

# Mighty Mom 291

## Chapter 291 Do You Regret Accepting Me to Be Your Boyfriend?

“Okay, Master Merlin!” Camila said with a nod. After they got in the car, Camila felt a little upset. “You should come over and accompany your grandfather whenever you’re free. It’s sad that he’s living alone.” Silas glanced at her and said, “If you don’t want me to find you, just tell me.” Camila immediately glared at him and said, “Even when I don’t want you to find me, it didn’t stop you.”

When Silas heard this, he felt as if a knife was stabbed into his heart. “I’ve only been your boyfriend for a few days but you already think I’m annoying?” Camila felt a little guilty. “I’m just afraid that George will find out.” Silas coldly replied, “So what if he finds out? He’ll know about us sooner or later anyway.”

Camila frowned hard and said, “Silas, are you trying to pick a fight with me?” Silas turned to look at her and he felt a little sad. I’m her boyfriend but why don’t I feel like it? Not only is it hard for me to meet her, but whenever we meet, the first thing she does is complain how annoyed she is that I went to look for her. I’m already trying my best to hold back my longing to see her!

“Why are you afraid that George might find out? Is it because you don’t know how to introduce me? Or is it because you don’t want to be with me at all?” He asked as he looked at her intently. Camila’s face slowly darkened. What is he talking about? If I don’t want to be with him, why would I agree to try this out with him? I was just trying to get rid of George as soon as possible. If George finds out about us, it will be hard for us to be together! Besides, he has only been my boyfriend for a few days but he’s already pushing his luck! “Stop the car!” She roared angrily. Silas instantly turned to look at her and with a frown on his face, he asked, “Why are you angry? All I want is an answer. Why can’t you introduce me to George as your boyfriend? What concerns do you have?” However, Camila was already provoked. “I don’t want him to know about you because I’m planning to be with him if you don’t pass the trial. I want to date two men at the same time, okay? Are you satisfied with this answer? Stop the car!” He said that he wasn’t influenced by Aleena. If he wasn’t influenced, why would he ask about this without any reason? He also said that he believes me. If he really does trust me, he wouldn’t appear before me every day like he’s monitoring me.

Silas was a little angry and he pulled over at the side. When he saw that Camila was about to open the door and get out of the car, he directly pressed on the central control and locked all the car doors. There was a look of sadness in his eyes and he frowned even harder. “Why do you have to speak to me like that?” It takes a lot of effort for me to ask her out. “What should I say? Isn’t that what you want to hear?” Camila really didn’t want to bother with him so she forcefully pushed the door. “Open the door!” Silas looked at her and in a domineering demeanor, he yelled, “If you don’t explain it to me, you won’t be able to go anywhere!” “Silas!” Camila was furious and anxious. “You can’t even last a trial period, can you?” Silas laughed self-deprecatingly. “How long is your trial period? What exactly do I have to do to be qualified? Why can’t I show up when you’re with your senior? I can’t even ask now? Do you really care about me at all?” Hearing this, Camila said, “Silas, don’t push your luck! Do you remember what you promised me? It’s only been a few days. Are you going to go back on your words now?” Silas frowned slightly and suddenly turned to look at her. “George likes you too, doesn’t he?” Camila was a little taken aback. This man has only met my senior a few times but he can already tell that he likes me?

After Silas confirmed his speculations, he felt awful, but he couldn’t describe what he was feeling. Then, he sneered, “It seems that you’re hiding your relationship with me because you’re afraid that my appearance will hurt your senior’s feelings.” Camila frowned hard and glared at him. He’s not going to

give up, is he? It's true that I don't want George's feelings to be hurt, but this doesn't have anything to do with not wanting to be with him! However, at that moment, she didn't want to explain at all! Silas took her silence as acquiescence and he felt his heart sink. He stared at her intently with his beautiful eyes and asked, "Do you regret letting me be your boyfriend?"

### **Chapter 292 Where Else Can He Go?**

Camila's anger rose immediately and she yelled, "Yes! The only reason I wanted to try a relationship with you is because I was bored!" Silas looked up and said, "Camila, you know that I don't want to fight with you. I just don't know how I'm supposed to do this! You keep asking me to believe in you but I have to watch you work side by side with a man who likes you. If I didn't notice and confronted you about it, you wouldn't have told me. How do you expect me to believe you?"

Camila frowned in frustration and she secretly thought, Before you met me, we've been friends for seven years. If you don't trust me, just break up with me! It's better than both of us wasting our time and emotion from you being suspicious of me! However, she suddenly remembered she promised him that she couldn't mention breaking up with him for no reason, so she suppressed the thought.

