

Mighty Mom 211

Chapter 211 You Are Wily Rabbit?

Silas frowned. "That group of people might be computer experts, then?" Upon hearing that, a fleeting thought passed through Camila's mind. Since she had calmed down a lot, she was able to analyze everything logically. She pulled Silas aside as she said, "If you can't find the information, I have a bold guess." Silas was shocked to hear that. "What is it?" Camila leaned closer to him. Her warm and sweet breath lingered on his face... Upon hearing her thoughts, Silas looked at her in shock. He immediately thought that it was a highly probable scenario, so he heaved a long sigh and felt as though everything had been settled.

Since South was also his son, he was not any less worried than Camila. In fact, he was even more fearful as he had just found both Camila and South. "In that case, do you have the phone number of the headquarters?" "No, but it should be available online. However, if South had reached the headquarters, he should have messaged me." While speaking, Oliva took her phone out. However, it was shut down right now. "Oh, no. I used my phone as a flashlight just now, so the battery has run out." Silas also felt that the little guy might send some messages to him as well.

"Let me check mine."

Camila pouted. "How is it possible for him to send you a message? He doesn't even know that I've found you." Silas merely smiled at her without speaking. Of course my son knows that I'm also looking for him! After taking out his phone and switching it on, he saw a message sent by an unknown number that showed the location. "He really did send it to me! It's here!" He could hardly hide the surprise in his voice. After leaning closer to him and looking at it, Camila saw the message indeed. "Since when have you gotten so close to him?" Silas smiled gently as he tugged her. "Let's go!" With that, Kyle started driving. This time around, they did not bring Leila along. Instead, Silas called Xavier to send her back. In a huge conference hall at the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters, South was sitting on the desk with many snacks around him. A group of people surrounded him. Among them, the oldest was in their thirties, and the youngest was in their twenties.

However, the person in front of them was only seven. In fact, he had not even turned seven, to be precise. The group of people merely looked at him blankly with mixed expressions. They didn't look angry; instead, they looked slightly happy. However, the look on their faces was not pure joy as well. The little guy in front of them was drinking yogurt while dangling his feet in the air as he looked at them with his wide, black eyes. This made them feel slightly annoyed. Who would have thought that Wily Rabbit, the person who attacked the Heptagon in Mastar, was this little guy in front of us? In fact, they had spoken on the phone before, but South used a voice-changer. The rest of them had even guessed that Wily Rabbit might be a girl who was shy to meet other people.

It was hard for them to believe that Wily Rabbit was a kid who had not even turned seven.

"You really are Wily Rabbit?" Peacock asked incredulously. Looking at them, South flashed a smile that didn't match his age at all as he spoke, "The main forces of the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters consist of five people. The first is Lone Wolf, who is one of the first, more experienced hackers. He is also the person in charge of the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters. Although he looks friendly, once he takes his glasses off, it means that there shall be no turning back. The second is. Wily Rabbit. Just like the name suggests, Wily Rabbit is smart, sly, and good at camouflage. The third is Python, who is 25. He is slightly tanned, and he is mainly in charge of South Africa. Peacock is a beautiful lady who is 21 this year. Her pet phrase is

always, I'm the prettiest in the world!'. Leopard, who is 23, is a handsome lad who hates it when people say he is womanly."

Chapter 212 Just a Kiddo

After Lone Wolf heard that, he couldn't help smiling. Although what South said seemed like some basic information, it could not have been known by outsiders as the five of them were from Will-o'-Wisp, the most secretive existence in the world.

No one could find out their information. Even if one of them walked past each other on the streets, they might not be able to recognize each other as well. Just like the little guy in front of them-no one would have imagined that he was Wily Rabbit. It was quite reasonable that the rest of them could not accept this. When Lone Wolf first found out about this fact, he was so shocked that he couldn't fall asleep the entire night. To have this level of achievement at this age, his future is limitless.

Hence, Lone Wolf decided that he must recruit South to the headquarters. However, the rest of the group had never seen him; they had only talked to him. On top of that, South had been using a voice-changer. It was quite obvious how they felt when they were excited to save Wily Rabbit at first but ended up saving a kid. "So? What are your thoughts?" Lone Wolf asked. Peacock was crestfallen. "Just two hours ago, I thought I could finally get rid of my single relationship status."

