

# Mighty Mom 149

## Chapter 149 Kate's Crying With that

Kate gulped down the wine and looked at Landon. Pretending to be nonchalant, she said with a smile, "Don't forget to drink your own glass of wine as well." Landon replied, "Of course, I'm not afraid of it." Upon finishing his words, he picked up the glass and gulped down the wine. Before they could eat anything, Kate continued, "Camila, don't you want to drink with our new friend?" Camila understood that Kate was just trying to forget her sadness by consuming alcohol. At that instant, she didn't want the latter to put herself in a difficult situation or make her face the harsh reality.

As the owner of the house, no matter how much she disliked Melanie, she had to remain polite. Lifting her glass, she proposed, "Come on. Since this is our first meeting, we definitely have to drink together. I'll drink this glass of wine for both of you. Miss Hopper, are you okay with a soft drink?" "Sure, Camila. Just call me Mel," Melanie said as she picked up the glass from the table.

Lifting her glass, Kate said, "I will drink with you guys." With that, she finished the wine in the glass. Finishing the wine as well, Landon gazed at Kate and said, "Why did you come up with an excuse when you just wanted to consume alcohol? No one will carry you on the back and send you home later." Laughing, Kate replied; "Stop spouting nonsense. You never carried me on your back before. Your words might make your girlfriend misunderstand." Gazing at Kate, Camila felt helpless. Kate might appear to be alright, but she must be utterly heartbroken at the moment.

Thoughtless, Landon replied, "Why do you refuse to admit it? When that jerk cheated on you some time ago, you drank lots of wine and became wasted. I carried you on my back and sent you home." "I dumped him, okay?" Kate refuted. Relentless, Landon pursued, "Just say whether it happened." "I don't remember it." Turning to Camila, Landon questioned, "Camila, it happened, right?" Smiling faintly, Camila replied, "Both of you, stop it. Why do you talk about this topic in front of your girlfriend? Aren't you afraid that she'll be jealous?"

Hearing that, Melanie magnanimously waved her hands. "It's fine. I know that both of you are Landon's best friends." The dinner lasted for two hours as they kept drinking wine and did nothing else. Two bottles of white wine were finished by three people. As light drinkers, Landon and Kate became intoxicated. While Kate was lying on the table, Landon managed to get up and said goodbye. Although he also drank on behalf of Melanie, he could drink much more than Kate, so he appeared to be okay. "I'll take my leave. Camila, please take care of Kate and make sure she's alright." Camila glared at him. "Just take care of yourself." Smiling, Landon gazed at Melanie and said, "With Mel here, I'll be alright." With that, he draped his arms around Melanie's shoulders and tottered out of the house.

The moment the door was closed, Camila felt as though she had been drained of all her energy. Maybe she shouldn't have made that call, otherwise things wouldn't have come to such a point.

Walking up to the dinner table, she inquired, "Katie, how are you? Are you really drunk?"

"Have they left?" With a flushed face, Kate wasn't completely intoxicated yet. "A girlfriend he's only known for more than ten days has become as important as we are. Camila, it seems that you aren't so important in his heart." Upset, Camila hugged her and said, "You did a good job just now, as you didn't embarrass yourself. There's no outsider now. Just cry all you want." Kate was smiling, but her eyes uncontrollably welled up. Raising her hand to wipe off her tears, she replied, "Why should I cry? It's a good thing, so there's no reason for me to cry."

Despite what she said, her tears streamed down her cheeks as she forced herself to smile. Standing on the side, Camila consoled, "Katie, stop it. Just cry it out if you're upset."

### **Chapter 150 The Hack Pouting her lips**

Kate hugged Camila tightly and wept silently. Not knowing how to console her, Camila could only keep running her fingers through Kate's hair. In her embrace, Kate mumbled, "I have known him for seven years. Seven years! We became wasted together and did crazy things before. When he was hurt and fell into a coma for three days at the hospital, I never slept for three days. Why? Why doesn't he understand my feelings for him?" Hearing that, Camila heaved a sigh silently. Nobody understood how love worked. Although everyone thought Landon and Kate would end up together, fate played a joke on them. "Since you like him so much, why don't you confess to him?" Kate wailed, "But he doesn't like me. I already confessed to him when he carried me on his back and sent me home in the past. After he broke up with his girlfriend, I also dumped my sham boyfriend. While intoxicated, I told him that since we both became single again, we should get together. However, he told me that he only regarded me as a friend and didn't expect that I wanted to pursue him. Moreover, he said that I could only be his friend rather than his girlfriend. Camila, how am I going to confess to him again? I'm not so shameless!" Heaving a sigh, Camila consoled, "Alright, there are so many good men out there. Just forget him and move on." Acting childishly, Kate said, "But I only like him. I've liked him for seven years! What is so good about that woman? Did you see how she kept calling him Landon and clinging on to him? How disgusting!" Camila played along with her. "Indeed, there's nothing special about her. She's average, short, and pretentious. Katie, you're so much better than her. You're beautiful, hardworking, loyal, and good at cooking. Melanie is not comparable to you at all." "Landon is a fool!" "Yes, he's blind as well." "What is so good about him? He's just average." "Right, there's nothing good about him. He plays video games all the time and can't even distinguish right from wrong. More importantly, he's a stingy man. Look how he always goes to your house for free meals." Listening to Camila, Kate cried harder. "Camila, what should I do?" Hugging and patting her, Camila replied, "Don't be sad. Get yourself a man who will treasure you and make Landon regret for the rest of his life." Hearing that, Kate nodded forcefully. "Take a nap in the room," Camila suggested. Pouting her lips, Kate replied, "Tell Silas to come here tomorrow. I'm not in the mood to teach you today." "Okay," Camila said as she helped her get into the guest room. "Sleep for a while." Kate nodded at her. Coming out of the room, Camila closed the door and felt sorry for her. However, she couldn't delay the meal since she had promised Silas in the morning. Therefore, she tried to recall what Kate taught her and started preparing the meal. Inside The Nolan Group, Silas was in a good mood. In the afternoon, he couldn't focus on work anymore, as he was excited about having a taste of Camila's dishes.

Glancing at his watch for the nth time, he realized that it was 4 pm. It would be 5 pm when he reached her home, which wouldn't make him look too proactive.

Just when he wanted to turn off his computer, the screen went dark suddenly. No matter how he tried to turn it on again, the computer wasn't responsive at all. "Xavier!"

In response to that, Xavier immediately walked into the room. "What happened to my computer?" Xavier answered, "President, our computers have been hacked. As the server is paralyzed, all the computer screens have turned dark. Our technicians are trying to find out the root of the problem." "How long will it take?"\*

Gazing at Silas's expression, Xavier answered carefully, "The technicians didn't give me a definitive answer. The hacker is a pro."

Silas was upset that they were hacked on the same day as his date with Camila. Without saying a word,

he went to the computer lab where all the employees, who were responsible for monitoring the web, were busy fixing the problem.