

Mighty Mom 206

Chapter 206 Call Her Right Now

Gael had just gotten off work and was really surprised to see them here. Why are they here? In an instant, a lot of thoughts popped up in his mind. Can it be that Silas wants to marry my daughter, so he came to ask for my blessing? Or is he simply here to please me? But these thoughts were quickly rejected because the expressions of the two people opposite him looked extremely unpleasant. They really didn't look like they were here to have a chat and eat dinner together with him. "President Nolan, Camila, why are you here?" Silas looked at Leila frostily with a cold expression. "We're looking for her!" Leila was stunned. "Looking for me? What for?" Camila took a step forward. "Call Lyla. Call her right now!" Leila furrowed her eyebrows. Her intuition told her that something bad had happened, so she vaguely replied, "Lyla recently changed her phone number. I don't have her new number." Silas's face darkened. "We're giving you a chance by talking to you nicely. Don't force us to get tough with you!" Gael jumped in fright at this and hurriedly came over. "President Nolan, what happened?" "Lyla has kidnapped South!" Silas said. As soon as Gael heard these words, he almost passed out in shock. "What? Lyla kidnapped Camila's son? But why did she kidnap him?" Silas glanced at him coolly. "I also want to know why." "Don't worry. I'll call her right now." Gael fished out his phone to make the call. But Silas stopped him, pointed at Leila, and growled, "Let her call Lyla!" Leila too didn't expect that her daughter would be so bold as to actually kidnap someone's child. Seeing the two of them looking so ferocious, she felt worried about what would happen if they found Lyla. "That's impossible. Lyla wouldn't have the guts. Did you get the wrong person?" Camila was on the verge of losing her patience. She shouted at Leila, "I told you to call her, so call her right now!" Flustered by Camila's words, Leila's eyes shifted in avoidance. "I really don't know her phone number." Camila wasn't stupid. It was as clear as day that Leila was lying. The worry and anxiety from not being able to find South kept mounting in Camila's heart by the second. She was not in the mood to beat around the bush with Leila, so she stepped forward and grabbed her neck. "Why do you speak so much nonsense?" Feeling suffocated, Leila's hands grappled at her neck instinctively. "Let! Go! Of! Me!" After all, Camila had learned martial arts for several years, so her grip was strong and forceful. No matter how Leila struggled, she could not escape from Camila's grasp. Gael instinctively stepped forward and wanted to help. "Camila, what are you doing? How could you hurt her?" Silas came up to block him before saying coldly, "If something bad happens to South, I guarantee that all of you will pay for it several times over!" Gael hastily replied, "N-No. Are you sure you're not mistaken? How is it possible for Lyla to have kidnapped the child?" The corners of Silas's lips curved up mockingly. "You should ask Lyla yourself when she comes back!" Camila stared at Leila, whose face was gradually turning pale. "Call her. Otherwise, when we find her, I'll definitely kill her!" Leila finally compromised and nodded vigorously. Seeing that she had agreed, Camila let go. Leila immediately collapsed to the ground and started coughing desperately. Camila took a step back, picked up a fruit knife from the table, and pointed it at Leila. Her face was frigid as she stared at the latter angrily. "Call her!" Leila stared at the knife in Camila's hand anxiously. "You," Camila had lost her patience while she roared, "Now!" Leila took her phone warily and called her daughter, praying in her heart that Lyla would never answer. Considering how Camila and Silas were behaving, they would definitely kill her if they found her.

Chapter 207 Return Him or Never See Your Mother Again

Perhaps Lyla had really heard Leila's prayers, as the phone rang for a long time without anyone answering it. Leila's phone had no caller ringtone, so there was only a beeping connection sound. It made anyone who listened to it continuously feel irritable. Camila stared at Leila. She was sure that the latter was calling Lyla, but why didn't that woman answer? Could it be that she found out something? Just when she felt disappointed and thought that this method didn't work, Lyla's voice came over the phone. "Mom, what's the matter?". "Lyla..."