Camila opened her mouth to explain but her phone in her pocket suddenly started ringing. She frowned as she pressed on the answer button and heard Sophia's voice from the other side of the phone.

"Camila, we're waiting for George for dinner but he went out and hasn't come back yet. We don't have his phone number so please call him for us!"

"Got it." Camila then hung up the phone and called George. Why would George leave the studio? The call went through but George didn't answer. At that moment, Camila felt a little worried. What happened to George? She made a few more calls but George still didn't pick up, which made her anxious. She turned to Silas and snapped, "Open the door!"

Silas didn't budge and just stared at her. "Open the door!" Camila raised her voice. "Silas, can you not be so childish?"

Looking at her irritated face, in Silas's eyes, it meant that she was worried about George and annoyed by him! He suddenly felt a strong heart ache, and he pressed the central control button. With that, the doors were unlocked with a click. Seeing this, Camila pushed the door open and got out of the car without looking back. Silas watched as she left resolutely and saw her raise her hand to stop a taxi. He squinted and thought, She could have just told me where she wanted to go and I would have taken her there. He felt as if his heart was thrown into a boiling pan and the pain was unbearable. Then, he started the car and directly drove away. He drove at such high speed that it brought up a gust of wind, and Camila watched in shock as the car left. There was a flicker in her eyes and her hand that was holding her phone tightened subconsciously. She took a deep breath before she bent over and got in the taxi. After she sat down, she made another call to George. This time, he had directly turned off his phone. If George didn't answer the phone before, she could assume that he was busy and didn't hear her call. However, switching his phone off proved that he had seen her call, and he purposely didn't pick up. What's the matter? What happened? Camila tapped on her phone again and made another call to Sophia. "When did George leave?" "About two hours ago. We thought that he was bored of staying at the studio and only went out for a walk, so we didn't tell you!" Camila replied, "Okay, never mind about that. Did anyone come by today?" Sophia sounded unsure as she said, "I don't think so. There was a period of time that George was alone in the lobby while we worked inside the studio, but I didn't see anyone come over. There were a few customers that came later on but at that time, George already

left!" Camila replied, "Okay, I understand. You all should go and eat!" After she hung up the phone, Camila started to calm down and think. Where else can he go in this place? Unless he went to find Landon and Kate. Thinking about this, Camila called Landon. On the other end of the phone, Landon sounded like he was drunk as he was blabbering. "Hello?!" Camila frowned hard. "Is George with you?" "George? No." Landon paused and added, "You're Camila, aren't you?" Camila was speechless. Why am I calling this drunkard? With a look of disgust, she said, "You should drink less. I can't believe you're already drunk in the afternoon. If George calls you, let me know!"

### **Chapter 293 Stop That Thief**

"If Kate calls you, let me know!" Landon said in return. For some reason, he sounded aggrieved, which surprised Camila. "Where did Kate go?" "She left with her boyfriend!" Landon replied in a drunken tone. After Camila heard this, she wanted to comfort him at first but when she remembered that he was blind enough to not see his feelings for Kate, she felt that he deserved all of it. "Enough. No matter how drunk you get, Kate won't see it, just like how you couldn't see her sadness and despair in the past!" However, Landon ignored her words and mumbled to himself, "I don't think I like her, but why do I feel so upset when I see the two of them together?" Camila took a deep breath and sighed. "If you had known sooner, you wouldn't have done what you did!"

"Camila, my heart hurts!" Landon muttered. Hearing this, Camila said, "Enough. If your heart is aching, get to your feet and go get Kate back. What's the use of drinking your sorrows away?"

"She already has a boyfriend. She doesn't want me anymore! I lost her!"

His vague voice was mixed with sobbing and hearing it made Camila pity him. "Pull yourself together. Even though she has a boyfriend, she's not married yet. Whether or not you can win over Kate's heart depends on your ability, but whether or not you want to go after her is based on your attitude. If you don't even try, I will despise you, let alone Kate!"

There was a long silence from the other side of the phone. Camila wondered if it was because Landon couldn't understand what she was saying, or because he had already passed out. At that moment, Camila was annoyed with herself. Why did I have a long argument with a drunkard? All of them make me worry. One ran away from the studio, one is drunk all the time, and another pesters me to give him an explanation. Why is my life so tiring?! With that, she didn't care whether Landon understood what she said or not and directly hung up the phone. It seems that George is not with Landon and it's pretty impossible that he's with Kate. Where else can he go? Most importantly, he's not answering his phone. This irritates me the most. If there's something bothering him, can't he just state it clearly? He's unfamiliar with this city. Doesn't he know that others will worry about his safety? The only solution I can think of right now is to find South and ask him to search for George's location.

