

# Mighty Mom 167

## Chapter 167 Confession

Camila broke away from his gaze anxiously while she started blaming herself. What are you freaking out about? She coughed softly before explaining awkwardly, "... I drank too much the other day, so you... You shouldn't mind what I said to you." Her words surprised Silas, for this was his first time seeing Camila acting so timidly. Leaning against the door frame, he was blocking the entrance so that she couldn't enter.

Of course, Camila wouldn't leave without her son.

Hence, the two of them just stood by the door. "What... did you say? Do you think I would mind?" The man's lazy and teasing voice rang past her ears. Camila was speechless. How would I know?

Um...

To be honest, she'd probably feel bad if she told him that she didn't know. Taking a deep breath, Camila felt like it was best if she told him everything clearly. She couldn't stand this man's weird attitude toward her any longer. Camila looked serious as she stared at him. "It's not that I don't want to buy you candy. However, that's the last box left at the shop, and I just thought that your brother might need it more than you do. I mean, since he always faints, isn't it right? I didn't think too much into it, and I just wanted you to send it because I wanted to help you two to get closer. I didn't mean to make you angry." She had actually explained it right in front of him in a gentle tone. I just wanted you to send it because I wanted to help you two to get closer. I didn't mean to make you angry. It seemed like she saw right through their relationship. What else could Silas say? If it weren't for him being afraid that he might scare Camila, he would have pulled her into his embrace and kissed her. Why was Camila so adorable?! Silas's lips twitched upward. "South fell asleep." "What?" Camila still hadn't come back to her senses after being dumbfounded by Silas's uplifted smile. How did this man's attitude just change completely? Didn't he look like someone had owed him a few billion just now?

Why did he suddenly smile? Oh gosh, this is so weird. "Oh. Can you please wake him up? I'll bring him home." However, Silas kept staring at her blankly as if just looking at her wasn't enough. Faced with the man's gaze, Camila was speechless. She suddenly felt like this man had lost his sanity. Why is he staring at me and grinning so stupidly? "W-Why don't I go wake him up instead?" Camila frowned as she wanted to walk to the room.

However, the man remained rooted to the ground as he continued staring at her. Camila's temper flared at that as she glared at the man. "Silas, what are you trying to do?"

Silas smiled. Look! It is rare for this woman to be this gentle. This is the real her. "Why don't you call me Mr. Nolan anymore?" Camila took a deep breath before she taunted, "Honorifics are for people who are worth respecting." Finding her reason amusing, Silas chuckled. So did that mean that he wasn't worth being respected? Whatever. It wasn't like he wanted her to use honorifics on him. He felt closer to her without the honorifics after all.

"I want to ask you a question. I'll wake South up for you after you answer me." Camila sighed in relief. He's finally acting normal. "Sure. What is it?" Silas's gaze was heated as he stared at her with glistening eyes. "If you could have a boyfriend who doesn't need you to care about him, to be worried about him cheating, to cook, appreciates you, and doesn't limit you, would you accept him?" Camila blinked in confusion. Then, she blinked again. Is this man confessing to me? "Well... You... Am I understanding this right?" Silas nodded. "Yes! I'm confessing to you, Camila. I want to be your boyfriend! I don't need you

to take care of me. Instead, I'll take care of you!" Oh my God!

Camila suddenly felt like she couldn't breathe as her limbs froze and her mind went blank. Then, her body started going numb as she felt her legs giving up while her heart raced up, all of those followed by a series of stimulated reactions.

### **Chapter 168 Remember That I'm Waiting for You**

Silas really liked Camila? She instinctively took a step back as confusion and fear etched across her face. "E-Silas, are you joking with me?" Silas took a step forward. Camila instinctively took another step back. Silas frowned at that as he reached out to grab her hand. Seeing that she was still struggling, he pushed her against the wall and inched closer. Immediately, the distance between them was reduced to none. Silas's voice was low and raspy, making her feel somewhat safe. "Don't be afraid. I won't force you to accept me, but I just wanted to tell you how I feel. Camila, I really like you!" Camila felt as if thousands of horses had just stomped past her chest. She didn't know why her body reacted so uncontrollably. She was already a mother of a seven-year-old child and had received tons of confession in the past. Was it really necessary to react this way? Camila instinctively pushed him away. "L-Let go off me first." Who in their right mind would press someone against the wall and confess to them? This scenario seems more like a robbery, no? Silas backed away a little before he asked with his raspy voice, "Do you have anything you want to ask me?" Camila's dumbfounded mind started churning at that. "W-Why do you like me?" Hand in his pocket, although he looked like he was trying to act cool, he still looked slightly out of place. "I'll answer this formally. You're smart, gorgeous, and have an attitude. You're also a competent person, making you an ideal girlfriend." Camila frowned upon hearing his 'formal' answer. "Is there an informal version?" "If I tell you that I don't know why I like you, would you think that I'm just trying to brush you off? To be honest, I'm unsure myself. I only know that I was quite embarrassed when I misunderstood you initially, so I wanted to make it up to you. However, the more I know you, the more I realized that you're so..." Silas suddenly lowered his head and chuckled before he looked up at her and said, "Adorable!" Camila facepalmed. That word really didn't suit her at all. Even Camila herself didn't think that she was cute. "My emotions started to change along with yours. I could feel your happiness, your sadness. I can't control my temper when I see you getting wronged, and I want to tear apart those who bullied you. I couldn't fall asleep after I heard that you like another man. I didn't want to confess to you so soon because I wanted it to happen naturally when you finally fall in love with me as well, but... I can't stand it anymore. I'm so terrified. I'm terrified that you might really fall in love with another person."

Silas stared at her intently. Then, he inched closer to her again.

Camila immediately straightened up her back and stared back at him. Overwhelmed by the situation, she could feel her mind going blank again. Why couldn't this man just talk properly? Why must he unleash all of his charisma? Camila shifted to the side as she struggled to get away from the man before turning to him anxiously. "I don't like anyone, and I'm not planning to like anyone. I'm thankful that you like me, but I don't think that we're suitable for each other. I'm not saying that you're not a good person, but it's just that I'm not planning to look for a boyfriend right now. Well... I'll be leaving now. South can sleep over at yours. I'll pick him up tomorrow." Then, she turned around and wanted to leave. However, Silas reached out and dragged her back. He felt his heart aching when he saw her anxious expression. Taking a deep breath, he consoled her, "Camila, don't be in a rush to reject me. I just want you to know that I like you." Silas's voice was slow and soft. Even his movement when he reached out to move her baby hair to the back of her ear was really gentle. "Camila, remember that I'm waiting for you

if you want a boyfriend one day!" Then, Silas took a step back. "South is already asleep, so just let him sleep here. I'll send him back tomorrow."