

Mighty Mom 281

Chapter 281 Sent to the Psychiatric Department

Laughing, the man said, "Get in!" Hearing this, Melanie got in the car and secretly glanced at the man next to her. It seems that this man's wealth is almost the same as Landon; the car and the watch on his wrist are worth more than several million. He's not inferior to Landon at all. At that moment, a triumphant smile appeared on her face as she thought, So what if I don't have Landon? I have much better options. As long as I'm willing, there are plenty of men who are willing to worship me. "Sir, thank you for saving my life. May I know your name?" With a smile, the man replied, "My last name is Roberts!"

The next day, Camila and George initially planned to take a walk around the city but they received a call from Sophia early in the morning. "Camila, the door of our studio was spray painted by someone and the glass was shattered. The inside of our studio is a mess! It seems like we've been robbed. You have to come here quickly!" Upon hearing this, Camila was taken aback. "We've been robbed? Have you called the police?"

"Yes, the police are here right now." "Okay, I'll head over immediately." Hanging up the phone, she rushed over to the studio with George. Even though she was mentally prepared, she was nonetheless shocked when she saw the messy studio with her own eyes. There were a few words sprayed on the door with blood-red paint. 'Camila will die a painful death!' Moreover, the glass walls at the entrance were shattered. Camila frowned and directly walked in. When she saw the scene in the studio, she almost fainted from anger. The clothing that they had spent the last few weeks rushing to make were all cut into pieces. Besides that, the mannequins were all on the floor and the fabrics were spray painted. All in all, it was a huge and horrible mess. The police force were still investigating and collecting evidence to find clues and some of them were watching the surveillance tapes on the computer. When Sophia saw Camila, she hurriedly ran up to her. "Camila, look at this mess! What are we going to do?" Camila took a deep breath before she replied, "Don't worry, there's no need to panic. We'll definitely catch the perpetrator!" With that, she walked over to a uniformed staff and asked, "Excuse me sir, how is the investigation going?" He pointed at a man with a baseball cap in the surveillance tape and asked, "Do you know who this is?"

"No, I don't."

"For now, we suspect that this is a premeditated revenge operation. Other than property damage, there aren't any casualties, right?" Camila looked around and seeing that her staff were all present, she replied, "Yes." "Well then, we need you to think if you've offended anyone lately." Almost instantly, Camila thought about Lyla. "Why don't you check Lyla Brooklyn out?" "Okay, we will start an investigation on her as soon as possible. You also have to estimate the loss you suffered." Camila nodded in reply and sent them off before directing her staff to start cleaning up. "You suspect that this is Lyla's doing?" George asked.

With a cold expression, Camila replied, "Apart from her, I can't think of anyone else." Meanwhile at Nolan Group, Silas looked at Xavier in disbelief as he repeated, "Her studio was robbed?" Xavier bowed and replied, "Yes, according to the man whom we sent to secretly protect Miss Brooklyn. The perpetrator even sprayed, and I quote, 'Camila will die a painful death!' on the door. It seems like it was an act of revenge." Hearing this, Silas frowned hard and asked, "Who did it? Have you sent someone over to investigate?" Xavier replied, "There are people there that are on the investigation but we may

need to wait for the results.” Silas frowned and said, “Go and find out what Lyla was doing last night.” “We investigated Lyla the moment we found out about the robbery but Lyla had no motive to commit the crime. She’s currently in the psychiatric department in Trinity Hospital!” Xavier replied. Silas was slightly surprised. “The psychiatric department? Who sent her there?” Xavier smiled and replied, “It’s said that Lyla injured two doctors during the operation so the doctors gave her a check up. They say that she is suffering from mania and delusion. Because of this, she was sent to the psychiatric department. However, we haven’t figured out who secretly made it happen.”

Chapter 282 Since When Have You Become so kind?

Silas started to wonder who it could be. “Well, we’ll have to investigate and keep an eye out for Gael and Leila. It’s likely they’re desperate to get Lyla out of there!” Nodding, Xavier replied, “I understand. I’ve already sent someone to watch them. I’ll ask them to investigate the matter immediately!” With that, he turned and left: Meanwhile, Silas was still in deep thought, trying to figure out who sent Lyla into the psychiatric department. Before he could think of someone, Xavier, who just left a moment ago, suddenly returned. “President Nolan, I’ve just received a call from one of our men and he told me that Young Master Brian has captured Leila.” Silas took a deep breath and said, “So it’s him! Alright, I understand. I’ll call him right now!”