Thinking about this, Camila went straight to the kindergarten. On the other side, George, who hadn't answered his phone, didn't intentionally switch off his phone. His phone was turned off because it was out of battery. I admit that I didn't answer her calls on purpose at first. I was a little upset that she lied to me. She's already so

intimate with another man, but she still lied to me and said that they weren't together. However, after seeing that she called me multiple times, I was worried and wanted to answer her call, but as soon as I pulled out my phone, I helplessly watched it shut down.

However, he didn't head back to the studio. Instead, he sat down on a bench by the side of the road. All of a sudden, he heard a woman's scream in the distance. "Help! There's a robbery! Stop that thief!" George wasn't really interested to help so he lazily turned toward the source of the sound, where he

saw two men with helmets on a motorcycle not far ahead. The man in front stepped on the accelerator hard and drove at a fast speed while the man behind him was holding a black studded bag. He even turned around to look at the woman chasing after them and whistled provocatively. The woman running behind the motorcycle must be the woman who lost her bag. George frowned slightly, got up, and took a few steps forward to stop the motorcycle's path. Seeing this, the man driving the motorcycle instinctively yelled, "Get out of the way! Get out of the way!" However, George ignored him. Then, he lifted his foot and kicked the motorcycle. Because of this kick, the motorcycle lost balance and swayed for about three meters before both men and the motorcycle fell to the ground! They didn't have a heavy fall but the motorcycle had fallen on their bodies, so it was difficult for them to escape in a short time. George walked over and said nothing as he held out his arm.

### **Chapter 294 Give Me a Chance to Repay You!**

The thief was smart. Judging from how George stopped his motorcycle fearlessly, he knew that he was probably good at fighting. Moreover, making a huge commotion was no good for them so he directly handed George the bag. George didn't make things difficult for them either and left holding the bag. As for the woman behind them, she finally caught up and without even looking at George, she took the bag from him and hit the two men with it. "How dare you steal my bag?! How dare you?! I'll f\*cking kill you!" She cursed as she beat them up. Her bag was full of studs so even one hit was extremely painful. The two men were held down by the motorcycle and couldn't dodge her beating. Soon, they started begging for mercy. "Madam, we're sorry! Please stop hitting us!" Hearing this, the woman was even more furious and she waved the studded bag in her hand again. As she beat them, she yelled, "Madam? Who are you calling madam?!"

The two men were so badly beaten, they covered their heads with their hands. "Please stop! Miss, we apologize for what we've done. We promise that from now on, we'll evade you whenever we see you. Please stop hitting us." The woman was sweating from all the beating. "Stop hitting? I'm going to kill you both!" Meanwhile, George was watching from a distance and he frowned harder and harder. In the end, he couldn't help but speak up. "Enough! You might really end up killing them!" Hearing this, the woman finally stopped and said to the two men, "I'm in a good mood today so I'll let you two go. Scram!" The two men were about to break into tears. Our life is difficult. Not only did we not earn a penny, but we almost lost our lives! However, they didn't dare to say anything. They quickly got off the ground and didn't even waste time to fire up the motorcycle. Instead, they directly pushed the motorcycle manually and ran away. It was only then did the woman look away from them and walked toward George. At that moment, she suddenly noticed the man who helped her out was stunningly handsome. How can there be a man who is so good-looking? Whether it is appearance, height, or aura, he excels in all criteria! For some reason, she felt a little embarrassed. She even felt that it was a little inappropriate to beat up those two thieves just now. "Thank you." George lazily replied, "No worries." After that, he sat back on the bench. The woman was slightly surprised. Did he just ignore my beauty? Even though I'm not drop dead gorgeous, the queue of men who are pursuing me can stretch out to the south of the city from the north. How can he not even take a look at me? This is a good opportunity to strike up a conversation. However, after giving it some thought, she realized that this man was handsome and elegant. She could tell that he was no ordinary man at a glance so he had the right to act proud.

So, she leaned close and sat next to him. "Hello, let's be friends. My name is Penny Nolan, what's yours?" Hearing this, George frowned slightly and asked, "Penny Nolan?"

Penny smiled and replied, "Yes, I work at the hospital not far from here." George was surprised. "You're a doctor?" Penny replied, "Yes, I work in the department of neurology. I just returned back here last

year. I came out to have a meal but was unexpectedly robbed by those two thieves. How about I treat you to a meal as a way to thank you for getting my bag back!”

