

Mighty Mom 191

Chapter 191 Slander on the Internet

But of course, Silas wouldn't let her go. He instinctively grabbed her wrist and pulled her back. Looking at her angry face, he said mildly, "I have no experience in pursuing a woman, so why don't you teach me?" Camila snorted. "No, I won't!" Silas then laughed a little wickedly and said, "Then maybe our relationship will need a break-in period before I can find my feet. If I don't do well, please be nice and forgive me."

Camila glared at him. "Who wants to have a break-in period with you? Aren't you a little too shameless?" Does he even understand English? "Apart from you, I have no plans to pursue anyone else," replied Silas. With that, he strode over and blocked Camila's path, causing her to almost collide with him. Instinctively, she retreated a step and ended up with her back against the kitchen counter. Just great. Now Silas is in front of me, and the kitchen counter is behind me. I'm caught in the middle! "Where are you running off to?"

Silas lowered his head, his charming voice ringing in her ears. "You can't run away from me!" Camila's heart pounded furiously as if it was rebelling against her. "What are you trying to do? Why are you threatening me?" "I'm not..."

As soon as Camila breathed a sigh of relief, she suddenly heard the second half of Silas's sentence. "Because I can't bear to!" The five words sounded extremely gentle. There was a sudden feeling that it was as if this man had broken some sort of seal. When it came to sweet-talking, he was literally a professional. I-I really can't stand it anymore! "T-Then, please let me pass!" Silas slowly turned sideways, leaving a gap for her to move sideways out. Glaring at him, Camila turned sideways and squeezed out from the gap. She kept worrying that this man would suddenly block her again. But he did let her go. After getting out, Camila turned and glanced toward the kitchen with lingering fear. He was still standing on the spot, staring at her with his hands in his pockets. His expression was very relaxed with a confident smile playing at the corner of his mouth.

In all honesty, he looked rather creepy. Camila didn't want to go back to the kitchen anymore, as she had almost cleaned up everything anyway. Therefore, she called out to South, "Little guy, we're going home." South warned Silas with a glare. Daddy must have bullied Mommy again, or else why would Mommy's face be so red? Walking over to look at the mother-and-son duo, Silas said, "You must be very tired today. Do rest early." With a vague answer, Camila left. Silas looked at the closed door and suddenly smiled. His mind was filled with how he felt when she first approached him. He remembered his thumping heartbeat, the fragrance of her body, and her willful words, 'No you may not!' He laughed. I have to! The next day. Silas received a call from Xavier before he woke up, causing his sleep to be interrupted. Annoyance thus rose in him and impatience colored his voice when he answered the call, "What's up?"

Xavier's voice was anxious on the phone. "President Nolan, please go online and have a look. There is someone slandering Miss Brooklyn." Hearing this, Silas immediately hung up the phone and searched the Internet for topics about Camila. As expected, a lot of posts popped up. Camila Brooklyn Studio's Grand Opening Surprises the City' 'Camila Brooklyn Studio's Products Sold Out in Half an Hour on Grand Opening Day' 'Camila Brooklyn Studio's Grand Opening and Gifts from Bigshots from All Walks of Life When Silas saw these, he was puzzled. Isn't this positive news? Who is slandering her? As he scrolled

further down, a new trending topic gradually revealed itself. Its popularity had reached more than two million retweets. 'Pregnant with a Beggar's Seed and Was Driven Out of Summer City by Gael Brooklyn, Camila Brooklyn Has Now Returned with Her Child' Camila Brooklyn and the Beggar's Child Silas clicked on the link. The original poster wrote the story so sensationally as if he had been there to witness everything with his own eyes. There were even pictures to illustrate and verify the story.

Chapter 192 I Need To Talk To South

There were three photos in total. The first one was a photo of South playing around at the entrance of the studio, while the second was of a beggar in ragged clothes under a bridge. His face was unshaven as if he hadn't taken a bath for half a year. In his hands was a bowl and he bowed gratefully at the pedestrians passing by. The last photo was of Camila standing in front of her store in her red dress today.

A text description followed the photos. It is probably difficult for everyone to connect these three people together. But they are indeed a real family. Back then, Camila was unhappy with her fiancé's betrayal, so she found someone else to get back at him. As a result, she spent a night with this beggar and produced this child. When Camila became pregnant, Gael Brooklyn felt embarrassed and drove her out of Summer City in anger, threatening to sever their father-daughter relationship with her. If such a woman could achieve so much success today, surely there must be many men who have been silently doing their part to thrust her into the limelight!