Leopard added, "Me too." It was because everyone had guessed that Wily Rabbit might be a girl. "Isn't that perfect? Both of you guys can be together." Python smiled. After exchanging glances, Peacock and Leopard looked away in disgust as they spat simultaneously, "Who would want to be with that person?" "Kiddo, do you mind if your girlfriend is older than you by a decade?" Peacock asked, not willing to give up. Holding his yogurt drink, South replied seriously, "Yes, I do mind. And I'm not a kiddo!" Peacock laughed out loud. "You are the youngest here; why can't we call you kiddo?" Dangling his feet, South said, "I'm able to send all your unedited pictures to everyone, you know." "F*ck! You're too cruel!" With that, Lone Wolf kicked Peacock. "Mind your language. He's not even seven." Peacock quickly smiled as she spoke, "Uhm... It's better not to learn such languages from a young lady like me, kiddo." Python chuckled. "Young lady? You really flatter yourself. He's only seven. He can even call you madam!"

Peacock was not willing to take that insult. "In that case, shouldn't he address you as grandpa?" "Come on! I'm only four years older than you. We are of the same age group!" Python argued. Peacock turned around to look at South. "Kiddo, could you tell that we are of the same age group? It's quite out of place if I address him as grandpa, but if I call him mister, it's not too bad, is it?" Python glared at her threateningly. "Fu-" He wanted to say 'f*ck', the word that could express various emotions. However, after he suddenly recalled that a seven-year-old was standing opposite to them, he changed his sentence to something that was less vulgar. "I'm just more tanned. Do I really look old?" South smiled happily, revealing his teeth. "You don't look old, actually..." Python heaved a sigh of relief before he looked at Peacock vindictively. "See? Kids won't tell lies." With that, he took a sip of beer.

However, out of his expectations, South finished his sentence after a pause. "Grandpa, if Miss Peacock addresses you as mister, it's not out of place too." Upon hearing that, Python spurted out all the beer he had just drunk as he glared at South menacingly. "You heartless fella! Don't you know who brought you back here? Why aren't you on my side?" South smiled slyly, "Kids like me can't tell lies." Peacock suddenly became more excited. "Hear, hear, mister! He was just telling the truth! Why should he take your side? You just brought him back, but I took revenge for him!"

"Hmph! Peacock, are you asking for a beating?" Python growled fiercely.

Chapter 213 Your Dad Is Silas Nolan?

Peacock raised her chin proudly. "What? Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Seeing that a quarrel was about to start between the two of them, South quickly changed the topic. "Where did you lock the woman up?" Peacock replied, "In the basement. Haven't you already texted your mom? When she picks you up later, you can just go back with her. I'll settle them for you tomorrow." South announced confidently, "My mommy will settle them herself!" Peacock spoke, "Kiddo, tell us about your family. What does your mom do?" South replied, "She's a fashion designer." Then, she asked again, "What about your dad?" Pride filled South's face when he replied, "He's Silas Nolan." Peacock was stunned for a while. "Silas Nolan? This name sounds familiar." "Idiot! He's the president of Nolan Group. The Isle of Joy is his private asset," Leopard explained. Peacock said in surprise, "What? Your dad is Silas? Holy crap! Your background is so powerful! Kiddo, you really can't accept a girlfriend who is older than you? I can still wait for you to grow up!" Lone Wolf, who had been silent until now, kicked her. "Come on; be serious! He's only seven. No matter how much you want to get married, you should find someone around your age!" Peacock looked innocent as she replied, "But none of them have such a powerful background like Wily Rabbit." The rest of them were speechless upon hearing that. Knock, knock! Someone suddenly knocked on the door. Lone Wolf immediately said, "Come in!" "Lone Wolf, someone is coming over." Upon hearing that, Lone Wolf walked to the computer to look at the surveillance tape. After seeing a man and a woman appearing, he asked, "Wily Rabbit, are they your parents?" After looking at the tape, South nodded. "Yes! I'll leave now! Thanks for everything today!" With that, he jumped off the table, preparing to leave. However, Lone Wolf added, "Wait! Ask your parents to come in. Aren't they going to teach the woman a lesson? It's more convenient here!" "Yeah! We also want to meet your parents!" Peacock chimed in.

