

# Mighty Mom 241

## Chapter 241 Promise Me

Camila pushed Silas away. "There's no need for that. As to whether you're good or bad, I can examine you for myself. Please, I'm begging you!"

He said, "Not only do you want to hide me, but you expect me to watch you and your senior being alone together? Do you think I can do that?"

She looked at him and frowned her brows. "Why can't you? I've already known my senior for 7 years! Trust is the most important ingredient in a relationship. Don't you know that?" Silas felt a strong sense of grievance that he had never felt before in his life. The woman whom I have been pursuing for the last several months has finally opened her mouth and agreed to be my girlfriend. This is great! After that, some senior of hers has arrived and I've become an embarrassment that she needs to hide. What is this?!

However, when he looked at the little woman's darkened face, he was sure that if he would not agree to her request, she would have summoned the courage to split up with him. "Are there any benefits if I keep myself hidden?" Camila couldn't push the man away, so she simply glared at him. "What are you trying to do?" "How long will your senior be staying here this time?"

She answered, "I don't know, but he won't stay here for long because he still needs to take care of his clinic. He is probably suspicious about why I called him yesterday. Not to mention, he also misses the kid, so he came to take a look at him."

"I can disappear for five days." "Five days isn't enough!" "My limit is five days. It's your problem whether he leaves or not by then. Besides, if he is still here, I can come over to introduce myself."

"Silas!" she shouted in frustration.

However, Silas remained emotionless as he turned and entered the kitchen. "It's useless for you to shout. Maybe you can choose to immediately introduce me to your senior." She felt quite helpless. Why did he need to come over right after I've agreed to Silas's request? I knew I shouldn't have agreed to him. Now, I can't even ask him to leave. Then, she ran after him. "Silas, five days is definitely not enough. Why don't you give me ten days? Whether he leaves or not, you don't need to hide after that." However, he coldly threw a word at her. "No!" Camila became furious. Can't he properly discuss the situation with me? "Silas! What did you promise me last night? Didn't you say that a boyfriend should listen to what

his girlfriend says?" Silas looked at her. "If my girlfriend tells me to stay away while I watch her together with another man, should I listen to her? Doesn't that make me a loser of a boyfriend?"

She replied coldly, "If you're not happy about it, I can always change my boyfriend!"

After that, she turned and left.

Silas quickly grabbed hold of her and furrowed his brows. "Why do you always talk about swapping me with someone else? Is this something that a girlfriend should say?"

Camila felt guilty as she answered him, "T-Then who asked you to not promise me?" "I can promise you, but you need to agree to two conditions. Then, I'll leave." She furrowed her brows. "What is it?" He looked with a menacing smile on his face. "First, no matter whether your senior is still here or not ten days later, I am your boyfriend-the official one. Second, I want you to promise me, so that you won't suddenly go against me!" She was rendered speechless. "Do you really think that I'll agree to such an

unfair agreement?" Silas remained calm. "It's fine. You can slowly considerate it!" Camila stared at him. "Are you using your negotiation skills on your clients with me?" He smiled. "You can think whatever you want." "Fine!" She gritted her teeth and stomped her foot. Silas smiled proudly as he took out his phone to capture a picture of her. "Here, say who I am to you." Camila was suddenly amused by how childish he looked. "You don't look like the president of the Nolan Group at all." "I'm not a president in front of you."

### **Chapter 242 Give Me a Kiss**

Upon listening to Silas's words, Camila could feel that her entire heart throbbed. In her eyes, he was merely her boyfriend. "You are my trial boyfriend!" "No, you can't say that. You must say that I'm your boyfriend and will not simply break up with me or refuse to acknowledge my presence." She pouted her lips. "Who knows whether you will pass my trial period?" He asked, "Why don't I ask your senior to examine me then?" Is he threatening me?! She felt helpless, so she agreed to his demands since she was the one begging him. "If I'm satisfied with your performance for the next ten days, I'll consider making you my official boyfriend and from then onward, I won't simply break up with you or refuse to acknowledge you." Silas smiled as he kept his phone away. "Fine." She rolled her eyes at him. "Can you head back now?" Silas pouted his lips. "I've already made breakfast. Can't I stay and finish it?" She responded in a hurry, "My senior will arrive at any second and we are having breakfast together. You can head home and eat." Silas was instantly rendered speechless before asking, "Are you trying to make me mad?"