George said, “No need, it was nothing!” The more he refused, the more Penny felt that he was different from other men. At that moment, she unconsciously spoke with a little anger in her voice, “It wasn’t nothing! Even though I don’t have much money in my bag, there is a USB in here that is filled with results of my experiments on cranial nerve research. It’s really important to me and if I lost it, I would have been devastated. You are really my savior and I genuinely want to thank you. Come on, give me a chance to repay you!” George frowned slightly and didn’t really know how to act in a situation like this. He just wanted to sit here quietly for a while and didn’t want to be disturbed. “There’s really no need to. Besides, I’ve already eaten.” Seeing that George was starting to feel irritated, Penny didn’t push him anymore. Instead, she took a step back and compromised. “Well then, can I have your phone number? I’ll treat you to dinner once you’re free!”

### **Chapter 295 That Would Be Unfair to Camila**

“There’s no need to thank me. It’s just a trivial matter,” he repeated. Penny looked at him and in an interrogative tone, she asked, “Do you want to let me treat you to a meal now, or leave your phone number so I can treat you in the future?” George looked at her coldly and he regretted the impulsive decision he made a while ago. Why won’t this woman let me go? However, before he could say anything, they heard a female’s voice from a distance. “George!” George immediately looked over and his cold gaze instantly turned into joy. There was even a sense of relief. He quickly got up from the bench and looking at the pair of mother and son walking up to him, he asked, “Why are you here?” Camila was angry and anxious. “Why didn’t you pick up the phone?” There was a guilty look on George’s face as he explained in a soft voice, “My phone ran out of battery.” Just when Camila was about to nag at him, she saw the woman standing beside him from the corner of her eye. She turned to look at her and muttered, “Penny?” Penny recognized Camila too and the corners of her lips curled into a smirk of disbelief. Why do I keep bumping into her? “It’s you again?” Then, she looked at George suspiciously and asked, “You two know each other?” Camila didn’t bother to explain to Penny. In fact, she didn’t like her at all so she simply ignored her. As for George, he never bothered about Penny from the beginning so this time, he was more straightforward. He grabbed Camila’s arm and said, “Let’s go!” It was the first time Penny was being ignored and she couldn’t accept it. She quickly chased after them and yelled, “Hey, you haven’t told me your name yet. How should I thank you?”

“There’s no need to thank me!” George replied without even turning back to look at her. However, Penny caught up with them and instantly stood in their way.

“That won’t do. Why don’t I give you my phone number? If you need my help, just come and find me!” As she spoke, she pulled out a name card from her bag and stuffed it in George’s hand. Even though George was disgusted, he couldn’t throw away her business card in front of her because of his upbringing. With that, George nodded and left. When Camila passed by Penny, she deliberately glanced at her. Camila knew that if a proud and arrogant woman like Penny was willing to lower her stance, it must be because she liked George. Sigh! If only Penny had a better character, I would help them get together. But there’s no need for me to even think about it. I still remember the first time the two of us met. Not only did Penny suspect me, but she even falsely accused me. Besides that, she doesn’t like South to be at the Nolan residence. A woman like her is not worthy to be with George.

On the way back, Camila was completely silent and George was surprised. “Why aren’t you talking?” “What should I say?” “Aren’t you curious how the both of us know each other?” As if she had a sudden realization, Camila asked, “Oh, what was she thanking you for? Did you save her life?” George replied,

“Not really. Two thieves stole her bag and I helped her get it back.” Camila smiled and said, “Oh, I was wondering since when did she become so polite. Turns out it’s because a hero saved her!” “You two know each other?” George narrowed his eyes and asked. Camila sighed and replied, “She’s Silas’s half-sister.” When George heard Silas’s name, he felt a sharp pain in his heart and was silent for a long time. He had thought about it a lot just now and realized he couldn’t conclude that Camila lied to him based on that woman’s words. Silas is a powerful man. Perhaps he forced Camila to be with him and Camila had no one else to depend on, so she compromised and did what she was told. Or maybe, those photos were fake and that woman is trying to instigate discord. Why would Camila like a man who treated her as a thief and said that there was a problem with her character? I can’t be provoked by that woman. That would be unfair to Camila.

### **Chapter 296 Witnessed Their Reunion**

Didn’t that woman say that Camila will be attending Silas’s grandfather’s birthday banquet next week? If she doesn’t go, it will prove that that woman was lying but if she does... I will go and see for myself. Camila didn’t say anything either. At that moment, she was thinking about how Silas pressed her for an explanation in the car just now and she felt angry and aggrieved. George is a man that has been taking care of me and South for seven years, and he has liked me for seven years. How am I supposed to tell him that I started dating after a few months I arrived here? Not only will he be upset, but he’ll also feel humiliated.