Hearing this, Xavier left the room and Silas made a call to Brian. The call went through but nobody picked up. Now that the police were involved, Silas didn’t want Brian to cause any more trouble so he tried calling him twice, but nobody answered the phone. Seeing this, Silas got up and walked out of his office while Xavier hurriedly followed behind him and asked, “President Nolan, where are you going?” “Blue Sky Tower!” Silas answered as he rushed out in a hurry. Xavier nodded, not daring to say anything and followed Silas out of the Nolan Group. Blue Sky Tower is Young Master Brian’s office building. I’m sure President Nolan is heading there because he’s really worried. Given Young Master Brian’s personality, Leila’s life might hang in the balance. However, this matter must be solved delicately. After all, Camila has already reported it to the police and they’ll soon find out about Leila’s disappearance. “Call our men to head over right now.” Silas ordered. Xavier nodded in reply and made a call as he followed closely behind. When they arrived at Blue Sky Tower, there were already five of Silas’s men waiting there. As soon as they saw him, they greeted respectfully, “President Nolan!” Silas nodded slightly in response before he strode into the building. It wasn’t long before he was stopped by a young secretary who explained in a panicked tone, “President Nolan, President McCarthy is not here right now.”. However, Silas didn’t even take a look at her and walked straight in the direction of the elevator. Just when the secretary was about to say something else, she was stopped by Xavier. “President Nolan knows that President McCarthy is here so there’s no need for you to try to stop him. Besides, can you really stop all of us?” At that moment, the secretary was on the verge of tears because President McCarthy had ordered her to not let them in. She hurriedly chased after them all the way to the entrance of the president’s office. Silas didn’t bother to be polite and he pushed the door and went in directly. The

secretary entered behind them but didn’t see the president. Expression glad, she said, “Our president is really not here!”

Xavier snorted and when they left the room, he dragged the secretary together with them. With that, the door of the president’s office was closed with a bang. Then, Silas stepped into the lounge. The area was quite spacious and was decorated in a style that he liked but he wasn’t in the mood to admire the place. He looked around before walking toward a Picasso painting and removing it. As expected, he found a button behind the painting. Turning it clockwise, the wall opposite him suddenly started turning

slowly. The corners of Silas's lips curled up very slightly in delight. This was the mechanism they designed when they were kids. I never thought that he wouldn't make any changes after so many years. With that thought, he took the elevator and went down to the third floor underground. Sure enough, he saw Brian sitting on the sofa. When Brian saw him, he wasn't really surprised. Instead, he coldly asked, "Do you have to interfere and get involved in my personal matters?" Not wanting to waste any time, Silas yelled, "Don't touch her!"

Brian snorted and sneered, "President Nolan, since when have you become so kind?"

"You'll cause harm to Camila!" Silas replied. Hearing this, there was a flicker of hesitation in Brian's gaze. "Why would my actions harm her?"

Silas sighed and walked over to join him on the sofa before explaining, "Camila called the police after Leila went to her studio and caused trouble. She also reported to the police about the robbery in her studio today. With just a little digging, the police will eventually find out about the relation and background of the two disputes. It will be difficult to cover up if you do anything too harsh. Just teach her a lesson and let her go."

Chapter 283 Send Her to the Police Station!

Brian frowned hard and replied, "Just because you're afraid doesn't mean I should be afraid too!" "I know you're not afraid of the police but aren't you worried about harming others?" Silas continued, "You were the one who sent Lyla to the psychiatric department, weren't you?" Brian squinted his eyes and asked, "Did that cause trouble for you too?" Sighing helplessly, Silas replied, "No, it didn't. I'm just saying that you shouldn't do things so cruelly."

Brian sneered, "Is Silas Nolan trying to lecture me about being cruel? Who can be as cruel as you? Don't waste your time trying to lecture me. Who do you think you are?"

Silas countered, "Do you admit that I'm your brother?" Brian roared, "No, you're not! You haven't been my brother since 15 years ago! Get out of here!"