She smiled at him. "Who told you to ask? I can't lie to you, so I can only speak the truth." "Do you think that your senior can't tell that I was the one who made breakfast?"

Upon listening to him, Camila was taken aback. He can definitely tell the difference. Silas chuckled when he saw her expression. "I'll take all of it home with me. You can make it yourself!" She quickly held onto the breakfast he made. "I think he probably won't be able to tell the difference."

You see, as expected, people won't take things for granted. After sampling my breakfast a couple of times, she can't even prepare her own breakfast now. I've just made it for her, so how could she allow me to take it away? He smiled, clearly satisfied in his heart. "The porridge will be fine, but you can't fool him with the other dishes. Why don't you tell him that those are takeouts?" Camila glared at him.

"Whose takeouts are this delicious?" Silas caressed her head. "If you want to eat, just call me. I'll make it for you!" She smiled sweetly. "Alright, I get it. You must head back. My senior will be here soon."

"Stop rushing me!" "How can I stop rushing you? The airport is only an hour away and it's almost an hour since his flight landed. Hurry up." She pushed him. However, Silas quirked up the corners of his lips and smiled slightly. "If you kiss me, I'll consider it!" She was immediately left speechless. Shameless! He calmly continued with his words. "Otherwise, I'll continue to stay here. When your senior arrives, I'll tell him that I'm your boyfriend and you were the one who pursued me!"

Camila was angered to the point that she raised her voice. "How dare you do that! Do you know the consequences of disrespecting your girlfriend like this?" Silas smiled and touched her soothingly.

"Girlfriend, benefits can be used as a motivation. If you don't give me anything in return, how can you ask me to listen to you?"

She was left speechless again. Just as she was furious and had no idea on what else to say, her phone rang again, causing her whole body to tremble in shock. After a glance, she realized that it was her

senior calling her. She hurriedly winked at Silas, signaling at him to immediately leave, but he still refused to move.

As her hands were tied, she could only answer the call first. "Hey, where are you now?"

"I've already arrived in your community. Which floor are you on?" "Please wait for me downstairs. I'll immediately come down to bring you up." After that, she ended the call straight away before driving Silas out of the house again. "Hurry up and head home. Let me tell you this-if you don't listen to me, the things that I promised you earlier will not count!" Silas approached her. "Just kiss me." Camila demanded. "Leave after the kiss. No more negotiations!" He thought about it before answering her, "I'll think about it!" "Silas, how shameless are you?" she scolded.

### **Chapter 243 Keep an Eye on Them**

Silas looked at Camila and smiled menacingly. "What reputation do I need to pursue my girlfriend? Besides, if I'm not satisfied with your kiss, I can only make you kiss again. You decide." She told herself, I shouldn't be mad. I chose him myself. It was me who chose him. "If I knew how bad you are, I wouldn't have agreed to be your girlfriend." He said, "It's too late now. I even have a video of you confessing to me here." She was rendered speechless. Then, he provocatively said, "Why don't I kiss you?" Camila glared at the despicable man in front of her before taking the initiative to approach him and kiss his face. Soon after, before he could feel her lips, she had already left. All of a sudden, his face darkened. "Do you think I can accept such a casual kiss?" Oliva was both angered and frustrated. "Silas, you need to leave now. I still need to change my clothes. If my senior becomes impatient, he will start to suspect me!" Silas stopped bothering her, so he pulled her over and kissed her lips. "Girlfriend, remember to miss me!"

After that, he released her from his embrace.

She furrowed her brows as she wanted to lecture him for crossing his boundaries, but when she saw the smile hanging from his lips, she shoved the words down her throat. Instinctively, she licked her lower lip. For seven years, she had never kissed anyone. Silas was the first man whom she kissed.

She only felt that her lips were burning while her face slowly blushed.

When he looked at her face changing from a pale shade to warm red and noticed her unconscious lip licking, he could only feel breathless while his eyes gradually darkened.

His feet, which had planned to leave, froze to the ground. Suddenly, an unspeakable idea flashed through his mind, but he only licked his lower lip in reality. After feeling the softness on his lower lip with caution, he went up and hugged her. "Call me if you want to eat. I'll make it for you," he whispered in her ear. The warmth of his breath was like a little worm squirming into her ear, so she instinctively wanted to avoid him, but right at that moment, the door to the bedroom was opened-it was South in his pajamas, walking out of the room in a daze.