The two of them fell into deep silence and it was South who first spoke up. “Uncle George, that woman is evil. She quarrelled with my mommy and even took my mommy’s money.”

Hearing this, George turned to look at the child and asked, “Who are you talking about?”

“I’m talking about that woman just now!” South replied before he turned around and glanced at Penny in the distance. George frowned slightly and looked at Camila. “What happened?” Camila replied, “She’s the woman who prevented me from treating Silas’s grandfather and insisted on performing a craniotomy on Old Man Nolan. Later when Silas paid me with a cheque, she snatched it away and said that she’ll only give it to me after Old Man Nolan wakes up!” George had a sudden realization and recalled that Camila told him about this matter before. “You’re the genius Doctor Bailey. That was probably the first time you were treated disrespectfully, wasn’t it?” Camila chuckled and replied, “You’re right! If it weren’t for the fifty million, I would’ve just quit!” Hearing this, George chuckled and shook his head helplessly. He already thought that Penny’s unforgiving character was ridiculous. Even though the two thieves were indeed wrong, Penny was ruthless when she grabbed them and almost beat them to death. After hearing Camila and South’s words, he completely lost any good feelings he had about her. “George, what’s the matter?” Camila asked. George quickly averted his gaze and said, “Nothing!” “Then why didn’t you answer my calls?” Camila asked. George quickly explained, “I was busy being a hero just now so I didn’t hear my phone ring. Later when I realized you were looking for me, my phone went completely out of battery!” Camila had a feeling that the timing didn’t match but it was obvious that George didn’t want to explain. Which was why even though she was suspicious, she didn’t ask any more questions. Instead, she coldly glared at him and said, “From now on, you’re not allowed to ignore my calls. Do you know how worried I was? If South didn’t find your location, I would’ve called the police.”

After hearing this, George hurriedly replied, “Okay!” As the three of them chatted, they stopped a taxi, got in, and left. Silas had parked his car somewhere not far from them and he was staring at the three people who were getting in the car.

Earlier, he had stepped on the accelerator and drove away quickly. However, after giving it some

thought, he recalled how Camila cried out of anxiety when she couldn't find South previously. The more he thought about it, the more worried he got. Even though Camila was looking for his rival in love, he couldn't stand by and ignore her, which was why he secretly followed Camila's taxi all the way to the kindergarten. Then, he followed her to Muse Peninsula, and then to Central Square.

He had witnessed how worried Camila was and saw their reunion! She probably never spent a second to think about me during all this time. However, the most incredible thing is that my thoughts are filled with her, especially her expression and words of anger. She said that she wanted to date two men at the same time. I know those are not her true thoughts and I know that she's not that kind of a person. If she was, I would've gotten her to date me a long time ago. However, she chose to provoke me. This means she doesn't care about what I think at all. Silas felt his heart ache. Then, he pulled out his phone and made a call to Alex. "Come and have a drink with me!" Alex teased him from the other end, "What's the matter? Did you break up again?"

### **Chapter 297 She Wasn't In Love With Me In the First Place**

"Yes!" Silas answered. As a result, the person on the other end of the phone was shocked. "Wait a minute, did I just hear you say yes?" Silas was already getting impatient. "Are you coming or not? Stop wasting time like a little girl!" Alex couldn't help but laugh. "Of course I'm coming! How can I miss the opportunity to hear about Young Master Nolan's gossip? Where should we meet? At our usual spot?" "Yes." After Silas hung up the phone, he started the car and drove toward Ruby Palace. When he arrived, Alex was already there, and he couldn't help but complain when Silas walked over, "You really are slow." "And you're really into gossip!" Silas rebuked and snorted. Alex didn't care about his ridicule. "Well, that's enough to prove that I value you!" Silas just glared at him and ignored him, then found a seat and sat down. Alex didn't mind and leaned in close instead. With a smile, he asked, "What do you have in mind? Are the two of us drinking alone or should I call two people over?" "If you want to call them over, just go ahead!" Silas replied angrily. Alex clicked his tongue in disappointment and said, "Look how dirty your thoughts are. I was just asking whether we should call a few friends over. What were you thinking?" Silas glared at him and said, "Are you trying to play word games with me? If you don't have dirty thoughts, how would you know that I was having dirty thoughts?" Alex pursed his lips in annoyance and sat next to him. Then, he stared at Silas intently, as if he was studying his expression. He was quiet for less than ten seconds before he couldn't hold back his curiosity and asked, "What's the matter? Did you break up?" Silas didn't answer his question. Instead, he let out a long sigh and asked, "Have you ordered?" "Not yet. What do you want to drink?" "Let's go with the usual trio!" Alex raised an eyebrow. It seems that he genuinely wants to get drunk. The usual trio is the combination of beer, whiskey and red wine! Their drinks were served soon after they ordered. Once the door of the VIP room was closed, only two men drinking alcohol were left in the room. Silas was dire to get drunk and Alex was a good friend who accompanied him. Even though he was dying to hear about the gossip, he knew Silas wouldn't easily want to get drunk. Once he acted that way, it meant that he was really upset. In the end, they each finished a bottle of red wine before Alex asked, "What happened? You haven't reconciled with her yet? Didn't you ask me to warn Aleena last time? I thought you two got back together!"