However, Silas didn't budge. Instead, he pulled out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it. Then, he slowly took a puff and his voice was much more gentler as he said, "From my perspective, I'm happy to see that you sent her to the psychiatric department. If I didn't have other worries in mind, my methods might have been much more crueler than yours. However, doing so will only hurt Camila. They won't dare to go against me or you but they would cause trouble for Camila and her child! I still have lingering fears after my child was kidnapped last time. I can't be sure that they won't get hurt so only target the Brooklyn Company. That way, I will give them a deterrent but they won't be desperate enough to hurt Camila!" Hearing this, Brian finally stopped trying to rebuke. He indeed didn't think about it thoroughly. All he wanted was to stop anyone from bullying her. However, he forgot about the fact that even if they had bodyguards that guarded them 24 hours a day, they couldn't guarantee that Camila and her child would be safe at all times. "Were you the one who stopped Lyla from having her medicine?" Silas asked. With a deep frown, Brian replied, "Don't try to blame everything on me!" "It wasn't you?" Silas asked, a little surprised. Brian snorted and said, "And you thought I was cruel for sending her to the psychiatric department. You know, I really wanted to kill her back then." Silas raised his eyebrows slowly. Even though he talks to me in an annoyed tone, it seems that he still listens to me. All of a sudden, Silas's mood lifted slightly. "That's strange. If it wasn't me or you, who else could be powerful enough to control the hospital?"

Brian was shocked too. "Is it possible that Lyla offended someone else?"

"I'll look into it later." With that, Silas stood up and asked, "Where's Leila?"

With an upset expression, Brian asked, "What are you planning to do with her?" "I'm going to send her to the police station!" Silas replied. Brian didn't say anything more and ordered his men to bring Leila to him. At that moment, even though Leila was still alive, she was badly tortured. Her body was full of whip marks and it was a shocking sight to behold. Silas didn't say anything and commanded his men to wait for him at the back door of the basement. Half an hour later, Leila was sent to the police station on Harrow Street. "President Nolan, why are you here personally?" a uniformed police asked, to which Silas replied, "She instructed the man to rob my girlfriend's studio. Make sure you get answers from her!" The police nodded and said, "Understood. President Nolan, you can rest assured." Silas even warned them before he left. On the way back, he couldn't help but want to visit his girlfriend. Although he knew that she was fine, he still wanted to see her. Sure enough, he did what he wanted and immediately ordered Xavier to drive into the next street. I'm sure that she'll probably glare at me covertly when I see her later. The mere thought of it made him smile uncontrollably. Seeing this, Xavier was speechless. Ever since President Nolan got together with Miss Brooklyn, he started acting weird from time to time. The president who was cold and unkind has completely disappeared, he thought to himself. Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of the entrance to Camila's studio.

Chapter 284 There Is No Need to Be so Courteous

Camila was instructing the workers to change the glass when she saw Silas's car. Instantly became vigilant, she looked at the car guiltily. Why is the annoying man here again? However, she didn't dare to reprimand him. Not only did she not dare to scold him, but she even greeted him with a smile and politely asked, "Mr. Nolan, may I know the reason for your visit?" Silas looked at her and chuckled. Even though she sounds polite, the way she's glaring at me is like she's about to stab me with a knife! He secretly glanced at George, who was walking toward them from inside. With a serious expression, he asked, "I heard that your studio was robbed. Are you alright?" "I'm fine. We only lost some fabrics," Camila replied. Hearing this, Silas said, "Everything else doesn't matter as long as there are no casualties." The two of them spoke politely to each other until George appeared before them. "Camila, why don't you invite him in?" At that moment, Camila seemed to have just come back to her senses. Truth was, she didn't want to invite Silas in at all. The more they spoke, the higher the possibility that they might reveal something. If her senior found out about their relationship, she would be in trouble. However, at that instant, she had no choice but to ask, "Mr. Nolan, would you like to come in?" She really hoped that Silas would be able to understand the look in her eyes that was asking him to leave and wished he would give an excuse that he had something else to attend to. To her dismay, Silas enunciated each word clearly, "Sounds great!" S-Sounds great? Didn't he see the look in my eyes that asked him to leave immediately? Truth be told, Silas saw her signal but ignored it as he really was reluctant to leave his cute girlfriend. Even though they couldn't do anything intimate and he could only watch her, he felt it was better than not being able to see her at all. Moreover, he wanted to see the extent of the damage. When he went in, the staff and workers had pretty much cleaned up everything but they hadn't had the time to clean the paint all over the floor, so Silas could still imagine what a mess it was earlier. "How much have you lost?" Silas asked. Camila helplessly replied, "A rough estimate would be hundreds of thousands!" Hearing this, Silas said, "I heard that the police have already caught the suspect." Camila was slightly shocked to hear this. "That was fast. Was it Lyla?" "No, it was Leila." "Leila?" Camila was so furious that she was speechless. "Why are these two mother and daughter so persistent?" Looking at her with a gentle and tender gaze, Silas replied, "Don't worry. The police will definitely give you an explanation." Before Camila could reply, Silas

