

Mighty Mom 16

Chapter 16 Lyla Brooklyn and Dogs Not Allowed Inside

A roar rang loudly in her ears-it was a voice she was very familiar with. I was right...

Camila lifted her head and saw her father-Gael.Brooklyn-whom she had not seen in seven years. He looked much older than he was seven years ago, but he seemed to be in good spirits and still had a noble and dignified air around him. At that moment, he was glaring at Camila with a furious look on his face-the dislike and disgust he held for her remained unchanged too. Gael hurried over and helped Lyla up, feeling sorry for her as he wiped away her tears. "Lyla, are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere?" Lyla leaned back in his arms weakly. "Dad, I'm fine. I'm just a little dizzy... Don't blame Camila. I just wanted to bring her to meet you when I saw her, but she refused." Camila was too tired to say another word. Thus, she got up from the ground with some difficulty. On the other hand, Kate hurriedly came over with South in her arms. South reached out his two short arms and wrapped them around her neck. Hugging her, he tenderly asked, "Mommy, does it hurt?" Hugging him tightly to her, Camila buried her face in his neck and shook her head lightly. She smiled, took a deep breath, and said, "Let's go, South." "Stop right there, Camila Brooklyn!" Gael stopped them sternly. "You didn't even calm down after coming back. Just how deep a grudge do you hold for you to try and kill your sister? Apologize to her!" She stiffened for a moment, then abruptly spun around with an icy expression. "Apologize? For what reason should I apologize? She picked a fight with me by hurting my son first! She should be glad I didn't kill her! Why should I apologize?!" Son? He was taken aback by her words. Then, he glanced at South, who was nestled in her arms, in disbelief. At that moment, Lyla said in a pitiful voice, "Dad, don't make things difficult for Camila. It's my fault. I should be apologizing instead. Just now, I accidentally hurt the child. So, it's normal for her to hate me and hit me. Now that Miles and I are in a relationship, it's a given that her emotions would run wild."

After hearing those words, Gael frowned again and comforted her, "What did you do wrong? She brought that upon herself. If it wasn't for you, the Brooklyn Company would not be what it is today." Still, his daughter had finally returned after all. So, his voice became much gentler. "Alright, your sister has also said that she didn't do it on purpose. As her elder sister, do you have to be so unforgiving of her?" Camila was so angry she nearly burst out laughing. "Whether or not it was intentional, she herself should know. Ever since the day you disowned me, I lost my father. What more a daughter you picked up from God knows where like her; what right does she have to have a relationship with me? B*tch!"

With a single sentence, she managed to touch a raw nerve in him again. Thus, he lost his temper and yelled, "Camila Brooklyn! If you say something like that again, don't even think about returning to the Brooklyn Family!" The more furious he got, the calmer she became. "I don't need that family of yours." Upon hearing those words, he froze in shock. Perhaps he had never imagined that she had no plans to return home despite returning to the country.

On the other hand, Camila had taken out a wad of cash from her bag and placed it on the table, saying to the waiter, "Here, this is for the bill as well as for the damaged tableware."

The waiter smiled and nodded. "Excuse me, miss. Our boss has said that you don't need to pay for this meal." As he spoke, he pointed at a man not far away.

Thus, Camila looked in the direction he pointed. Hmm? Isn't that man the person I saved on the road? Then, she smiled. "It's you?" Brian Mccarthy walked over, nodding while smiling. "I really have to thank

you for saving me last time. So, you don't have to pay for the damages caused today." "How can I do that? This and that are different matters. I still have to pay for my meal!"

He chuckled. "I'm being earnest. Miss Brooklyn, you need to give me a chance to repay my debt of gratitude." As she was in no mood to be polite, she didn't refuse his offer any further. "Thanks then." Just then, the waiter handed Brian a VIP card. Accepting it from the waiter, he then gifted it to Camila. "This is for you. In the future, you can use this at any time to eat at this restaurant." Thus, Camila accepted it with a smile. "Thanks again." Brian nodded slightly and watched her leave. After that, he shot a look at his manager.

The hotel manager brought out a bill and placed it in front of Lyla. "Miss, the damages caused to the restaurant amount to a total of 1,800."

Lyla scowled immediately. "I didn't break any of that; why are you asking us to pay for it?"

"Our boss said this: we all know, in our hearts, who this bill should be charged to," the manager replied without batting an eye.

Lyla sneered, "What if I refuse to pay?" The manager said nothing. Instead, he gestured at something not far away. Immediately, several security guards surrounded them. Without saying anything else, one person supported her head while another supported her legs. Combining their strengths, they lifted Lyla and walked toward the door.

"What are you doing?!" Lyla was so frightened that her face lost its color.

On the other hand, Gael and Miles rushed forward and tried to help her. "Let her down!"

Then, the security guards threw Lyla out of the restaurant, then turned around and chased Gael and Miles out as well.

Thus, the three of them sprawled across the ground pathetically. Afterward, another security guard walked over with a newly written sign: 'Lyla Brooklyn and Dogs Not Allowed Inside!'. Lyla nearly went mad with rage. "You-This is against the law! I'm going to sue you!" The restaurant manager stood on the raised platform, coldly giving her a sideways glance. What a lunatic. I can't believe she wants to sue our boss; does she even have the courage to do so? Then, he casually spat out a sentence at her, "Go ahead."