

# Mighty Mom 14

## Chapter 14 I Want Daddy

Just then, Penny's voice rang out from the room. "Grandpa! Grandpa, you're awake!" All this while, she had been staring unblinkingly at Old Man Nolan, who was lying on the bed. That shout of hers surprised everybody in the room. Then, they all rushed toward the bed. Camila frowned as she was worried that these people would squash her child. She was just about to go over and take him away. Unexpectedly, Silas was one step ahead of her, picking the child up in his arms. However, his expression was not pretty—he was scowling fiercely. "Xavier, Connor, let them visit Grandpa in batches. Grandpa just woke up; he won't be able to take so much noise all at once." Xavier and Connor immediately responded to his instructions. The Nolan Family was flourishing. After all, Old Man Nolan himself had four children. Each child had around one or two children of their own. From there, their children had children of their own. If one added all of them up, the Nolan Family consisted of nearly 180 people. Today, there were only 23 of them present. However, if so many people crowded around the old man, they might just squash him so badly that he'd meet his maker.

On the other hand, Camila took her child from Silas and thanked him.

South's small mouth was pressed tightly together, and his big, black, grape-like eyes blinked in the direction of Silas. This is my daddy! My daddy carried me! Daddy carried me!

How could Camila have known that the little guy in her arms was about to explode with excitement? Thus, she talked to Silas in a business-like manner, "Old Man Nolan should be fine by now. I'll prescribe a prescription for him. Let him take this medicine; it will speed up his recovery." Silas nodded and followed her into the living room. Then, she wrote down a prescription on a piece of paper and handed it to him. "Take this twice a day for half a month; once in the morning and once at night. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

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He took the prescription and nodded. "Okay. Xavier, please see Miss Brooklyn to the door."

"No need," Camila replied coolly. Then, she carried her child and turned to leave without any hesitation whatsoever. Looking at that woman's back as she left, Silas felt his heart waver slightly. Although I witnessed her stealing somebody's phone, saw her taking advantage of Brian by the roadside when he was in a precarious situation, as well as watched her trying to outbid me during the auction at the bar out of malice, she doesn't seem to be

of poor moral character. Perhaps... there's something else going on.

When this mother-and-son pair left the Nolan Residence, they flagged down a taxi immediately. Along the way, Camila seemed to be in high spirits. Humming a song, she looked like a slave that had just been freed. South tilted his head to the side, shaking his head wordlessly. "Mommy, you worked so hard and even received a scolding, yet you didn't even earn enough to compare to the money he spent on the Wuyou San. So, why are you so happy?" Upon hearing those words, she paused and pondered over it. That does seem to be the case. Then, she turned around and asked in a serious voice, "What are you trying to imply by reminding me about that cruel reality?" "I just wanted to say that these are all peanuts in the grand scheme of things. You should have a loftier goal."

"Like?"

He pursed his lips and looked embarrassed for some reason. "Like... Mommy, you're already 27. Isn't it

time to find yourself a boyfriend?"

Camila seemed to have understood the meaning behind his 'good intentions'. Thus, a teasing smile tugged at the corners of her mouth. "So, you did everything you could to push me into the Nolan Group because you wanted me to take him as my boyfriend?"

South was taken aback by her words. I didn't think Mommy would be so smart! I only hinted at it slightly, and she immediately caught on to my intentions. Therefore, he could only nod obediently. She snorted coldly. "Don't even think about it. Even if I never get married, I would never choose him. After all, I still want to live a long life." He felt emotionally drained. His dad's looks were still fresh in his mind. Even if Mommy doesn't like him, she probably doesn't hate him, right? After saying that, she noticed that the little guy was motionless for a long time. Thus, she turned around to look at him. At the moment, he had lowered his head and had a bleak expression on his face.

Uh...

Looking at him, she felt a little incompetent as a mother. I may be able to get by fine without a boyfriend, but this child hungers for a father's love. This is an indisputable fact.

"Alright, I promise you. In the future, I'll find you a daddy. Somebody who will love you and dote on you; what do you think?" After hearing those words, he lifted his head and pointed out, "Mommy, that uncle carried me today." Subconsciously, he squinted his eyes and smiled contentedly.

Then, he emphasized, "It was very warm in his arms." She kept quiet, feeling conflicted. After a while, she asked, "South, can't it be another person?"

South remained silent.

Camila was frustrated. This little b\*stard had only met that man once, so why did he set his sights on him?