The comments that followed were even worse.

'The word 'thrust is used well here!

A night with a beggar? Damn! Such a pity when I think about it!' 'The tree-lined path you yearn for is covered with white dew every night and every dawn. You have to understand that when you can easily enter it, it's not that you're amazing, but it's only because everyone else has widened the path for you!' 'Wow! This is the first time that I realize this quote carries such a meaning. Hahaha! 'This beggar is so lucky. Why didn't she come to me at that time? I can send her my children and grandchildren for free! Silas's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. He truly wished to destroy the one who originally created the post. Holding his phone, he quickly made a call and had someone remove the post first. Then, he found Kate's phone number and called her. Having settled everything, he went to Camila's house.

He glanced at the clock. It was just after six o'clock, so Camila should not be awake yet.

I hope she hasn't seen it yet! Ding Dong Camila suddenly sat up on the bed. Why do I seem to hear the doorbell? She tilted her head and listened carefully. Indeed, someone was ringing the doorbell. She hurriedly got off the bed to open the door. When she saw Silas standing at the door, she suddenly felt a lot more awake.

"Silas? Why are you here so early?" With a stern expression, Silas said loudly, "I need to talk to South!" Startled, Camila thought for a while. He must be looking for South to talk about the computer. After all, South had helped him once. "Come in and wait for a bit. I'll go get him." Silas thus came in and said, "He's not awake yet, right? Then, let him sleep for a while longer. I'm not in a hurry either." Just then, the corners of Camila's mouth twitched slightly. If you're not in a hurry, why did you come over this early? "Oh, then have a seat. I'll pour you a glass of water." With that, she yawned lazily and walked toward the kitchen. This man really knows how to torment people. He caused me to lose sleep for half a night last night, and now he's here so early today. It's all thanks to him that I didn't manage to get much sleep! She tried to gather up all her energy to pour Silas a glass of water and walked back to the living

room with it. At this time, Silas had already disconnected the network cable and was walking toward the kitchen. "What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you." Embarrassed, Camila said, "No need, I know how to cook porridge." She handed the glass in her hand to Silas. "Go sit down and wait. Do stay for breakfast today!" Silas smiled when he heard those words. "Great. You two shall eat at my place in the evening, and I will come to your place to eat in the morning. It's decided then!" Decided? What has been decided? I'm not going to his house for dinner every day. Of course, I don't want him to come over for breakfasts either. "I'm not going to your place for dinner!" With a grin, Silas said, "I can prepare dinner for you here if you like!" Camila huffed, "No need!"

Chapter 193 Someone Is Bullying Your Mommy

Silas said, "Was the food I made not delicious?" Camila really didn't want to lie and say that it wasn't delicious, so all she could do was glare at him and said fiercely, "There's no use even if it's delicious!" Isn't this man going a little too overboard? I've just gone to his house for a meal yesterday, and now he's arranging dinners for me every day from now on! Anyone would think we're a couple. Chuckling, Silas said, "Why don't you need it if it tastes delicious?" Camila looked at the smile at the corner of his mouth and became exasperated. "Silas, do I have to spell it out for you? Wasn't my rejection crystal clear enough?" Silas leaned close to her, his voice carrying a hint of slyness in it. "I've also said that you can't run away from me!" Camila was speechless. "W-Why are you such a rascal? What is it exactly that you want to talk to South about?" Instead of answering him, he asked, "Do you not want me to stay for breakfast anymore?" With that, he took the rice cooker from her hand. As he grabbed the bag of rice, he directly put a big spoonful of rice into the cooker. "What kind of porridge do you want? Vegetable porridge? Or plain porridge?" Camila thus replied instinctively, "Plain porridge." She didn't like to put random ingredients inside the porridge. No, that's not right. That isn't the problem at all. Didn't I intend to drive him away just now?

Frustrated, She wrinkled her brows. How did it end up like this? The corners of Silas's lips curved up. Looking at her dazed expression, he thought she was simply adorable. His heart felt fuzzy as if it was being kneaded by a kitten's paws. Silas put the washed rice into the rice cooker, then pressed the porridge button and turned to look at her. "I'll leave the rest to you. I'm waiting to eat the dishes you make." There was a kind of sensuality in his voice. Camila drew in a sharp breath subconsciously. A line she had read before inexplicably

popped out of her mind: One is helpless when it comes to oneself. Was she always such a good-tempered person?

