

Mighty Mom 137

Chapter 137 The Culprit

The driver's heart leaped to his throat as he instinctively raised his hand to wipe his eyes. After that, he realized that Silas had picked up another beer bottle. Silas remained languid and said, "I'll give you one last chance to tell the truth, or else you shall keep your silence forever." The driver tried to rack his brain quickly. The person told him that he would only be sentenced to three years in jail for his crime. In return, he would be rewarded with 2 million. It was no doubt a worthwhile deal. However, he never expected that he would be bailed out. At that moment, he wasn't even certain if he could survive to spend the money. If he revealed the culprit, the person would certainly harm his family members. Before he could figure out the pros and cons, Silas had lost his patience and questioned, "Who told you to do that?" His words sounded like the countdown to the driver's imminent death.

The driver fell on his knees and cried, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to harm anyone. Please forgive me!" Rather than subsiding, Silas's fury was fueled when he heard the driver's begging. Then, he directly smashed the beer bottle on his head and questioned coldly, "Do you think I don't have the courage to harm you?" The driver was paralyzed on the ground, no longer believing that he could get away with it. As the blood kept streaming down his head, he shuddered out of coldness, and his head felt heavy. If he weren't saved in time, he would certainly lose his life there. At that moment, he could feel that his head was spinning. A while later, his vision turned dark, and he passed out. Seeing that, Silas kicked him angrily, but the latter remained motionless. Kyle walked over and said, "Silas, he's passed out." Silas demanded glacially, "Wake him up." Nodding, Kyle filled up a basin with water in the bathroom and splashed it at the driver.

The driver was splashed awake in an instant and opened his eyes. Realizing that he was still in the room, he almost passed out in fright again. Why am I still alive? Silas's gaze was filled with murderous intent as he ordered ruthlessly, "Spill it!" Having experienced the ordeal, the driver came to his senses and confessed everything he knew.

"Although he had disguised himself, I figured out who he was. He's that celebrity who had made the headlines a few days ago. His name is... Luca Matthews!"

Hearing that, Silas scowled. He thought that it had to be Lara or Lyla who wanted to take revenge on Camila. He had even suspected Aleena, but it never crossed his mind that Luca was the culprit.

How dared he harm Camila? He must be sick of living. Upon getting the answer, Silas rose from the chair and reached for the door. Seeing that, Kyle asked, "Silas, what should we do about him?" Without turning around, Silas answered, "Don't kill him yet." After leaving the room, he told Xavier to find out the whereabouts of Luca. Xavier responded, "Okay!"

Upon stepping out of Ruby Palace, Silas directly headed for the hospital.

Meanwhile, there was another man inside the ward other than Kate. His skin was as fair as snow, and his eyes were exquisite. Seated by the bed, he peeled the apple and chatted with the patient on the bed from time to time with a gentle gaze. As Kate listened to their conversation, her lips curved into a smile imperceptibly. What a tranquil sight.

Silas had stood outside the ward for a while, for he didn't have the heart to disrupt the tranquility.

If the person on the bed weren't Camila, he would have left the place. Taking a deep breath, he cast

away his ruthlessness and walked in. Hearing the footsteps, Kate quickly turned around. Seeing Silas, she called out politely, "Mr. Nolan." Camila and Brian shifted their attention to Silas at the same time. Silas mumbled and ignored Brian as he gazed at Camila. "How are you? Do you feel better now?"

Chapter 138 Sibling Rivalry

Camila subconsciously wanted to nod, but she suddenly remembered that she couldn't move her head, so she said, "I'm feeling better. Mr. Nolan, you don't have to keep coming here. I'm fine."

There was still a toothpick in her hand as she had just used it to have a piece of sliced apple. She passed the toothpick to Brian, who then took it over and placed it on the bedside table.

Their action was natural and tacit.

Unlike the time when she was with Silas, there was not a hint of anxiety and embarrassment on her face at the moment. At that instant, Silas couldn't describe his feelings with words. He understood that there was nothing between them, but he just found it a little uncomfortable. Although he wanted to be like Brian, he knew that it was difficult, and he was destined to be a ruthless man.

"I'm done with work. Have you eaten anything?" "Yes, Camila wanted to have rice porridge in the afternoon, so I bought red bean porridge for her. She also ate a bun," Kate hurriedly reported as though she was the carer Silas had hired.

Silas nodded. "What do you want for dinner?" Camila pursed her lips in embarrassment. "I have no idea. Don't worry about it. Kate will buy dinner for me. Please go back if you're busy." Silas smiled in self-mockery, for she kept chasing him away without acknowledging that he was worried about her. Brian took a look at Kate and suggested, "Your friend has taken care of you for the entire day. I'll stay here tonight and take her place." Silas took a deep breath in anger because of his younger brother's suggestion. He hadn't managed to come up with an excuse to stay there, so how could his younger brother say it before he did? "I'll stay here tonight as I have nothing else to do!" Embarrassed, Camila hurriedly said, "Both of you don't have to stay here. There's a carer here!" Kate kept looking back and forth as she was amazed by Camila's popularity. Two handsome men were fighting against each other for a chance to take care of her that night. If it wasn't for the fact that Camila might get angry with her the next day, Kate would happily let one of the men take her place. However, at that moment, she had to speak out even if she had to offend the men.

"That's right. I took a nap in the afternoon, so I'll have the energy to keep her company tonight. As both of us are women, it's easier for me to take care of her. Moreover, Camila won't feel at ease with you guys here. Don't worry. As her best friend, I'll take good care of her." With that, these men didn't have any excuse to stay in the ward anymore. After Silas and Brian stayed in the ward for a little longer, they left the place together. Upon stepping out of the room, Brian turned gloomy at once. "Please don't drag Camila into the internal strife of the Nolan Family. Stay away from her if you want her to be safe.

Although she has escaped unscathed this time, she might not be so lucky next time!"

Looking at his brother, Silas heaved a sigh helplessly. "I don't want her to get hurt, but she's destined to get involved in the strife."

With that, he directly left the place.

Gazing at Silas's figure, Brian frowned as he didn't understand what his older brother meant.

Then, he fished out his phone and made a call. "Have you found out anything?" A man replied over the phone, "Mr. Mccarthy, the driver has been bailed out." "Who did that?" "Silas Nolan." Brian suddenly understood everything. "Got it." "Mr. Mccarthy, do we have to investigate further?" "There's no need." Brian hung up the call upon finishing his words. After the men were out of sight, Kate heaved a sigh of relief. "Oh God, if they stayed here any longer, I would have a mental breakdown." Although Camila

couldn't see Kate's face, she could imagine the latter's expression. In that instant, she laughed and asked, "Why?" "I was very nervous." Kate explained, "It was no wonder that you didn't let them stay here. Just one of them is hard to take, let alone having both of them here." Camila protested, "Brian is alright." After giving it a thought, Kate questioned, "Camila, don't you think the relationship between Silas and Brian is a little subtle? I can understand it if they're just love rivals, but... How should I put it? They appear to be love rivals, but they also seem to be friends. Have they known each other for a long time?"