heard George say, "Mr. Nolan, you're a busy man but you still make time to take care of our Camila. I'm sorry for troubling you. Why don't we go to Camila's house to have a meal together?" Silas frowned slightly. Our Camila? He sure doesn't treat Camila as an outsider. Seeing that Silas was about to say something, Camila hurriedly spoke first. "George, you know very well that my cooking is terrible so don't make me look foolish. If you want to thank him, we can invite Mr. Nolan out another day!" If they went to eat at her house, Silas knew every nook and cranny so they would definitely give away their secret. However, George disagreed and said, "Going out to eat doesn't seem as genuine as cooking ourselves. I believe Mr. Nolan doesn't mind." His words were targeted at Camila but his eyes were focused on Silas. It was as if he was glaring at an enemy that was about to steal something that belonged to him. Camila was extremely anxious so when George wasn't looking, she quickly gestured to Silas with a glare. Seeing how anxious Camila was, Silas couldn't help but stifle a laugh. At first, he wanted to compete with George but he didn't dare to provoke his girlfriend. After all, if she got angry, he might even lose his trial period as her boyfriend. After giving it some thought, he politely said, "There's no need to be so courteous. Besides, I trouble Camila more often. We're all friends so there's no need to be so polite." As he spoke, he turned to look at Camila and said, "There's another reason for my visit today. My grandpa is free tomorrow. Do you have time to head over to his house to get his measurements?"

Chapter 285 Compromise

Camila hurriedly replied, "Okay, I'll take a taxi tomorrow and head straight over there." "Okay, thank you." After Silas responded politely, he turned and left. George watched him leave and thought, Even though he always has a valid reason to come over here and it doesn't seem like he likes Camila, I have a feeling that this man has an unusually close relationship with her! "George, what are you looking at?" Camila asked with a guilty conscience.

Hearing this, George immediately turned to look at her. "Nothing. I'll go with you tomorrow so that I can diagnose Old Man Nolan!"

When Camila heard this, her heart sank. If I allow George to join me, that man will definitely openly introduce himself as my boyfriend. "There's no need. Old Man Nolan's illness is already cured. Besides, wealthy families like the Nolans are all crazy. Even though we're doing it out of kindness, they might think that we're coveting their wealth! The first time I went over to cure Old Man Nolan's illness, they almost kicked me out of there."

After hearing this, George couldn't help but chuckle. "I can't believe that someone would dare kick a genius doctor like you out of the house." Seeing that she succeeded in changing the topic, Camila naturally started to relax. "I'm not joking. Not only did they not believe me, but they even insisted that craniotomy be performed on an 80 year-old man. How ridiculous is that? Fortunately, Silas arrived and after he spoke up, they finally let me do acupuncture. Otherwise, Old Master Nolan may not have even survived!" "Luckily Silas trusts you!"

Camila instantly pouted and said, "He doesn't trust me. The first time we met, he thought I was a thief." With that, she told George her whole story of her first encounter with Silas. After George finished listening, he seemed to be slightly relieved. It seems that Silas may really have no feelings for her. Perhaps he is just grateful that Camila saved his grandfather's life. Moreover, wealthy families like the Nolans will probably mind that Camila has a child. At that moment, George suddenly had a dark thought. He hoped that the Nolan family would dislike Camila and her child because that way, they would be his. On the next day, Camila managed to persuade George to stay at the studio to watch the place. As for her, she took the taxi and directly went out.

Camila spent half of last night bickering with Silas because he was persistent to pick her up at the studio.

However, she was worried that George might get suspicious so she didn't let him. The two of them fought for a long time and in the end, they chose to compromise. Silas would wait for her at a location that was a little far away from the studio and Camila would pretend to take the taxi and later get into his car, and only then was he appeased. Sure enough... The taxi drove for less than a kilometer before she saw Silas's car, and he was leaning against the side of it with an annoyed expression. When he saw the taxi come to a stop, he hurriedly stood up straight and went up to Camila. He couldn't help but complain, "Why do you have to make such an open and public matter look so sneaky?" Camila glared at him and yelled, "Do you know what I meant when I asked you to disappear for ten days? I didn't ask you to use various methods to appear in front of George and I. You didn't perform well this time so I'm deducting one smiley face!" Silas remained calm and stared down at her. "I don't see you being so enthusiastic when it comes to rewarding me, yet you seem so pleased to be deducting smiley faces. Are you hoping that I'll send you back to the studio and pick you up again?" Hearing this, Camila pouted. There he goes again with those threats! "Fine, I won't deduct this time. Let's go!" As she spoke, she took the initiative to step forward and take the man's arm. Seeing this, Silas asked, "Are we leaving just like that?" "Are we not going to your grandfather's house anymore?" Camila asked.