As soon as Leila called out, Silas snatched her phone away. Camila was surprised. He was obviously farther away from Leila than she was, but he actually moved faster than her. The moment Silas got the phone, his voice fell, bearing uncontrollable anger. "Lyla, your mother is in my hands. You'd better send the child back to me safely; otherwise, I guarantee that you will never see your mother ever again!" Camila was slightly astonished when she heard what he said. His threats are so simple and straightforward! Fortunately, he's the one who answered the phone. If I said that, Lyla would never believe it.

But Silas is different; he gives off a domineering aura such that nobody would dare to provoke him, and no one would take his words for a joke. Sure enough, Lyla was silent for a long time. "A-Are you... Silas Nolan?"

Silas replied solemnly, "Yes, it's me. Release South now, and I will not pursue this matter further. Otherwise, you will definitely not be able to bear the consequences!" "Ha!" Lyla laughed. "I really don't understand why all of you like Camila so much! She's just a woman who has slept with beggars before. Why do you treat her like a treasure? Do you not have any other women to choose from, President Nolan?" "Shut up!" Silas snapped. Lyla laughed madly over the phone. "Hahaha... Why? Did I touch a sore spot there? Didn't you see the post on the Internet? The child you're looking for is the b*stard child of that beggar and Camila. You see-I'm actually helping you to get rid of this b*stard child so that you don't have to worry about him anymore. You should thank me instead!"

Silas exuded a frightening and violent aura. His voice was frigid as he growled, "If you harm him, you're gonna get it!" Lyla playfully spoke, "Why are you so anxious? What's wrong with getting rid of him, though? Don't tell me that you really want to be that b*stard child's father!" Silas sneered, his eyes filled with bloodthirsty intent. Without a further word, he grabbed the knife in Camila's hand and stabbed Leila on the shoulder. "Ah!"

Leila's earth-shattering howl shocked the woman on the other end of the phone, who fell silent for a long time. Silas's expressionless poker face, coupled with his chilly tone, made him appear like a living Hades straight out of Hell itself. "If you keep running your mouth, I'll keep stabbing your mother! Let's see if you can speak faster than I can stab!" For a long time, Camila remained stunned on the spot. She didn't even realize that the knife in her hand had been taken away by him. Lyla's voice was loud enough to be heard by everyone present. She couldn't help but feel upset after hearing such provocations. Moreover, Silas, who didn't know the truth, ended up being provoked too. But what Camila didn't know was that it wasn't Lyla's provocation that angered him; it was Lyla's criticisms of Camila that infuriated him! Silas was probably maddened enough to force her in such an extreme way. Although desperate times called for desperate measures, this was beyond what a friend could do. Even her suitor wouldn't be able to hurt others with a knife just to protect her! After a moment of panic, Lyla, who was on the other side of the phone, finally calmed down.

Chapter 208 Really Couldn't Respect Him!

