.

In her final moments, she must have desperately wished for her parents to protect her.

My Dora!

I could only regret that I wasn't there to hold her.

If I could, I would have taken all your pain upon myself.

During the day, I felt Dora's despair intensely. At night, I sat by the window of the rental house, staring at the spot where Dora had lain.

They

say that after a person dies, their soul moves around at night.

"Dora, can you see me?"

"Mommy really **misses** you!"

"Even if you just come to scare me, it's okay."

"Please, talk to me again."