Chapter 286 This Woman Is Downright Shameless!

Silas said, "I want to go to your studio to get to know your senior better." "Silas!" Camila yelled as she glared at him. Why is he always using the same threat?! There was a devious smile on Silas's face when he said, "Kiss me and I won't go there!" Hearing this, Camila almost choked with anger. What he's implying is that not only am I not allowed to deduct a smiley face, but I also have to reward him. "This is not a good time for you to push your luck." Silas fiddled with his phone and gloomily said, "It seems that you're hoping that I'll send your senior the recorded video of you giving me your promise." Camila was rendered speechless. I can't believe this man! Does he expect me to kiss him on the street? "Get in the car first!" However, Silas didn't budge, as if he was purposely trying to embarrass her. Camila was infuriated. If I could defeat him in a fight, I would punch him right now! She looked around and after she saw that the pedestrians were walking by quickly and nobody was watching them, she simply gave up, took a step forward, and gave the man a kiss on the lips. "Are you satisfied? Let's go!" Silas was a little hopeless. Even though Camila only gave him a quick kiss, the annoyed feeling he had when he was waiting a moment ago had completely disappeared. The corners of his lips curled into a grin as he held Camila's hand and got in the car, and they drove away at high speed. At the same time, Nicole, who just parked her car, saw everything that just happened. She quietly lowered her hands and sent a text message to Aleena: 'Come meet me. I have something to show you' After she sent the text, the corners of her lips curled into a triumphant smile. Aleena is the best at sowing discord! Aleena didn't disappoint Nicole and she arrived at the place they agreed to meet in less than 20 minutes. When she saw Nicole, she asked in surprise, "What did you want to show me?" With a gentle smile, Nicole called the waiter over and ordered a coffee for Aleena. She didn't seem to be in a hurry at all! "Are you going to introduce me to your boyfriend?" Aleena looked around and didn't notice anyone suspicious. Deep down, Nicole despised this fool but on the outside, she smiled and jokingly said, "It's not about my boyfriend, but yours!" Hearing this, Aleena was instantly stunned. In the past, Aleena always called herself Silas's girlfriend in front of outsiders. Later, when Silas started to ignore her but was extremely courteous toward Camila, she went low-key for fear that people would laugh at her. Which was why when Nicole mentioned her boyfriend, she didn't instantly understand who she was talking about. However, she soon figured it out after looking at Nicole's expectant gaze. "Are you talking

about Silas?" Nicole nodded in reply. "What about him?" Aleena asked anxiously.

Nicole slowly handed her phone to Aleena. There were two photos-one was of Camila holding Silas's arm, and the other was of Camila on her tiptoes kissing Silas. After seeing these two photos, Aleena was so furious, she lost her sanity. She slammed the phone on the table with a loud bang and anger surged through her whole body. Then, she gritted her teeth and yelled, "This woman is downright shameless!" Nicole didn't care that Aleena slammed her phone. Instead, she reached out and kept her phone away before she slowly said, "I heard that they got back together a few days ago. I didn't really believe the rumors at first but now that I've seen them with my own eyes, I actually have a little admiration for Camila. She really does have some methods. Look at how she managed to make Silas fall head over heels for her!"

Aleena was furious. "What kind of methods could she have? All she did was to take the risk and be shameless. Which woman doesn't know how to do that?" Hearing this, Nicole smiled and said, "Other women aren't as slutty as she is. If only you were proactive enough, Camila wouldn't have had a chance." When Aleena heard this, she was secretly regretful. It's not that I don't want to go after Silas, it's because I don't even have a chance. Silas wouldn't simply let anyone get close to him. Seeing the mischievous look in Aleena's eyes, Nicole calmly said, "Moreover, Camila took the taxi to see Silas today. Don't you think it's strange?"

Chapter 287 Let's Give Her a Helping Hand!

Aleena frowned and replied, "It's obvious that it's because she wants to be in the same car as Silas. What's so strange about that?" Nicole looked at her and asked, "Then why didn't Silas go to Camila's house or her studio to pick her up? Why must he wait for her at this location?" After hearing this, Aleena started to give it some thought. A short while later, she looked up at Nicole and said, "Could it be it's because she's afraid that someone might find out?" Nicole smiled. "You're not dumb after all. We saw Camila with that man the other day, and we saw her with Silas today. I think it's possible that she's trying to avoid the two men from meeting each other. As long as they don't see each other, Camila can continue to deal with these two men easily."

