

Chapter 192 A Strange Woman

Camila quickly stood up and asked, "Your injuries haven't healed yet. Why did you get out of your bed? What happened? Why do you look terrible?"

Aldrin's eyes turned red with tears, and he started sobbing uncontrollably. He was confused, angry, and hurt. That type of mixed feeling choked him up so much so that he couldn't even answer her questions.

While Camila was waiting for him to relax, Rowena came to his help, saying, "Just now, someone from the police station said that Trudy's case has been closed. They said we can take the corpse back."

"What?!" Camila raised her voice. She hadn't expected the police to close the case so soon. They hadn't even figured out the case that much.

But on second thought, she could understand it. The culprit involved in the case was smart enough to not leave the case opened for too long. After all, Isaac had evidence that he didn't kill Trudy. Since the real culprit failed to frame him, there was no better option than to close the case as soon as possible.

After some time, Aldrin finally calmed down. He leaned against the door and asked her with his hoarse voice, "The police officer told me that the court trial will be concluded tomorrow. Can you go with me?"

Camila's eyes softened upon hearing that. She quickly walked up to him and supported him. She said, "I'll go with you. I think the other party is afraid that they would get exposed bit by bit in the future. They probably have pulled strings to get the case closed so early."

"Now that the case has been closed, do I still have a chance to find the real murderer?" Aldrin was a little flustered. It was his mother, who had been killed! Although he was emotional at that moment, it didn't mean that he would give up on finding out the murderer and avenge his mother.

"Yes. We can file an appeal if we find the evidence. But now, we don't have any evidence. We don't even know who got your mother out. According to the current situation, we have to accept the result first. Only when the other party relax their vigilance can we have the chance to reverse the verdict."

Aldrin's face was still that of a mourning one. But one could see the resentment clearly in his eyes. "It must be the woman who used me!"

Camila patted him on the shoulder to calm him down. "Right now, it is more important for you to recover. If you are healthy, we can work together and find the murderer of your mother. But if your body is weak, we might end up in disaster."

"Yeah, I got it. I will try to recover as fast as possible." Aldrin nodded vigorously.

In a private residence, a man held a woman in his arms and kept comforting her, saying, "Well, don't be mad. Although things are not as smooth as we've planned, your identity has not been exposed. If Isaac was not busy with the Johnston family's affairs, we might not be able to escape unscathed. You can hide for the time being."

The woman looked at the man and said coldly, "I have spent so much effort to persuade Aldrin to be my gunner. This time, the bomb was so close to Isaac, but it didn't kill him. What a pity! There will be no such opportunity in the future."

Isaac was right. The person who set the bomb kept an eye on them. She knew about it right away when Isaac and Aldrin didn't die and only got minor injuries.

Even if Aldrin asked her out, she wouldn't be fooled by him. If they wanted to carry out the plan of faking death, they should have closed the news the earliest time possible!

"That's the only thing I can do now. But I'm not done with them!" The woman's eyes were full of profound hatred!

The man squeezed her shoulders gently and comforted, "I know a private restaurant. The food there is very delicious. Will you allow me to take you there?" The man was very patient and coaxed her with sweet words.

The woman, of course, knew that the man in front of her was really smitten by her. Even if she was not in the mood now, she smiled and pushed herself deeper into his arms. "I'd love that."

The man was very happy, and a wide smile broke across his face. Then, he started landing affectionate kisses on all over her face.

Then, kisses turned into more passionate actions, and they started making out on the spot. The men seemed to be overwhelmed by lust, and he took the woman roughly. Soon, moans and groans were heard in the silent environment.

By the time they finished doing it, they were both exhausted. The woman sat on the sofa naked while the man leaned on the sofa and tried to regain his normal breathing.

The woman glanced at him, but there was not much tenderness in her eyes. Instead, her look was frosty. Compared with the man's love for her, she didn't seem to love him at all!

It was the second day!

The woman spent some time making herself unrecognizable before she went outside. She was dressed in a light blue-colored button-down shirt and tight pants with a kitten heels on her feet.

She was heading to the scene where the authorities would announce that the case would be closed, and she went there as a reporter in disguise.

