

Chapter 304 Too Heartless

"I won't agree, no matter what you say. I really can't do it. Please let me go." Aldrin attempted to break free from Willie's grip, but his efforts were in vain as Willie had anticipated his actions.

Willie tried to persuade Aldrin patiently, saying that he was the most suitable person for the task.

"I refuse to do it and I am not capable of doing it," Aldrin said firmly. "Wouldn't Rowena be sad if I'm to inform her? I won't do this evil thing. Never!" Aldrin thought Willie had been joking.

In fact, during her lifetime, his mother did not have a good relationship with Rowena and Camila.

However, his mother had done many wrong things.

Having spent time with them, he could sense the mother's and daughter's kindness.

He had already come to consider Rowena and Camila as part of his own family.

Rowena was like a mother to him.

Now that Camila was dead, Rowena would be heartbroken.

She might cry to death if she got to know of it.

"Is it really necessary to let her know?" Aldrin believed that it would be better to keep the information a secret.

"Do you believe we could conceal her passing?" Willie gazed at him and persisted, "Even if we manage to conceal it for a short time like a few days, weeks, or even months, how about years? How long can we keep hiding it from her? Moreover, I urge you to discuss this matter for the benefit of all of us."

Aldrin was bewildered and inquired, "What are you implying?"

"Camila's death is a tragic event that affects everyone and we can't change the fact that it has happened. I hope you can tell Rowena as soon as possible to avoid her breaking down in front of Isaac when he recovers in a few days and risking affecting his emotional state."

"How is it possible for Isaac to forget about Camila in just a few days? They had a child together. He can't just simply forget about Camila after being sad for a few days. It would be too heartless of him to do so."

"I'm using a figure of speech," Willie pointed out. Willie felt an urge to roll his eyes in frustration.

Why did Aldrin have such a poor grasp of the situation?

Aldrin gave Willie a look as if he thought he were an idiot. "Do you really think Rowena can handle the pain? If you don't want Rowena to be sad in front of Isaac, then perhaps it's better to keep her away from him altogether. The pain of losing a loved one lasts a lifetime and it's not something that can be easily brushed aside."

Aldrin paused before continuing. "It's not realistic to expect Rowena to never see Isaac again as she is currently responsible for taking care of Joe. It's important for her to face the pain and allow herself to fully grieve. It's not healthy to suppress emotions and pretend everything is okay."

After a brief moment of silence, Willie chuckled and remarked, "I'm impressed by your maturity and wise words at such a young age."

"I mean if we can't keep it a secret, then let's grieve together."

72 hours later.

Willie had transformed the mountain villa into a luxurious palace, where the atmosphere was cool and refreshing.

Entering the villa, one would instantly feel as if they were transported to the Arctic, surrounded by ice and snow.

Willie was familiar with Isaac. He had arranged the place according to Isaac's preference.

Isaac found no fault with him.

Many incidents had occurred in the last 72 hours.

Rowena had been informed of Camila's death.

She had cried and fainted many times.

She was currently hospitalized and had not eaten or drunk anything in the last two days, causing her to lose a significant amount of weight.

On the day Aldrin had hung up on her, Laura had come to see him out of concern that he might do something rash.

That was how she got to know about Camila's passing.

Isaac had been silent and hadn't taken any water for the past three days.

It was the day of the funeral.

It looked like, at least.

Only a few close acquaintances of Camila had attended the gathering, which could hardly be called a funeral.

However, Isaac did not allow them to see Camila's body.

They stood at a distance, gazing at the frigid casket and mourning silently.

The room was filled with an eerie silence, except for the muffled sobs of Laura.

Laura was the only female present in the room.

The others present were also grieving, but they managed to keep their emotions in check.

Half an hour later, Alick requested that everyone depart the villa.

Forrest was a close friend of Camila's and also had a good relationship with Isaac. So, as expected, he was present.

He had come without company.

He didn't even bring his wife, Divya, with him.

When Aldrin went to get some water, Forrest approached Laura and gently advised her, "Crying too much can harm your throat. Mila wouldn't want you to hurt yourself like..."

As Forrest attempted to speak to Laura, she abruptly turned and left, clearly avoiding him before he could finish his words.

Forrest's expression turned sour as he realized that Laura was avoiding him. He didn't want to argue with her and muttered, "We can't be together, not even as friends. Why must you make it difficult for me today?"

Looking back at him, Laura uttered, "I don't want to talk to you. Please don't bring up your affairs with me today."

"What do you mean by that?" Forrest wasn't happy.

Laura wiped her tears and addressed Forrest, "I lost my job. Even if it wasn't because of you, it was probably because of your mother. But I won't hate you or your mother because you don't deserve it. And please, don't bring up the terrible past with me at Mila's funeral."

Commented [Ma1]: