

Mighty Mom 169

Chapter 169 Restless

Pursing her lips without saying a word, Camila turned around and went downstairs. She seemed a little freaked out as she skipped the elevator and went straight for the staircase. Silas's gaze faltered as he watched the woman run away anxiously. Did he scare her? "Where's Mommy?" A childlike voice rang out. Silas looked downward at South, who was standing next to him. "I think I scared your mommy away."

South gave him a look as if he was already an adult before commenting nonchalantly, "I already told you not to force her. If she's that easy to pursue, you wouldn't have stood a chance." Silas glared at him. "Why do I feel like you're low-key finding this funny?" South looked up at him as he harrumphed arrogantly. "Indeed, I don't wish for you to be able to pursue my mommy so easily." Silas frowned. "Do you want another man to be your daddy?" "I don't, but if my mommy wants another man to be my daddy, I can accept that." South glanced at Silas. As if he was an elder talking to his junior, South advised him, "That's why you need to work harder!" Although Silas knew that this little fellow was trying to piss him off, he still managed to crawl under his skin. "I can do that. However, will you still help me win your mommy over?" South harrumphed before turning toward the room. "I want to sleep in your room. You can sleep in the guest room." Silas chuckled. "Why can't I sleep together with you?" South turned around to face him. "I don't have the habit of sleeping with another person in a room." "It's my first time as well. Let's try this!" Then, Silas bent down, lifted the little fellow, and entered his bedroom. On the other hand, Camila didn't bother to turn on the lights when she got back to her house, as she sat in a daze in the living room. Her mind kept replaying what Silas said just now. 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! Also, his breath was on her face when they stood so close to each other just now. It was so warm that her cheeks were still flushed now. Undeniably, his confession really caught her off guard. Camila thought that it would

be really awkward when she went over because of what happened the other day.

Alright, it got even more awkward now!

But... Why would she feel so restless? To one point, Camila started regretting and was annoyed at herself for backing away. She wasn't like this!

Hold on! Could it be that I'm actually interested in him?

The door creaked. Camila looked over to where the sound originated from to see a figure coming out from the dark guest room. Immediately, the lights were switched on.

Kate jumped when she saw Camila sitting on the couch. "Why are you not asleep and sitting here?"

Camila gave Kate a look before turning around lazily and sighed. "Are you sobered up?"

"I feel better now." Then, Kate went to the fridge and took a bottle of water out before chugging down about half of it. Then, she went to sit on the couch in front of Camila. "What are you thinking about?"

Camila leaned back and didn't know what to say. "By the way, didn't you say that you wanted to get South? Is he back?" "Don't mention it anymore." Camila really didn't want to think about something so embarrassing anymore. Instead of picking up her child, she got scared and ran back. Kate glanced at Camila. "You looked like you just got harassed." Camila stared at her for a while before she finally spoke up, "You're right." Upon hearing her friend's confirmation, Kate's eyes widened. "What?!" Camila felt depressed. "Silas... He told me that he liked me." Kate got excited when she heard that, so she

immediately got up from the other side of the couch and scooted over to Camila. "Oh my God! He confessed to you?!" Oliva nodded before replying, "Yes." "My goodness! I knew that Silas felt something for you! How's that? Am I a psychic now?"

Chapter 170 A Friend's Advice

"Why are you so excited?" "Isn't this something exciting? Silas Nolan-the bachelor who's the dream of countless girls! If you're with him... Oh god, I will be hugging a treasure now," Kate exclaimed in exaggeration and even shook Camila's thigh. Camila was speechless, for she did not want to be acquainted in any way with the comical lady. Kate continued her celebration for some time before asking, "Hey, why do you look sullen?" Camila gave her a cold stare and Kate smiled in embarrassment. "I mean, that's good news, isn't it? Why do you look troubled?"

Camila pouted in good fun. "Kate, you're disrupting my faith!" Her reply made Kate guffawed. "Hah! You don't have the faith to start with, but you're accusing me of disturbing your faith? Tell me, how did you reply to him?" "I told him we're not suitable for each other." Kate was surprised. "Wait, you rejected him?" "Do you think we make a good couple?" Camila glared at her. "Of course! Why aren't you a good match? Look, he's cool, and you're pretty. A match made in heavens!"

Camila was again at a loss for words. "I really don't want to talk to you anymore." Kate breathed in and said, "Camila, Silas is really a nice man. After so many years, I have not once heard a scandal involving him in Summer City. This shows that he is a disciplined man. I won't go into his wealth, power, and good looks. You should know that he's the best in all aspects. Even if we only talk about how he treats you... Do you recall how he took great care of you in the hospital? Last time, he even rebuked Harriet Grant at the party for you..." When she saw that Camila wanted to retort, she quickly added, "I know, I know that he just happened to be at the site. Anyone would have done it for you, but Harriet is no average person. Even though she is no match for Silas, everyone has to be courteous to her. But did you see him having any mercy on that day? Not many men would offend someone influential just for you." "By the way, don't you think that you're fated? Although your first few encounters were not exactly friendly, you have to put trust in your destiny. If not, why would Landon turn out to be Silas's nephew, and why would you save Silas's grandpa? What do these serendipities mean if not fate? You can argue with me as much as you want, but you cannot lie to yourself. Camila, why don't you give it a try?"

Camila sighed at her friend's persuasion. "Silas is a good man, and that's the reason I can't burden him." "Only you'll think like that. I bet Silas wants that burden on him badly." Kate belatedly realized that she had made a suggestive remark. Camila was tickled by her blank look and chuckled. "I wonder how much Silas pays you for you to promote him with effort." "Yeah, right. I should talk to him tomorrow." "About what?" "I need to discuss my commission fee!"

"I was a little touched by your words before, but that feeling is gone after you made that materialistic comment."

"Don't! You need to feel touched. Look at me; my life's a mess, but I still take the time to worry about your love life. How sacrificial of me!" Not knowing how to comfort Kate, Camila sank into silence. Kate stared at her. "Hey! Stop looking at me like that! I'd think that you're pitying me." Camila took a deep breath and intentionally barked at her friend, "What's to pity? Why would I pity a woman like you who sells your friend out but still has a best friend like me around you? Get back to your room and sleep now!" "Camila, my girl, I want you to chat and sleep beside me." Kate went up to grab Camila's arm, to which the latter shrugged away in a playful manner. "You're getting over the line!"

A few days later.