

Mighty Mom 121

Chapter 121 Gift-Giving

Camila turned to him. "I'm here for their wedding anniversary. I'm allowed to be here, aren't I?" "Are you here dressed like that?" Gael asked.

Meanwhile, Camila smiled and explained, "I just came back from Mom's grave. I thought I was going to be late, so I came here right away." This provoked Gael, and he started yelling at the man with the trumpet, "Stop it! Don't you see what place this is? Get lost now!" That man turned to Camila, who chuckled. "Since the gifts are here, you are free to go."

As she spoke, she raised her voice and yelled at the four men who were tossing joss money, "Are you all finished?"

That four men with empty baskets responded, "Yes, we are, Miss Brooklyn." Camila commented, "Good. You guys can leave." At this point, Lyla was already getting down from the stage. She pointed at Camila and yelled angrily, "Camila, what do you think you're doing?" Camila smirked. "You purposely gave me a call telling me that today is your seventh wedding anniversary. I don't think I could come empty-handed. So, I've decided to give you two-hundred and fifty worth of joss money." Very quickly, Camila was surrounded by people. Looking furious, Florence howled, "Get lost now! Otherwise, we won't go easy on you." Camila grinned. "Why are you in such a rush? Your son and his wife are such a lovely couple. I'm not done with the gifts yet!" As she spoke, she took her child with her and walked forward only to be blocked by a group of people. In the event hall, there came another round of heated discussions. "She's really here to ruin things!" "Camila is really ruthless." "I feel that this is too much. Trumpet and joss money-she's really cursing them!" "That's right. In any case, they are still one family. Isn't this a disgrace to the entire Brooklyn family?" Camila could not get through the crowd, so she stood there and smirked at Lyla. "Lyla Brooklyn, is this all you've got? If you have the courage to provoke me, you should also have the courage to accept the consequences!" Lyla was startled to hear that. Then, she pushed Camila. "Camila Brooklyn, you better get lost now."

Camila caught her wrist and sneered, "Are you afraid that people would discover your true colors and that's why you aren't letting me in?"

After that, she proceeded to shout, "Can someone bring me a megaphone?" When she was done, someone did indeed bring her a megaphone. "Camila, here you go!"

Camila subconsciously took it over and saw Marcus' face. She did not know that he had been around. She did not say anything but let out a smile.

She held the megaphone in her hand and began talking through it to the crowd inside the venue, "I was invited by Lyla Brooklyn to attend their wedding anniversary. I feel that since I was coming, I couldn't come empty-handed. However, it seems like they don't quite like the gifts I got them. That's okay, as I have many more prepared for them!"

Then, she looked toward South, who was busy working on a computer, and he gestured to her an 'OK'. "Everyone, please take a look at the big screen. I hope the couple will like this gift." Hearing this, everyone began to look toward the big screen. Right now, the slides on the big screen moved and the content on it changed right away. It was no longer the lovey-dovey picture of the couple but a video clip of a hugging and kissing scene between Lyla and Ben in the airport bathroom.

This shocked everyone.

"Oh my goodness! This is insane!" "She's such a disgrace! How could she still tell Miles how much she

loved him on the stage earlier. She's such a hypocrite." "She's making Miles look like a fool!" "Goodness gracious. This is so embarrassing. Why are they even having this anniversary? This is a joke!"

Chapter 122 Death Anniversary

"Look at that guy in the video. Isn't that the son of the owner of the Roberts Company, Ben Roberts?"

"That makes sense. Rumor has it that Ben is a playboy. I guess they're right; he doesn't even go easy on married women!" "Well, what do you know? You can tell that Lyla's coquettish, dissolute, and cheap. Playboys don't like the conservative ones but women who like to have fun and are open-minded!" Listening to all the discussions that were taking place, Lyla turned to the screen with her vacant-looking eyes. She almost passed out because of shock when she saw that video clip.

At this point, her eyes were quivering on her extremely terrified face. The sweet and happy look on her face earlier had completely disappeared.

It was almost her instinctive action to run toward the screen and yell, "Who did this? Someone, please take it down right now!" No one listened to her. Meanwhile, the crowd was either chuckling silently, adding fuel to the fire, or whispering. Florence and her family, as well as Gael and his wife, looked extremely embarrassed. "What's going on?" "Where are the service staff? Turn it off!"

It was complete chaos in the event hall, and Camila took this opportunity to walk up to the podium together with South. "Everyone, sorry for ruining your mood. You may feel that I'm being too much today with my gifts, but I have to tell you that I'm not being too much given what someone did to me. Today's the tenth anniversary of my mother's passing. I don't force my relatives to visit her on this day but avoiding any large-scale parties is the least one can do. Is today Miles and Lyla's wedding anniversary? I'm afraid it's not. They had it today on purpose. When I was visiting my mother earlier, I received a provocative phone call from Lyla. This is a recording of what Lyla said to me during the phone call. Please, have a listen. Some people aren't as harmless as they appear to be." As she spoke, she took out her phone and found the recording. She then pressed the play button, and everyone could clearly hear Lyla's provocative voice: "Did you go tomb-sweeping for that dead mom of yours? Are you still wondering why we haven't been there before? Stop dreaming that we'll visit her grave. Who do you think she is to have us sweep her gravestone?" –

Lyla sounded extremely disrespectful and contemptuous, and everyone heard every single word that she said.

While everyone was shocked, there came another round of discussions: "Look at Lyla-she seems mature and smart. I can't believe she would say such things on the phone!" "No one from the Brooklyn Family has ever swept her tomb? That's incredibly sad." "Of course, it is. How could they throw a party on the anniversary of her death? If it was me, I wouldn't be able to take it too." "You're right. She didn't have to say such things even if she didn't want to go tomb-sweeping. It's no wonder that Camila is so mad." Lyla had lost it. She went up to the podium and jumped on Camila. "Camila Brooklyn, I'm so done with you!" Camila's countenance fell before she lifted her leg and kicked Lyla. "Lyla Brooklyn, you deserve this!" Lyla was kicked two or three meters away, and it hurt so much that she growled, "Camila Brooklyn, we aren't even yet!" Gael was utterly disappointed especially when he heard this part: 'If you're so talented, then have Dad visit your mom's gravestone! I'm not afraid to tell you this, but Dad has never visited your mom's gravestone before after so many years. Only my mom and I are the most important people in his heart. On the other hand, you, and your mom, should go to hell!' It was beyond him how malicious his gentle, understanding, and lady-like daughter was. Staring at the big screen, Florence wanted to dig a hole for herself and jump into it. She could not bring herself to believe that the

lady in that video was her daughter-in-law, and she even said earlier it was because of how outstanding her son was that Lyla would never consider anyone else.