

# Mighty Mom 113

## Chapter 113 Get a Boyfriend Who Can Cook

“Quickly give it a try and let me know if it’s tasty.” Camila nodded as her eyes glanced at the dishes that were arranged neatly on the dining table, which looked too good to be eaten. She hesitantly picked up a piece of the braised fish, which had been placed right in front of her. As she tasted it, the flavor was perfect as that piece of fish melted into her taste buds when it met her tongue. It tasted better than it looked. “Why didn’t you tell me that you’re very good at cooking?” She was impressed that he was able to prepare such a delicious meal, making him a genius. Silas smiled at her sudden praise of him. “I’m happy that you like it.” He then said to South, “South, do you want some crawfish?” South nodded. He no longer felt burdened to order Silas around since the man was his Daddy!

Silas wore a pair of gloves and began to skillfully remove the shell. After a few seconds, he placed a fully unshelled piece of crawfish meat on South’s plate. “Here you are.”

Then, he immediately picked up another and quickly removed the shell before placing it on Camila’s plate. “You should try it too.” “Thanks, but I’ll help myself.” “It’s fine. You two are in charge of eating today.” Camila gave a stiff smile as her heart was caught in her throat. Where is Silas going with this? He noticed that she was a little uncomfortable and asked, “Wine?”

She looked up and before she was able to reject him, he had already risen to his full height and headed toward the wine rack. He retrieved a bottle and smiled at it while he said, “I know you can hold your liquor. You don’t need to drive tonight, so you’ll be fine even if you drink a little.” Silas opened the bottle and poured her a glass and one for himself. Soon after, he filled South’s glass with fruit juice. Upon raising his glass, Silas said, “From now on, we’ll be neighbors. I’m looking forward to it!” “Same here,” Camila replied out of courtesy. She raised her glass in response and took a sip.

South drained his glass of fruit juice before picking a piece of chicken wing with his chopsticks. He proudly thought to himself that his Daddy was doing a good job.

“Why did you decide to move here?” Camila finally asked the question that gnawed at her the moment she arrived.

Silas looked at her as his mind immediately answered, Of course, it’s because you’re here. However, after glancing at South sideway, his expression was calm, albeit what he answered was different. “I always come here every year to stay for a short period of time. It’s a lot quieter here compared to the villa; there is less crowd here.”

Camila nodded understandingly and proceeded to tease him. “Are they obstructing your meditating sessions?” Silas laughed. “I’m not there yet. I just don’t like to be monitored by others!”

Camila was surprised. “Monitored? Are you being monitored?”

Silas became hesitant as he wasn’t sure on how to explain his situation without it being extremely too shocking to her ears. So, he only brushed it off in agreement and scooped a bowl of soup for her. Camila suddenly recalled something that Old Man Nolan had told her, feeling the need to avoid sensitive topics and decided to steer clear of it. “I’ve always thought that a young master from a wealthy family like you would be leading an easy life and have everything prepared for him. I didn’t expect you to know how to cook!” “I was left to be on my own at a young age and had to do everything for myself, so I learned the basic skill of cooking,” Silas explained. She raised an eyebrow in confusion and was skeptical. How could a rich Young Master like him be left alone as a child? However, she was afraid of overstepping her boundaries, so she didn’t ask further. “Sometimes, relying on yourself is better than being spoon-fed all

the time. When I was younger, my mother never asked me for help with anything. It was only when I was a grownup that I knew how that had ruined me.” Silas smiled. “How does it matter? South is doing so well under your care.” Camila pursed her lips. “He definitely doesn’t think like you since he’s always complaining about my food.” “Mommy, you can just get a boyfriend who can cook.” Camila blushed at the sound of her son’s remark. This cheeky little boy is up to his antics again! She cast a menacing glare at the little boy. Silas giggled. “South is right! Nowadays, boyfriends are the ones who cook. All your problems are solved if you get a boyfriend.”

### **Chapter 114 What Is He Doing Here?**

Camila laughed awkwardly at his remark. “Forget it. It’s such a hassle to find a boyfriend!” A slight frown appeared between Silas’s brows. “How much of a hassle can it be?” She was puzzled, looking at him. “It’s like how you’re not looking for a girlfriend. I’m doing just fine with South, so why would I need another person to bring some changes into our lives? Only because I need him to cook for me? If that’s the reason, I can always hire a chef. However, if I get a boyfriend, I’ll have to worry about how he feels—not to mention his interests and hobbies, and I’ll even have to worry about his loyalty toward me. It’s totally not worth it!” Silas was speechless; it seemed like he was fighting a losing battle! South was also speechless; it seemed like his Daddy was fighting a losing battle! He paused for a while before answering, “You’re only thinking like this because you haven’t found a man who has moved you!” Camila was indifferent. “I guess so! I just feel like love is a gamble with only a ten percent chance of winning and I don’t want to make the same mistake twice. Humans have a high level of intelligence. After all, we should know how to learn from our lessons!” Silas gave a slight smile at her words. “The mistake isn’t love itself, but who you spend it on. You decided to spend it on the wrong person, which caused your perception of love to be distorted, but not all men are bad. We have to allow ourselves to make mistakes and not let it stop us from going forward. There is no love without the bittersweet ups and downs!” “If there was no love, then there wouldn’t be any bittersweet ups and downs to worry about!”

Silas was defeated. Camila was a tough fighter in the game of debates, causing him to be out of ideas to rebut her arguments. South was vigorously following their conversation, turning his head left and right as they both stated their points—one after another. After all, what they concluded on would determine whether he would have a daddy or not. “Is that even love? Love means missing the person as soon as they leave your side and not being able to concentrate all day until you get to see them. When you do, you become so happy. It’s that kind of uncontrollable attraction that you feel for them!” Silas finally retorted. Camila stared at him with curiosity. “Such a thorough explanation, huh. I guess you’ve already known love.” Silas was slightly taken aback. “Yeah, I have! But after hearing it from you, I’m starting to feel a little unsure about that.”

The corner of her lips twitched. What have I done? I can’t be the one to ruin someone else’s emotion with my opinion, can I? She had no idea that the person whom Silas meant could have been her; instead, she tried to encourage him. “To be honest, this is really just my two cents. Love is different for everyone and you’ll only know when you’ve experienced it. Everything is well as long as they’re both happy!”

She was initially worried that South would babble and cause Silas to misunderstand. The little brat could now finally give up since Silas already had someone else whom he was interested in.

Instead, South’s eyes brightened as he looked at Silas. Who is my daddy talking about? Don’t tell me it’s

my mommy?

However, Silas's expression remained nonchalant. "You're right. I'm very happy, but I haven't told her yet. I'm not sure how she feels about me!"

Camila agreed half-heartedly and said, "I can't help you on this. After all, everyone thinks differently, but for someone like you, there can't be many women who would reject you, right?" "She has a unique personality and doesn't care about money. I'm worried that my confession would ruin our relationship, so I'll just leave it as it is for now."

She nodded. "That's good, too. It's better to gauge the progress yourself." Silas studied her with his deep eyes. This woman isn't interested in me at all. If it wasn't for that and she had feelings for me, she can't be as oblivious as this. Suddenly, the doorbell rang, which startled him as he immediately turned to Camila. "You guys should eat. I'll go and take a look." When Silas saw Landon looking back at him behind the peeping hole, his eyes widened in surprise. What is he doing here? No! How did he know that I'm here? He turned and said to Camila, "Oh, it's my assistant." Then, he opened the door.