The moment he saw Silas and Camila hugging each other, his eyes brightened like small light bulbs with a thousand kilowatt. After that, he understandably covered his own eyes. "I didn't see anything!" Camila and Silas couldn't stifle their laughter. "Can't you see through the big gap between your fingers?" South lowered his tiny hands and giggled. "Should I leave now?" Silas looked at Camila and said, "Go and change your clothes. I have something to say with South." She grunted and immediately rushed into her bedroom. Even if she was curious to know what he was about to say, time was really running out for her.

After Camila was gone, Silas squatted down and embraced South in his arms. He then whispered in the boy's ear, "Your mommy has agreed with me to be her boyfriend." South was surprised. "Really?" Silas

nodded his head. "But your mommy's senior is coming here, so she wants to keep me hidden." South leaned toward his ear and whispered, "Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on them for you!"

Silas really felt a connection with the little kiddo. After feeling that he was comforted in his heart, he raised his hand and gave the kid a high five. He smiled while rubbing the boy's head. "Listen to your mommy. If anything happens, call me." South nodded his head. Just as Silas stood up to leave, Camila also emerged from her room and hurriedly spoke, "South, I need you to stay at home for a while. I'll head downstairs to bring your Uncle George up." "Yes, Mommy," South obediently answered before winking at Silas. Don't worry!

#### **Chapter 244 He Is Just Her Family**

Silas smiled and gestured at South to call him. "I'll leave now." On the other hand, Camila could already see George Parsons standing by the community gates. He was a slender man wearing a dark blue coat, resembling a model. "George..." She called him while running. He came forward and clicked his tongue. "Why are you running?" "I couldn't let you wait." She looked at him playfully before reaching out for the luggage in his hands. "I'll help to carry it for you!" "No need for that. Which floor do you live on?" "The 59th floor." "That's a rather high floor. No wonder it took you so long to get down." "Yeah. South just woke up, so I was coaxing him." When she said those words, the corners of her lips twitched a few times due to her guilt. If he knows that I was actually coaxing a man in his twenties, I wonder if he'll spew his blood out. George naturally had no idea what Camila thought in her heart. "Does South still need coaxing? He is such a good kid." She awkwardly explained, "He just woke up, so he threw a little tantrum with me." "What happened to you in the past few days?" She was still hesitant on whether to tell him, so he added, "I'm already here. Are you still trying to lie to me?" "It's nothing. I had a nightmare that night." George glanced at her. "Would you call me just because of a nightmare?" Camila took a deep breath. I really can't hide anything from him. "Actually, it's all fine now. That night, Lyla had kidnapped South, so my emotions were all jumbled up. During my sleep, I dreamed that she abused South and I was upset. I regretted that I didn't listen to you back then and insisted on returning. At that moment, I couldn't control my emotions, so I called you."

Upon listening to her, George was taken aback. "South was kidnapped? Is he alright?" Camila replied, "He's fine. He is a smart kid. When we went over to look for him, he had already escaped." When they entered the elevator, he asked again, "How did he escape?" She could not hide anything from him, so she shared how South was able to contact the people in Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters.

After that, George let out a huge sigh of relief. "He is quite a smart kid; otherwise, the outcome would be devastating. Didn't you teach that woman a lesson?"

"I did. Now, she is still in the hospital!" she responded. "You shouldn't show mercy to a woman like her. How dare she lay her hands on a child!" His face darkened. She nodded her head. "She has to stay in the hospital for at least half a month!" However, George was still enraged. "Isn't Lyla your half-sister? What about your dad? Didn't you tell him? Look at what his favoritism has led to." Camila smiled coldly while feeling miserable. "There are some people whose partiality is unreasonable. He is partial toward the person and not to the things that she has done."

George suddenly felt upset, so he smiled and patted her shoulder. "You don't need to feel sad about it. You also have someone who favors you. No matter what you do, I will always stand by your side."

Camila glanced at him and pouted her lips. "Don't you favor me. I don't want to be at the center of everyone's attention. I didn't get any benefits yet all my juniors have accused you of favoring me." He squinted his eyes. "Don't you feel guilty saying that?" "Not at all!" she grunted.