Of course not!

Could she not drive him out?

Of course, she could!

But what was the reason for her to indulge him again and again? It was because she knew very clearly that he was good to her. He was so good to her that she couldn't resist it!

Ding Dong The doorbell rang again. Camila was surprised. What is happening today?. . Why are so many people here? After she opened the door and saw Kate, her heart was gripped by suspicion. "Why are you here too?" Without giving any answer, Kate launched herself into Camila's arms. "Camila, I'm so sad. I didn't sleep at all last night. Please accompany me today!" Hearing this, Camila's doubts suddenly vanished. She thought that Kate was probably still upset about yesterday's events. "There, there. Don't be sad. Come in first." When Kate saw Silas, she pretended to be surprised and exclaimed, "Mr. Nolan, y-you

two..." Extending her arm, Camila patted Kate gently. "What do you mean by 'you two'? Mr. Nolan just

came over. He's here to talk to South." Kate pretended to smile embarrassedly. Seeing that Kate had arrived and had managed to cook up an excuse to allay Camila's suspicions, Silas was relieved. He spoke up, "Stay here with your friend. I'm going to wake South up!"

Camila nodded. This arrangement would also save them some embarrassment.

When Silas entered South's room, the boy was still fast asleep. He only had his briefs on while lying on his back with all four limbs splayed out across the bed in the most appalling manner!

In an instant, Silas's heart became unusually soft at the sight. It was different from the soft sensation when he saw Camila. This feeling was more of a fatherly nature, like how fathers adored their sons. Silas still remembered that when he saw South for the first time, he was shocked by the look in the boy's eyes. He couldn't figure out how a child around the age of six or

seven could display such calmness and could look back at him without fear. Later, he realized that it was a look of self-confidence and absolute confidence! "South..."

He pushed the boy with his big palm. "Get up. Someone is bullying your mommy!"

Chapter 194 Melanie Hopper May Be Useful

The little boy mumbled something and turned over again. Realizing that it wasn't his mother's voice, he suddenly opened his eyes. "Why are you here?" "Someone slandered your mommy on the Internet. You're the only one who can help!" Silas said. The little guy sat up on the bed with a dark expression. He grabbed his little laptop and was about to search for it when he realized that the webpage couldn't be opened. "I'm afraid your mommy will see it, so I switched off the wireless network here. Let's go to my place!" As South nodded, he put on his clothes and exited his room. When they passed through the living room, Silas announced, "I'm taking South to my place to resolve the issue." That surprised Camila. "Breakfast is ready. Why don't you two eat first before going over?" "We'll come back to eat in a bit," replied Silas. Camila felt a little perplexed as she watched the two of them leaving just like that. Why are they being so mysterious? Upon seeing this, Kate interrupted hurriedly, "Landon called me yesterday." Camila's attention was suddenly pulled back. "Yeah? What did he say?" "He asked what was wrong with me. I said nothing was wrong. Then he asked me why I scolded him yesterday, so I said it was because he criticized me first! We talked back and forth for a while. In the end, Landon started to lose his temper again and told me to stop being so crazy. I got so angry that I hung up!" Kate sighed deeply. "I guess that it's probably a good thing that we're not actually together. Otherwise, our relationship would be a battlefield every day. It's better to let

go now instead of hating each other in the future!" Leaning back on the sofa lazily, Camila said, "Landon losing his temper to you doesn't necessarily mean that he hates you. I think it is precisely because he cares about you enough that he notices your changes all the time. If he really doesn't care about you, then he could've just ignored you." Kate looked at her. "Really?" "I think so. As long as you maintain your current state, Melanie Hopper may be useful to you." "Useful to me? She's almost driving me mad." "Landon needs a woman like that to help him see his thoughts clearly. All of Landon's ex-girlfriends were people he was tired of and so he dumped them. But Melanie is not so simple. I think she will definitely make sure Landon remembers her for life. With just a pretty face and some tricks up her sleeves, she has Landon eating out of her hand and even attempts to provoke you. It's clear from her provocative actions that she is very ambitious. I think things will probably develop as you have guessed. Landon will be played for a fool!"

