

# Mighty Mom 145

## Chapter 145 Learning to Cook

Nevertheless, Silas simply found Camila utterly adorable. After she got out of his embrace, he could still feel the lingering warmth in his arms. All of a sudden, he regretted the fact that he was too gentlemanly as he should have hugged her a little longer. He should even have carried her out of the place and sent her to the hospital. This way, he could have spent two more hours with her. However, he knew that Camila wasn't such a pretentious woman. If he really did that, she would have gotten angry with him. In that case, it would do more harm than good. "Is your leg alright? Do you want me to send you to the hospital?" Camila swung her leg and replied, "I'm fine. Thanks for helping me." Staring at her leg, Silas suggested worriedly, "Why don't you go back and change into another pair of shoes?" Upon composing herself, Camila replied, "There's no need. I'll change to another pair of stilettos anyway if I have to get changed." Then, she thought to herself that she had no flats at all.

Parting with Silas, she directly went to the supermarket and bought many groceries. After that, she hailed a taxi and went to an alley where there was a shop that sold candies. Reaching there, the shop owner told her that there was only one box left. Frowning, Camila said, "Then give it to me. When are you going to restock?" The owner answered, "In a few days. Come back by then." "Alright, save one box for me!" Then, she paid the money for the other box of candies in advance and went home with the one she already bought. Although she wanted to pass the candies to Brian, she had to rush home to learn to cook.

Since she was lousy at cooking, she had to hire a cook to teach her in the hope that her cooking skill would improve quickly. At 9 pm, Kate was summoned to Camila's home. Before she managed to stabilize her breath, Camila lugged her to the kitchen and passed her an apron. "I want to make eight delicate and delicious dishes. Help me!" Looking at the unopened plastic bags, Kate directly threw the apron back at her. "I can't help you!" With that, she turned to leave. Upon taking a few steps forward, she was pulled back by Camila. "You just have to teach me and won't have to do it yourself."

Hearing that, Kate turned around and remarked, "That's worse. You have zero skill in cooking. I'd rather do it myself than teach you!" Without trying to grab Kate's arm, Camila crossed her arms and stared at her coldly. In that instant, Kate could feel someone glaring at her back with a sharp gaze. After taking a few steps forward, she turned around and returned helplessly. "Alright, since you're a good student, I will teach you for free." Without saying a word, Camila kept glaring at her, which caused Kate to stare back at her. "Stop looking at me and tell me the truth. Who are you making the dishes for? You even want to cook delicate meals." In that instant, Camila retracted her gaze. "Why do you ask so many questions? Just teach me how to cook eight dishes." "I know who the man is." Gazing at her, Kate guessed cheekily, "He's Mr. Nolan, right?" Camila shot her a look from the corner of her eye. "How did you know?" Raising an eyebrow, Kate replied, "I know that you guys are on good terms." Camila crossed her arms and questioned, "And?" Flashing a cheeky smile at her, Kate continued, "And you like him." "Why don't you say that he likes me as well?" "Yes, he also likes you!" Hearing that, Camila directly landed a slap on her head. "That's ridiculous!" Kate dodged it with a smile. "Why did you make out with him if you don't like him? Why do you cook for him if you don't like him?" Camila snorted, "I'm just trying to thank him for saving me. Moreover, South made his company suffer a loss of 100 million, so he insisted that I had to cook for him. I have no choice!"

"Oh..." Kate questioned meaningfully, "Does your meal cost 100 million? It's worth a lot of money!"

## Chapter 146 Horrible Cooking Skill

Camila was rendered speechless. "Are you going to teach me or not?" Kate nodded. "Alright, I'll teach you, since this is for President Nolan. I still need his support in many ways!" Shooting her a contemptuous look, Camila teased, "I should let Silas see how you're fawning over him." Kate protested, "Don't provoke me. Otherwise, I might tie you up and send you to Silas!" "Are you going to betray me?" "I'm just trying to do the right thing!" "Alright, stop it. Hurry up and start cooking." Kate said, "I'll teach you some simple stuff first." "Alright." As Kate taught her on the side, they managed to get eight dishes ready after busying themselves for the entire afternoon.

These dishes look... good! Kate's forehead was beaded with sweat as she asked helplessly, "When are you going to invite Silas over?" Looking at the dishes on the table, Camila was proud of her achievements. "Tonight." Speechless, Kate questioned, "Why did you prepare all these when you're cooking for him tonight?" Camila replied matter-of-factly, "That's why I told you to teach me in the afternoon so that I'll be able to cook the same dishes in the evening." Helpless, Kate asked, "Girl, why are you so confident?" Speechless, Camila protested, "Are you looking down on my cooking skill?" Kate directly lugged her to the table and said, "Come on, have a taste." Picking up a spoon, Camila said, "Why? They look okay. Stop thinking that I'm not good at anything. My dishes may not be delicious, but they are edible. Ah... Puke! Why is it so salty?" Already knowing the outcome, Kate continued, "Alright, it's edible. Just drink more water. Come on, have a taste of this." With that, she picked up a fried garlic rib for Camila. After getting it into her mouth and chewing it for a while, Camila directly spat it out. "It's undercooked!"

Kate nodded. "How is it? Do you understand your cooking skill now?" Frowning, Camila questioned, "How did you teach me? How is it edible when it's undercooked?" Kate shot her a look. "Take a good look at them. They're made by you!" Staring at the dishes, Camila didn't believe that they were made by her. Gazing at her disbelieving expression, Kate burst into laughter. "I feel sorry for South now." Camila rolled her eyes at Kate. "At least he's not starved. Without you, I still have my senior and Landon." Kate nodded. "Do you still want to cook yourself? I think you should just order take-aways. Just place them on the plates and tell him that you made them yourself." Pondering over the feasibility of her idea, Camila replied, "That may work. Although || didn't make them, I bought them personally." Kate was speechless. "Stop it. That's insincere. Silas won't mind it even if your dishes are horrible. He will love your cooking as well since he likes you." "Stop spouting nonsense. Why would he love my cooking? I have nothing to do with him."

Kate pursed her lips. "Why would he visit you at the hospital every day if you had nothing to do with him? Did he have nothing else to do?" Camila refuted, "It was he who sent me to the hospital. As a friend, it was normal that he would visit me. Didn't you and Landon pay me a visit every day as well? Does it mean both of you like me? You have no idea how many secret admirers he has. Stop it, or his admirers may find fault with me!" Kate stopped trying to argue with her. "Alright, there's nothing between you guys. What should we do about these dishes?" "Finish them all!" Camila declared. Kate replied, "There are only the two of us. Can we finish eight dishes?" Camila suggested, "Don't forget about Landon. I'll call him now. He must have spent the entire night playing video games." With that, she directly made a call.