

# Mighty Mom 13

## Chapter 13 Demanding an Exorbitant Price

After working hard for approximately 30 minutes, Camila finally stopped. Her face was covered in a sheen of sweat as she looked up at the crowd around her. "Don't worry; Old Man Nolan will be fine. He will wake up in ten minutes if nothing unexpected occurs." The entire scene was silent, and nobody said a word. Only Penny spoke up in discontent, "My grandpa is going to wake up just because you poked some needles into him? What the hell are you bragging about?" Even so, her eyes were glued to the old man lying on the bed as if she was trying to verify Camila's words. On the other hand, Camila ignored her. Instead, she sat by the side, resting. "Here, Mommy." South handed her a handkerchief that he had prepared beforehand. Taking it from him, she smiled and stroked his head. "Thanks, South." As she wiped at her sweat, she glanced over at Silas again, and her lips curled into a smile. "President Nolan, my consultation fee is 50 million." Similarly, the corners of Silas's mouth lifted slightly. Then, he reached his hand out behind him.

Xavier immediately handed him a check. He took the check and subsequently placed it in her hand. "You do demand an exorbitant price, Miss Brooklyn." His smile hinted at a smugness of having already foreseen her actions. She was momentarily taken aback by the check in his hand.

Dimn it! I asked for too little!

The feeling that she had asked for too little intensified-even more so when she saw the nasty smile tugging at his lips.

She glared at him fiercely and reached out her hand to take the check. However, she did not expect a figure to rush over suddenly and snatch the check out of her hands before the check could even absorb the warmth from her hands. Thus, Camila frowned before turning around to look at Penny, who had snatched the check out of her hands. "Grandpa has not woken up yet, and you already want to leave after accepting the money? What if something happens to Grandpa? Where are we going to find you?" Penny said righteously Camila felt her temper rising. Stifling the urge to hit somebody, she lifted her gaze and glared at Silas. "Is this how you treat your benefactor? By biting the hand that fed you?" Even Silas had not expected Penny to do something like that. Hence, his expression immediately darkened. At the same time, a hostile aura flared out from his body, and he said darkly, "Hand it over." Penny scowled but did not move an inch. "Silas, don't be deceived by her! Grandpa isn't awake yet! Who knows what she did to him just now?" He frowned slightly at her words and looked over at the old man lying on the bed. Although he didn't know what Camila did to Old Man Nolan just now, he could tell that his grandpa's condition was much better than before.

"I trust her!" he said.

Camila was rather astonished to hear those words. She never expected him to say those three words that held so much power in them. Thus, most of the resentment and anger that had built up in her heart dissipated. I guess this guy can speak human too.

"Forget it; I don't mind waiting until Old Man Nolan wakes up. It won't take more than a few minutes anyway," she said nonchalantly. Penny widened her eyes suddenly upon hearing those words. "Silas, have you gone crazy? God knows where this woman came from; how can you believe her words?" The frown on Silas's face did not let up. If anything, his expression became colder. He glared at Penny, then he said in a voice that allowed no doubts and carried an immense pressure behind it, "Since when do you hold the authority to get the final say in this house?"

Penny's expression became awkward, and she said petulantly, "I didn't say we won't give it to her... I just wanted you to play on the safe side and pay her after Grandpa wakes up." After that, he took the check out of her hands and walked over to Camila. "Miss Brooklyn, here is your consultation fee. Also, I didn't mean to outbid you during the auction last night out of malice. I bid on the Wuyou San because I wanted to give it to Grandpa."

Camila accepted the check, frowning slightly as she replied in an indifferent voice, "It's no big deal. I bid on the item for Old Man Nolan, anyway. Since it's all to rescue the old man, it doesn't matter who obtained it in the end."

A flash of surprise flitted across Silas's eyes. Then, he lowered his eyes and studied the woman in front of him. I see; she was trying to obtain it to treat Grandpa's illness.