Camila continued, "But you don't have to feel sorry for him. People have to go through the falling down in order to learn to walk. From such an experience, he might just learn how to recognize the right person for him. During this period of time, what you have to do is to let him notice your presence. To attract his

attention, others will keep appearing before him all day long. But for you, all you have to do is vanish from his sight. Let him know that you disappear because you're feeling aggrieved and heartbroken due to his actions." Upon hearing that suggestion, Kate looked at her and asked, "Is it because you have been watching too many dramas? Are you telling me to be as scheming as Melanie?" Camila then answered, "If you want something, you have to use your brains. I think it's okay to scheme a little in relationships. What matters is how diligent you are in your schemes. What does it matter if you can deceive him for a lifetime? What we're afraid of is the kind of scheming girl who only schemes for her own benefit and doesn't invest any sincerity in her relationships like Melanie who is just using Landon. Maybe her relationship with Landon is just one of many simultaneous relationships she has. Who knows if she's earnest about it? You and her are essentially different!"

While the two women were thinking about how to break into the heart, the two upstairs were thinking about how to break into the network. South's fingers flew over the keyboard as he tapped away furiously; dazzling characters kept flashing on the screen.

Silas sighed in his heart more than once as he looked on in awe. My son is such an amazing person!

Chapter 195 South, Are You Wily Rabbit?

South's typing speed was almost twice as fast as Silas's. The latter even felt that many well-known hackers might not be able to catch up to South's speed. Suddenly, a strange thought came to his mind. "South, do you know Wily Rabbit?" Hearing this, had been staring at South, who the screen all this while, glanced at Silas and calmly replied, "Yes, I do!"

Silas was even more surprised now. "Do you know Wily Rabbit too? What kind of person is he?"

Without looking away from the screen, South shrugged his shoulders and looked a bit boastful. "Like this!"

Then, he hit the Enter key and found the individual who had posted the original post. When he saw the familiar IP address, the corner of his lips lifted slightly with a hint of arrogance.

"It's this woman again!"

Silas didn't say anything for a long time. He was still thinking about the phrase 'like this' uttered by South. What did he mean?

Like this? Like what I'm thinking of? Is Wily Rabbit really my son? Realizing that Silas hadn't spoken for a long time, South turned to look at him. Silas, who was usually expressionless, thus stared at the little boy nervously. In a cautious manner, he asked, "South, are you Wily Rabbit?"

South tilted his head and looked innocent. "Is this very hard for you to accept that?"

Drawing in a sharp breath, Silas slumped back in his chair. He tilted his head back as the corners of his lips lifted uncontrollably. He was definitely happy about it, but sandwiched between the happiness were certain inexplicable sadness and regret. It was a pity that he hadn't participated in South's growth and couldn't witness his hard work nor his daily sufferings and exhaustion. When he met the boy, he was already standing in the highest position. The online post understated what Camila had experienced. But even now after all these years, these netizens still insulted her terribly. He could imagine how scary it was back then. If she could solve the problem, would she still have thought of going overseas?

Moreover, she was pregnant at the time. How desolate she must have felt when she left the country all alone!

Suddenly, Silas felt that he owed the mother-and-son duo too much.

"South-"

His voice had turned hoarse. He wanted to hold South in his arms, but he knew that the little guy did not

have an affectionate and mushy kind of personality, while he himself was not an emotional person either. Suppressing the sadness that suddenly surged from the bottom of his heart, he reached out his hand and patted South's head with an approving look. "You're doing great!" With a grin, South said, "Let's deal with the bad woman who bullied Mommy." Silas nodded. "Who was it?" "Lyla Brooklyn," South replied. Silas frowned. "It's her again? This woman is really persistent." While South's little hands were still busily tapping away on his laptop, he reposted the videos and photos that he posted on Lyla's wedding anniversary on the Internet. What was reposted also included the incident of her plagiarism during the competition. Silas watched as his son dealt with everything swiftly. Now, nothing came up when he searched for Camila. After that, he made a phone call with his phone which immediately turned this incriminating post into a trending hot topic. Seeing Lyla's post replacing Camila's one, the two of them breathed a sigh of relief. Silas looked at South. "Is it the content of this post that causes your mommy to reject me?" "I don't know. Mommy doesn't like men anyway, and she has never gotten a boyfriend!" said South. "Then I can tell her directly that I was the person that night." With a cold expression, South stared at him. "So, you're admitting that you did bully my mommy? You're the culprit who caused her to leave the country? Do you think Mommy will still care about you after you tell her all this?" All of a sudden, South's brutal words flustered Silas. Our relationship has just improved a little. I guess I'll wait until our relationship stabilizes before telling her the truth.