He then pointed at her head. "You are always the heartless one!" Camila laughed loudly. The two of them continued to talk in the elevator. However, Silas observed their entire interaction as he sat in the surveillance room. He leaned his back against the chair while feeling sore for some reason. Before George had arrived, he still felt confident about himself. Who cares if they knew each other for 7 years? In the end, she is still my girlfriend and he is just a family member to her, at most.

### **Chapter 245 He Is Handsome**

However, when Silas saw Camila with the senior she mentioned, the sense of crisis inside him increased. Not only is he handsome, but he is also a gentleman. He even has the same eyes as mine whenever he looks at Camila. It means that the man admires the woman. He definitely treats her more than a family member. Also, both of their interactions are so natural that they constantly have physical contact between them. This is the sort of intimacy that no one can disrupt. He is even closer to her than me. Silas slightly closed his eyes. I shouldn't be jealous. I need to compose myself.

He was merely her boyfriend whom she placed under a trial period earlier. Under those circumstances, he could easily guess who the girl would choose. The only certainty now is that her senior probably hasn't confessed to her; otherwise, Camila might reject him. Now, I must prevent George from confessing to her during this period. I probably need to rely on my son! Then, he sent a message to South. The little brat quickly replied with an image, assuring him that he could handle it. Just as Silas felt grateful for having such a considerate son, the little brat sent another message to him. 'For my reward, I want to eat braised pork ribs and spicy lobsters!'

Immediately, he was rendered speechless. Little brat. He even wants a reward for this. These days, you can't get anywhere without giving out benefits. It looks like I can't even rely on my own son.

On the other side, George and Camila had already entered the house. Upon seeing such a spacious house, he was in awe. "I can't believe that you were able to afford such a huge house, given how large the population is in this country." "Yes," she answered him vaguely. "South..." he shouted at the room. Within a second, the door was opened before South sprinted like a tiny bullet. "Uncle George..." George instantly lifted him up. "Oh my! Why are you so heavy? Have you gained weight lately?" South rolled his eyes. "I'm a tall boy. I'm not fat." George smiled. "What a snobby little brat. What's wrong with being fat?" "Uncle George, why are you here?" South asked. "It's because I miss you. Why don't you call me anymore?" George replied with a

question. South pretended to be innocent. "... have to attend school." "Fine, I forgive you." After that, George spoke while carrying him inside the house. "I heard that you were injured. Is it serious?" South casually answered him, "I'm fine. I've made a full recovery." The two of them chatted while seated on the couch as Camila entered the kitchen to serve breakfast that Silas prepared in the morning. "You haven't had your breakfast, right? Come and eat first." George was taken aback when he saw the dishes served on the table. "You made these yourself?" Camila muttered, "I cooked the porridge. The others are actually takeout that I ordered." South secretly pouted his lips. Mommy doesn't look like she is lying at all. "Mommy, let's order some takeouts for dinner. I want to eat some braised pork ribs and spicy lobsters!" Immediately, Camila raised her head and glared at the little brat as a warning. The little brat merely giggled while looking away. However, George hadn't noticed them as he advised, "You should stop ordering takeout all the time. If you really can't cook, just bring the kid outside for a meal. You are an adult now and you still can't cook." Suddenly, she wasn't fond of what she had heard, so she stared at him. "Who says can't cook? Every time I cook something, you all say that it tastes bad, so what else can I do? Because of your lack of encouragement, I feel traumatized whenever I want to cook. The more I want to do it, the worse it becomes." He laughed lovingly. "Are you still defending yourself? I've never

seen you so stupid before!” “Look at you. You are still attacking me,” she uttered. “I’m just telling you that you shouldn’t force yourself to do this if you don’t have the skills. It’s better for you to earn more money and hire a cook for yourself,” he comforted her.

### **Chapter 246 Someone Is Refusing Her**

Silas’s face suddenly popped up in Camila’s mind. A chef? He really looks like one. Haha! Now that I have a boyfriend, I can even save the cost of hiring a chef!

In the hospital, Lyla had already regained consciousness the day before, but she was still unable to forget the pain that she felt when she woke up. That excruciating pain would last her for a lifetime.

Leila had asked the doctor for some pain medicine, but he refused to do so.

Today, Lyla had also asked for some, but she received the same excuse. “Pain medication will stop your wounds from healing.”

