

# Mighty Mom 111

## Chapter 111 Overestimated You!

“Who are they embarrassing when they continuously go against her in such dumb and brazen manners?” Silas pointed out. Alex seemed to be determined to force him to reveal his true colors. He raised an eyebrow and continued, “Do you really think it’s because you feel embarrassed by them? Don’t you have any other thoughts?” His question was met with Silas’s annoyance as he shot a side glare. “Don’t you have anything better to do? Why are you harping about this here?”

“I’m just asking. I might woo her if you’re not interested.”

Silas glared at Alex as he bossily said, “Don’t you dare!”

That caused Alex to laugh as he finally managed to expose the other man’s true intentions. “Look at how stinging you are with her. How can you say that you aren’t interested? You’ve revealed your true intentions now, haven’t you?” Silas no longer tried to defend himself as he calmly said, “Do you think others find you annoying?” Alex was not troubled by the other man’s teases and wore an inquisitive look as he asked, “Hey, do you really like her, huh? You don’t mind being the child’s stepfather?”

What stepfather? I’m his biological father, Silas thought in his heart. However, his expression did not reveal anything as he said, “Tell those people not to find fault with her. The next time it happens, I’m not going to hold back merely because of the fact that we grew up together.” Alex only shook his head as he clicked his tongue and sighed. “It’s true love; there’s no doubt about that. Tell me, how far have you guys gone? Have you guys slept together?” “Do you think I have the same character as you?” Silas asked with a frown. Again, Alex did not mind the other man’s words as he said, “Alright, my bad. I’ve overestimated you, but you’ve at least kissed her, right?”

Silas remained silent.

With an inquisitive gaze, Alex continued, “Hugs? Holding hands?”

Silas still remained silent.

With an exaggerated motion, Alex leaned himself and shouted, “Dude! Are you trying to date by merely using your subconscious thoughts?” His words earned him another huge eye roll from Silas. “Do you think that she’s like all the numerous women that you have?” Between his long sighs and pitiful shakes of his head, Alex exclaimed, “I have really overestimated you!” He then wore a cocky expression before he asked, “What is it now? Shall I teach you some tricks? I’m a grand master in comparison to you when it comes to communicating with women!”

“You’re teaching me based on your experiences with relationships that have no emotional bonds?” Silas gave him a look of disdain.

The other man gently laughed, saying, “Why does that matter? Wouldn’t it be useful if I simply taught you tricks that will guide you on how to get the girl?” “Fine, tell me!” Silas reluctantly replied.

Alex laughed as it was rare to see his friend being compliant and obedient. “Camila is an independent woman. She has a great personality since she isn’t a gold-digger; she doesn’t need a man and she’s really smart. It’s indeed hard to get a girl like her!” Although Silas was secretly pleased to hear his friend’s praises of her, he simply said, “Cut to the chase.”

“Please pay to access the remaining content!” Alex said leisurely. With a glare, Silas threatened, “Do you really believe that I’m afraid to kick you out of the place?”

Chuckling, Alex said, “It’s generally hard to get someone like her to become warm and expressive to

another person as she seems to be a princess of ice. However, you can always start with the people around her, such as her son. Regardless of whether he's her biological or stepson, having a good relationship with the young boy is going to help a lot with your case." "You don't say." Alex clicked his tongue in annoyance before he continued with his words. "It seems like you're not utterly hopeless, but let me give you a few more pointers. Different women need to be treated differently-someone as careful and inscrutable as Camila can be considered as one who's hard to approach. That makes her similar to you as both of you aren't the type to compromise on your ideals or settle with something that isn't perfect. You can't be too forceful or direct with a person like that; you need to be slow and delicate as you edge forward with her. Of course, I'm not telling you to remain stagnant without taking any action. It would still be good to pull a trick or two when the right time comes. To look for the perfect level of intimacy with her, you'll really have to gauge the dynamics between you two. Make sure that you're able to get close enough to take advantage of her without actually turning her off in the process, okay?"

