

Mighty Mom 125

Chapter 125 It's All Over Now

His words startled Miles. Was Silas behind all the order cancellations and unsuccessful project biddings? "President Nolan..." Miles carefully addressed him. Silas was grim-faced and had a hint of aloofness. "Go back and take good care of your company!" As Silas finished, he bent over and carried South in his arms before glancing at Camila. "Let's go!" The sight of this agitated Lyla. All of a sudden, she began guffawing. "I'm puzzled. How can this married woman be so popular? Did all of you sleep with her?" The moment she finished, they heard a crisp slap and Gael's painstaking words. "Shut up!" Lyla placed her hand over that side of her cheek and looked at Gael in disbelief. "Dad, why did you slap me?" Gael was completely disappointed in her after finding out what happened a few years back from that recording. It was because Lyla seduced Miles that Camila broke up with him, yet for the longest time, he thought it was Camila who had an affair. "I've been giving you too much freedom and look what you've turned into. Get out of here and go home right now to repent!"

As he continued, he turned to Leila and yelled, "Bring her home so she can stop humiliating us."

Lyla sneered. "Me humiliating you? Isn't the fact that Camila was pregnant with a child of a beggar a humiliation too?" Silas's countenance dropped as he heard that. Just as he was about to go up to her, Camila was ahead of him and gave Lyla a vigorous kick. Camila looked cold and her voice was frosty. "One day, your unbridled tongue is going to have you killed."

Meanwhile, Leila was terrified and began crying. "Lyla! Lyla!" Gael walked over, looking apologetic.

"Camila, I was wrong about what happened before" Looking extremely distant, Camila interrupted him, "Save that. It's in the past. What's the point of regretting it now?" Gael took a deep breath. "I should've gone to pay tribute to your mother. It's understandable for you to blame it on me. It hasn't been easy for me either." Camila looked at Gael and sneered. "Don't you think you should blame yourself for that? If you never approved it, would they have been able to have their wedding anniversary today? Can't you get up an hour earlier just to go to her tomb? It's not that you are in a difficult position; it's just that my mother was never in your heart. I truly feel bad for Mom for falling for someone like you!" Brian callously stared at those two families. "Since we no longer want to see your faces, you should all get out right now." Then, he shouted at the security, "Someone, please come and bring these two arrogant families out of here!" The security guards gradually walked in and did a perfect ninety-degree bow. "Yes, President Mccarthy!" They proceeded to turn to the Ryan Family and the Brooklyn Family and instructed courteously, "This way please!" Someone who knew what was going on whispered, "Fairview Hotel belongs to the Mccarthy Group!" "That's why it's so easy to kick them out!" "There's going to be an exciting headline in the newspaper tomorrow!" "Of course! Shall we? That loving couple is probably going to have a big fight when they get home later." "That's why you have to be careful when celebrating your anniversary. The more you show off to others, the easier your love dies out." Then, very quickly, the huge event hall was vacated. Meanwhile, Camila swept across the four men around her with a gentle gaze. All of a sudden, she felt sorrowful and tried to hold in her tears. She then let out a gentle smile and croaked, "Thank you!" The sight of her slightly swollen eyes saddened Silas, but he did not have the courage to give her a hug. As such, he responded softly, "It's okay. It's all over now."

Chapter 126 I Want That Candy

Camila nodded. Brian also looked at her. "Don't be sad over an unworthy person." "Yeah, I won't be,"

she answered. After a brief chat, Marcus took the hint and left upon bidding Silas and Brian farewell. Silas and Brian were left alone now. The two brothers fell silent and did not say a word to each other. Finally, Silas spoke first, "Do you still faint often lately?" Brian was like a hedgehog on defense. "You don't need to put up an act!" , "You know I'm only concerned about you."

Brian snapped, "I wouldn't want to trouble you, President Nolan."

They were at daggers drawn. But Camila happened to notice how different Silas's attitude was toward Brian like there was an unspeakable pain hidden behind his eyes.

She immediately cut in, "How did you guys show up right on time?" Brian huffed. "I didn't think I'd bump into you when I came here to observe!" Silas did not make a sound. He could not reveal that it was his son who had notified him.

Ignoring Silas, Brian turned his attention toward her. "Camila, where did you buy the candy you gave me last time? I want to get some more." "Oh, did you finish it? I'll get more for you then. It's from a rather remote place in a small alley. I'll send it to you after I buy it!" He nodded. "Okay. No wonder I couldn't find it in any of the supermarkets I went to." "Yeah, it's not a well-known brand. I've just grown used to the taste of this candy since I ate it growing up, so I keep going back to the same store!" Seeing the dotting look in Brian's eyes tormented Silas. Brian, if she weren't the woman I've been looking for, if she weren't the mother of my son, I would let you have her! But now... South snuck his small hand onto Silas's face and looked up at him as if to comfort him.

Silas felt his heart soften and he smiled. "Let's get going, Camila!" She answered with a low murmur then looked at Brian and said, "Thank you for today!" His eyes grew gentle. "No problem." "We'll get going now. I'll call you once I have it!"

After they said their goodbyes to Brian, they made their way out of the hotel. During the car ride, Silas looked at Camila and said, "I want to eat it too." She was boggled. "Huh?" "The candy!"

She finally understood him. "Sure, no problem." The corners of his lips slowly curled up as he looked at her. "Don't be mad. I'll be mad on your behalf." She was looking out the window. "No, it's fine. I'm not mad anymore. Lyla won't have it easy from now on." "You're too generous!" A smile appeared on her face. "A lot of people say I'm heartless. Yet, you think I'm generous?" "Getting fooled once might just mean that you weren't aware of how evil people can be. Getting fooled twice; well, the other party might just be too clever. But if you get fooled three times by the same person, then you're just not the brightest person in the room. Sometimes, being kind to your enemy will only bring you more harm. Just because you let her go doesn't mean your father will change his mind about you. He's already biased." With her gaze still trained outside the window, she thought, Yeah, being biased sure is a scary thing. He defends Lyla without even knowing right from wrong. I'm just the fool who got the short end of the stick!

After several attempts, Ben finally managed to ask Jessica out on a date. He bought her flowers, invited her to a meal, and did everything he could to tend to her needs. She practically had him at her beck and call. While they were at a fancy restaurant, Ben grabbed her hand and said with a pitiful look on his face, "Sweetheart, don't be mad anymore. I know what I did wrong. I was seduced by that woman, but I never thought about breaking up with you!"