

### Chapter 2523 Vivian Received Devastating News

After Matthew made his decision, another troublesome matter arose. It was the news of Larry's death. Vivian was still understandably concerned, but considering Alberta's current physical condition, if she found out about her son's death, it might be too much for her to handle.

Just as he was in a dilemma, Vivian approached with a cup of tea.

"Here, Matthew, please have some tea," she offered.

He drank the tea reluctantly and managed to force a smile. "Ms. Vivian, there's no need to call me benefactor. Just call me by my name."

She rejected this suggestion outright. "That won't do. I'll still call you Matthew."

He gave up as he was unable to persuade her. However, he couldn't shake off the feeling that something dreadful was about to happen.

After finishing his tea, he put the cup down. She hesitated momentarily before she asked, "Matthew, there's something I want to ask you."

Here it comes! With those words, his heart tightened instantly as he knew exactly what she wanted to ask.

"Well, let's apply the ointment first. We can talk outside without disturbing Mrs. Slob's rest," he suggested.

As he walked out of the room, he needed some time to gather his thoughts and deliver the heavy truth. Inside the house, her expression grew increasingly somber. Outside the door, Evander, who was sitting in the car, saw Matthew emerge. He went out hurriedly and asked, "Matthew, how did it go? Should I give them the urn?"

Matthew shook his head slightly. "Wait a little longer. The mother and daughter-in-law are not in good condition, and they may not be able to handle such a shock right away."

Evander nodded in understanding. Following his signal, the off-road vehicle that carried the urn slowly started up and disappeared from sight.

"In addition, Evander, please find a more spacious car. Alberta can't stay here in her current condition, and we just let her stay in our villa over there. Once her condition improves, we can decide on a more suitable place for her to live," Matthew instructed and organized the matter methodically.

Vivian emerged from behind, but her face showed signs of improvement and was devoid of any joy. He let out a soft sigh after he saw this. It seemed that Larry's wife had already suspected something.

"Ms. Vivian, I know what you want to ask." He began, but for some reason, he suddenly stopped speaking.

He looked at her, but he saw her eyes red and her face worn out, so he furrowed his brows and decided to change his approach. "Ms. Vivian, Mrs. Slob still needs to be taken care of, so you can't collapse."

She was already choked up, but she struggled to hold back her tears. "How did Larry leave?"

In the face of the heavy atmosphere, his tone became serious. "He fought for the country and was ambushed by the enemy."

"Ms. Vivian, please accept my condolences," he added.

These two short sentences became the final straw that broke her composure. Tears of sadness welled up in her eyes and flowed uncontrollably. Then, she immediately covered her face and burst into tears.

He initially wanted to say something after witnessing her grief, but the words remained stuck in his throat. The breeze picked up and caused the yellow leaves to fall. Although the weather in the south wasn't as cold as in Bainbridge, the breeze still made one's hands and feet ache.

He let out a heavy sigh after much hesitation. Then, he walked over while removing the fur cloak from his back and covering Vivian with it after he saw her wearing thin clothes.

On that day, the once quiet Willowbrook had echoed with the cries of a grieving woman, and there was nothing else apart from the sound of weeping.