She was already frustrated from the pain, so she shouted in anger since the hospital was obviously going against her, “Are you trying to hurt me to death? Do you really think that I won’t file a complaint against the hospital?” After taking a look at the monitor, the doctor said to her stoically, “You can do whatever you want, but nobody will give you the pain medicine, no matter whom you ask!”

With that, he immediately left the room.

Lyla roared furiously, but the pain in her body and her dizzy head prevented her from moving around, so she could only watch as the doctor left. “Mom, why are they doing this?”

“I don’t know. I’ll go and ask them.” After that, Leila quickly went out.

Meanwhile, Lyla was left to endure the pain in the ward while her body was covered with layers of perspiration. After 20 minutes, Leila finally returned, but her expression was gloomy. “Mom, have you gotten some pain medicine for me?” She sighed. “Lyla, if you can hold on to the pain, don’t eat it. It’s not good for your body.” Immediately, Lyla furrowed her brows and shouted hysterically, “I can’t hold on for much longer. The pain is killing me. Mom, what is happening? What’s wrong with this hospital? Why aren’t they giving pain medication to the patient?” Leila sighed again. “I gave the doctor 1000 to spill the beans earlier. He said that someone wouldn’t allow them to prescribe painkillers to you. They won’t even use anesthesia for the surgery tomorrow.” “What? How can they complete the surgery without giving me anesthetic? Are they trying to hurt me to death? Who ordered this?”

Leila said, “I don’t know, but other than Silas, who else has such a huge power in Summer City?” Lyla panicked. “Silas? Isn’t it enough for them to beat me up like this? What should we do? Mom, you need to call Dad and ask him to tell them.” “Your dad can’t wait to see you dead and you still want to see him? Because of this incident, Silas is now directly targeting the Brooklyn Company. We will soon be begging on the streets.”

Lyla couldn’t believe what she had heard as rage filled her eyes. “How cruel can they be? They are trying to kill all of us!” Upon seeing Leila standing aside, she shouted at her again, “What are you doing by standing here? Quickly think of a way!” After being shocked by her daughter’s yells, Leila replied helplessly, “It’s pointless to shout at me. We wouldn’t be in this situation if I had thought of a way, right?” “Go to Dad and tell him to find Camila. How can they not provide me with anesthetic for surgery? Do you want me to die in pain?” Lyla pleaded. Leila answered in a hurry, “Alright, I’ll call him right away. I’ll force them to give you the pain medicine!”

After that, she went straight to the Brooklyn Company with an injured body. Gael had never expected her to show up, so he suddenly felt a sense of disgust and spoke impatiently, “Why are you here?” Before she could open her mouth, tears were already rolling down her face. “Dear, I know it’s all Lyla’s

fault, but you can't leave her alone. She is your daughter. You can't just watch her die!"

He looked at her with a cold smile. "The company is done and it's all because of your daughter. I can't wait to kill her myself. She can save me the trouble by dying!" She sobbed. "Dear, how could you say that at times like this? Lyla is really dying and someone is refusing to give her painkillers yet her leg still needs surgery. After I bribed the doctor, he said that he won't be giving her anesthesia during the surgery. Won't the pain kill her if they don't provide her with some anesthetic? You need to think of a way to help her. Are you really going to let her endure the surgery without an anesthetic?"

### **Chapter 247 Lyla's Parents**

Gael was shocked. Even if she survives the surgery without any anesthetic, she won't last long after the surgery without any painkillers! "Who refuses to allow her to receive any anesthetic?"

Leila answered, "The doctor wouldn't dare to tell me, but I guess that it could only be Silas since he has such a huge power!" He took a deep breath. Is he really that cruel? "In that case, what else can I do? Are you asking me to use my company, which is on the verge of bankruptcy, to compete with him?" She sobbed while telling him, "Go and find Camila. I can see that Silas is quite soft-hearted toward her. If we ask for her help, it may work." While remaining silent, Gael lay back on his chair. What else can I say to her? I've already tried to look for her, but she has completely ignored me. She doesn't want to listen to her father anymore. Leila continued with her words, "Dear, no matter what, Camila is still your daughter. She will never ignore you. If it really fails, you can bring me along. I'll beg her and ask for her forgiveness. I can even kowtow to her if she wants to. I just want her to cut my daughter some slack!" Gael stared ruthlessly. "You should have known a long time ago that this would happen. You ask her to cut your daughter some slack, but before this, when have you ever let her off the hook? If you and Lyla did not continuously mess with her, she wouldn't need to have been so cruel toward you. The two of you have brought this upon yourselves!"