Python scoffed. "You just want to see Silas. Am I right?" Peacock replied, "Yes, indeed. I want to ask if he minds the fact that his daughter-in-law is ten years older than his son." With a look of disdain on his face, Leopard replied, "Enough is enough!" Lone Wolf kicked them. "Stop fooling around. I'll ask our people to let them in." South was slightly hesitant. "But... I can't let you guys meet them first." "Why? Silas can't be seen by others?" Peacock asked. South was hesitant. After becoming silent for a while, he said, "You guys have to keep a secret for me." "What?" Lone Wolf asked. South said in embarrassment, "My mommy still doesn't know that Silas is my daddy. So you guys had better not spill the beans. He hasn't won my mom over yet." The few of them exchanged smiles. Peacock frowned. "What do you mean?" South was slightly irritated. "There was a misunderstanding between them back then." Peacock suddenly realized what was going on. "Ah, I see! Did you find out about Silas yourself?" South nodded. Peacock gave him a thumbs up. "Brilliant!" "Don't worry. We won't say anything unnecessary." Everyone else nodded in agreement upon hearing Lone Wolf's promise. South replied, "Alright. Let them in, then!" In no time, someone brought both Silas and Camila into the meeting room. When they saw the stunning little guy sitting on the table in the middle of the room, they were instantly relieved. He's fine. "Mommy, Uncle Silas!" South greeted them with a smile. Tears flooded Camila's eyes instantly. If there weren't many people here, she might not have been able to hold her tears. She blinked in an attempt to make her tears disappear as she walked to South.

Chapter 214 Just a Normal Child

When Camila reached him, she realized that there was a bruise on his face. "South... what happened to your face?" She was breathless when she asked the question, her face filled with fear. South brushed her hand that was on his face away. "It's nothing. Don't worry about it." A storm was brewing in Camila's eyes. "Did Lyla do that to you?" South tried to console her, "It doesn't hurt at all, mommy. Why

were you so late? I've been waiting for you for a long time." Camila choked immediately upon hearing that. "My phone's out of battery. We only found out that you're here after checking Silas's phone. She hugged South tightly as she tried not to cry. When Camila hugged him, his shoulders contracted instinctively, but he remained immobile as he was being embraced by her quietly. Silas also felt sorry for him. Even though they had given him some fresh clothes to change into, it showed how much of a mess South was at the beginning. After a long time, he finally retracted his gaze from South and looked at other people in the conference room. "Thank you for saving him!" Lone Wolf smiled. "Don't worry about it. It's our pleasure." Then, South held Camila's hands as he brought her over to introduce everyone. "Mommy, this is Lone Wolf, the person in charge of Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters, and this pretty lady is Peacock. That is Python, and this is Leopard. They are all our core members here." Then, he pointed at Silas and Camila as he introduced them. "This is my mommy, Camila, and this is Uncle Silas, Silas Nolan." Silas nodded once more. "He's still young, so please take good care of him. If you need any help, you can look for me anytime." Lone Wolf took a step forward. "Don't worry. Wily Rabbit is very smart. He was able to reach this position all because of his own capabilities." Camila looked at them gratefully. "I really thank all of you from the bottom of my heart. If you guys hadn't arrived in time, I really don't know what the consequences would have been." Lone Wolf replied, "Don't mention it. Wily Rabbit is very close to us. He has also helped us out a lot, and we have always treated him like family." After exchanging some pleasantries, they finally touched on the main topic. Camila asked, "Where's Lyla? She's the woman who kidnapped South."

"She's in the basement of our headquarters. Do you want to see her? I can bring you there," Lone Wolf replied. "Sure," Camila said. With that, she looked at Silas. "Stay here with South, Silas. I'll be back soon." Silas frowned in worry. "Don't you need me to accompany you?" A cruel look flitted across Camila's eyes as she said coldly, "It's fine. I can settle it on my own!"

South reminded her, "Mommy, don't use your own hands to attack her. It'll hurt you!" Camila caressed his little head as she mumbled a reply. Then, Lone Wolf brought her out of the room immediately. After Camila had left, Silas walked to South slowly and bent down. Without another word, he immediately hugged him tightly in his embrace. Then, he slowly patted South's back to comfort him. South remained immobile. In fact, it was impossible to state that he was not afraid at all. It would only make his mother worry if he said it out loud, and he didn't want others to laugh at him. After he escaped, he retained his composure so that the rest couldn't tell that he was afraid. As long as he pretended to be brave, no one would know that he was actually terrified.

However, when he was enveloped in Silas's wide arms and shoulders, he couldn't regain his composure anymore. I can't cry! I can't cry in front of others, and I don't dare to cry! Right now, he just wanted to be a normal child. Even though he was afraid, he would not cry out loud. He merely lowered his head and buried it in Silas's embrace so that no one else could see his face. After glancing at the both of them in the conference room, Peacock nudged the others. "Let's go!"

