

Mighty Mom 153

Chapter 153 A Good Cook

“Did it take him an hour? But Jacob said he needed until 10 pm at least.” “Such an impressive performance. Whose child was that?” “You should’ve seen the faces of those shareholders who tried to stop the boy.”

Meanwhile, by the time the father and son arrived on Muse Peninsula, it was already six in the evening. At this time, Camila was seen to be very busy with cooking, wishing she had more than two hands. Nevertheless, she finally saw the meaning of cooking for the first time. Fortunately, I still had Kate to help me in the morning, but when it came to the afternoon, I had to do it all myself because everyone else was sleeping. The kitchen was in a mess as she had never been swamped with the preparation all by herself. While her hair appeared to be unkempt, she didn’t even pay attention to the burn mark on her hand. After quickly cleaning up the kitchen, she hurriedly got changed just when the doorbell rang. Then, she answered the door and was greeted by South and Silas with a bottle of red wine in his hand. “You guys are fast! I didn’t know you’d bring some wine, so I bought some ahead” Camila said while Silas could tell that she was still catching her breath. “Keep your wine. We’ll save it for next time.” Perhaps our next dinner date is already planned ahead.

“Mom, look. This is what Uncle Silas bought you.” South handed a shoebox over to his mother, who received it in surprise. “What’s this?” “It’s a pair of shoes. You need to stop wearing high heels at home. It’s bad for your posture, plus you’re not short at all.” Silas’s words reminded her of the moment she nearly fell down earlier in the morning. Well, that’s a ‘good way to lighten up a conversation! Camila then smiled awkwardly and said, “Thank you. Please come in.” After changing into a pair of flip-flops, Silas excitedly shared with Camila about what had happened. “South took less than five minutes to solve a problem that our tech department had been spending hours on. He did an amazing job!” However, Camila wasn’t surprised by that. “There is usually nothing he can’t sort out.” Upon hearing her reply, Silas couldn’t help but wonder how she was able to teach her child so well, even though she wasn’t with him most of the time. “It’s all thanks to the way you educated him!” “Well, I’m not going to claim credit for this one because it was my senior who discovered his talent and subsequently found him a tutor. Surprisingly, he’s improved a lot over time,” Camila answered. It’s that senior again?! Silas felt a little jealous, as he had seemingly grown tired of hearing her mentioning him. “Yeah, your kid is smart indeed.”

After that, they entered the dining area and were soon greeted by a table full of dishes, with some looking burnt while the others appearing bland. At the sight of that, Silas couldn’t help but chuckle, certain that it was Camila who cooked them all. In the meantime, Camila awkwardly scratched her head and said, “This is my first time cooking. So, I don’t know how it’ll taste, but please... help yourself.” Silas nodded and sat down while South came closer and looked at those dishes with his eyes lit up. “Mom, did you make all this?” Camila nodded in response, whereupon her son complimented her, “You’re awesome, Mom!” Soon, Camila raised her eyebrows at South. “Here is your little dish.” Despite the havoc she had throughout the afternoon, Camila still felt glad and accomplished for preparing every single dish on the table. Meanwhile, Silas, who was sitting aside and watching them, was touched and moved by their heartwarming interaction, feeling a strong sense of belonging. South is such a good boy, even knowing how to make his mom happy. After that, Silas poured some red wine for the lady and himself. On the

other hand, as Camila watched the red wine worth six figures being poured into the wine glasses, she felt a little awkward because she wasn't sure whether the food would compliment the wine. Oh dear! Is the wine going to be wasted if he is not satisfied with the meal?

Chapter 154 Never Live for Anyone Else

Camila pointed at the stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs. "Mr. Nolan, please try this one. This one tasted fine. I know because I've tried some." Instead of saying delicious, she used the word 'fine' because she didn't expect the food to be tasty to them. In the meantime, Silas only kept a straight face and ate some of the scrambled eggs while Camila watched. "How does it taste?" she asked.

"Not bad." Silas nodded. "It's pretty good, actually. How come you said you're bad at cooking? Your dishes are fine." Nevertheless, South meanly disclosed his mother's secret and said, "Egg fried rice and stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs are my mom's specialty. If we don't order takeout, Mom will usually prepare either pasta, stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs, or egg fried rice." Upon hearing her son, Camila looked askance at him and replied, "Well, these three dishes are what keeps you fed most of the time. Aren't you tall and handsome now anyway?" "Let's just say I have better genes than you do," South blurted out, rendering Camila speechless. However, Silas was amused upon hearing that. That's right! Camila and her son both share the perfect gene. "Come to my place next time, South. All you have to do is just tell me what your craving is, and your Uncle Silas will make it for you." Nonetheless, Camila replied in a defensive manner, "No thanks, we'll be fine with the stores around here. It's pretty convenient actually."

At the same time, Silas seemingly also noticed that Camila was afraid of staying in touch with him, thus he comforted the lady and said, "It's alright. I just want to thank South for doing me such a huge favor. You both could visit me anytime, and I'll promise to make anything you crave for."

While Camila only treated those words as pleasantries, South shifted his eyes to his mother with excitement and happiness.

"In that case, let me thank you with a toast, Mr. Nolan. You've helped me so much, like the time we were in the hotel and the accident I was caught in. Honestly, I don't know how I can thank you. So, please let me know if there is anything I can help with in the future."

Silas raised his glass and said, "Don't worry about that. It's the least I could do. If you're keeping scores, I'm going to have to thank you for saving my grandpa. Moreover, considering the huge favor South just did me, we can go on and on forever." In response, Camila smiled embarrassedly and replied, "Alright then, maybe we should cut the pleasantries and be ourselves then. Come, let's drink!" While gazing at her, Silas chugged the wine in his glass whereupon he suddenly recalled Camila's glacial look in the hotel that day. Feeling sentimental, he said, "That's right! That's how you do it. Smile more, and never live your life for anyone else."

Silas's words put a smile on Camila's face. "Yeah, you're right. I'm feeling a lot better now as I no longer value people's opinions before mine." "Exactly. If you can't get along with anyone, it's not necessarily your problem. In fact, you're outstanding and exceptional to me, so you don't have to give two hoots about what people think of you," Silas answered. Camila responded with a chuckle. "Yeah. By the way, would you like to try this fish, Mr. Nolan? I haven't tried it, but it looks pretty good." Silas replied, "Sure." Since the first dish he tried was acceptable, he didn't think much before taking a bite of the meat. However, as soon as he put the flesh into his mouth, he sensed a weird taste that he wasn't able to describe. Concerned with Camila's feelings, Silas swallowed it anyway and gritted his teeth while saying, "I-It's not bad!" Camila asked in surprise, "Really? Let me try some." Then, she scooped some of the fish and put it into her mouth. "Why does it taste so funny?" However, Silas chuckled embarrassedly

and said, "It's fine. It's just that every cook prepares it in a different way, so I guess I'll get used to it soon." Meanwhile, Camila stared at the fish doubtfully, wondering why the recipe that Kate gave her didn't work.