Leila continued to sob. "We know that this is our fault. I promise that I'll keep an eye on Lyla from now on and stop her from bothering Camila. Dear, please help me. How can you bear to see your daughter die in pain while lying on the surgery table? I would rather end her life immediately with a knife!"

Finally, he was moved after she stayed in the company for an hour to convince him. He decided to head to Camila's fashion studio and beg her in person. She will never refuse me. Not only am I fighting for Lyla, but I'm also fighting for my company. I must humble myself and go to her because I can't watch my company crumble without a fight!

George had also followed Camila to her workshop today. When he saw the married couple entering through the door, he even assumed that they were clients who came for a class. He politely greeted them, "Hello!" Gael was confused, looking at the man in front of him. Who is he? "Is Camila here?" he asked carefully.

George staggered for a second. "Oh. Yes, she is here. You two can wait here for a while as she is now in her office. I'll go and call her for you." After that, he went straight into the office. At that moment, Camila was having a meeting with her employees. When she heard a knock on the door, she allowed him to enter. "What is it, George?" "There is a married couple waiting for you outside," he replied. After giving her response, she turned toward her seated employees. "Fine, we'll end the meeting here today. Everyone can now continue with their work. Good luck." Then, she followed him directly out of the office. The moment she saw the two people in the reception room, she felt as though someone had dropped a huge boulder on her heart. For a moment, she couldn't catch her breath. Her brows furrowed in an unnatural way as her face turned as cold as ice. Immediately, Gael and Leila stood up and carefully called her with a guilty conscience, "Camila!" She asked them coldly, "Why are you here?" Meanwhile,

George also slightly furrowed his brows. "Camila, who are they?" She smiled with a few traces of mockery. "These two are Lyla's parents!" She didn't even introduce me as her father. Gael was starting to feel upset. What have I done to my daughter that has made her unwilling to even acknowledge me? "Camila-"

Before Gael could finish his words, George's face immediately darkened. "You two are Lyla's parents? What do you want?"

After being asked for his motive, Gael started to feel guilty again as he stuttered, "O-Camila, no matter what, you can't just let Lyla die. I'm begging you as your father."

### **Chapter 248 Not Every Mistake Can Be Forgiven**

The corner of Camila's lips curved upward and revealed a cold smile that came straight from her heart. "Father? Whose father are you? Are you the kind who leaves his daughter out to die? Are you the kind who drives his daughter outside the house? You only come to me each and every time because you have something to beg me for, so you give me a few fake words of concern! With that do you think you are entitled to be my father?" Gael's wrinkled face flushed as he tried to humble himself. "Camila, I know I've wronged you before and I also know that it's all my fault. Please forgive me!" At the same time, Leila also approached her. "He's right, Camila. I beg you. If you don't allow the hospital to provide Lyla with anesthesia and painkillers, she will die in pain! She has already received her punishment, so can you be kind to forgive her?" After that, she immediately kneeled down in front of Camila. "If you want, I can kneel to beg you." Their actions of forcing Camila actually made her uncomfortable. Not every mistake can be forgiven by just kneeling. Then, she lowered her eyes and gave Leila a cold gaze. "Being kind doesn't mean that I can be bullied around by you all. Not every mistake can be forgiven. If you pity Lyla right now, what would you feel when you realized that she has beaten up a seven-year-old child? Don't you pity him?" Finally, George spoke coldly, "Your daughter kidnapped Camila's child, so how dare you come to beg for forgiveness? If you dare to mess around with people, then you should be brave enough to face the consequences!" Leila held on to Camila's leg and started crying. "Camila, Lyla knows that she has made a mistake, but she's injured, so she couldn't come here herself to apologize to you. Please show her some mercy. She has already received her punishment. Isn't that enough?" "Let me go." Camila shook her leg hard as she tried to escape from Leila's arms, but she couldn't. Then, George went up to her and raised his foot to kick Leila away from her. "Didn't you hear her telling you to let go?" Leila continued to cry loudly. "Camila, I beg you. Do you want me to give you a kowtow? Please forgive her!" Gael also went up to Camila and spoke in pain, "Camila, the Brooklyn Company is over and she has already received her punishment. This is quite a serious consequence. If we don't give her any anesthetic for the surgery, she will die in pain." George looked at him. "Are you saying that you are Camila's father?"