Chapter 215 Just a Child

After All After exchanging glances, they followed Peacock out of the door understandingly. "He finally couldn't hold it in anymore in his father's embrace," Python remarked. Leopard added, "His performance is impressive enough. He's just so young-of course he would be terrified. Damn! That woman is a f*cking lunatic! If we were late, really can't imagine what would have happened." Python replied, "Let's stop talking about this. He seems to care a lot about his pride. Let's pretend that we don't know about this." Leopard hummed in agreement before eyeing Peacock, who was silent all this while. "Hey, weren't you very talkative just now? Why are you so quiet?" Python chuckled gently. "Do you

even need to ask? Look at her eyes that were staring at Silas intently. I bet even her soul has been taken away by him.” Peacock sniffed hard, finally reacting to them. “Goddamn! He is really handsome!” Leopard looked excited as he spoke, “Look at yourself. Wily Rabbit’s mom is also very beautiful.” Peacock glared at him in dissatisfaction. “She’s not just beautiful. She’s breathtakingly stunning!” Then she changed her tone. “I used to think that I was the most beautiful woman in the world. Now only I know that there’s always someone better than you. No wonder their child is so good-looking.” Python laughed. “Can you give up now?” Looking gloomy, Peacock asked, “Why couldn’t my mom give birth to me a few years later?” Python replied, “You have gone too far.” Leopard also added, “You’re hopeless now.” In the conference room, Silas held South’s cheeks as he asked gently, “Did she hit you?”

South shook his head. “No.” Silas didn’t rush him into anything and held him as they sat on the couch. “You can tell me the truth,” he coaxed. With tears welling in his eyes, South pouted stubbornly, refusing to cry. Silas patted his back gently to console him. “I won’t tell mommy.” South sniffed. “She pinched my face and my arms. She also threw me on the floor and held a knife in her hands, saying that she was going to disfigure me. After some time, she said she was going to throw me off the building and die with me. B-But I didn’t cry; not even once!”

He still tried to look tough even though tears were welling in his eyes.

Silas felt so sorry for him that his eyes burned in pain. His body shook as he gently consoled South, “Don’t be afraid. Everything’s fine now. I promise you that this won’t happen again.” South gently lifted his chin with a haughty expression on his face. “But her plan failed because I had this. I called the headquarters immediately, and they arrived quickly. I asked them to strangle her. Actually, Peacock and Leopard hit her until she was on the floor.” With that, he pulled out a necklace with a ruby stone on it. “As soon as I press this, it means that I’m in danger. There’s a location tracking device in it, so they figured out where I was quickly,” he explained. Silas caressed his hair as he exclaimed in a hoarse voice, “You’re so smart, son!” He wanted to say something else, but his heart hurt so much that he could not utter another word. If they hadn’t arrived just in time, he can’t imagine what would have happened. As if he had felt Silas’s pain, South patted his back with his little hand. With a young, childlike voice, he said, “I’m fine. Don’t tell mommy about this! She’ll cry!” Silas tightened his embrace on South and nodded. Why is my son so mature? He’s not even seven—he’s at an age to rebel and throw tantrums, yet he is already so thoughtful. He knows that he is a boy who should protect his mother, but he forgets that he is just a child after all.

Chapter 216 Suffer Like My Son Did

He wasn’t sure when it started, but he did not even dare to be afraid or cry anymore. Silas felt a surge of emotions bubbling in his chest, and his heart broke into pieces. “Son, I’m always there for you whenever you need a chat in the future.”

“Mm-hmm.” South nodded. Silas asked, “Why don’t we visit your mommy?” “Mommy doesn’t want us to go, and so we shouldn’t. We can watch her from here.” South answered before he turned around to switch on the surveillance footage on the computer.

At that moment, Lyla and two men were in a locked room. This looked like a space specifically used for interrogation. Both men were tied onto pillars, and their heads were bowed. It was obvious that they had both taken a beating.

On the other side, Lyla seemed to be doing much better, and it seemed like she was deliberately kept that way. She sat motionless on the ground, her head hanging low. Soon, she must have heard the door creaking because she looked up in that direction. However, her eyes flashed brightly and dangerously

when she made out who the person was.

“Camila Brooklyn!”

