

# Mighty Mom 18

## Chapter 18 Instigating Discord Is Quite a Technical Job

Originally, South was supposed to start attending school today. However, he was injured. So, Camila took him to school in the morning to register, then brought him home.

As soon as they arrived home, the doorbell rang. Thus, Camila got up to open the door, only to see Miles standing at the doorway with several bags of stuff in his hands.

Her expression immediately darkened. "What are you doing here?" On the other hand, Miles had a huge smile plastered on his face. "Camila, I'm sorry. I came over to visit you. Yesterday, Lyla took that attitude with you because she was trying to get back at you for all the grievances I suffered in the past. As an adult, please don't take offense to her actions. To be honest, we really missed you throughout all these years."

"That's enough. If you want to show off how lovey-dovey you are, do it someplace else. Don't come and make me sick. After rolling in the sheets with Lyla behind my back, what grievances did you suffer?" Upon hearing those words, he was stunned for a moment and blurted out, "How did you know we were together?" Her gaze was as sharp as knives as she stared unblinkingly at the man before her. "Seven years ago, I witnessed it myself. It was Lyla who deliberately left the door open for me to see. That night, she gave me a glass of wine before I met up with you for our date. But in fact, she slipped something into the wine. She planned everything, including what happened to me afterward! Miles Ryan, don't you find it terrifying? That woman sleeping right next to you is such a vicious and callous woman!" He was utterly shocked, and his mind went blank-so much so that he couldn't even think. Then, he anxiously said, "Camila, truth be told, I don't love Lyla at all. Don't you find it pitiful that we were kept apart for so many years because of her calculative plans? I can divorce Lyla; I don't even mind that you have a child. Please, give me another chance. Let's get back together again, okay?" Originally, Camila wanted to sow discord between Miles and Lyla. She wanted him to go back and raise hell with Lyla while she sat on the sidelines and watched. But... this is turning out to be a job that requires a specific skillset and expertise. She was feeling so disgusted by him that she had layers and layers of goosebumps all over her body. Not only did I not manage to instigate anything between them, but I also nearly disgusted myself to death. Therefore, she shoved at him with all her might. "Get out of here!" However, he took the opportunity to grab her hand. "Camila, I've always loved you. I

know I made a mistake. Please give me another chance for us to get back together again."

As he spoke, he forced his body inside, trying to hug her. In the end, he was still a man. No matter how hard Camila struggled against him, she couldn't break free from his grasp. Thus, she shouted angrily, "F\*ck off!" At that moment, a tall and large figure flashed by. Grabbing Miles by the back collar of his shirt, he pulled him back and threw a punch at him. After that, Miles fell to the ground. When Camila realized who it was, she was extremely surprised. "Why are you here?" Silas glanced over at Camila. The anger was not completely gone from his face, but his voice was much gentler. "Are you okay?" She took a deep breath. "I'm okay." Then, he shot a glare at Miles, and his gaze was frigid. "Are you going to leave? Or do you want to continue taking a beating?" She chimed in, "If you don't get lost right now, I'm going to call Lyla. Do you want me to do that?"

Thus, Miles took a deep breath. "Fine. I know that you're finding it difficult to accept right now, but everything I said is sincere. I'll come back another day." After saying that, he left. Subsequently, the corridor fell silent. They glanced at each other and found the atmosphere too awkward to say anything.

In the end, Camila broke the silence. "Mr. Nolan, thank you for just now." "It's nothing," Silas said. Then, he glanced at South, who was standing inside the house. "Are you alright?" At first, South had been recording everything inside the house. Then, he saw his dad's cool side as soon as he came out. Hence, he was very satisfied at the sight of his dad acting like a hero and saving a damsel in distress. Pretending to limp as he walked over to Silas, he put on a pitiful and cute act. "Uncle Silas, my knee hurts." Silas had already noticed the gauze wrapping around the little guy's knee. Scowling fiercely, his expression became very solemn. Then, he walked over, bent down, and carried him in his arms. "Let me see." He wanted to check the wound. However, South furrowed his little brows and blocked Silas's hand from touching his wound. He said in a distressed voice, "Don't touch it, Uncle Silas. It hurts..." Camila was appalled by the scene in front of her. This little b\*stard is pretending! He is deliberately acting pitiful! His wound isn't that serious! Besides, he didn't make a single complaint just now. He clearly has taken a liking to Silas and is intentionally making Silas feel bad for him. South's eyes sparkled. "Uncle Silas, did you come here looking for Mommy? Then, why don't you come inside and have a seat?" While saying that, he deliberately limped and led Silas into the house by the hand. Camila's almond-shaped eyes widened into circles. She gave that sly little b\*stard a warning glare. Just who do you think you are to invite him into the house?! To her surprise, that little b\*stard didn't even spare her a glance. On the other hand, Silas looked at her inquiringly. Therefore, Camila smiled brightly and bit the bullet, saying, "Mr. Nolan, why don't you come inside and have a cup of tea?"