Gael nodded his head in response.

After that, George sneered, "7 years ago, you drove Camila out of the country while she was still pregnant and you allowed her to wander in a foreign country alone. I don't understand how biased you can be to treat your daughter this way. Do you know that Camila almost died back then? At that time, no one was there to beg for her, but now, your daughter still has the medical aid of the hospital, so why are the two of you looking like your world is about to end?"

He didn't hold back on his words. In the meantime, Gael froze. Camila almost died back then? For the past few years, he felt as though his mind was blurred by some demon. He always felt that Camila was the rebellious child while Lyla was the obedient one. However, he now realized that his little bias had pushed Camila far away from him. George continued to speak faintly, "She is only restricted from using



painkillers and anesthetics, right? Actually, this is beneficial since it will allow her wounds to heal, so she only needs to bear with the pain. Now that we're seeing how distressed you two look, don't you think that Camila is also distressed after her son was violently abused by someone? In fact, you should thank her for being so merciful to you all. If it was me, you might not even be able to see your daughter ever again!"

For some reason, Gael took a deep breath. "Um... How is the kid?"

"You're only asking this now?" George smiled slightly. "Do you think this is the right attitude when you're begging someone? Normally speaking, you should at least go to her house to check on the injured kid. Won't this make her feel somewhat comforted? However, the two of you decided to come straight to her and moan about how pitiful your daughter is. Is she, though? Didn't she deserve it? If she doesn't have the ability to mess with others, then she shouldn't come to beg for forgiveness. Do you think that just because you are the president, you can do whatever you want?"

### **Chapter 249 Where is the Proof?**

Gael's face changed from pale to green after he was scorned at. "W-We wanted to visit the child, b-but we didn't know Camila's address!" George purposely laughed hysterically. "Huh! Aren't you her father? Don't you even know where your daughter lives?" Again, Gael was left in an awkward situation, but before he could reply, Leila went up and said, "Ever since she returned to the country, she has never returned home." In other words, she was implying that Camila did not fulfill her responsibility as a daughter! George said faintly again, "She was driven away by you all in the past, so how could she return home? Why should she? After all, she has nothing to beg you for." Leila was starting to lose her temperament, so she pounced toward Camila again and held onto her leg. "Camila, you can't just let her die. It's all our fault. Can you please let Lyla go for the sake of your family? I'm begging you!" After that, she stepped backward and immediately bowed toward Camila as she knocked her head repeatedly on the floor. At the same time, Camila was also taken aback by Leila's drastic action. Just as she was caught off guard, a group of reporters barged in and constantly shone their flashlights at them. For a moment, everyone except Leila was shocked and froze on the spot. George immediately stepped back while protecting Camila. As his face darkened, he

shouted at the reporters, "What are you doing? Who allowed all of you in?" Instantly, Gael also tried to block her from them. "What are you all doing?" The reporters quickly held their microphones toward them. "Are you all here because of Lyla Brooklyn's injuries?" "Miss Brooklyn, what is your relationship with Lyla Brooklyn?" "Miss Brooklyn, are you the one who caused her injuries?" "Miss Brooklyn, there are rumors that you forbade the hospital from giving her painkillers. Is that true? Please tell us the whole situation." Camila stood still as her eyes, which were filled with disappointment, glared at Gael like a sharp knife. I can't believe they brought many reporters to force me to compromise! Gael felt his heart was aching and asked instinctively, "There's nothing to see here. Who asked you all to come?"

As Leila stood up, her forehead was covered with blood, which made her look terrifying. Then, she grabbed hold of a reporter and pointed at Camila. "She is the one who has prevented my daughter from receiving any anesthetic for surgery and even

refuses to give her any painkillers. My daughter has suffered a bone fracture, so won't the pain kill her if the doctors don't feed her with some painkillers? On top of that, Camila has also targeted the Brooklyn Company. Now, it is on the brink of bankruptcy. All of you are righteous people, so please help us!"

Gael went up and pulled her aside in anger. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

She vigorously forced his hand away. "Dear, that is my daughter, so I won't stand aside and watch her die, let alone watch as our company goes bankrupt. Why are you still speaking for Camila at this point?"