"It's almost like you didn't say anything at all." Alex was annoyed by that stage. "Tsk, all these are useful pointers that can teach you about creating affection and intimacy between two people, you know. It's the art of being able to create accidental interactions between one another without intentionally doing so. Don't you understand what I'm trying to say?"

### **Chapter 112 The Best Way to Her Heart**

Silas took a deep breath. He was surprised by the fact that he actually asked that unreliable man for advice on pursuing Camila when he used to be extremely scornful toward the latter's opinions on the matter. "Alright, I don't think your methods would be helpful for me." More importantly, the relationship between her and him weren't at a stage where they could do much. She calls me Mr. Nolan all the time. How am I supposed to become intimate with her? That night, Camila's phone rang just as she entered the house after picking her son up. She answered the call and was surprised to learn that it was Silas on the other end. "Mr. Nolan." The man's clear voice came from the other end of the call. "Are you home?" "Yes," she said after a short pause of confusion. "Come on up!" he said, making his orders concise. She didn't seem to understand him. "What?" His chuckle was heard through the call as he seemed to have achieved his intentions of surprising her. "One floor above your house." She thought about the words that the mover had said back then. So, it was Silas indeed. "So, it really is you. Why did you move here?" "You knew about it?" "I bumped into the workers from the moving company yesterday and they said that the owner's last name is Nolan." "Well, I thought I'd be giving you guys a surprise. Come on up and I'll buy you dinner," he said with a smile. She thought for a moment before she agreed. "Alright."

South had just placed his schoolbag in his study room when he faintly heard his mother calling out for a 'Mr. Nolan'. Filled with curiosity, he stepped out and asked, "Who was that, Mommy?" "Uncle Silas wants to treat us to dinner." "Where?"

Camila laughed as she pointed a finger toward the ceiling. The young boy was extremely elated. "Let's hurry up then!" he said as he picked up his laptop and prepared to walk out. She pulled on him and reminded, "Remember not to say anything that you aren't supposed to say once we're there." "I got it, Mommy." South then tugged his mother's arm as he said, "Hurry up, let's go!"

Camila had expected a large crowd of people to be there since it was Silas's housewarming. She even thought that Landon might be there, at the very least, but she realized it was only her and her son once he opened his house door, making her feel a little awkward. I knew that we shouldn't have been too excited to come. This little brat was the one who kept rushing me! "Do take a seat; I'm almost done."

Silas entered the kitchen and brought some dishes out. She was surprised to see the layout of her house being replicated in his house, making her feel almost as if she was in her own home. However, she knew that she wasn't when she saw him hustling around. She carefully walked over to him and questioned, "Are the others... not here yet?" "There isn't anyone else," he explained as he looked up after he placed the dishes on the table. Her lips twitched a little. Does that mean he only asked the two of us to swing by? "Should we ask Landon to join us?" Silas paused for a moment before he calmly replied, "I asked him, but he had something else to do." She mumbled something in response while being in a daze as she felt a sense of relief filling her chest. I was merely overthinking it then. He did ask other people to join, but they simply couldn't make it as they were busy. Why was I thinking so much about it? "Sit down." Silas said as he watched Camila standing motionlessly. She nodded and anxiously sat down. She was surprised to see the tasty-looking dishes on the table and asked, "Did you... make all of these?" "I haven't cooked in a while, so I don't know how it tastes," he said with a nod. Her eyes were then filled with admiration. "You can even cook?" She was especially impressed by men who could cook, possibly because she couldn't do it herself. Silas secretly praised his smart decisions once he saw the astonishment on her face. He had thought of asking someone else to prepare the food, but he later decided to cook the dishes himself since it was the first time that he was asking his future wife and his son over for dinner. Didn't someone say that the best way to a man's heart is through his stomach? It seemed like the same was true for women.