

Mighty Mom 17

Chapter 17 They Must Be Courting Death to Dare Bully Mommy

Camila sat in the taxi without saying a word. She held her child tightly as if trying to protect the last treasure she had left. South's small arms wound themselves around her neck. "Don't be sad, Mommy. I will get back everything you lost for you." Kate chimed in too, "That's right; South is right. You're already back. How can we allow her to continue acting so arrogantly? Everything she snatched from you, we'll get them back again." Thus, Camila smiled. "Don't worry; I'm fine." Then, they returned to La Grande Maison. When South got out of the car, a stab of pain went through his knee and he nearly fell to the ground. Fortunately, Camila reacted quickly and caught him. "South, what's wrong?" South endured the pain and pretended to put up a calm front. "It's nothing." However, Camila wasn't that easy to fool. She immediately squatted down. "Show me; what's wrong with your leg?" Then, he avoided her. "It's nothing. Mommy, I'm fine. Let's go home." Ignoring him, she rolled up his pants. Immediately, she saw that his knee was bruised. Moreover, the top of his knee was scraped and the skin was torn. Against his fair and tender skin, the bruises stood out shockingly. Sucking in a deep breath, her heart seemed to clench in pain. Then, she bent down and carried him in her arms. "Let's go home quickly." As soon as they reached home, Camila placed South on the sofa. At the same time, Kate brought the medical kit over. Thus, Camila gently swabbed at the wound with cotton wool soaked in disinfecting alcohol. She was so distressed that her heart felt like it had shattered to pieces; she lightly blew on the wound as she gently cleaned it. "Mommy, it doesn't hurt," South consoled her when he saw how distressed she was. Unfortunately, the more considerate he was, the worse she felt. She said nothing but her tears slipped out of her eyes. It's all because I have so much baggage that I caused my child to be dragged in to suffer with me too. Afterward, South closed his eyes and pretended to sleep. When Camila finally left, he sneakily got out of bed and sat down in front of his computer again. Then, his two small hands swiftly flew across the keyboard and he quickly found the studio where Lyla worked. After finding a document folder on her computer, a smug smile tugged at the corners of his lips. The firewalls are a joke; there are no technical skills involved

whatsoever. He scrolled through the file, muttering to himself, "How ugly." Then, he hit the Enter button. Deleted! Looking at the empty page, South felt much better. How dare you bully Mommy; you must be courting death. At the Nolan group the next day, Xavier held out his phone. "President Nolan, look at this; is that Miss Brooklyn?" Silas frowned slightly. Taking the phone, he glanced down at it. It was a short mashup video probably taken by one of the customers dining there. The headline was 'Restaurant Owner Sides With Beautiful Mother-Utterly Satisfying Outcome'. It was a scene of Lyla pulling a child out of the chair, followed by a scene depicting Camila sending Lyla flying with her kick, and lastly, a shot of the sign saying "Lyla Brooklyn and Dogs Not Allowed Inside". His frown deepened. "Which family does Lyla Brooklyn belong to?" Xavier replied, "Her father is Gael Brooklyn of the Brooklyn Company." Then, Silas went through the comments, scanning through them quickly before raising his eyes to ask, "Is the child okay?" "I think so," Xavier said. Then, Silas frowned again. "Why does this place look so similar to Brian's restaurant?"

In response, Xavier chuckled. "It is Young Master Brian's restaurant. It's the one near the mall. I can't believe Young Master Brian supported Miss Brooklyn so much that he even put up a sign like that." Meanwhile, Silas fell into deep thought. Brian is never one to poke his nose into somebody else's business. Besides, didn't Camila steal his phone last time? Why would he want to help her? Something's

not right! Her medical skills are top-notch. Moreover, she earned 50 million just from one consultation. Why would she need to steal a phone? What am I not getting right? Thus, he took out his phone and called Landon. The phone rang several times but went unanswered. Because of that, his mood became more and more irritable. Just as his patience was about to run out, Landon answered the phone. "U-Uncle!" His voice was hesitant. It seemed like he had debated with himself for a long while before answering. "Where did you find Camila Brooklyn?" Silas went right to the point. Coupled with his stern voice, the alarm bells in Landon's head rang loudly. "W-What's wrong? Is Camila unable to cure Great-grandpa?" Silas didn't answer. Instead, he emphatically asked again, "I'm asking you how you got to know her where she's from, and how much you know about her. Tell me everything you know." Landon didn't know what was going on; he was so scared that he started stuttering. "1-44-1 met her in Mastar, but her hometown is in Summer City. She is quite a righteous person. Back then, she saved me when I was being chased by debtors. Also... Also, she is single. Moreover, her medical skills are top-notch. Otherwise, I wouldn't have asked her to go back. Is she unable to cure Great-grandpa?" Silas replied, "That's enough; shut up." Landon was completely dumbfounded. "Okay." "How long do you plan to stay away?" Silas asked. Landon didn't understand the question, so he stupidly went, "Huh?" "What do you mean by 'huh'? I'm asking you to get your a*s back here. You're not allowed to sneak away when you come back. It's such a pain to get a hold of you." Landon could tell that Silas didn't seem to be angry, so he grinned broadly and said, "U-Uncle, you knew? Uh, are you still angry at me?" Silas snorted, "I'll forgive you on account of your role in saving Grandpa." "Thanks, Uncle." Then, he ended the call, ignoring Landon's joyful yelling. After mulling over it for a while, he made another call. The phone rang twice, then a woman's voice sounded over the phone. "Silas." "Aunt Cathy, there's something I wanted to ask you about. The last time Brian fainted by the roadside, who was it that sent him to the hospital?" he asked coldly. On the other hand, the voice on the other side of the phone didn't seem affected. "It was a young lady with the surname Brooklyn. That young lady was such a nice person; she even helped to pay for the medical fees. Afterward, I wanted to pay her back, but she refused to accept it. Now that I think about it, she seemed rather anxious back then." When he heard those words, he frowned again. A young lady with the surname Brooklyn... Was it really Camila Brooklyn? Pursing his lips, he asked, "Did she say what she was rushing to do?" The voice on the phone said, "I think she said she just finished an interview and was about to go home."

It really was Camila Brooklyn! Afterward, Silas was so shocked that he fell into a daze. He sat in his chair without moving for a long while. There was a strange feeling in his chest-this result was out of his expectations, yet weirdly seemed to fit within reason. Right now, Silas was in a terrible mood. Camila rescued Brian, yet I said that she had a poor moral character. Moreover, I threatened to end her career! Feeling rather irritable, he said, "Go and check the surveillance system of the airport on the day we returned to the country. I want to know just what the hell happened when Camila stole the phone at the airport."

Thus, Xavier responded in a hurry and quickly left. Silas pinched his temples in irritation, but his heart was wondering, If Camila isn't a thief, then how am I supposed to face her?