

Mighty Mom 165

Chapter 165 You Saved Me Once Again

Right when Camila wanted to help Jessica, the girl standing next to her had already started attacking that group of men with her handbag. "What do you guys want?! Is bullying a girl amusing to you?!" Kate's behavior stunned Camila. The drunk version of Kate was really Camila's nemesis, unstoppable and all over the place!

Camila hurried over to her friend. Meanwhile, the group of men was dumbfounded as well. This wasn't what they

signed up for. Why were there two more girls all of a sudden? The men stared at each other as they tried to communicate through their gazes. What should they do? Ben wasn't here yet, though. Should they just leave? Leave? Why would they leave when they were already here? There was no way they would even budge. Camila grabbed the collar of one of the men who tried to escape and dragged him back. "Why are you trying to escape? I thought you wanted to have fun?" The man immediately pleaded, "We were wrong. We don't want to fool around anymore." "Did I say that you guys could leave?" Camila commented before she kicked the man away. If Camila's fighting style was vigorous and upfront, Kate's fighting style could only be described as utterly random as she closed her eyes and started smacking everywhere with her handbag. Jessica came back to her senses and started hitting the men with her handbag as well.

Three women went up against a group of men who never had the intention to start a fight in the first place. In no time, the men were subdued. Those who could run escaped while some limped away. Ben was standing a distance away from them as he fumed in anger. It's that woman again! Why is she everywhere?

It was initially his time to shine and save the damsel in distress. Great! Now everything's completely ruined.

Ben initially wanted to help Jessica out of trouble. However, he was a few seconds later from the girls. On the other side, Jessica sighed in relief when she saw Camila. "Camila, thank you so much! I wouldn't have known what to do if it weren't for you two."

Camila smiled at her. "It's fine." "Is this your friend?" Jessica turned over to Kate. Camila nodded. Right when she was about to introduce Kate to Jessica, Kate had already reached out to caress Jessica's face and started complimenting her, "Damn, you look so fine! I know that your name is Jessica. I'm Kate, and this is Camila. You don't have to thank us. However, if you're free, please come over to my studio for a magazine photoshoot!" Camila was speechless as she turned to face Jessica. "Don't mind her. She's drunk, so she's just talking gibberish now!" Giggling, Jessica said, "She's pretty cute." Hearing her reply, Camila chuckled helplessly. "Yeah. I'll introduce you to her when she's sober. I think you should go home now. It's dangerous to be out alone at night." Jessica hummed in agreement. "Thank you, Camila. You saved me once again. We should have a meal someday, along with Kate."

Camila nodded along before she started looking around their surroundings. "By the way, you should be careful of Ben. As for those men that were hitting on you just now, I saw them together with Ben earlier. You should take a look into this!"

Shocked by the unexpected information, Jessica stared at Camila. "Are you saying that Ben is behind this?" Camila answered, "I'm not sure, but I did see them together discussing something." "What an a*shole!" Jessica cursed, then she turned to face Camila. "Thank you once again, Camila. I'll get

someone to look into this!” Camila nodded at that before they parted into separate ways. Right when Camila and Kate got into a cab, Camila received a call from Silas. Despite being surprised by the unexpected call, she still swiped her phone and accepted it. “Hello?”

Silas’s raspy voice rang out from the phone. Although he didn’t sound cold, he didn’t sound happy as well. “Are you coming back now?” Camila replied, “I’m on the way home. We are in a cab now.” “Are you alright?” “I’m fine.” “Is South at your house?” If it weren’t so, how did he know?

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Silas replied, “Yeah!” Then, he hung up on Camila.

Camila felt perplexed as she stared at her home screen. He’s probably still mad at me, huh?

Maybe he only contacted her because he wanted to let her know that South was at his house. Of course, it was possible that he only asked if she was coming back because South was disturbing him from getting his rest, so he wanted her to pick up the child as soon as possible. While Camila was still overthinking, she suddenly heard soft sobbings. It turned out that Kate was secretly crying. She would always use alcohol as a method to vent every time she was sad.

However, alcohol couldn’t just numb a person forever. All it could do was help subdue one’s pain temporarily. Camila reached out to pull Kate into her embrace before whispering, “It’s okay to cry.”

Although Kate didn’t say anything, her tears continued pouring out as she remained silent.

Camila brought her back to her house, for she was too worried to let Kate go home on her own, seeing how drunk she was. When they got home, Camila helped Kate to wash up and change into something comfortable. After putting her to bed, Camila headed upstairs to Silas’s. On the 60th floor.

“Are you angry at Mommy?” South tilted his head as he asked with an unhappy tone.

Silas sighed deeply. “I’m not.” He wasn’t angry, and he also didn’t blame Camila for placing Brian first.

Deep inside, he also felt like Brian was more suitable for her. However, he knew that Camila was the woman that he was searching for after knowing what happened seven years ago. How could I just let her go? Silas suddenly felt bad for being selfish, but he’d always thought that he could let go of everything for his little brother. However, he didn’t want to give Camila to him at all. Even though he knew that it was dangerous for her to be around him, he still didn’t want to let go of her. Silas really hated himself for being like this. South stared right at him. “Are you not happy?” However, Silas couldn’t just tell the kid that he felt like his mother didn’t like him. After pondering for a moment, South spoke up again, “My mommy doesn’t like

anyone at all.” Then, he added again, “She only likes me.” Silas smiled wryly. Ugh... what should I do? I can’t hold on any longer. I want Camila to fall in love with me! I want to confess to her, and I want to tell her that I had already been searching for her for so long! “I want to tell your mommy the truth.” South commented nonchalantly, “You can’t force Mommy.” Faced with the child’s reply, Silas gave him a look. “What if your mommy falls in love with another person?” South gave Silas a disdainful look. “Work harder, then. Do you want me to call another person Daddy?”

Silas was rendered speechless. Ding dong! Silas paused when the doorbell rang as both of them stared at each other. Soon, South motioned for him to be quiet. “Just say that I fell asleep here.” Then, he ran into the room. Silas’s heart softened at the sight of the small figure who had always supported him. Why was his son so adorable?! After composing his emotions, Silas went to get the door. When he saw the person standing in front of the door, he couldn’t help but scan her up and down. Camila was wearing a white knitted top paired with black shorts without any outerwear. Ah, I see, she’s wearing the sandals I gave her.

The way she dressed up to chill at home was very different from her usual outfits, and it made her seem

so much more approachable. Camila looked soft and adorable, making Silas feel like someone just punched his heart.

Camila explained awkwardly, "I'm sorry. I was held back by something just now. Where's South?"

However, Silas continued staring blankly at her. His gaze was calming and dark, like a magnetic well that would lure one into its trap if one weren't careful enough.