After hearing Nicole's words, Aleena had a feeling that she was right. Alex had specially talked to her the day before and told her not to target Camila anymore, or they wouldn't even be able to stay friends. However, Aleena had a hunch that those words were from Silas. After all, why would Alex interfere with her personal affairs? At that moment, she finally understood that it was because Camila had charmed those two men with her words, causing them to fall head over heels for her. "Since she's afraid that the two will meet each other, let's give her a helping hand!" Looking at Aleena, who was slowly falling into her trap, Nicole asked, "What do you have in mind?" With an angry expression, Aleena muttered, "Let's introduce Camila's other man to Silas!"

Nicole shook her head and chuckled softly, "Do you think Silas will believe you? If he's willing to trust you, he would've done so when you showed him the photograph last time instead of deleting your contact ruthlessly." This matter had been a blow to Aleena. Her heart ached, as if it was pricked by needles, when she heard Nicole mention it. I swear if I don't get rid of Camila, my name will no longer be Aleena! "Then what do you suggest?" She admitted that she was not smart enough to know what Nicole was thinking. With a smile, Nicole replied, "Don't you just want to watch her evil plan fail? Since Silas won't believe you, go talk to the other guy. We may have a different result. Camila won't be able to defend herself once her plan fails anyway!" "You're right! But how do I find the other guy? Is it possible that he lives in Camila's house?" Aleena asked. Hearing this, Nicole said, "It might get complicated if you go to her house. You can go to Camila's studio to take a look first. If you can't find him there, you can

just hire someone to find out his whereabouts. Once you get rid of Camila, you will be able to attend Silas's grandfather's birthday banquet as Silas's female companion. That way, you can grab the opportunity to get closer to him!" . I'll give her a good blueprint and teach her the methods she can use. If she still

manages to fail, she would really be useless, Nicole thought as she took a sip of her coffee. Hearing this, Aleena pursed her lips shyly. "Thank you, Nicole. You're the best."

Nicole's lips curled into a smile before she said, "Just remember the plan. I'm willing to be at risk of offending Silas for you. If Silas asks any questions in the future, you must not betray me." Aleena hurriedly replied, "You can be rest assured. It was my idea and it has nothing to do with you." After hearing this, Nicole took another sip of her coffee and grinned.

After the two went their separate ways, Aleena headed straight to Camila's studio, which had already been completely renewed. Other than some damaged fabric that they weren't willing to throw out, the rest of the studio was restored. The staff were busy rushing around, trying to fix the clothes that were ruined. Meanwhile, George was alone in the lobby outside. Aleena was just trying her luck when she came over and didn't expect to really meet the person she was looking for. Feeling excited, she said to George, "You really are here." George didn't have a good impression of Aleena. In his eyes, she was rude, unruly and insensitive. No matter how he saw it, she was just a dumb girl from a wealthy family.

Chapter 288 I Pity the Two of You

"Oh, it's you. What do you want?" With a smile, Aleena said, "Why are you so guarded against me? I've never offended you. I kindly warned you last time but you didn't listen to my words of advice. Look at you now. How does it feel to be cuckolded?" George glared at her icily and said, "If you have the time, go and check if there's anything wrong with your brain instead of blurting nonsense in front of others!" Aleena frowned hard and instantly felt furious. "Watch your mouth." "This is how I talk. If you don't like it, just get out of here!" George replied. Aleena stood in place angrily for a long time without making a sound. It took her a long time to suppress her anger before she snorted and sneered, "Once a person falls into a trap, it is impossible to save him even if others try their best. I really don't understand what's so charming about Camila that you're willing to share her with another man."

George narrowed his eyes slightly and he seemed to be extremely hostile. "If you continue to speak nonsense, I'll personally kick you out of here!"

"Who said that I'm saying nonsense? I have photos of them being intimate. Take a good look at them and see whether it's me who's spurring nonsense or Camila who has been lying to you!" As Aleena spoke, she pulled out her phone and handed it to George. George didn't even want to take a look at first but perhaps because he thought of Silas or maybe this woman's words struck a chord in his heart, he took it. When he saw the two people being intimate in the photo, he suddenly felt his blood freeze. He just stood there, motionless and stiff.

Camila really lied to me! No wonder I feel a strange hostility toward Silas. It all makes sense now! Silas is coveting my dear Camila! Moreover...

George frowned hard as he tried to find clues that Camila wasn't willing to be with Silas in the photo but unfortunately, he couldn't find any. It was as if she was the one who had taken initiative and wasn't upset at all! The shy expression on her face was one he had never seen before too! All of a sudden, he felt really upset. It was as if his child that he had taken care of for many years had suddenly left with someone else. Feeling disappointed, a surge of anger was also slowly growing inside him at the same time.

