

## Forgotten Six Feet Under Chapter 09

Scarlett clenched her hands tightly, panic coursing through her.

But there was no stopping the police from

continuing. “We found several deleted messages on her phone.

“The coroner’s report confirms Whitney died after being buried alive. Those last few calls she made to you were her cries for help. But you didn’t answer a single one.”

My mother’s face drained of color. “How is that possible? I was waiting for her to call and apologize, but she never did!”

She quickly pulled out her phone, confronting the officers, only to find a record of my rejected calls buried in the trash folder.

At that moment, my mother’s phone had been in Scarlett’s hands.

She sat there completely motionless, as if her soul had been sucked out.

Scarlett, flustered, tried to explain, “I—I was just upset with her. She pushed me, so I didn’t let my mom answer her calls. I never wanted her to get hurt!”

## Chapter 10

### +25 BONUS

Upon hearing about my death, my grandmother didn’t hesitate to establish a foundation in my name, donating all her assets without leaving a single penny for the family.

When Flynn found out, he was furious.

“Grandma donated everything! What am I supposed to do now? I’m her grandson!” he shouted at my mother, his face flushed with anger.

My mother, lost in her sorrow, felt even more

burdened by Flynn’s outburst.

She wearily responded, "Your grandma had her reasons for doing this."

But Flynn wouldn't listen, feeling abandoned by my mother, and his anger only intensified.

He had always hoped to ride on my grandmother's wealth, dreaming of an easy life without concerns.

He didn't care about college; instead, he had been living lavishly off the money my grandmother had given me, hanging out with a group of friends who were just as aimless.

Accustomed to a life of extravagance, he couldn't handle the sudden change when the funds stopped coming.

He demanded my father resume giving him a