I was just wondering who was my captor, and it turns out it’s Camila Brooklyn! Camila smirked at her. “That’s right; I see you still recognize me.” While saying that, she took a few steps forward. “It seems like you had too light of a beating from before, and that is why you haven’t learned from your mistakes!” Lyla stood up hastily while asking foolishly, “What are you trying to do?” Nevertheless, Camila did not waste her breath. Instead, she yanked Lyla over before giving her two slaps across her face. The two slaps rang loud and clear, and they sounded oddly satisfying! Lyla started cackling maniacally, as if not registering the pain. “Hahaha... Your son escaped by a fluke this time, but he won’t be so lucky the next time.” There was a bloodthirsty murderous intention hidden underneath Camila’s gaze. She raised her leg, and her knee came into direct contact with Lyla’s stomach. Oliva asked her in a bone-chilling tone, “Next time? Do you think you’ll have a chance for a ‘next time’?”

Lyla doubled over with the impact against her stomach. Her stomach contracted violently with the pain, and she couldn’t catch her breath for the longest time. Camila yanked against her hair. “I can’t believe you’d do something like that to a child!

Are you even human? I don’t even feel like wasting my breath on you; I just want to beat you up!” After her outburst, she started hitting Lyla again. With that, Lyla felt a sudden punch on her chin, and her whole face started tingling with excruciating pain. The pain was so intense that she couldn’t make a sound for some time. Meanwhile, Camila used everything she had by kicking and hitting Lyla. In the end, Lyla was reduced to a slumped mess on the ground. Camila crouched down again while tugging against Lyla’s hair. “I think it’s best to beat you till you’re disabled to avoid trouble later on. In that case, you won’t be pondering all sorts of ways to harm other people.”

Upon saying that, she smashed Lyla’s head against the floor.

There was a loud thud, and Lyla felt her head ringing. Her vision went black, and she was completely knocked out.

Camila checked her pulse to ensure that she was still alive before standing up to go directly to the washroom. She took out a basin of cold water to splash it on Lyla’s head.

Lyla woke up with a start by the sudden splash of cold water. “Were you hoping to die? I forgot to tell you that I’m a doctor,” Camila sneered, her eyes shining fiercely and cruelly. “I just want you to experience the pain my son had to go through. I want you to experience the agony of wishing you hadn’t been born!” Lyla shuddered when she heard that while flinching involuntarily. She did not have the courage to go through the feeling of being at the brink of death again. Anyway, Lyla had always been adaptable to her circumstances, and so she grabbed Camila by her hand to beg for mercy. “Camila, Camila, I was wrong. I did something foolish because I lost my way when my hands were tied, and I didn’t have a choice. Camila, please forgive me.” Camila yanked her hand back. “You managed to stay hidden for so many days; you even procured the exact car as Sophia’s, and you scheduled the time difference in your plan to take my son away. Did you do all that because you lost your way? Before this, I might have been angry, but for Gael’s sake, I let you off the hook. Nevertheless, it turns out you just won’t learn your lesson!”

Chapter 217 Let’s Go Home

Lyla sobbed while begging Camila, “Camila, I know it was my mistake. I honestly know that it was my fault. I just feel like you’re better than me in everything, and I’m so jealous of you. Let me go this time, and I promise you that I’ll never do such things to you in the future, okay?” Camila grabbed Lyla by her collar while glaring at her viciously. “You should have thought of the current consequences when you

did that to my son." After snarling, Camila smashed Lyla's head against the ground again, producing a loud thud. It was another huge blow, and Lyla saw white spots blooming in her vision. After feeling as if her world was spinning, she fainted again. When she was woken up by a basin of cold water the second time, Lyla only had one thought in her mind. Please just let me die! The same cycle went on several times before Camila put aside her fierce and ruthless aura. She looked down at the disheveled Lyla, who was slumped on the floor. "Have you learned your lesson this time?" Lyla seemed as if she had lost her mind; she did not scream in pain, nor did she beg for mercy anymore. Camila's lips curled into a cruel smirk. "You'd better remember this-I'll end your life if this happens again!" Upon saying that, she stood up to leave the room. Lone Wolf, who was standing just outside of the room, asked while chuckling, "Have you vented your frustrations?" Camila put aside her cruel and fierce aura, and she answered, "Can you guys please toss her out? Throw her away as far as possible; I don't want to cause trouble for you guys."

Lone Wolf answered while smiling at her, "No worries. Nobody has the courage to create trouble for us!"

