

## Whispered Goodbye Chapter 06

Two weeks after reporting to the police, my mom contacted me on her own.

Her voice on the other end was calm yet frenzied:

“The old place is unlucky now because you, a girl, lived there.

“Your dad and I consulted a fortune teller. We need to stay far away from you, or what if we have another girl?”

“Luna Reacher, I’d rather die than not have a son, do you understand?”

I was stunned, my heart shattering.

Even though I knew my parents didn’t love me, having the brutal truth laid bare still cut deep.

Best gifts for your loved ones

It was as if my mom was saying she’d rather I die so she could have a boy.

I shuddered, a chill running through my entire body.

From then on, I considered myself an orphan.

Perhaps it was because I had helped Grandma before.

When I was starving and couldn’t help but reach for leftover food on plates,

Leo Sterling stopped me.

He shared half of his food with me.

That one act of sharing lasted for three years.

The problem of food was solved, albeit with some difficulty.

But during winter break, the school wouldn’t let students stay, and I had nowhere to go.

Grandma told Leo Sterling to bring me home.

Three years.

Leo Sterling and I went from strangers who disliked each other to leaning on one another.

When our college entrance exam results came out, Grandma happily took out the money she'd been saving and gave red envelopes to both Leo Sterling and me.

Then, on a summer night filled with cicada chirps, she passed away peacefully.

After Grandma's passing, Leo Sterling and I both applied to Northern State University.

The memories in our Southern hometown were too heavy.

There was nothing left to miss.

Given how little Leo Sterling cared about anything at home,

He'd probably take a while to notice my things were missing.

I thought he wouldn't go back today.

But at eight in the evening, he sent me a photo of him finishing the leftover fresh-cooked

The leftovers I had put in the fridge.

I thought he would throw them away.

I blinked, looked at it for two seconds, then turned off my phone screen.

Letting out a heavy sigh, I went back to working on my case.

The materials I needed to research were complex and extensive.

I didn't have time to spare him even a second.

Three days later.

Leo Sterling's message popped up again.

"I want to eat poached chicken."

I still didn't reply.

My finger lightly touched the screen, blocking him.

congee from yesterday.

Then I found all his contact information and blocked them one by one, my heart hardening with each tap.

It was already nine in the evening when Tori Justice arrived.

She put down the dinner she'd brought me and chatted idly.

I closed the case files and pushed them aside.

I glanced at her: "If you have something to say, just say it. Beating around the bush isn't your style."

Tori Justice's face was full of conflict: "Leo Sterling contacted me."

My hand holding the chopsticks paused for a moment, but I quickly shrugged and smiled, masking my emotions.

"Hmm, and then?"

"Why didn't you charge him a consultation fee? You should let him know that Counselor Justice charges two hundred per minute for consultations."

He's a father of twins, she's a virgin girl, he's rude heartless man for outsiders, she's jolly, loving girl.

He's arrogant, she's queen of arrogance and sassy ness....