

Mighty Mom 103

Chapter 103 I Want to Recommend you a Wife

South shot him a glare. "Did you think I'd leave with just anyone?" he asked coldly. Inexplicably choked by this child, Silas dissolved into laughter. "It seems that you consider me safe?" "Of course!" South replied. Silas was instantly put in a good mood. "Hah, your judgment is impeccable! So, why did you ask me out?" Without answering his question, South pointed at KFC that was right ahead of them. "I want to eat KFC!" Silas glanced at him but said nothing. Then, he turned his car and stopped before KFC's entrance. After entering the fast-food joint, South ordered a few items Camila usually didn't allow him to eat before finding a table and waiting for Silas. Meanwhile, this was the first time Silas had ever queued in line. There were quite a number of patrons in KFC, so he only carried the food over to the table after having waited for about ten minutes.

South then kept his head lowered as he quietly ate without saying a single word. On the other hand, Silas didn't eat since he wasn't hungry. Mainly, he was curious as to why this little fellow wanted to see him. After waiting for more than ten minutes, the little fellow was finally done eating, and he wiped his hands clean with a napkin. At long last, he shifted his gaze to Silas. "Who's the lady at Nolan Residence yesterday to you?" he asked seriously, his expression solemn. Silas's brows furrowed. "You mean, Zoe? She's no one to me. Her family and the Nolan Family are friends, so we've known each other since young." "Do you have feelings for her?" Silas frowned. "Why would I have feelings for her?" South shot daggers at him. "Then, why did you allow her to hold your arm?" Staring at him, Silas was gripped by the urge to laugh. "You were angry at me just because of this?" South didn't deny or confirm it, so Silas then explained, "She's no different from Landon to me." South curled his lips. "They're absolutely different. Landon is a man." "But there's no difference to me," Silas countered. After pondering for a moment, South asked, "So, how do you find my mommy?" All of a sudden, understanding dawned upon Silas. Don't tell me this little fellow is so peeved because he wants to play matchmaker between me and his mommy? As this thought crossed his mind, he couldn't quite stifle his laughter. "Your mommy is quite good."

"In what way?"

The corners of Silas's mouth curved into a mischievous arc. "Little fellow, what are you trying to do?" South gazed at him with a disdainful look in his eyes. "You still haven't understood? want to help you get a wife!"

Silas doubled over. Are all kids now this precocious? "You want to recommend your mommy to me?" South's dainty eyebrows knitted together deeply, and his voice turned a touch frosty. "Do you not like her?" After mulling it over for a while, Silas answered, "It's not that I don't like her. I was just somewhat surprised that you're actually recommending your mommy to be my girlfriend."

Staring at him, South gave an adult-like sigh. "I want to recommend you a wife, not a girlfriend." He was worried sick. These two people have known each other for so long, so why isn't there any progress? They're going as slow as a tortoise. If I were to wait for their relationship to blossom naturally, it'll either be my daddy being snatched away by another woman or vice versa. "If you like my mommy, why aren't you pursuing her?" Silas cracked up. "Liking someone is a matter of letting nature take its course. You're still too young, so you don't understand." Throwing him a glance, South retorted frigidly, "I only know that if you delay pursuing my mommy any longer, she'll be snatched away by someone else!" Silas froze upon hearing that. "Who else is pursuing your mommy?" "A man who's comparable to you. My mommy

even mentioned treating him to a meal. I think he's a restaurant owner." Unbidden, Silas's heart sank a fraction. "Do you like him, too?" Another sigh came from South. "It doesn't matter whether I like him. I think my mommy likes him quite a bit." Subsequently, Silas asked, "Do you like me, then?"

Chapter 104 Struck by a Bolt of Lightning

South arched an eyebrow as he looked at Silas. "I heard that you were looking for a woman a few years back?" Surprise inundated Silas. "How did you know this?"

"Isn't this common knowledge with some investigation?" South declared, a touch disdainful. "You investigated it?" Silas asked incredulously. Curling his lips, South stared at him. "Do you know how much effort I expended to get Mommy to return here and apply for a job at Nolan Group? And do you know how many of my plans you've wasted?"

Could you imagine what it'd feel like to have a six-year-old kid sitting across you, saying such creepy things to you? Silas felt his body inexplicably going limp, his heart pounding wildly as though he'd just finished a marathon. An answer seemed to be on the verge of bursting forth, but he just felt that something didn't quite make sense. "What do you mean?" South smiled craftily. "I'll tell you if you agree to a few of my conditions."

Silas nodded. "What are your conditions?"

Gazing at him, South stated solemnly, "You can't tell Mommy about our conversation today, and of course, it's best if others don't know about it, too."

Silas nodded. "Okay!" South then continued, "Also, you're not allowed to bully my mommy. Otherwise, I'll retaliate on her behalf."

Silas kept his gaze pinned on South, his heartbeat speeding up incessantly. He seemed to have understood, yet it also didn't quite register in his mind. "I promise you that. Keep talking." Feeling that he'd put his daddy through sufficient torture, South simply cut to the chase. "My mommy... is the woman you were looking for back then." Boom! The moment Silas heard this, he felt as though he'd been struck by a bolt of lightning. His body swayed slightly as he stared at South across him in shock. He'd harbored such a suspicion, but he was still astonished to the point that no words came when he heard such a declaration. He wanted to ask, Are you my son? How did you find me? But in reality, he couldn't even utter a single word. Never had he lost his composure so thoroughly and in front of a child at that. South stared at him with a serious expression on his petite face. "Although I'm your child with Mommy, you can't fight Mommy for my custody rights, and I won't choose to go with you either. Mommy doesn't know that you're my daddy, so you'd better not mention it either. Otherwise, you'll just have to bear the ramifications yourself! Don't coerce her. Rather, have her fall in love with you willingly. Also, if you want to pursue my mommy, you must sever all contact with other women. Mommy is rather difficult to win over as she'd been hurt once, so you need to have some patience."

Silas was a touch moved, and his nose burned, so he covered his face with both hands, but his emotions just remained roiling after a long while. He truly didn't want to lose his composure before a kid, but this huge surprise had him feeling at a loss. It turns out that Camila is the woman that night, while this smart and mischievous fellow in front of me is my very own son! Never in my wildest dreams had I ever imagined that the woman I like is the woman I'd looked for laboriously. After a long time, he finally stretched out a hand and caressed South's head. "Don't worry, I won't hurt her. You should've told me earlier!" South curled his lips. "I've got to gain an understanding of you first to ascertain whether you're worthy of my mommy." "What about now? You think I'll do?" Silas asked with a chuckle. "Passable." As Silas gazed at South's standoffish expression, joy imbued him. "You're exactly like your mommy!" Looking at the corners of his lips that remained lifted, South reminded, "Don't scare my mommy. You

should just continue with your method of letting nature take its course. I'm just playing it safe in telling you the truth. After all, I'll prioritize my biological daddy, but if you don't perform well, I don't mind asking Mommy to find me a stepfather!"

Silas was overjoyed, so much so that he didn't take offense to the threat in South's remark. "Okay," he agreed.