Camila chuckled when she heard that too. "South is still young. Thank you for looking after him." Lone Wolf replied to her, "No, South is very mature, and he doesn't seem like a young child at all. Otherwise, our group wouldn't have only realized that today." Camila was slightly surprised. "You guys didn't know about his age?" Lone Wolf cackled while answering her, "Yup, only I knew about it, but the others didn't. Before Peacock met him, she had been fantasizing on developing a love relationship with him! She was even asking him unhappily whether he would mind if

his girlfriend were older than him by more than ten years." Camila laughed in embarrassment. "You guys have such a good vibe. It is no wonder South fancy you guys so much." "His family is our family. From now on, just holler at us if you need any help at all!" answered Lone Wolf. Camila nodded. "Sure; I design clothes, and I'm practicing medicine. Just let me know if you need anything from these fields!" Lone Wolf laughed. "Sure." They both chatted while making their way to the conference room. At that moment, Silas and South were no longer in front of the computer; instead, they were seated on the couch obediently. South dashed to Camila when he saw her. "Mommy," Camila bent down to pick him up. "Let's go home!" South nodded while bidding farewell to the few people in the headquarters. Finally, they left the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters. Camila was adamant on holding onto South until they got into the car. Silas offered to carry South for a few times, but she just wouldn't let go of him. Silas knew that the child was not the only scared one-Camila was scared witless too. The intensity of the cruelty Camila had for Lyla was directly proportionate to how scared she was!

Both mother and son had relied on each other to survive for many years, and so they always had each other's best interest at heart.

After getting into the car, Kyle drove, whereas Silas sat in the front seat. Camila and South sat in the back of the car. The pair were clinging onto each other, and they looked especially pitiful and helpless. Silas felt as if his heart was being stabbed over countless times, and it ached constantly. They arrived at Muse Peninsula. A man and woman welcomed them as soon as they got out of the car. "Camila, is the child alright?"

"Kate, why are you here?" Camila was shocked. Kate answered anxiously, "I phoned you many times, but you didn't pick up, and so I figured I'd wait here for you. How is the little guy?" Camila answered her, "He's fine. Don't you know the passcode to my house? Why didn't you wait inside?"

Kate smiled while glancing at the man beside her. "Jasper mentioned that he's a stranger, and so it's

inappropriate to enter your home. Therefore, we waited in the car.”

Chapter 218 You Are Injured

Camila turned to look at the man standing beside Kate when she heard that. The man was around 180cm, and he looked handsome and elegant. There was a kind smile etched across his face, giving him an unmistakable look of a graceful young master. “Nice to meet you. My name is Jasper Greenwood. I am... Katie’s friend.” He deliberately glanced at Kate when he said that. Camila immediately understood what he meant. He is most probably pursuing Katie, but she hasn’t agreed to it, and that must be the reason he glanced at her during his introduction! “Nice to meet you. I’m Camila Brooklyn, Katie’s childhood best friend.” Jasper smiled when he answered her, “I know; she always talks about you!” He glanced at Silas after saying that. “You must be President Nolan.” He reached out to shake Silas’s hand. They shook hands, and Silas greeted him, “Nice to meet you.” Jasper finally straightened up while commenting, “It’s great that the kid is fine.” Kate held her tears back while teasing South. “Don’t be scared, little boy. I’m relieved since you’re fine. You don’t have to worry about a thing; you just have to go home and sleep well. I’ll see you tomorrow, alright?” South nodded. “Mm-hmm.” The few people chatted for a moment longer before finally separating. In the elevator, Silas started discussing with Camila, “Why don’t you both stay at my place?” She shook her head. I know that Silas is just being kind and generous. He most probably guessed that we are both in shock from what happened tonight. However, how could I possibly be comfortable staying overnight at his home? “No need.”

Silas did not comment further. The narrow elevator suddenly fell into a deafening silence. The three of them remained quiet for the rest of the elevator ride. When they arrived on the 59th floor, Camila held South’s hand to leave the elevator. Under normal circumstances, Silas would have straightaway rode the elevator down, but he followed them from behind today. Camila glanced at him in surprise. “We are truly fine. Thank you for today, because if it weren’t for you, I’m not sure if I would have survived until now. I will repay you and thank you properly another day.”