Silas took a deep breath and didn't know what to say. It seems that no matter how | phrase it, it is still embarrassing. How can I tell him that I only got a place as a trial boyfriend after three months of courting her? How can I tell him that I was ignored and treated poorly after I've only been her trial boyfriend for a few hours? How can I tell him that my girlfriend is desperate to hide me and not let anyone know about me? I can't tell him any of that!

“Let’s not talk about it. Just drink.” Silas raised his glass and once again finished all the wine in his glass in one gulp. Alex was a little surprised. He asked me out for a drink and admitted that he is lovelorn but won’t tell me the details. What is he trying to do? Perhaps it’s because he’s not drunk enough. With a sly smile on his face, Alex drank glass after glass with him. Silas could hold his alcohol pretty well but he was slightly worse than Alex. After another bottle of whiskey, Silas was completely drunk. “What’s the matter? Is your darling Camila in love with someone else?” Alex asked tentatively. Silas snorted and sneered, “She didn’t actually fall in love with someone else.” She wasn’t in love with me in the first place. Alex frowned and was confused. “What do you mean? If she isn’t in love with someone else, what did you ask me out to drink? You have to show some patience when it comes to winning over a woman’s heart, especially when she’s independent with a strong personality!”

“Am I not patient enough? I watched her be together with another man with my own eyes but I can’t show any dissatisfaction. Moreover, I can’t show up in front of her to remind her of my existence. Which boyfriend is more miserable than me?”

### **Chapter 298 Hopelessly in Love**

Silas, who had been keeping his lips sealed, finally blurted out the truth under Alex’s inducement. So, the lesson learnt was, when one bottle of wine wasn’t enough to settle an issue, just try again with a bottle of hard liquor or two. However, Alex didn’t quite comprehend what he said because he had been vague. What boyfriend? Hence, he decided to ask him tentatively, “Has Camila agreed to go out with you?”

Silas responded, “Yes.” With a frown, Alex pressed on, “What about the guy you saw her with? Has she been unfaithful to you?” Silas put down the wine glass and leaned on the sofa before he answered, “He’s her senior who’s been having a crush on her!”

The crease on Alex’s forehead deepened. “What does that mean? Is she having an affair with her senior?”

At first, Alex found the matter intriguing as gossip but the more he learnt about it, the more of a mess he found it to be. He thought Silas, a man who had been single for 28 years, only didn’t know how to date a woman. He did not expect that he would even be dating someone who was having an affair! Glaring at him with annoyance, Silas snapped, “What nonsense are you spouting? She isn’t having an affair!” Alex snorted in response, “If that’s the case, why are you so sulky? Tell me now, who’s that senior and how long have they known each other? That guy must be quite outstanding to be able to snatch your girl!” After taking a sharp intake of breath, Silas responded, “Seven years!” Alex appeared to relax when he heard that. “Do you mean Camila has known her senior for seven years?”

“Yes.” Pursing his lips, Alex analyzed, “Nothing happened between them despite knowing each other for seven years and she is now yours. So, what is there to be worried about? If she was ever interested in her senior, they would have dated each other a long time before this and you wouldn’t even be in the picture.” Removing his arm which was covering his eyes, Silas sat upright with enlightenment “If that’s the case, why does she want to keep her senior in the dark about my existence? Since her senior isn’t her parents, he has no right to stop her from dating. Or, does she just refuse to recognize me as her boyfriend at all?”

