

Mighty Mom 135

Chapter 135 Is He Really Into Me?

Seeing that Camila had awakened, Kate hurriedly inquired, "Camila, you're awake. How are you feeling? Do you still feel dizzy?" Camila replied lethargically, "I'm fine. How long have you been here?" Kate answered, "I've been here for quite a while. Silas had to leave, so he called and told me to come over and take care of you. If he never called me, I would never have found out about it. How could you and Landon hide it from me? Who the hell hit your car?" Camila shook her head and immediately felt that her head was spinning. Then, she scowled and fell into silence. Shocked, Kate quickly demanded, "Stop moving. You suffer from a concussion, therefore you should stay idle." Camila remained on the bed and tried to stay put. "I don't know who did it. Silas said that it wasn't just drunk-driving, so he's still investigating the incident." Kate giggled. "Who said Silas wasn't interested in you? He had taken care of you overnight." Camila hadn't managed to figure out Silas's motive, therefore she could only argue, "He couldn't just leave me here, could he?" Kate replied, "He could have hired a carer or called me." Camila frowned. "He didn't want to call you because it was already in the middle of the night." Kate said with a smile, "How heartless. Are you saying that Silas is interested in me, therefore he didn't have the heart to wake me up at night?" Camila rolled her eyes in anger. "Neither is he interested in me! Are you trying to send me to hell, seeing that I'm fine?" Kate was amused and burst into laughter. "If I really sent you to hell, Silas would never forgive me. Before he left, he kept giving me reminders for more than ten minutes. He told me to get you some water when you awakened before feeding you food, not to keep talking to you as you needed rest, and call him if there's anything... Oh well, he talked a lot." Camila took a deep breath. "Well, he's stayed here overnight and knows a little better than you do. So what if he gave you some reminders?" Hearing that, Kate pouted her lips. Before she could say a word, the door was opened as two figures came into the ward. They were Landon and South. "Mommy," South called out in a low voice as though he was afraid that he would disturb his mother's rest. "Are you feeling better?"

Camila raised her hand and stroked his head. "Fortunately, the crash happened before I fetched you. If you were inside the car when it happened..." She didn't have the courage to keep thinking about it as the thought alone made her nose feel sore.

"Mommy, don't be afraid." South draped his arms around his mother and consoled, "I'm fine." Landon looked around and inquired, "Did my uncle leave?" Kate questioned, "Why didn't you tell me that Camila was involved in a car crash?" Landon rolled his eyes at her. "I was afraid that you'd be worried." "I would find out about it sooner or later. If I came here earlier, your uncle wouldn't have to stay here to take care of Camila." "What was there to worry about with my uncle taking care of her?" Landon shifted his attention to Camila and remarked, "Camila, my uncle has never taken care of a woman before. You're the first one."

Camila glowered at him. "Should I feel lucky then?"

Landon was moved. "It's true. I had never seen my uncle so flustered before. When he was carrying you in his arms yesterday, his entire body was trembling. You have no idea how dirty and disheveled he was. I heard that the petrol was leaking out of the car and an explosion might happen at any moment. However, he ignored the police and did his best to lug you out of the car." After he finished his words, the ward fell into silence. Camila pressed her lips together as she couldn't say anything to refute him. Closing her eyes, she tried to recall the incident. Although she couldn't feel it anymore, she remembered

that she heard Silas calling out to her.
Is he really into me?

Chapter 136 The Interrogation

South curled up his lips as he was proud of his father. Although he was worried about his mother, her injury was worth it if the incident could bring his father and mother closer. However, Camila suddenly said, "Kate, please come back tonight. Get a carer to take care of me now." Kate was startled by what she said. "Why the need for a carer? I'm right here!" Camila replied seriously, "Please come back tonight." Kate nodded in agreement. "Don't worry, I'll still be here tonight. I can't sleep now even if you tell me to go home and sleep."

Inside the office of The Nolan Group, Xavier reported, "President Nolan, the driver has been bailed out. He's confined in the basement of Ruby Palace now."

Silas responded without any expression and left The Nolan Group directly.

Although Ruby Palace appeared to be Alex's property, Silas was the biggest shareholder of the company. Moreover, it was his private property.

Most people were not aware that there were underground floors beneath Ruby Palace.

Silas and Xavier walked in through the backdoor and got into a room. Then, they pushed open a secret door and stepped into the exclusive elevator that would bring them to the fifth floor beneath the ground.

Meanwhile, the driver was flurried as he was confined in a room. A man with a silver mask was standing in the doorway and told him that the beer and food on the table were for him. Seated on the couch, the driver didn't have the courage to move a muscle.

Just then, the door was opened suddenly as his chest tightened. Raising his gaze, he saw a tall and elegant man walking into the room. Without any emotion on his face, the man sized up the room coldly. It was apparent that he was a ruthless man. "Silas," Kyle greeted Silas. Silas nodded slightly and walked up to the driver, who subconsciously took a step back.

Silas stared at him as he took a seat on the couch and fished out a box of cigarettes. Lighting up a cigarette, he appeared to be languid and somewhat tired. "Do you know who bailed you out?"

The driver didn't know Silas, but he figured out that it was the latter who bailed him out. However, instead of saving him, the latter was more likely to want him dead.

"D-Did you bail me out?" the driver stammered.

Silas mumbled, "Do you know why I did that?" For some reason, the driver couldn't help trembling when confronted by the man. It wasn't that he was timid, but the man before his eyes gave off a powerful vibe. Subconsciously gulping, he shook his head. Silas questioned calmly, "Do you want to spill it yourself, or do you want me to go the hard way?"

Flustered, the driver thought he could get away with it and pretended to be clueless. "W-What do you want me to say?" "Are there any grudges between you and Camila Brooklyn?" "No." The driver shook his head. "I wasn't intentional. I was drunk and thought that it was the green light. Since I broke the traffic rules, I won't have any complaints no matter how many years I'll be put behind bars." Silas curled his lips and sneered, "Do you want to go to jail? Since I've bailed you out, I won't want to waste the taxpayers' money by sending you to jail. However, if you want to atone for your crime with your life, I can grant your wish." The driver widened his eyes in fright. "I-It wasn't me. I wasn't intentional." Silas became impatient and directly put out the cigarette in the ashtray as he said nonchalantly, "It seems that you're not willing to tell the truth." The driver secretly examined Silas's expression and stammered, "H-1 already told you the truth"

Before he could finish his words, Silas directly lashed out a beer bottle at his head. The driver immediately collapsed to the ground as he could clearly feel the beer streaming down his head. His vision turned blurry from the impact, and the blood clouded his eyes.