Silas did not reply to her; instead, he walked straight to the main door of their house and punched the passcode in to open the door. Camila did not even have the chance to ask how he learned about the passcode to her home when he broke the silence first. “Since you refuse to come over to my place, I have no choice but to stay over!” Camila was dumbfounded, and it took her the longest time to digest and process what he meant. “That’s not necessary. We will be fine!” Silas had a solemn expression when he signaled at the room. His voice was dominant and firm, as if he wasn’t taking ‘no’ for an answer. “Come into the house!” The child must have been hurt. However, since the little fellow doesn’t want his mommy to know about it, it’ll be better if I keep him company. After going through such an ordeal, how could both mother and son not be affected at all? And how could I possibly relax? Camila did not say anything further. She walked straight into the house, but the first thing she mentioned once she got in was, “You should have a seat first. I’ll get the medical kit to treat South’s wounds.” South was quite surprised. Did I not hide my wounds well? He pulled Camila in a hurry. “Mommy, I’m fine! I’m not injured!” Camila felt tears surging in her eyes, and she had to hold them back. “Don’t lie to me because I saw it. Look, your blood is already seeping through,” she whispered with a hoarse voice. South’s eyes widened, and he looked at the direction she was staring at. There were blood stains across the shirt on his shoulder. I was injured around my shoulders when that mad woman pushed me to the ground.

I already had my wounds treated in Will-o’-Wisp Headquarters; I even had a change of clothes. Why is

the blood still seeping through?

It was impossible for Camila not to have noticed because South flinched reflexively when she first held him previously. He wouldn't have flinched and avoided my touch if he weren't in pain. "Wait right here," she instructed him before she stood up. Silas scowled deeply. It seems like nothing gets past her as a mother.

Chapter 219 Egg Fried Rice Part 1

He walked over to lift up South's shirt to have a look. Although he was already mentally prepared, his breathing caught in his throat when he saw the actual injury. The sharp pain he had in his chest radiated all over his body and limbs! The injuries weren't something he could have imagined if he hadn't witnessed it in person. South's body was covered with bruised spots, which were most probably left by pinches. There were some major and minor abrasion wounds as well. Upon looking at these injuries, Silas could immediately imagine the intensity of the mad woman when she vented her frustrations on South. I can barely stomach looking at his injuries, not to mention Camila, if she sees it later. She might just die of heartache. Silas bent down to whisper at South's ear. South nodded in response. On the other hand, Camila came out with the medical kit, but South suggested, "Mommy, let Uncle Silas help me with my treatment." Camila retorted, "Your Uncle Silas doesn't know his way around medicine as I do. It's best that I help you." "You are a girl, and I am a boy," remarked South firmly. Silas took the medical kit from her. "I'll do it. I'm not as stupid as you might think. I am able to treat simple wounds after all." Camila stood rooted to the spot while holding onto the medical kit. Tears started brimming in her eyes. I know that the little fellow doesn't want me to see his injuries because he's worried that I might be sad. Silas sighed helplessly. "South hasn't had anything to eat. You should prepare a meal for him." South nodded. "Mommy, I want some egg fried rice!" Camila replied in an almost inaudible voice, "Sure." After that, she handed the medical kit to Silas and went into the kitchen. She held onto the counter top while her tears came rolling down continuously. He is so mature that it breaks my heart. Silas did not dare stay in the living room, and so he brought South directly back into his room. He had a heavy heart, and he was lost in his thoughts while applying medication for South. How should I teach them a lesson? "I'll accompany you to sleep tonight." South rejected him straight away. "I'm fine alone." Silas glanced at him, and he used a different method. "Just treat it like you're taking me in. Otherwise, your mommy will ask me to go home!" South pouted. "You are really useless. Why haven't you succeeded in pursuing mommy after such a long time?!" Silas glared at him. "Didn't you say that it's difficult to pursue your mommy? You told me that I shouldn't be anxious for instant success, and you wouldn't let me be honest. Hence, I have no choice but to follow your mommy's pace." South looked worried. "Sigh, when would you succeed in pursuing my mommy if I weren't around? I might even have a girlfriend then, and you wouldn't even catch up to me." Silas retorted, "I have you on my side, but I still haven't succeeded in pursuing her, have I?" South answered wisely, "It'll be soon. Otherwise, why would my mommy come looking for you when I went missing?" Silas sighed helplessly. "Your mommy rejected me so many times that I have no confidence left. I'm always wondering every day if I'm not good enough." South snorted in disdain. "You must not be good enough if my mommy hasn't agreed to be with you. My mommy is great, and so men who pursue my mommy have to be awesome too!" Silas chuckled. "Mm-hmm, not only do I have to work hard for your wonderful mommy, I have to do that for my awesome son as well." South didn't speak, but he broke into a bright grin when he heard that. The two of them walked out of the room after applying medication. Camila was done cooking, but there was only egg

fried rice served on the table. She explained while sounding slightly exhausted, "I've only made some egg fried rice, and I'm not going to attempt anything else to avoid embarrassing myself. If you don't mind, feel free to have some!"