Looking exasperated, he was adamant to believe that Camila didn’t care about him, or that he just didn’t matter to her as much as George did. After some contemplation, Alex advised, “You are free to share such thoughts with me but you’d better keep your mouth shut when you’re with Camila.” “I’ve already told her.” Taken aback by what he said, Alex gasped, “Really? Didn’t she get angry with you?” A feeling of resignation swept over Silas at the mention of the matter. He slurred, “She yelled at me and told me



she wanted to two-time me and then break up with me so that she could start dating her senior. Regardless, she just didn't feel like recognizing me as her boyfriend."

He paused to catch his breath before carrying on, "I know she only said all that out of spite to anger me but I..Without speaking another word, he clutched his chest with one hand to soothe his heartache.

Having taken a deep breath, Alex patted his shoulder and sighed, "I think you're hopelessly in love with her!" Silas picked up a glass of hard liquor and downed its content at one go without answering him.

No longer in the mood to tease him, Alex grabbed his arm when he was trying to refill his glass with more booze. "Well, I understand why you're feeling upset now. Isn't it because you don't get to see Camila openly? You're thinking that she's keeping your existence a secret because she's fallen in love with her senior, aren't you?" Looking embarrassed, Silas quickly denied, "I didn't say that!" Alex chuckled, "There's no point in denying it because you know that it's true subconsciously. You already felt insecure about your relationship with her right from the beginning and what she said only worsened your anxiety. However, I think you should try to put yourself in her shoes. How do you expect her to introduce you as her boyfriend to a senior whom she rejected despite him having a crush on her for seven years?"

Silas snorted, begging to differ, "I don't see why she can't introduce me as her boyfriend. If she's taking our relationship seriously, what difference does it make? 'He'll know about it sooner or later, won't he?"

### **Chapter 299 Seeing the Point**

Alex offered his opinion with a smile, "Men and women think differently. As women tend to be more perceptual and soft-hearted, they will try their best to avoid hurting anyone's feelings. Therefore, perhaps she just doesn't want to hurt her senior and you shouldn't take that as a sign of her neglecting you. Also, did she tell you for sure that she wasn't going to introduce you to that senior? In fact, she might just be waiting for the right time to do that. So, you have to give her some time because it isn't likely that she will keep you hidden forever." Silas didn't utter a word in response because he desperately needed someone to talk some sense into him now.

Alex found it hilarious because he had never seen him listening to his lecture so calmly without trying to argue back. "As far as I know about Camila's personality, she wouldn't have accepted to go out with you if she didn't take this relationship seriously. Are you forcing her to make a choice between her senior who has been crushing on her for seven years and you, a boyfriend whom she barely started dating? Do you have enough confidence that she will still choose you over that senior for the second time? I know you're bothered by this because you care about her a lot and you want to be properly introduced. However, I must say you're being too greedy to ask for so many things from her considering you two have only started dating each other."

Keeping his eyes shut, Silas could understand everything Alex just said but then again, he just didn't feel like wasting more time that he could spend with her after they had missed out on each other for seven years. If it wasn't because he was worried that she might not be able to accept what had happened back then, he would have told her right away that he wanted to always be with her. On the contrary, she didn't feel like hurrying things up and wanted things to flow at her pace. Nothing could change her mind even though he had been dreaming about her every single night! Alex remarked, "Didn't you realize that people tend to save the nice side of themselves to outsiders and act without scruples with people who are closer to them? Do you think you will feel better if she asks her senior to be friendlier with you because you are her boyfriend?" Silas looked stunned for a second before answering, "Of course not!" Alex raised his brows at him and said, "That's the point I'm trying to make. Of course she knows that she has been hard on you during this period of time, so she will remember how you sacrificed yourself to

cooperate with her plan even if she doesn't try to make it up to you later. But if you start a fight with her over the issue now, that will do you no good but tear the two of you apart." Finally, Silas saw the point. Perhaps, Alex was right to say that she only decided to sacrifice him because he was her boyfriend. On top of that, she had promised to make it up to him by letting him be her official boyfriend after her senior moved out from her place. It was him who had been unable to keep his cool as he was too preoccupied by the fact that she was staying with George. However, since they had been living together for seven years already, they would have dated a long time ago if she was interested in him. It was only then did he realize he shouldn't have forced her to make a decision. Thinking that he shouldn't waste his time wallowing in self-pity, he leapt up to his feet and said, "I have to get going now!" With that, he made his way to the door. In his exasperation, Alex yelled at him, "Get the bill!" "You do it!" "Why should I?" "For yelling at me for the entire night!" Alex didn't know whether to laugh or cry at his explanation. "I did it for your good!" But he was ignored. "Hey, get someone to drive you!" Alex then shouted behind him but what he received in response was the sound of the door closing. Being left alone in the private room, Alex leaned against the sofa and kept his eyes closed as the image of someone emerged in his mind. If only he had been this perceptive back then, he wouldn't have remained a bachelor up until now. Silas headed straight back to Muse Peninsula and went up to the 59th floor. Standing in front of Camila's unit, he hesitated slightly. In fact, he had no intention of going in and he only wanted to stand there so that he could get closer to her. He thought of knocking on the door at first but he was sure George would be at home at this hour. If he was spotted by George, he supposed it would be another reason to drive her up the wall. It was their habit to chat with each other on WhatsApp after ten at night every day but tonight, he felt guilty for some reason as he fiddled with his phone, not knowing what to say to her. Should he apologize to her? But it seemed insincere to just say sorry to her via a message.

