

Mighty Mom 123

Chapter 123 Guardian Angels

Now that everyone knew that Lyla was an untruthful person, she had utterly destroyed the reputation of the Ryan Family. At this point, she became outraged. She then instructed Miles, "Miles, go! Go and beat up that slut and divorce her right away!" On the other hand, Miles looked somewhat dazed; he looked more angry than sorrowful. He turned to Lyla and looked at her rather hatefully as if she was some sinister object.

Just as he was about to walk up to her, Leila quickly came forward and stalled him as he was afraid that he would beat her up. "Miles, what do you think you're doing? No one can touch my daughter!" As she spoke, she helped Lyla up. Right at this instant, Lyla's hair was unkempt as she hysterically yelled for security, "Someone, please come and throw Camila and this little b*stard out!" Hearing this, the security guards quickly came up in groups. Being alerted, Camila immediately placed South behind her. Very quickly, Marcus went on stage and said to the security guards as they walked in, "Let's be clear on one thing: you guys are the security of the Ryan Family, but can Lyla still be considered part of the Ryan Family?" Everyone turned to Marcus, and some of them recognized who he was. "Isn't that Marcus Cohen, the president of Metrostar Entertainment?" "Yes! That's Camila's cousin!" "Did you guys hear about how Lyla was accused of plagiarism for copying Camila's design work at the fashion competition?" "That rings a bell. I even heard that Camila is actually Angel, the famous designer. I don't know how true that is!" "I don't know about that, but one thing I'm certain about is that the plagiarism accusation was established and Lyla was eventually disqualified." Lyla was extremely upset as she heard all that. She then growled at the security guards who were hesitant to move forward, "Don't listen to their false accusations! I'm still the daughter-in-law of the Ryan Family. Throw them all out now! Kick them out!" The moment she finished her sentence, two voices sounded out-one was extremely callous while the other was powerful. "If you dare!" "You guys are the ones who should be leaving!" Everyone turned toward the voices, and they saw a tall figure come in from the entrance. He was in a tailored suit, looking extremely dignified. Each step he took felt steady and secure. Camila looked at Silas as if he was God-sent-he always appeared at the times when she needed help the most. Her heart instantly calmed down. South let out a comforting smile. Finally, Daddy's here! "Uncle Silas!" South smiled and greeted him. Even though Silas still looked emotionless, it was still much gentler than his usual look.

Camila turned to the figure next to him and saw a warm-looking man who had a faint smile on his face. There was a hint of gentleness underneath his eyes.

"Brian?" Camila was surprised.

Marcus cracked a smile. He finally knew why Camila could be so bold-so many people were protecting her! At this point, Miles realized that it was Silas who beat him up at Camila's place that day, and Brian was also not a simple person. Now, everyone was talking while looking at Camila.

It seemed like things today were not going to end well! Meanwhile, Gael was befuddled. For the longest time, he thought that this eldest daughter of his had always been a failure and an embarrassment for him to even mention her to anyone, but right now she was the one trampling on him.

Lyla felt disheartened, and her body instantly felt weak. Everything was over!

Knowing that Silas and Brian were here for her, Camila held South's hand and came down from the

stage. Now, the three of them-Silas, Brian, and Marcus-stood by her side like her guardian angels, and no one dared to pick a fight with either of them.

Chapter 124 Southerly Wind

Everyone took a deep breath. "Who's Camila, really?" "Not only is Marcus her cousin, but Silas and Brian? Who are they to her?" "I reckon that the Ryan Group and the Brooklyn Group are in big trouble for getting involved with these three." Silas's tall figure stood there, looking extremely dignified without even needing to say anything. Right now, his cold gaze swept across the crowd. "So, who's throwing whom out?"

Florence felt frustrated. The sole purpose of having the anniversary today was to upset Camila, but what brought them here and made them lose all their face? She hated Lyla for being a disgrace to the Ryan Family, but if it was not for Camila, no one would have known about it. In comparison, what Camila did was more unforgivable! The ignorant ones were always fearless. That was why Florence had no idea who these three men were while everyone else around her had already predicted the consequences for the Ryan Group. At the same time, she still had the audacity to comment, "She brought someone with a trumpet and had someone toss joss money today. She's completely ruined a wonderful anniversary celebration. Throwing her out is having it easy on her!" Ignoring her, Silas's somewhat indulgent gaze fell on Camila. "You brought gifts?" Camila responded, "It's not nice to come empty-handed!" Silas nodded. "So... are you done with your gift-giving?" "Not yet!" responded South. "I also have a gift." As he continued, he hit the play button on the recording pen in his hand. Very quickly, Miles's sound came out: "Camila, open the door. I'm just a little confused because of what Lyla did to me. That night, I was actually waiting for you, but she came up to me and told me that you wouldn't show up. She even mentioned that you had already told your dad about getting a divorce. I feel dejected so she stayed and drank with me. I don't know how we ended up together. Camila, there's been nothing but regrets after so many years. If I chose to be with you that time... I've never liked Lyla. She plotted our separation. Don't you feel that it's a shame? I can very well divorce her, and I don't mind that you have a kid as long as you give me one more chance. Camila, I still love you. Can we be together again?" "Get out of here!" Camila said the last sentence. South only played a fraction of the entire recording. He looked at the crowd and

stated, "Some people have always accused my mother of seducing her son. Now that the truth is out there, why don't you tell me who's seducing whom?" Florence growled, "You little b*stard. Who are you talking about?" Looking her in the eye, South had a sly look on his face. "The person who just responded! Now that we're done with the gift-giving, let's go, Mommy." South held Camila's hand and turned to Florence. "Feel free to continue the anniversary celebration for your son and your daughter-in-law." South had made Florence look like a fool a couple of times now and that irritated her. At this moment, his provocative tone infuriated her, and she decided to pull him by his collar.

Before she could reach him, Silas grabbed her neck. His voice was like the wind howling from the north, bringing an unknown pressing feeling. "What do you think you're doing?" Miles was terrified when he saw that. He quickly ran over just to be kicked away by Brian. "F*cking hell." After falling, Miles still managed to beg them, "President Nolan, my mother was just too impulsive. She didn't mean it." Silas raised his eyebrows. "It's not my first day knowing your mother. When we first met, she was beating up this kid, and now she's trying to do that again. Do you guys want another lesson?"