He was annoyed by her concealment and her betrayal, and he was even more annoyed by Silas's

gentlemanly act. I was wondering why Silas always came here. He was here to visit Camila yet he manages to find great excuses every time! Looking at the man's darkened face, Aleena felt overjoyed. I might've really ruined Camila's plans this time.

"See that? The man in the photo doesn't know about your existence either. He's by Camila's side right now. I only know the two of you but there might be other men who have fallen into Camila's trap. She's gorgeous and charming. Camila is slowly becoming successful while she fools around with you both. I pity the two of you who are being kept in the dark." George's expression was so gloomy, it was as if there were clouds raining over his head. "Why are you always targeting her?" Aleena sighed helplessly and said, "I'm not targeting her at all. To be honest, the man in the photo is my boyfriend. It was Camila who stole him from me. Do you think I would be willing to let her get away with it so easily?"

George frowned and asked, "How would I know whether this picture was photoshopped or not? Where did you take this?" Aleena chuckled helplessly and said, "Why would I trick you with a photoshopped picture? Fine, I know that you won't believe me if you don't see it with your own eyes. Camila will leave the house one week from now. When that happens, you can follow her and see where she's headed!"

With a frown, George asked, "What's happening a week from now?" Aleena quickly replied, "The birthday of the grandfather of the man in the photo is a week from now, and Camila will definitely attend his birthday banquet. When the time comes, go and see it for yourself!" After she finished speaking, she directly left the studio.

Chapter 289 My Granddaughter-in-Law

George was left alone, motionlessly sitting on the sofa in a daze.

Meanwhile, Camila and Silas had arrived at the Nolan residence. When Old Man Nolan saw Camila, he was overjoyed. Then, he looked behind the two of them and asked, "Where's South?"

"Master Merlin, South is at school," said Camila. Old Man Nolan nodded in reply before he asked, "Haven't the holidays started yet?" "It'll start in a few days." "Once the holidays start, let him stay with me for a few days." "Okay," Camila replied. Silas didn't even have a chance to join in the conversation, and he had to wait for a long while for them to finish chatting before hurriedly showing off, "Grandpa, Camila is now my girlfriend!" After he finished speaking, he took Camila into his arms with a smug look on his face.

Camila frowned. Why did he suddenly bring this up in front of Old Man Nolan? Even though he doesn't mind that I have a child, it doesn't mean Old Man Nolan doesn't mind either. After all, wealthy and powerful families like theirs pay more attention to blood relations. Even if Old Man Nolan likes South, South is not Silas's son after all. I fear that they might express even a bit of disgust toward us. I won't be able to handle it, even if it's just a little!

Old Man Nolan was shocked when he heard this, but unexpectedly, he patted Silas on the shoulder twice in excitement. With a proud expression, he said, "Good lad! You sure have the same demeanor that I used to have when I was young!" As he spoke, he grabbed Camila's hand and patted it as he softly said, "Oh my granddaughter-in-law, even though Rocky seems to have a bad temper, he's really dedicated to love. Moreover, the men of the Nolan family all have the fine tradition of being afraid of our wives. If this b*stard dares to bully you in the future, let me know. I'll help you teach him a lesson!"

Old Man Nolan's tone was like that of a fortune teller who had set up a stall by the roadside. He commented on Silas's temper, family background, and his family education with mixed criticism and praise, but all of them were the truth. Hearing this, Camila felt speechless and amused. She never imagined this would happen and never thought that Old Man Nolan would be so open-minded. Not only did he not dislike her and her son, but he also seemed to really like them! As for Silas, he was

speechless. Grandpa called me by my nickname again. I'm fine with that, but since when do we have the fine tradition of being afraid of our wives?