"You'd better not force me, Silas. Don't forget that the b*stard is still in my hands. If you dare to harm my mother, I'll stab this kid!" "Don't you dare!" Silas warned. "If you dare to hurt him, I'll return the pain tenfold!" "Haha!" Lyla laughed maniacally. "Then you'd better not harm my mother as well. If not, you won't be able to see this kid anymore. Now that I've lost everything, I wouldn't mind losing one life for another!" Silas glanced at Kyle, who was still tracing the call. After Kyle gave him an 'OK' sign, he felt better as he continued trying to deal with Lyla. "It's not about exchanging a life for another; this is about your entire family! Are you that insane to disregard your parents' lives?" Lyla replied, "Yes! I'm insane! You guys have forced me to the brinks of insanity! What's so good about Camila that she got all of you to help her out? All I did was post a status before you guys exposed me on the Internet and shut down my studio! I could accept that because I'm not as capable as you guys, but how dare you guys get so many beggars to... You guys have caused me to lose everything! Now that I have nothing, being dead or alive doesn't matter to me anymore. Camila cares a lot about this b*stard, doesn't she? Well, I'll bring this kid along with me, then. I'll make Camila suffer for the rest of her life!" Silas started to feel panic. He could try to negotiate against a sane person, but when facing an insane person... Silas was really afraid that Lyla might try to pull something crazy. He passed the phone over to Camila and motioned for her to say something. Camila took the phone and started yelling, "Lyla Brooklyn! If you dare to harm South, I'll never let you off the hook!" "Hah! You'll never let me off the hook? Have you ever, though? Isn't it you who forced me to become who I am today?" Camila started pacing around as she argued, "I've never tried to do anything to you. It was always you who's had something against me!" Lyla gritted her teeth as she snapped, "Why did you even come back in the first place? What's wrong with dying out there? Why did you have to fight with me? I can't do anything to you, but to this kid... there's still a lot that I can do! Hahaha!". On the other side, Silas supported Leila, who was injured, to head out as Gael ran out to catch up to them. "Where are you guys bringing her?" Silas stopped as he stared coldly at Gael. He really couldn't respect this father! "Camila is your daughter while South is your grandson, so you'd better not think about informing Lyla about anything. If something happens to South, you can expect to collect the mother and daughter's bodies!" Then, Silas helped Leila to get into the car. He also got Kyle to get a tape to seal her mouth. Camila had already hung up on the other hand. "Did you get their location?" Silas replied as he patted her shoulder to console her, "Yes. Get in. We are going over there now." Camila immediately got into the car as they enroute toward the suburbans. After about an hour of car journey, they finally reached the location. The sky was already pitch black at this time. This place was an demolished area, so naturally, there weren't any lights. They could only use their phone's flashlight to figure this place out. The buildings here were old, and they looked like they might fall apart anytime. Silas held Camila as they walked toward where the phone's GPS was leading them to. Their hearts sank a little with every step that they took. If South was really brought here, he must be terrified. Upon that thought, they fastened their pace. Leila was dragged along by Kyle while none of them tended to the stab wound on her shoulder. However, after a long time, the bleeding had already stopped.

Chapter 209 She was Insane

However, her wound still hurt with every step that she took as sweat continued forming around her forehead. Leila couldn't help but blame everything on Lyla. She's insane! It's fine that she wants to bully Camila, but dragging Silas into this? Lyla wasn't seeking death by doing this. Instead, she's dragging the entire family to die along with her!

They got up to the third floor using the staircase. There was still a complete room here with a door and

windows. Silas pulled Camila backward before he brought his leg up and kicked the door. However, they were dumbfounded when they entered the room, for it was already empty. However, there were eaten lunch boxes as well as ropes used for bonding and some dried bloodstains; all of this pointed to the fact that they were once here! Camila's mind started buzzing before going completely blank. Then, she started searching around the room frantically. Silas was stunned as he stood rooted to the ground. They've left. Did they leave after realizing that we'd found out about their location, or did someone come to rescue them?

Silas took his phone out and contacted Xavier. "Did you guys rescue the kid?" Xavier's anxious voice rang out from the other end of the call. "President Nolan, we haven't found him yet. However, we've already gotten their location. They're now in a demolished building in the suburbs." Silas felt his heart sink. "We are here, but they're already gone!" "What? You guys are there already? They're gone? Could it be that they've already relocated?" Silas was worried about that as well. "Let's regroup here for now!" Then, he took Leila's phone and tried to contact Lyla again. However, this time, the phone was turned off.

At the same time, Camila had already searched through the entire room. She looked like she was in a panic. "No. It looks like they went down willingly, and there were many of them. There are many footprints in the room and on the staircase-there should be at least six of them!" Silas immediately tried to console Camila. "Don't be anxious. Let's head down and see if we can find any leads." Camila asked, "What about her phone? Did the call go through?" Silas shook his head. "She turned off her phone!" Immediately, Camila dashed toward Leila, as if she had gone insane, as she grabbed onto Leila's collar and demanded, "Tell me! Where is Lyla? Where is she?!"

Leila's collar tightened around her neck, and she was struggling to speak. "I really don't know! I've been with you guys the entire time!" Camila was panicking. This felt so much worse than not being able to locate them. It was as if she had fallen into an endless hole, and, after spending so much effort to climb up, she fell back into the hole again. The fear of the unknown was magnified in the dark night. She was losing her rationality as she tried to think clearly. Could it be that Gael had contacted Lyla and informed her to get away? If it weren't so, how could it be so coincidental? – Camila took her phone and immediately contacted Gael before asking in a bone-chilling tone, "Did you contact Lyla and told her to get away?" Gael's voice rang from the phone. "No, I didn't!" Camila's eyes were reddish as tears threatened to pour out. "If you hadn't informed her, how did Lyla manage to escape? Gael... y-you're really cruel..." Camila's last sentence was laced with so much pain and helplessness. Silas felt like someone was slashing his heart as he watched the woman in front of him shake while holding the phone. Immediately, he went over to her and pulled her into his embrace before he snatched her phone over and hung up. "It could not have been your father. He wouldn't dare to pull that off since Leila is in our hands now. I've already warned him about it!"