### **Chapter 300 Who Would You Prefer?**

Should he try to offer her some sort of explanation? However, he thought any explanation would only make things worse. Camila used her selfie as the profile picture of her WhatsApp account. Although he had admired it countless times before, out of instinct, he still clicked on it and zoomed in on her face because the sight of her smile could work wonders on his mood.

At the same time, he started examining every post on her Instagram account which consisted mainly of things that happened in her daily life. She expressed herself in an exquisite way and she stayed true to herself in her social media accounts.

It was only after loitering in front of her unit for around half an hour did he make his way upstairs to his own unit.

Since she had told him that they were not to meet each other for ten days, he would try his best to curb his desire to meet her during the period. After all, there were only five days left and he was sure he could manage that. After reaching his own unit, he sent a message to South.

'Are you asleep?' It was only after quite a long while did he receive a reply from him: 'I am!' Silas burst out laughing wondering how he could still reply to him if he was really asleep. Despite knowing that it was getting late, he just couldn't help but be curious about Camila. "How's your Mommy's mood today?" South: 'It doesn't look positive because she hasn't eaten much throughout the day. Did you make her angry?' Taking a deep breath, Silas didn't want to burden him with his problem so he replied: 'Nope. Yet, he could not hide anything from that little fellow who was a sharp observer. 'If that's the case, why didn't you help Mommy search for Uncle George?' Silas tried to get away with it with a vague explanation. 'I got held up by something. Why did your Uncle George leave all of a sudden?' South: 'I've

got no idea but today, I saw the woman who bullied Mommy a few days ago.’ Frowning at his message, Silas replied: ‘Who’s that?’ South: ‘It’s your sister. I think Uncle George helped her to capture a thief! Silas: ‘Did she bully your Mommy?’ South: ‘She wouldn’t have the guts to do that! You aren’t allowed to bully my Mommy too!’

His reply cracked Silas up as he noticed the little fellow was one who stuck to his principle just like his mother. ‘Do I still have you on my side?’ South: ‘I won’t if you bully Mommy!’

Silas: ‘Are you sure?’

South: ‘There’s nothing much to think about because anyone who bullies Mommy will be my enemy.

Staring at his arrogant message, Silas was unsure whether he should be angry or be pleased. South was working hard to become stronger so that he could protect his mother well.

‘Between your Uncle George and I, who would you prefer?’

South first sent him a meme of someone rolling his eyes before sending him a reply: ‘He’s my uncle but you’re my Daddy!’

Suddenly, Silas broke into a grin because he could picture Camila explaining it to him using the same tone. Since George is my senior and you’re my boyfriend, who do you think I would prefer?

While Silas was regretting his attitude, Camila was experiencing the same sentiment because she understood Silas just wanted to see her because he was in love with her.

She regretted hurling so many spiteful comments at him before this. Why couldn’t she have explained it nicely to him? Why didn’t she just tell him the truth?

Obviously, Silas was the aggrieved party because it had taken him some considerable effort to get her to date him but much to his dismay, George had visited her the next day. She had requested him not to come see her and she reckoned no one in his shoe would be able to do it.

In fact, she knew she only treated him so harshly because she knew how much he was into her. At that moment, she was feeling slightly upset because she supposed he was really angry with her. Staring at the screen of her phone with her eyes opened so widely that it started to hurt, she was looking forward to receiving his message so that she could make use of the opportunity to talk it out with him.

However, she didn’t receive anything despite a long wait. At some point in time, she dozed off and only woke up when her phone started ringing.

Still fuzzy-minded, she took over her phone, glanced at the screen and perked up immediately the moment she saw Silas’s name on it; various possible reasons for his call popped up in her mind in an instant.

Was he going to demand her to introduce him properly to George because he had had enough of hiding? Or, was he going to break up with her because he couldn’t stand her bad temper and her reticence?

She found that none of the two possibilities was acceptable to her.