

Revelation After My Daughter's Death

Chapter 9

Sadness was like a **river**, constantly washing over my heart.

My life seemed to have fallen into an endless whirlpool.

Every day and night, I felt like a walking corpse, reliving Dora's final moments and missing her voice, appearance, and smile over and over again.

During this time, Spencer contacted me many times, asking me to come home and saying he wanted to start over.

My response was always just one word. "Divorce."

He refused to sign the divorce agreement, and though I tried to sue him, Spencer's extensive network of connections made it impossible for me to win.

He told me that as long as he didn't agree to the divorce, I could never get it.

He also said he had decided to be with me for life and would never let me leave him..

I never expected Spencer's first firm decision for me would be after I filed for divorce.

In the past, I tried everything to keep his heart, but he ignored me.

Now that I no longer wanted him, he presented his heart to me with so-called sincerity.

He made me sick.

It was clear.

Love and hate had always been clearly distinguishable.

Spencer's persistence and stubbornness **made** me want to get rid of him, but I couldn't.

My longing for Dora grew day by day, and I didn't know how to express **it**.

I felt like a balloon being inflated, ready to burst at any moment.

In desperation, I started writing down everything about my feelings on social media.

I wrote about the thirty years with Spencer, and everything about Dora.

I also wrote about Spencer's persistence, and my thoughts about Dora.

I vented all the events and emotions of **the** past years into a long article titled "Death of a Daughter."

I burst into tears several times while writing.

After finishing, I felt a lot of the depression in my heart lift.

Unexpectedly, the article became a sensation across the internet.

Many people were moved to tears by my story.

The article's popularity grew, and its influence spread.

Public opinion began to emerge.

"I cried. The blogger is so pitiful, loving such a scumbag for 30 years."

"This scumbag is disgusting. His belated love is worth nothing. He only repented after his daughter died. What did he do before? If you really love her, let her go. Would you let her face you, the murderer **who** killed her daughter every day?"

"I cried after reading this. Dora was so well-behaved. Can the scumbag die instead of her?"

"Even a tiger won't eat its cubs, but this bastard killed his own daughter. Can someone reveal his information? Let's crowdfund someone in the same city to beat him!"

Public opinion continued to ferment online, and soon Spencer's personal information **was** exposed. His company's market value plummeted, and many partners terminated their contracts

In just one night, the once high and mighty Spencer fell **from** grace.

The next day, Spencer sent me a message.

"Linsey, I read the article you posted online. I'm sorry for making you suffer for so many years. I originally thought I could make it up to you with the rest of my life, but after reading your article, I realized I was causing you more harm. I know you don't want to see me. I've signed the divorce agreement and asked Jenna to deliver it to you. I hope you can take good care of yourself."

In addition to the divorce agreement, Jenna also gave me a bank card.

"Ms. Wood, Mr. Jones has been in a bad state recently and lives in regret every day. The pressure of public opinion almost crushed the entire Jones Group. This card contains all the money he could gather. To make up for you, Mr. Jones has given up everything"