"Grandpa, your words make it sound like I'm a man who couldn't find a lover. Are you trying to sell me out?" Old Man Nolan tugged on his goatee and snorted disdainfully, "Do you think that you're not? You've been single for 28 years. Only Camila isn't disgusted by you and is willing to accept you!" Silas was unwilling to admit defeat so he said, "The reason I was single for 28 years was to wait for my darling Camila!" Hearing this, Camila was rendered speechless. This pair of grandfather and grandson are really amusing. Look at them singing the same tune! Then, she glared at Silas coldly, secretly warning him with her gaze. You're just a trial boyfriend. Can you not be such a show off? Silas narrowed his eyes and grinned, his gaze filled with love as he looked her at. I'm just trying to make Old Man Nolan happy! Naturally, their exchange of glances didn't escape Old Man Nolan's sharp eyes. He stroked his goatee and laughed. "Camila, Rocky is not young anymore. If he passes your test, you two should get married!" Camila was stunned and speechless. We're already talking about marriage now? Why is he in such a hurry? Furthermore, I only agreed to let him be my trial boyfriend. What test is Old Man Nolan talking about? Is he talking about the one when I asked Silas to disappear for ten days and see which days he doesn't show up? Well, he completely failed that test! However, Old Man Nolan didn't care about what Camila was thinking at all. At that moment, his face was glowing happily and he never stopped smiling. "Camila, when the two of you get married, I'll give you both a great gift!" Silas knew that his grandfather was anxious to see him get married, but even he felt that everything was going too fast and he was afraid that it would scare his girlfriend away.

Chapter 290 Bring South Over Next Time!

Therefore, he hurriedly spoke up, "Grandpa, there's no need to be in such a hurry. Camila has just agreed to be my girlfriend. The reason we came here is because want Camila to make a suit for you. You probably don't know it, but Camila is one of the top designers in the world! If there's any style you like, just tell Camila and she'll design the suit according to your requests!" When Old Man Nolan heard this, he became starry eyed. "Really? My granddaughter-in-law is so talented!" As he spoke, he suddenly turned to Silas and said, "B*stard, you found a treasure! Treat her well and don't ever bully her!" Silas was speechless and helpless. "Grandpa, don't worry. I can't even express my love for her enough!" Meanwhile, Camila stood there awkwardly. Oh God, please let me disappear! Why won't they stop talking about me being Old Man Nolan's granddaughter-in-law? She secretly glared at Silas, as if she was giving him a silent warning. Can you just stop talking? Silas squinted his eyes and dotingly winked at her, motioning to her that he was going to end the topic. All of a sudden, Old Man Nolan burst into laughter. "Okay, okay! If you two have anything to say to each other just go ahead. I won't eavesdrop. Didn't you say that you wanted to take my measurements and make a suit for me? Let's go!"

Camila smiled and said, "We're not in a hurry to take your measurements. Master Merlin, what kind of styles do you like?" Old Man Nolan replied, "I'm fine with anything as long as it's simple and comfortable to wear." Silas asked, "How about a tuxedo?" Camila agreed and said, "That sounds great. He should look handsome on his birthday." Old Man Nolan nodded and replied, "Okay. Just make whatever you think suits me best."

Camila pulled out some paper and started sketching a design. After a while, two tuxedo designs appeared on the paper. "Master Merlin, do you like this design or that one?"

Old Man Nolan looked at it for a while before he said, "This one. It looks simple and elegant." Camila replied, "Okay, which color do you like? Red, maroon and navy are great colors for tuxedos!" Old Man

Nolan glanced at Silas and asked, "How about red?"

Silas smiled and nodded. "I knew you would choose red." Old Man Nolan snorted, feeling unconvinced. "How would you know?" With a smile, Silas said, "I remember grandma had a beautiful red evening dress, but its design isn't as novel as Camila's!" Old Man Nolan seemed a little embarrassed. After a while, he softly muttered, "Back when your grandmother was still alive, she wanted to wear a matching set with me. At that time, I felt embarrassed to wear a matching set with her. After she passed away, I finally understood that nothing is more important than her happiness. As long as she's happy, there's nothing that I can't do. However, now..." As he spoke, he suddenly paused and sighed. "I want to wear a matching set with her, but she's no longer around!"

When Old Man Nolan was talking about this, there were glimmers in his dark eyes as he stared into the distance in a daze. It was as if he was looking at something, but an image of his wife in a red evening dress sitting on the sofa had materialized in his mind. The corners of his lips curled upward ever so slightly and there was nostalgia in his eyes. Looking at him, Silas felt a little upset. Even though grandpa doesn't talk about it much, he probably feels lonely and misses grandma a lot after she left. "Don't worry, grandma will see it!" Silas comforted him. It was only then did Old Man Nolan suppress his emotions and said, "Okay. Camila, just make me what you like." Camila nodded. Then, she looked up at Silas and asked, "When is Master Merlin's birthday?"

"It's one week from now!" Silas replied. Camila quickly nodded. "Okay, I'll try my best to finish it in three days!" Later, she took Old Man Nolan's measurements and chatted with him a while before she left. Perhaps older people didn't like to be alone, because before they left, Old Man Nolan was reluctant to let them go and followed them out until the outside of the villa. Then, he reminded Camila again, "Camila, remember to bring South over next time!"