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Never would I have expected that that would be the last time I saw her.

When we got in the car, Ashton took my hand in his, his warm hand soothed me. I glanced sideways at him and said weakly, "That kid, I..."

"You did your best!" He patted me and said comfortingly, "Don't blame yourself. You did what you could, so just leave the rest in the hand of fate. The child came and left this world as a pure person, and this is probably the best way out for her. that she left. It's the people who are left behind that suffer the most."

Yeah, those left behind without seeing any hope in life are the people who suffer the most.

Sasha's parents were already waiting when we arrived at the airport. Their hair had turned white, and their faces were now covered with wrinkles and vicissitudes of life since I last saw them. Looking at the two of them made me heartbroken. They had gone through so much suffering and even had to deal with the passing of their own child and even their grandchild. Most people could never imagine the number of distressing events they had gone through in their lives.

When they saw us, Sasha's mother, who probably had cried her tears dry, looked at me with a dry smile. "Mrs. Fuller, we've troubled you too much. We can never repay your kindness in this lifetime."

I shook my head slightly and looked at her. "Mrs. Brooks, don't overthink this. Come, get in the car!"

Sasha's father was not a man of many words. Thus, he remained silent throughout the ride as he hugged Renee's urn tightly. The sight caused tears to well up in my eyes.

As we headed toward Woodhills Cemetery, I noticed that the couple's faces were both filled with exhaustion, most likely because they had not rested well in a long time.

I had originally wanted to take them to eat something first, but judging by their expressions, they probably could not stomach anything. I sighed softly and gave up that thought.

Woodhills Cemetery was the largest cemetery in K City, in which a small area of land already cost tens of thousands. When we arrived, the elderly couple got off the car and walked over to a burial plot that they had bought.

Ashton and I merely followed behind them as they walked. Shane's gambling addiction had caused the family to lose most of their relatives, and since Renee was also ill, the two elderlies were the only people present to send Renee off.

The lonely, empty funeral neither had a stream of people coming to see Renee off nor any flowers. Only the two empty-handed elderly were there.

Unable to stand it any longer, I looked at Ashton and said, "Can you get the funeral home to send over some funeral items for children? It's Renee's last journey, so we should let her go happily."

Although I did not know if ghosts or gods truly existed in the world, I knew that Sasha's parents had spent all their money just to treat the child's illness. They wanted to give her the best, but reality forced them to bid their farewells in such a miserable way.

Ashton nodded in reply and walked off to make a call.

The staff at the cemetery registered Renee's burial site, he noticed that there were only two elderly people and got slightly shocked but did not probe any further. Perhaps he had gotten used to such a sight since he was working in a place full of sorrowful parting. He had seen too many families having to part and was used to the ways of the world.

Soon, the staff at the funeral home had arrived and proceeded with the burial processes and customs. Reluctant to let Renee go, Sasha's mother looked at me with her eyes full of hesitation instead.

I gave her a slight smile as I comforted her, saying that everything would be fine as long as the child left peacefully and comfortably.

Even though the burial was only for a child, the sky had already darkened by the time the funeral ended. Sasha's father squatted in front of the small grave, his face full of pain and desolation.

Sasha's mother then raised her hand to wipe away the tears in her eyes and said, "My dear, let's go home. Renee will keep Sasha company now. They won't be lonely!"

Not good with words, the old man simply wiped away his own tears before he replied, "That's good. At least the mother and the daughter can be together without us being a burden to them. They'll be able to live well."

When we left, the elderlies were too embarrassed to take our car back and insisted that they would wait for a taxi. However, as the cemetery was far from the city and the sky was already dark, Ashton and I did not want to let them wait alone.

Seeing that we were still keeping them company while they waited, the elderly couple sheepishly got into the car, thanking us the whole way back.

When we arrived at the urban village, Sasha's mother said, "Thank you for sending us back. The village roads are narrow, so it's not easy to drive in. Thanks so much for today. You can drop us off here, and we'll walk in ourselves."

Ashton had originally wanted to drive in, but the car could not squeeze through the road indeed. Thus, we could only stop the car and let the couple walk in by themselves.

As he watched the two white-haired elderly walk down the narrow dirt road, Ashton asked, "Have they always lived here?"

I paused for a moment, then shook my head slightly. "I'm not very sure. I think Joseph mentioned to me that Shane had gambled away their house. After that, Sasha rented another house somewhere. I think it is probably the one here."