Camila was horrified. "That insane woman wouldn't really want to bring South to the depths of hell along with her, would she?"

Silas patted Camila's back lightly before he consoled her, "She won't. No one wants to die. Don't scare yourself like that."

Chapter 210 The Tyre Tracks

"But there's blood in the room." Camila could not comfort herself as negative thoughts flooded her mind. She began to imagine a few hundred different scenarios of her child in danger. She could hardly hold on any further. She admitted to herself that she wanted Silas to oppose her thoughts. It would be the best if he was able to convince her, as if she would believe everything that he said. Unknowingly, she had already started depending on him. "The blood in the room might not belong to South. The color is

much darker. A child's blood usually isn't that dark." Silas was just spurting nonsense with a straight face. Camila couldn't care less about his words. She merely hummed in agreement, but she was not reassured at all. Meanwhile, a few people walked downstairs and looked around the tyre tracks with the flashlights on their phones. They realized that apart from Camila and their cars, there were a few tyre tracks from other cars nearby. The tracks looked fresh, and there were a lot of trails left behind. The least number of cars that were involved would be two cars with around five to six people. From afar, a car headlight flashed. When they walked near it, they realized that Xavier and the rest had arrived. "President Nolan," Xavier said as he passed a flashlight to them. With that, it had become more convenient for them to walk around in the dark. Silas took it and appraised the surroundings. There were no surveillance cameras at all, so it was way more difficult to look for people here. "The blood in the room hasn't dried yet, so they must have left less than 20 minutes ago. Check the cars that exited here immediately," Silas ordered Xavier. Xavier did not dare to say anything unnecessary, so he quickly replied, "Yes, sir!" Standing at the same spot, Camila remained silent. Usually, she would hand everything to South if they needed to investigate some matters, so right now, she had no idea where to start. The anxiousness within her had made her lose all analytical capabilities. She was already brave enough as she managed to stop herself from crying. Just a moment ago, she was on the verge of breaking down and sobbing out loud already. She didn't know how she could survive if South had really met with an accident.

Silas had seen through her fragility under her tough appearance and held her into his arms again. With a gentle voice, he said, "Don't worry. South is smart. I believe that he's figured out a way to escape." Leaning in his arms with his gentle voice ringing in her ears, Camila could not hold herself anymore. Tears streamed down her face as she exclaimed, "He is still so young! Why didn't she take it out on me? Why did she target a child?" Silas consoled her, "Come on. It doesn't mean that Lyla has brought him away. Didn't

you see that two more cars came by here? Perhaps they were here to save South. Don't scare yourself first. Let's get into the car to track them down!" After wiping her tears off, Camila followed Silas into the car. "Follow these fresh tyre tracks," he ordered, to which Kyle replied in agreement. The car slowly drove out of the demolished building to a straight, wide road in front. After Silas got out of the car, he immediately walked to a small restaurant nearby that had surveillance cameras installed nearby. He tried speaking to the restaurant owner, though he didn't seem willing to comply as he didn't want to get into trouble. Silas quickly gave him some money, and it was only then that he agreed to show them the footage. Instantly, he caught sight of the few cars that drove away from the buildings. Luckily, the footage was clear enough for him to see the car plates. Hence, he took down the number of the car plates for Xavier to look it up. In no time, Xavier replied, "We've found and confirmed the information of the three car owners. I'll send our men over immediately. However, the weird thing is that I can't even find who the owners of the two cars are." Upon hearing that, Silas frowned deeply. "You can't find them?" Xavier replied, "No, I can't get anything. It's all blank." At this point, Camila said, "This is quite simple. South is able to hide our information so that others can't find us as well."