

# Mighty Mom 147

## Chapter 147 Landon's Girlfriend

"Yes, Camila?" Camila was surprised that Landon didn't sound tired at all. "Well, someone's up early. Where are you?" Upon placing the phone on the countertop, she turned on the loudspeaker as she was busy cleaning up the kitchen. "I'm out. Why are you looking for me?" Before Camila could reply to him, a soft female voice was heard over the phone, asking, "Who is it? Why do I hear a woman's voice?" In that instant, Camila abruptly halted what she was doing. Impatient, Landon quickly explained to that woman, "Stop being jealous. That's my best friend, Camila." Camila shot a glance at Kate, who appeared to be unperturbed. However, she could make out the fluster behind the latter's gaze. Tensing up, Kate mechanically kept cleaning the same area. Seeing that, Camila heaved a sigh helplessly. Landon and Kate were too close to each other to the point where even if they slept on the same bed, he wouldn't believe that she liked him. Pretending to be nonchalant, Camila replied, "Please come to my house to help me finish the eight dishes for me. It's too much for us." "Eight dishes? Who made them?" "I made them." In an instant, Landon's voice turned solemn. "Forget it. Let's go out to have a meal together." Camila was speechless. "How could you say such a thing? You've made me feel embarrassed. Come here quickly!" "But your cooking skill...Landon didn't finish his words to show some respect. Gritting her teeth, Camila snarled, "Stop being picky. It's a free meal!" Unafraid, Landon replied, "I am not picky at all, but none of your dishes are delicious." Camila took a deep breath in anger. "I made them with Katie so come here immediately. We shouldn't waste any food." Landon replied over the phone, "That's better. Can I bring a person with me?" "Sure." Upon finishing her words, Camila hung up the call. She was curious about Landon's

new girlfriend. Ten minutes later, Landon and his girlfriend arrived. Gazing at the woman before her eyes, Camila saw that the latter wasn't tall. The woman was very clingy as she draped her arms around Landon's body. She looked more like Landon's child than his girlfriend. The woman flashed a smile at Camila and said, "Hi, sorry for bothering you."

Camila's mouth twitched as she felt that the woman wasn't comparable to Kate at all in terms of height and beauty. However, love wasn't a formula, and it couldn't be purchased with money. "Hi."

"Camila, this is my girlfriend, Melanie. Mel, she's Camila, and that's Kate. They're all my best friends," Landon pointed at Kate and said. Pursing her lips, Kate greeted, "Come in. Don't stand outside." Camila took a deep breath and said, "That's right. Please come in." Gazing at the dishes on the table, Landon questioned, "Is today a special date? Why did you make so many dishes? Kate is here to help as well." Without looking at them, Kate remained silent. Camila mumbled, "I just wanted to learn how to cook. Please sit down." After they were all seated, Camila inquired, "Do you want some wine?" Turning to Melanie, Landon asked, "Mel, do you want some?" Shaking her head, Melanie lowered her head and whispered, "I can't. Just one glass of wine will make me drunk. Will you drink it on my behalf?" Pinching her face, Landon said lovingly, "You're so coquettish. You don't want to drink any wine, but you want me to drink it on your behalf." Camila could clearly hear that Kate took a deep breath. At that instant, she wasn't certain if she had made the right decision by inviting them over. "Eat the dishes if you can't drink alcohol. Most of the dishes are made by Katie. Don't eat these two. I made them."

With that, Camila pushed her dishes to the side in embarrassment.

## Chapter 148 The Clingy Girlfriend

"So what if these dishes are made by Camila?" Melanie asked naively. Pressing his lips together, Landon

replied, "Her dishes are no different from poison." With a grave expression, Kate stared at Landon and snarled, "Stop criticizing her dishes!"

Embarrassed, Landon retorted, "You always criticize her cooking skill as well."

"I can say that, but you can't!" Kate said in an unreasonable manner.

Afraid that they might fall out and make Melanie feel embarrassed, Camila quickly stopped them, saying, "Alright, I admit that my cooking skill is horrible, otherwise wouldn't have sought Kate's help. How dare you criticize my cooking skill? You're no better when it comes to cooking." With a smile, Landon replied, "I can cook a little better."

Melanie said smilingly, "It's fine." With that, she picked up a piece of fried eggplant made by Camila and commented, "It's okay. I think it's quite delicious. Your cooking skill is already much better than mine because I can't cook anything." Upon finishing her words, she also picked up a piece of fried garlic rib. Seeing that, Camila fell into silence. Since she wants to put on a show, then go ahead.

Realizing that the rib was too hard to chew, Melanie put it back on the plate. "Stop eating that. Let's try this," Landon said as he peeled the skin of a fried shrimp for Melanie. "This should be okay." Cocking her head, Melanie flashed a smile at him. "Thanks, Landon." Landon replied lovingly, "Come on, try this."

The moment Melanie put the shrimp into her mouth, she directly nodded and praised, "Oh, this is delicious. I envy those who can cook well." Kate was forced to give a response and put on a smile, since Melanie's words were directed at her. Like a child, Melanie clung to Landon's arm and pouted her lips, saying, "Landon, I'm worried about our future. Both of us can't cook, so what are we going to eat?"

Landon said lovingly, "Don't worry, I will learn to cook. There's no way I'll make you starve."

Staring at Landon, Camila's expression turned dark. However, she couldn't give him a reminder in public, so she said implicitly, "Stop the public display of affection. Don't you know that Kate and I are single?"

Covering her mouth, Melanie giggled. "Sorry, we're used to it."

"How long have you guys been together?" Camila questioned. Tilting her head, Melanie looked at Landon and asked, "How long have we known each other?" "I think it's been half a month." Shooting him a coquettish look, Melanie looked at her wristwatch and announced, "We've been together for thirteen days, three hours, twenty-three minutes, and fifty-seven seconds." Delighted, Landon directly pulled her into his arms. "Wow, you do care about our relationship. You've even counted it down to the seconds." Shrugging, Melanie gazed at Camila and Kate across the table and said shyly, "Landon, stop it. There are other people around." Nonchalant, Landon replied, "They aren't other people. They're my best friends who are as important as you."

Feeling a lump in her throat, Kate breathed deeply for a few times to cast away her unease.

"Camila, are there wines in your house?"

Taking a look at Kate, Camila knew that the latter was in a bad mood, so she quickly answered, "There are. I have only one can of beer left, but there are white wines."

Kate replied, "Alright." Rising from the chair, Camila took out a bottle of white wine from the cabinet and poured it into four glasses. Looking at Melanie, she asked, "Why don't you drink beer?". "Camila, I really can't drink alcohol one bit." With that, Melanie turned to Landon and pouted her lips.

Understanding what she meant, Landon replied, "Camila, stop forcing her. I'll drink it on her behalf."

Hearing that, Camila couldn't help but take a deep breath and replied, "Alright." Gazing at Melanie, Kate said, "Actually, we all want to drink wine with you. Since you can't drink it, Landon will take your place."