

# Mighty Mom 101

## Chapter 101 It's My Fault

"Let's call for the police then! As if I'll be afraid of you! You'll be a wimp for not calling!" shouted the woman. Camila's expression darkened, but before she could make the call, a gentle voice could be heard from behind her. "Camila?" Turning around, Camila saw a man with a tall figure, wearing a knee-length trench coat that was blown by the wind, and a warm gentle smile could be seen on his fair face. "It's really you!" Surprised, Camila replied, "Brian? It's you!"

Noticing a man near his Mommy, South immediately got out of the car and stepped up in front of his Mommy while observing the man before him. This man seemed familiar, and the impression South had for him wasn't a bad one either, but he just couldn't seem to recall where they had met. Though South had forgotten, Brian still remembered clearly. Gazing at South with gentleness in his eyes, Brian said, "You're here too! Do you still remember me?" Blinking his eyes, South was obviously in a daze. "You've forgotten? We've had a meal at his place," reminded Camila. After giving some thought, South asked, "You're the owner of the restaurant?" Brian nodded and gave his little head a gentle rub. "You've got a good memory. How's your leg?" "It has gotten better since long ago," said South. With a grin, Brian turned and looked at the woman. "Why? Is this a set-up scam?"

Taking a few steps toward Brian, the woman said in an overbearing manner, "Who are you calling a scam? Do you know what you're saying? She was the one who was on the phone and crashed into our car!" Darting a glance at the woman, he didn't utter a word but gazed at the man who was squatting on the floor. "Joe!" he called. Instantly, the man jumped to his feet and smiled awkwardly as he walked toward them. "Mr. Mccarthy." With the corner of his mouth curved up into a smirk, Brian mocked, "Pretending you didn't see me here?" Putting a flattering smile, Joe denied it by saying, "Nope, I just saw you. Mr. Mccarthy, what brings you here?" Scanning from one car to the other, Brian asked, "What seems to be the matter?"

"I was in a rush, so I cut in line, but I didn't expect the car behind to crash into my car," Joe replied.

"Whose fault?"

Brian didn't show any sign of bad temperament, but strangely, Joe appeared like he was sweating with nervousness. "It's... my fault," Joe confessed and turned to look at Camila. "Sorry, my bad. How much do you need? I can pay you back." With that, he took out a pile of cash from his pocket. Shocked, the woman tugged on the man's sleeves and scolded, "Are you out of your mind? We are supposed to bring that money back to my parents' place!" Shoving off the woman's hands, Joe turned to her and said softly, "You don't understand. Just don't interfere!" Then, he passed the pile of cash into Camila's hands. Camila was certainly not the type that would take advantage of someone. On the contrary, if one were nice to her, she would most certainly be as nice too. Besides, she would much prefer to discuss it over, because it would be less troublesome. "It's okay. I don't need the money. It wasn't a big deal to begin with. You and I share the fault, so let's just keep it simple and get our own car fixed. Just go!" There was a broad smile on Joe's face. However, he didn't go off as told. Instead, he turned to look at Brian as though he was seeking his permission on whether he could leave.

"I guess that's settled!" Brian announced. "Great! I'll move my car right away!" said Joe as he dragged the woman with a long face into the car. Seeing that, Camila couldn't help but chuckle. "He seems very afraid of you." "Well, he did owe me money." Brian smiled.

Upon realizing the whole situation, Camila said, “No wonder! Anyhow, thank you for your help. If it weren’t for you, I think I would have wasted a lot of time here.” “Don’t mention it. I’m happy to help. If you’re in a rush, you can just go ahead!” “Alright. I’ll treat you to a meal when you’re free!” “Sure thing!” said Brian as he turned and got back into his car.

Then, he dialed a number. The line was connected and the sound of Joe’s trembling voice could be heard. “Mr. Mccarthy, I’m sorry. I really didn’t know she was your friend.”

## **Chapter 102 There Will Be No Gossip**

“Alright, just don’t find trouble with her in future.” “Of course, Mr. Mccarthy. Don’t worry,” Joe replied. In high spirits, Brian declared, “Consider the half a million debt you owe me repaid!” After he’d said that, he hung up the phone, leaving Joe dumbfounded. Shortly after Camila arrived at the studio, Silas came. Camila was rather surprised upon seeing him, so she smilingly joked, “Is this an Undercover Boss visit, President Nolan?”

Walking into the room, Silas looked around before proclaiming with a serious expression, “I’m just here to see whether you’re slacking on the job!” “Look how dedicated I am.” Camila stretched her dirty hands out to him. “Just leave the grunt work to the others. You don’t have to do it.” Camila curled her lips. “You’re still looking down on the working class?” Throwing her a sidelong glance, he said, “Don’t simply put words in my mouth. I obviously meant that each person has his or her own forte. While you’re poor at such a task, they’re definitely not as good as you when it comes to design!” Camila nodded in satisfaction. Well, his explanation passed muster. “Oh yes, I’ve got something to ask you. Was it you who did that to the two people on Jordan Bridge yesterday?” Silas cocked an eyebrow. “What do you think?” “It was you!” Camila’s voice was filled with conviction. Neither affirming nor denying it, Silas turned and asked with a smile, “Where’s South?”

“He’s inside.” As Camila said that, she called out in the direction of the inner room, “South, come here!” In no time, South came running out, his hands dirty as well. “Gosh, why did you get all dirty as well?” Camila took him to the sink. “I wanted to help them finish faster;” South explained. While Camila rolled up his sleeves, she chided, “Didn’t you hear your Uncle Silas say that each person has his or her own forte? This is not our forte, so you should just focus on studying.” When the two of them came out after washing their hands, Silas said, “I noticed that Grandpa was in a good mood yesterday, and it was all thanks to South. I’m just thinking of going back to Nolan Residence, so I’d like to ask South whether he’d like to go and visit Grandpa.” Knowing what he meant, South hurriedly piped up, “Sure!” Camila quickly tugged at him. “No, I don’t think he should go. South is too rambunctious, so he’ll disrupt your grandpa’s rest. Just take him over when your grandpa’s health has improved.”

“I’m aware of your concerns, but you don’t need to worry about anyone saying anything with me there. You might think that Grandpa has plenty of people keeping him company that he doesn’t even have time to rest, considering the vastness of the Nolan Family and its businesses, but in reality, he’s actually very lonely. There isn’t even anyone to talk to him usually. I think he loves chatting with South because he always asked why South didn’t come along every time I went back. As you said, keeping a patient’s spirits high is extremely crucial. If you don’t have any other concerns, please allow me to take your child with me. In any case, I can even pay for the privilege.” Since he’d said as much, Camila couldn’t possibly refuse anymore. Besides, she just felt a tad distressed at the thought of that adorable old man without any company. “Will you be there as well?”

“Yes. I usually leave at noon so that I don’t disrupt Grandpa’s nap,” Silas replied. “Do you want to go, South?” Nodding, South answered, “Yes.” Only then did Camila look at Silas, her tone solemn. “I don’t need any payment. South is going over to keep him company out of the kindness of his heart and because he enjoys a close relationship with him. Thus, it won’t be good if people gossip about us, mistaking his good intentions for bad.”

Silas inhaled deeply. This little lady is truly eloquent. “Okay, I got it. I promise there will be no gossip.” Camila then gave South a few reminders, saying, “Don’t make noise there, and just visit for a short while, okay?” “Okay, Mommy!” As South said that, he walked out with Silas. After the two of them had driven a fair distance away, Silas asked, “Will your mommy think that I abducted you?”