Mighty Mom 131

Chapter 131 Begging for Help

Florence said anxiously, "Silas is going against us because of you. Camila, I know I'm in the wrong. Please help us this time. The Ryan Group is the result of your Uncle Michael's hard work, and it can't be destroyed just like this." Camila was so infuriated that she wanted to laugh. "You brought along a group of people to scold and beat up my son. You also cursed me in the meanest way possible. It's already very kind of me to stop pursuing the matter, but now you want me to beg for forgiveness on your behalf? Don't you think your request is ridiculous?" Florence begged, "I already said it's my fault. Miles did nothing wrong, and it was Lyla who seduced him seven years ago. In fact, he was the victim. Please save us considering the fact that he's been missing you for seven years!" Camila sneered and said in a cold voice, "It was his fault for making the wrong friends, being unable to resist temptation and spouting nonsense irresponsibly. Everyone has to be responsible for their own mistakes. Since you guys are in the wrong, why should I take up the responsibility for you? Do I look like a pushover? Silas has said that he will make the Ryan Group disappear in a month. If you have the time, go back and try to save your company. Why didn't you think of the consequences when you chided me in the past?"

Florence was rendered speechless as her chest heaved in anger. "Camila! How could you be so ruthless? Are you set on destroying my family? I've already apologized to you in a lowly manner" Before she could finish her words, Miles stormed into the room and grabbed his mother's arm. He was so incensed that he couldn't utter a word. "Mom, what are you talking about? I told you not to come here."

Seeing him, Florence wailed aggrievedly, "I can't let the Ryan Group be destroyed just like this!" Staring at her, Camila snorted, "Did you say you apologized to me in a lowly manner? In fact, you said those words insincerely. Do you think I'll save you at the expense of my own reputation? It's you guys who hurt me, but it isn't mé who is targeting your company. How could you come here and spout nonsense to me? How am I ruthless? | pale in comparison to you!" Miles was made ashamed by what she said. "Camila, I'm sorry that I didn't manage to stop my mother from coming here. I didn't mean to bother you, so please don't be angry. I'll go home with my mom now." With that, he directly lugged his mother out of the place. "Why are you so cowardly? Don't you like Camila? Say something… You're so useless." After they were out of sight, Camila could still hear Florence's ramble. Seated on a chair, she had become exhausted out of anger. Meanwhile, she was

wondering why Silas would really target the Ryan Group. Was it really because of her? Feeling a headache coming on, she raised her hand and rubbed her head. Why is he so good to me? After work, she left the studio and went to fetch her kid in her car. It was only a ten-minute drive between the school and the studio, but she had to move past a traffic light. When the traffic light turned green, she put down the brake. However, she wasn't aware that on the adjacent road, a truck ignored the traffic light and the black car in front of her as it came at her directly. Its speed was so swift that she couldn't even react. In that instant, she subconsciously stepped on the gas in an attempt to escape from it. Nevertheless, her car shook violently as a deafening crash was heard. She could feel that her Ferrari was hit into the air and flipped over a few times before crashing back to the ground. Her head hit on the ejected airbag, and she became dizzy instantly. In a daze, she could see that smoke was rising from her car.

Chapter 132 The Car Crash

Camila tried to stay awake and get to the door handle. However, the moment she moved, she felt giddy with her head spinning. It's over! she thought. No one was going to fetch the kid. Soon, she heard the sirens of police cars approaching. A while later, a man suddenly kicked at the car door and yelled in a heartbreaking voice, "Camila! Camila!" She had wanted to respond to him, but she couldn't even utter a word. Slowly, her head turned muddled, and she passed out later. It was in the middle of the night when she regained consciousness. Opening her eyes, what fell into her gaze were white walls, a white bed, and a white infusion bottle. In that instant, she put on a smile in self-mockery. It seems that I'm not dead yet. Looking around, she saw a man sitting by the bed with his head pressed against his hands. It seemed that he was asleep. Although she couldn't see his face, she was certain that he was Silas.

Why is he here?

She could vaguely remember that someone was trying to smash the door, calling out to her.

Was it Silas's voice? Taking a deep breath, she felt a little restless because of what Kate and South told her before. She wondered whether Silas had crossed the boundary of friendship by doing this. However… Landon and Kate would have done the same if they were faced with the same situation

Silas was awakened by the sudden ringing of a phone. He instinctively raised his head and saw that the fluid inside the infusion bottle was running low. Staring at the infusion bottle for a while, he felt that something was amiss and slowly shifted his attention to the person on the bed. Seeing Camila awake, he leaned in to her immediately and put on a smile. "You're awake. How are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable?" Embarrassed, Camila pursed her lips and answered, "I feel a little dizzy." Silas quickly explained, "The doctor said that you're suffering from a concussion. Stop moving. Just tell me what you need."

Camila obediently mumbled in agreement and inquired, "Where's South?"

"Don't worry. He's at Landon's place." Camila was relieved upon hearing that. "Alright, thanks. You've saved me one more time."

Silas smirked and replied gently, "Don't mention it. Anyone would have helped you in such a situation." Camila looked at the wounds on the back of his hands and figured out that he was hurt when saving her. "Your hands are wounded." Silas took a look at his hands and said nonchalantly, "I'm fine. I was injured because the car door was hard to pry open."

Camila was heartbroken. "Please get your hands dressed up." "There's no need for it as they're just flesh wounds." Camila extended her neck. "Let me see." Silas burst into laughter and showed her the back of his hands. "Look, I'm really fine." Camila examined his wounds for a while and demanded, "Get your hands dressed up. You're at risk of getting an infection." Silas gave in and said, "Alright, I'll put on some bandaids later." Camila replied with a frown, "I'm alright, so don't stay here and please go back." Silas heaved a sigh helplessly because she chased him away upon awakening. "Who is going to change the bandages for you if I'm gone?" Camila answered, "I'll tell Kate to come over, or you can hire a carer for me." Silas stared at her fixedly without saying a word. His deep gaze seemed to have the magic of sucking in anyone's soul. "If you're willing to ask for someone else's help, why don't you seek help from me? Am I not your friend?" Camila pressed her lips together. Even if they were friends, how was he going to take care of her as a man? "I'm sure you're… busy with work!" Camila was shocked by her coquettish tone and couldn't believe what she just said. Puke. Silas gazed at her softly and replied, "I'm free currently." Taking a look at the infusion bottle again, he rose from the chair and pressed the call bell.