

Mighty Mom 105

Chapter 105 A Secret Kept

South shook his leg smugly. He could feel his father's delight going off the charts. "Are we going to visit Great-grandpa then?" Silas nodded. "Yes." They exited the KFC restaurant and went into the car. Silas kept looking at his son through the rear-view mirror, and the more he looked, the cuter South became. No wonder I like him so much. There were already clues that told him this though. When South went to Nolan Residence last time, he called Merlin 'Great-grandpa, and the first time Silas went to his house, South gave him an apple. Both of them eschewed spicy hot pot, and when Camila said South's father had passed, the boy spewed his water out. Silas never expected the woman he wanted to find was right around the corner, and she had his kid. South's right. I let too many clues pass by me too easily. South grinned, and he thought Silas would have a hard time sleeping tonight. Once they came to Nolan Residence, they went straight to Merlin's bedroom. Merlin was shocked, for he didn't expect South to come again today, so he called out happily, "Come here, South." South went over, smiling. "Great-grandpa." Merlin's beard was twitching with delight. "How come you're together with Silas?" South looked at Silas. "Uncle Silas came to pick me up." Merlin looked at Silas too, and he noticed Silas looked unusually happy today. Silas was usually inscrutable, but he was all smiles today. "Something good happened?" Silas wanted to tell him, but because he promised South to keep this a secret, he bit his tongue. "Nothing. South told me a good joke." Merlin looked at South. "Oh? And what might it be?" A joke? Yeah right. Just great, Daddy. Luckily, he had a treasure trove of jokes, so he pulled one out. "There's this one time someone asked the Internet which summer camp she should send her child to. Everyone gave her good ideas, but she refused them. Well, that's confusing, but then she added that she's an anti-vaxxer, so her son wasn't vaccinated. Then get this: someone gave the perfect answer. You know what he said?" South paused for dramatic effect, and Silas and Merlin shook their heads. "He said, 'Yeah, there's a perfect summer camp for your kid. It's called the cemetery.'" Both of them guffawed at the punchline. "Oh my god, he killed her!" Merlin's beard was almost dancing with delight, and South grinned. "One more game, South. I'm going to win this time." "Sure." South nodded. They set the chess board, and Silas stayed with them, though he didn't feel bored. Instead, he felt content, like he was reliving his childhood. When he played chess with Merlin, Merlin would always hold back, though sometimes he would let loose so Silas would want to get even. Now, Merlin was doing the same thing to South. The scene almost made him tear up. Grandpa, he's my son and your great-grandson. Silas and South stayed at the residence until one before they left. Merlin stopped Silas and whispered, "Did you read the file I sent you, Rocky?" "I did." Silas was surprised. "Read it closely." Merlin frowned. That caught Silas by surprise, so he grunted, though he was perplexed. On the way home, he still thought about that cryptic message his grandfather left him. "What's your plan?" South quipped. Silas was surprised, and his mind lagged for a bit. "What?"

Chapter 106 Playing Matchmaker

South was obviously disgruntled even as he reluctantly blurted out three words—"To pursue Mommy!" At this moment, Silas was in high spirits. He was actually gripped by the urge to hug South, but he was afraid that he'd scare him. "Didn't you tell me to let nature take its course?" South was rendered speechless. So, he really intends to just let nature take its course? "You can invite my mommy for a meal or a movie when you're free. This is all part and parcel of wooing a woman from what I see on television." Silas guffawed. "What about you, then?" South had long since thought of a

place for himself. "You two don't need to worry about me. I can go to Landon's house!" Silas flashed him a reassuring gaze. "Don't worry, I won't allow someone else to snatch away your mommy." Staring at him, South reminded him once again as though he was the father here, saying, "Mommy detests men who are fickle in their affections, so you must watch yourself. If Mommy catches you with another woman, she definitely won't forgive you!" "I know," Silas answered. He knew that from the moment she talked to him about Ben. "It's all your fault for offending Mommy. Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many problems when you two are in the same company. Now, you even have to find an excuse just to meet her." South stared at him from the back, wishing that he could stare a hole in the back of his head. Conscience-stricken at having ruined his child's meticulous plan for him, he explained, "I just misunderstood your mommy. But I have a way to remedy it." South's eyes lit up. "What is it?" Silas smiled mysteriously. "Don't be so impatient. I'll give the two of you a surprise." Since he'd said as much, South didn't pursue the matter further. At night, South sat in the back of the car while humming softly, seemingly in a good mood. The corners of Camila's mouth curved. "What are you so happy about?" South feigned calmness. "Nothing." Camila curled her lips. He doesn't want to tell me, huh? She'd actually noticed it a long time ago. Ever since he came back with Silas, his mood has seemed rather good, and he has even been giggling from time to time. Now, he's shaking his legs and humming. What else could it be if not happiness? "Do you like Uncle Silas that much?" South ceased shaking his legs and leaned forward to the front seat. "Mommy, do you like Uncle Silas?" "Are you thinking of playing matchmaker again?" South naturally didn't dare admit to it. "No, I just want to know whether you like him." "No," Camila answered. South turned a tad anxious. "I think Uncle Silas is quite good." "There are plenty of good men. Am I supposed to like them all?" Camila remained unfazed. South wanted to say, There are indeed quite a number of good men, but there's only one biological daddy! However, he changed his words when he spoke, saying, "Indeed, there are plenty of good men, but it's only Uncle Silas who's good to you!" Camila looked at him through the rear-view mirror. "Who said that? There are plenty of men who are good to me. Aren't you good to me? Isn't your Uncle Landon good to me? Isn't my senior good to me?" A touch discouraged, South slipped back to his seat. There's a long way to go for my daddy to win over my mommy. Upon seeing his dejected expression, Camila couldn't help expounding, "Since your Uncle Silas is very nice, women pursue him one after another. So, let's not join them. Don't you like it with just the two of us?" "Uncle Silas doesn't like those women." "How would you know that?" "I asked him."

Trepidation swamped Camila. "You asked him? How did you ask him? And why did you ask him this?" South was actually planning to explain himself, but upon seeing that his mommy seemed peeved, he pursed his lips and dared not say a single word. Camila then panicked. Why is this boy not saying anything? Will Silas think that it was me who told my child to ask him that? "Spit it out!" South cautiously replied, "I saw a woman holding Uncle Silas's arm yesterday, so I asked him whether she's his girlfriend today, but he said no."