

# Mighty Mom 28

## Chapter 28 Pleasant Family Reunion

“Speak for yourself. Camila did not ask me to reimburse her,” Kate pointed out. “If you’re not going to pay up, then be a bit more self-aware and get out of the car now.”

“Who do you think I came here for? If it wasn’t just to pick you up. When we came earlier, we thought we were going to be late so Camila sped all the way here. My heart was literally up in my throat the whole time. She got here in less than 40 minutes when it’s supposed to take an hour. My soul felt like it almost left my body. You should be more considerate and also pay for my portion.” Camila looked at her through the rear-view mirror. “You should just tell him if you want him to pay for you. Don’t beat around the bush and talk about my driving instead of your own cowardice. You’re the first one to criticize my driving skills.” He chimed in, “Exactly; and you still want me to pay on your behalf? Do you think you’re very pretty?” Kate immediately lunged forward from the back and gripped his neck with both hands. “Say that one more time.” Her grip was making it hard for him to talk. “I think you’re... the most... beautiful.” After that, she let him go. “At least you’re not tactless.” Massaging his neck, he said, “You’re so ruthless. I almost died here because of you.” She snorted, “Whose fault is that?” Camila shook her head quietly. It’s a love-hate relationship! “Camila, come with me to see my great-grandpa later! You can check on him too. He’s always in my thoughts. I can finally present myself in front of him now,” Landon announced happily. “Sure,” Camila agreed. They dropped Kate off first, then went to pick up the child and headed to the Nolan Residence. Camila was not expecting Silas to be there too and explained bashfully, “Landon was worried. He insisted that I should come along and have a look.” Silas gave a slight nod. “Yes, thank you.” “Uncle Silas!” South tilted his head as he greeted him. There was an unrestrained delight on his face.

Silas walked over and caressed his small head then asked warmly, “Has your leg injury recovered?” South nodded. “It doesn’t hurt anymore.” “Uncle!” Landon called. Silas nodded at him. “Did you just come back?” “Yeah, I came here as soon as I got off the plane.” “Go on and see Great-grandpa. He’s always talking about you!” Landon let out a murmur then looked back at Camila. “Let’s go, Camila.” Thus, they went into Old Man Nolan’s room. Old Man Nolan had gotten noticeably thinner. Wrinkles had appeared all over his dull and yellowish face. A small pinch of a goatee had grown on his chin that looked rather cute. He looked quite aware of his surroundings and was brimming with energy. He immediately burst into tears when he saw Landon. Tugging at Landon’s hand, he started to ask a lot of questions. How had he spent all those years overseas? How was the food? How was life there? On the other hand, Landon was worried about Old Man Nolan’s health and feelings.

The two of them held onto each other and talked for quite some time. A while later, Old Man Nolan spotted Camila and South. “These two are...” He gave Landon a questioning look and thought they were related to Landon in some way. Landon quickly introduced them, “Great-grandpa, this is the doctor that has been treating you, Doctor Brooklyn, and this is her son. You’ve never met before?” With his hands in his pockets, Silas answered Old Man Nolan’s questioning gaze, “When Grandpa woke up last time, he was surrounded by the family right away so there was no time to introduce them.” Old Man Nolan nodded his head after comprehending the situation. “Thank you, Doctor Brooklyn!” She smiled. “It’s my pleasure. I only did what I had to do.” His gaze fell on South. “Come here. What is your name?” . South peeled his lips back as he inched closer. “Great-grandpa, I’m South Brooklyn.” His greeting filled Old

Man Nolan with happiness. Old Man Nolan grasped South's small hands with his wrinkled ones and asked, "Good child. How old are you? Have you started school yet?" **Chapter 29 My Mom Is Really Great!**

South replied, "I'm six and a half years old now, Great-grandpa. I'm attending school at a noble kindergarten." Old Man Nolan stroked his goatee beard and laughed happily. "Well, he's very eloquent and quick-witted. Doctor Brooklyn, your son is amazing!" Camila chuckled. "Yes, but he's just too mischievous." Old Man Nolan then looked at South carefully before muttering to himself, "It's good to be mischievous. All mischievous kids are smart." South looked at the little gray beard on Old Man Nolan's chin and was eager to touch it. "Great-grandpa, may I touch your beard?" Old Man Nolan stretched his chin forward and answered happily, "Go ahead!" Upon hearing South's request, Camila frowned. "Don't be rude, South." However, Old Man Nolan was generous and replied, "It's fine. The child is curious. Go ahead and touch it!" South's eyes were filled with excitement. His small hand gently touched Old Man Nolan's beard before he smiled happily. "Great-grandpa, your beard isn't prickly at all." While he said this, South even touched his own chin and continued, "Why can't I grow one?"

After saying those words, the room was filled with laughter, and Old Man Nolan had the happiest smile on him. "Your beard will be long once you've reached my age." "Then we'll see who will have the longest beard by then?" Old Man Nolan laughed out loud. "Alright. I'll work hard to live longer so that we can compare when the time comes." South patted his chest and assured him. "Don't worry. Mommy's here. She'll cure your disease!"

Old Man Nolan laughed out loud while his face was glowing and his cheeks were ruddy.

Meanwhile, Camila's face turned dark. She could not understand how South was so confident. Even Camila dared not to speak a word about this. A soft layer of light shone on Silas's face too. He was pleased that this little guy was able to make his grandfather so happy. Landon, too, could not hold in his laughter. "You're always advertising about your mom no matter when and where you are." South gave him a look and explained, "That's because my mom is really great." examine you."

Old Man Nolan agreed to it. Later, Camila took out a small pulse pillow and checked his pulse. She also inquired about his recent diet and sleeping patterns. After ten minutes, Camila replied, "Your recovery is going well. Try not to be angry and overly excited, Grandpa. No matter what you're facing, try not to get anxious and try to stay positive. Also, try to have a balanced diet. Don't overeat, but try having small, frequent meals instead."

"Alright." Old Man Nolan nodded in agreement. "I didn't expect that you'd be so good at this at such a young age."

Camila smiled and answered, "I'm just good at traditional Chinese medicine and it just so happens that I was able to cure your disease."

Old Man Nolan chuckled. "You don't have to be so humble. I know my illness very well. It's thanks to your capabilities that I was saved from the gates of death. Rocky, have you properly thanked Doctor Brooklyn?" Upon hearing this, Camila wanted to laugh. Is Silas's nickname 'Rocky'? On the other hand, Silas's face turned dark and whispered, "Grandpa, there are still outsiders here!"

Old Man Nolan froze for a while as he stroked his goatee beard awkwardly. "You little brat. I'm already used to calling you by this name. I'm asking you if you had thanked her? Can't you listen to the main point of my sentence?"

Silas facepalmed at his words and looked toward the other three who were trying hard to suppress their

laughter. "Grandpa, can you ask them if they heard anything else besides the nickname?" Old Man Nolan looked toward them and asked, "Did you all hear anything else?" With a serious face, Landon answered, "I heard that you want Silas to thank Camila." Camila also added, "That's right. You're most welcome, Grandpa. Mr. Nolan has already paid me!" South grinned and continued, "Great-grandpa, mommy says that it's her responsibility to treat and save people." "See; everyone heard something else!" Old Man Nolan exclaimed. Meanwhile, Silas was so angry that he became speechless. Were they all lying through their teeth?