Silas did not comment further; instead, he walked straight into the dining area. He uses his actions to prove to her that he had no complaints.

In all honesty, it was already past 2.00AM, and they were all famished. There were three bowls of egg fried rice, and they each had one. Silas wasn't sure if he was too hungry, but he found the egg fried rice rather delicious. The rice was fluffy, and the grains held their shape. Each grain was covered with egg; besides, she had added some chopped green onions, carrots, ham, and green peas as ingredients. The colors were vibrant, and the dish was tasty too.

Chapter 220 Egg Fried Rice Part 2

"My mommy makes delicious egg fried rice, doesn't she?" South asked gleefully while looking up at Silas. Camila glanced at him automatically when she heard that. It was the only dish she was confident with, and so it was only natural that she hoped Silas had no complaints. The man mumbled in agreement, and he wolfed down the entire bowl of fried rice. In fact, he looked as if he hadn't had enough. Upon placing his bowl down, Camila heard Silas exclaim clearly, "It's delicious!" Her mood improved significantly upon hearing that. "Are you full already? I can't finish mine; why don't I give you some of mine?"

Silas glanced at her in surprise. She almost bit her tongue right after saying that. How could I offer him my food that I've already started eating? Why didn't I think things through before blurting my thoughts out? She grasped at straws while trying to explain herself, "I haven't touched the rice on this side!" Silas answered her straight away, "No worries." Then, he reached out to take her bowl of fried rice to spoon half of it into his bowl. Furthermore, he took the portion which Camila was already eating halfway through. Afterward, he looked up at her, and his gaze gleamed teasingly. "Why are you so particular about these things? I'm not complaining about you at all. Is this enough for you? Why don't I return you some?" The corners of Camila's lips twitched uncontrollably because this was her first time being so close with a man. Is it alright to shift the rice repeatedly? Besides, what's up with his gaze? He seems to be hinting something in his smile. "No need; it's enough for me." She took her half bowl of rice and placed it in front of her after saying that. "I'll sleep with South tonight," Silas remarked while glancing at Camila, who was also glaring at him. Are you saying that you are planning to stay overnight here? He looked down while chuckling quietly. This is strange. I actually understand what she's trying to say through her gaze. "What do you mean by that look of yours? Are you hoping that I'd sleep with you?" "Wow, aren't you a shameless one?" Camila glared at him angrily. The feeling of gratitude from earlier was long gone now. Silas suddenly looked serious. It will be bad if I anger this woman and she chases me out. "The child has just returned, and I just want to keep him company." Camila kept quiet, and she mulled it over suspiciously. At this moment, a child would most probably need a father figure to provide him with a sense of security. Just when she was about to agree without saying anything, she heard Silas's voice again. "In reality, I would truly like to keep you both company. We can sleep in the same room, and I'll spend the night on the floor." Camila rolled her eyes straight away. "We can manage by ourselves." South, who was sitting across them both broke the silence. "Mommy, I want to sleep with Uncle Silas!"

Camila was rendered speechless when she heard that. With that, things worked out for Silas, and he managed to spend the night. After his night shower, he carried South onto the bed.

He went online to learn how to communicate with children just to be able to communicate with his son.

However, the information online didn't seem appropriate for South, who had an exceptionally-high IQ. Can I tell my son bedtime stories, just like what the internet says? Perhaps I could play some building blocks with him as a parent-child game. But these obviously wouldn't work. Silas supported his forehead with his hand helplessly. Finally, he decided to chat with South to try to get him to relax. "I think your mommy's egg fried rice was very delicious." South's eyes sparkled enthusiastically, and he looked very proud when he said, "I know, right? That's my mommy after all! Her tomatoes with eggs are superb too." Silas chuckled softly. "In that case, is my cooking or your mommy's cooking better?" "My mommy's, of course!" South answered without missing a beat. Silas pouted. "Don't you need to think it through? You don't seem professional at all." South weighed his options seriously. "Mommy's cooking is still the best." Silas burst out laughing in frustration. "Why?" South couldn't express himself accurately, and he merely explained, "That's because I can immediately tell if it's mommy's cooking, and that is why it's the best."