She doesn't even treat you as her father." Meanwhile, Camila's smile became even colder as she immediately picked up her phone and made a call. "Is this the police station? I want to make a report. Someone has caused trouble by bringing a group of reporters over. It has seriously affected my business, so can you please come here for a moment? The address is Camila Brooklyn's fashion studio." Upon seeing her lodging a police reporter, a reporter asked, "We are only here for a normal interview. Is there anything that you can't say, Miss Brooklyn?" Then, Camila approached the reporter while glaring at him with a pair of sharp eyes that could penetrate his heart. "I'm not a celebrity. If you were not instructed by someone, would you even come to my shop for no reason? How could you call this a normal interview? What do you mean that I refused to give painkillers to Lyla Brooklyn? Where did you hear that from? Do you have any proof that I instructed the hospital not to give her painkillers? What's wrong with you? Do you think that you can say whatever you want just because you are dressed as a reporter? You better have proof that I was the one who whacked Lyla Brooklyn; otherwise, I will sue you for slander!"

### **Chapter 250 We Know Each Other**

Camila's words were so sharp that her words immediately silenced those reporters. Then, Leila rushed over. "Who else would it be if it's not you? Lyla said that you were the one who beat her up." Camila gazed at her. "Why would I hit her?" "You," Leila suddenly paused. After that, Camila glanced at her and Gael. "Who do you think you are? How dare you come to my place and bother me! Get out of here now!" He felt embarrassed by her comments, so he pulled Leila. "Let's just go!" "Why are we leaving? Do you want to see your daughter die?" After that, she pretended to be innocent again by kneeling in front of Camila. "Camila, please let my daughter, Lyla, go. If you hate her that much, you can try to beat me. Can't I repay you by serving you in our next life? Peasants like us don't have any power at all, so can you please show some mercy to us?" Then, George pulled Leila's shirt collar before shoving her aside. "What kind of drama are you reenacting here? Didn't you hear her say that it wasn't her? What are you crying now for?" She fell on the floor with a thud. Quickly, a reporter asked, "Why are you hitting her? Why can't you use your words to settle this?" George pointed at the person, roaring, "How can I use proper words if the entrance is being blocked by people who are asking nonsensical questions?" Just as the studio was in a state of chaos, a police car approached from afar. For a moment, everyone remained silent as Camila no longer bothered to talk nonsense to them.

On the other hand, Leila and the reporters never expected the police to arrive at such a speed! Then, two policemen dressed in uniform entered the studio and questioned them with authority, "Who made the report?" Camila raised her hand to imply that it was her. "Comrade, it was me!" After that, she went up to them. "They came and caused a commotion in my studio, which has seriously affected my business." The policemen turned their attention toward the reporters and Leila. "What happened?" A crying Leila explained, "We didn't come here to cause a commotion. She was the one who beat my daughter up and prevented the hospital from giving her painkillers. I don't have any other choice but to do this!" "She prevented the hospital from giving out painkillers? Does she even have that much power?" The policemen looked at Camila with a confused look. Camila quickly defended herself. "I didn't do that. They are slandering me!" "If it wasn't you, it was Silas. Otherwise, who else would torture my daughter in this way?!"

However, Camila still remained calm as she turned toward the two policemen. "Look at her. Did you hear what she just said? She keeps on shouting in my studio about one thing and yelling about another. I feel that there is something wrong with her brain!"

Leila roared angrily, "You are the one who has brain problems. No one would do this to my daughter

except for you!” Meanwhile, the policemen furrowed their brows slightly. Did she just mention Silas Nolan?

However, right at the next second, the policemen’s suspicions were confirmed-a stoic man walked in through the entrance with his slender body and black suit, which radiated a strong aura.

He was able to draw everyone’s attention just by standing in his spot. However, Camila was almost scared to death. Why is Silas here? She glared at him with eyes full of hate, telling him, B\*stard, what did you promise me?

Yet, he did not maintain her gaze for long-he only gave her a quick glance, as if he was here for business.

When the two policemen saw him, they greeted him politely, “President Nolan?”

Silas answered, “What is it?” “We received a report from Miss Brooklyn, saying that someone was causing trouble here, so we came to take a look. President Nolan, may I ask why you came...” He quickly glanced at her again before speaking faintly, “Miss Brooklyn once treated my grandpa when he was ill, so we know each other.”