Both Camila and Rowena went to the same place. Indeed, Camila wouldn't even care about Trudy if it were not for Aldrin. However, Trudy had passed away not very long ago, and Aldrin was not in the right state of mind. They were worried that the young boy would break down.

Camila and Rowena soon found their seats and sat down.

Soon, the police officer came forward to announce their decision and explained why they decided to close the case.

They said that Trudy pretended to be sick, got out of prison, and escaped while she was in the hospital. Then, she was afraid of being caught and

committed suicide!

Camila thought even if Trudy pretended to be sick and went to the hospital, there would be many people watching her. How could she possibly have the chance to run away? There had to be someone who helped her escape.

On the other hand, Aldrin was so furious that his hands clenched into tight fists. Then, his body started shaking uncontrollably, which alerted Camila. Camila immediately reached out to hold his fists and said to him, "Calm down."

"I can't control myself," said Aldrin through gritted teeth. His emotions were too strong to be in control. His mother was killed mercilessly, but they were saying that she committed suicide for fear of punishment!

He knew for sure that his mother was killed by someone else, so he couldn't accept the result that easily. In fact, he would never accept the claim of the police.

But he had no evidence to prove. Even though he told himself that he would get even with the murderer and even the police who dismissed the case so easily one day or another, he knew it clearly in his heart that there was nothing he could do for now. Feeling helpless, he couldn't help but feel aggrieved!

Camila looked at him from the corners of her eyes. She could see what Aldrin was thinking. But she didn't say anything to comfort him because she thought he had to digest the information before he could calm down.

The case was soon closed, and Trudy's corpse was to be taken back. Aldrin went to take his mother's dead body in person, and Rowena accompanied him. But Camila didn't go. She waited for them at the door.

While Camila was waiting, she saw a female reporter walking toward her with a microphone in her hand. She turned her head and saw the face of the reporter. To her surprise, she found the woman familiar.

But her memory was still vague to know who the woman was exactly. Her eyebrows furrowed as she looked at the woman's face carefully.

The woman lifted her head and looked Camila in the eyes. With a smile, she pointed her work card that was hung on her neck, trying to say to

Camila that she was a reporter. If it weren't for the card, she wouldn't have been able to get in just now.

But the woman didn't ask Camila anything and just simply walked past her. When she was a little bit far away from Camila, she turned back and took a look at Camila with a smirk on her face.

Camila was stunned. Just now, the way the reporter looked at her was strange. It seemed like the woman had profound hatred and contempt toward her.

They didn't know each other, did they?

Camila was about to ask the reporter if they knew each other, but she was interrupted by Rowena. "Mila, come here and help us."

After casting a glance at the female reporter, Camila turned around and walked towards Rowena.

However, Camila felt uneasy and turned her head at the direction of the reporter again. But the reporter was nowhere to be seen. Camila's eyebrows furrowed even more when she remembered the hateful look from the woman.

Rowena later asked someone to carry Trudy's body. They had found a car specially used for funeral service.

Because Aldrin was injured, he could do nothing. He only signed his name when they were about to take back Trudy's body, and Rowena asked Camila to take care of Aldrin. So, Camila helped Aldrin get into the car.

Marvin was dead, and the corpse of Trudy had been in the police station for a long time. So, it should be buried as soon as possible. Aldrin had already prepared a place in a cemetery for his mother's body, which was at the same place with Marvin's. Unfortunately, even though he wanted his mother and father to be together, there was no place next to Marvin's.

"Camila, are you angry that I let my mother and father be together?" he asked.

Camila told him, "Your mother had been with father for 20 years, right? Although she was not married with him, she was still the one who had been together with him."

Aldrin felt better. "Thank God you don't care. I'm relieved that you are not mad."

"And I have something to tell you. I hope you won't be angry." Camila looked at Aldrin seriously.

It was rare for Aldrin to see such a serious expression on Camila's face. Not knowing what she was about to say, his heart skipped a beat.

Did she hide anything from him?

"Camila, what do you want to say?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

"It's about the cemetery and..." said Camila.

"What's wrong with the cemetery?" Aldrin was so anxious that he interrupted her before she could finish her words!

Camila really wanted to roll her eyes at him. "Can I finish my words?"

Aldrin hurriedly said, "I won't interrupt you again. Go ahead."