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The houses in the urban village were old, and the structures and facilities were all inconvenient and there were a lot of safety hazards. However, they could survive here at the very least as it was cheap.

As Ashton continued to watch the elderly couple walking further away, he hesitated, then said, "How long has it been since Sasha left?"

"Almost three or four months."

He frowned slightly. "Most of the houses here have their leases renewed every three months!"

At first, I did not understand what he meant. Then, as soon as I got it, I hurriedly got out of the car and chased after the couple. Houses in the urban village had a short rental period. Previously, when Renee was still hospitalized, Sasha's parents had basically lived there with her. Afterward, they had brought her out for such a long period of time, so it was likely that their house lease was already up.

The dirty path was filled with muddy puddles, so it was not easy to walk in. Ashton grabbed me and glanced at the path in front of us, then frowned. "This place is very uncared for."

I looked around the area and could not help but feel a little cold and lost. The roads and streetlights were mostly faulty, so some parts of the road had no light. As a result, we had to use the flashlights on our phones to light the way. Indeed, this place truly reflected the stark contrast between the poor and depressing living conditions of the bottom rank of the social classes to the luxury lifestyle of the rich people in this city.

After Ashton and I walked for a while, we realized that the couple seemed to have already walked far off. I was about to give Sasha's mother a call before we heard some noises.

The sound came from behind an old building. Using his phone's light, Ashton managed to find a small trail. However, it was very narrow, and only one person could cross at a time. He turned to me and said, "Follow me. Be careful!"

I nodded and followed after him. A while later, a small yard of about ten square meters appeared. It was littered with a mess of items.

Although it was dark, one could clearly see that the items included some daily necessities, old pots and pans, clothes, and many other random items.

"You stupid old fools. These things have been stored in my house for free for a few months. You should be glad that I didn't collect any storage fees from you. Instead, you dare to come to take them from me? Don't you feel embarrassed? Why would I want all these things? They're such a mess. Just take them away and don't get in my way!" The one speaking was a middle-aged woman who looked a little rough. I could vaguely make out her features in the dim light. She was wearing a poor-quality mink coat and a pair of overly dramatic gold earrings. Her lipstick shade looked strikingly scary. As she scolded them, she continued to throw the items outside.

With reddened eyes, Sasha's mother said, "Mary, I didn't mean it like that. We're just here to take some clothes since winter is almost here. As for the rent we owe you, it's acceptable that you take all this as payment. But our clothes aren't worth any money and you have no use for them anyway. If you just let us take them, we'll be able to survive this winter."

The woman snorted coldly. "Take them then. Don't cry to me about how miserable you are. I've seen too many of such people in my lifetime. Who isn't struggling to survive? If you want your clothes, just take them. But if you can't afford to pay the rent, don't even think about living here anymore. There are many other people who want to rent this place!"

Sasha's mother nodded as she searched for their clothes in the small yard. On the other hand, Sasha's father squatted, staring at something. Although the light was dim, it seemed like he was looking at a photograph.

"Mrs. Brooks!" I said as I walked into the yard.

When she heard the sound, Sasha's mother looked toward us and froze for a moment before she asked, "Mr. and Mrs. Fuller, why are you here?"

As she spoke, she intertwined her fingers in embarrassment. I smiled and replied, "Ashton and I were worried, so we came to check on you."

"I'm sorry you have to see this," replied Sasha's mother, embarrassed.

I understood how she was feeling as this was a showcase of their poverty and embarrassment. Sadly, there was nothing she could do to hide them.

Without dragging it on any longer, I looked at the landlord and said, "They are old. Do you still have any houses on the first floor?"

When the woman recovered from her dazed state, she looked at me and replied, "Of course. Do you want to rent it?"

I nodded. "Help them bring all these back in first. I'll pay you accordingly!"

She looked at me, then at Ashton, and soon put on a smile as she nodded. Then, she started to move things back.

Sasha's mother looked at me blankly. "Mrs. Fuller, you've helped us enough. This..."

"Mrs. Brooks, live here with peace of mind and don't worry about anything else. Just take some time to recover. Everything will get better in the future." I did not know how else to comfort her.

When the woman was done moving the things back in, she looked at us with a bright smile and asked, "I've taken care of whatever's here. Is there anything else I can do for you?"