

# Mighty Mom 31

## Chapter 31 Inside the VIP Room

Silas then added, "Since when do you talk so much nonsense?" "I'm just complimenting this beautiful lady." Camila facepalmed. She did not think that Alex was complimenting her at all. "Actually, Mr. Nolan wants to benefit society!" Alex laughed and said, "You're speaking on behalf of Mr. Nolan? Let's go then. All of his friends are upstairs. I'll introduce them to you. You cannot refuse this. It's either we follow you, or you follow us, okay?" Camila smiled. "I'll follow Mr. Nolan and the others. I'm fine with anything." Alex chuckled again. "Let's go; you three are really boring!" Upon saying this, he placed his arms on Landon's shoulders and went upstairs. Meanwhile, Silas felt helpless and said, "You don't have to force yourself if you don't like it. We can go to another place for dinner." "It's fine. Let's go!" Camila replied. Under the guidance of the waiter, they arrived at a VIP room. By the looks of it, Silas seemed to frequent this place, for every waiter that saw him would greet him politely. "This way, President Nolan." Even Camila, who was following behind him, was admired and greeted politely by the waiters. As the door was pushed open, colorful lights filled their sight. It was as if they had entered into a dreamland. The room had a unique decor with uniformed leather sofas and a large space that could accommodate more than a dozen people. There was a byobu with carvings of their national flower, and within it was another space. The space was probably where some of the poker tables, billiard tables, and other entertainment facilities were placed.

A few people who came in before them were talking and laughing. The enormous table was filled with liquor and wine while the television that was half the size of the entire wall was playing a sentimental song. The man who was standing by the side saw them coming in and waved at them with a smile before continuing to sing affectionately. "Because I'll be someone else's bride tomorrow, let me miss you one last time-" Then, Alex yelled at the man, "Okay. Okay. Don't sing anymore. Can't you see that there's a beautiful lady here?" Upon saying this, he looked at Silas while the corners of his mouth showed a sinister smile; he teased, "Come on. Hurry up and give us a formal introduction!"

Silas then proceeded to say, "Camila Brooklyn is an outstanding doctor while Alex Road is the most annoying person you'll ever meet."

Alex then looked at Silas suspiciously, and with an eloquent smile, he asked, "I wonder in which area do you specialize in, Miss Brooklyn? Is it psychology or physiology?" Upon saying this, the entire crowd laughed out loud; a few of the men had presumptuous laughs. On the other hand, two women laughed cryptically but were still able to grasp the hidden meaning behind Alex's words. Alex looked toward the few men who had laughed out loud and shushed them. "Shush! Don't laugh so loud. I'm asking a serious question here. Please don't have such a dirty mind." Silas glared at him and asked, "Do you want to undergo a body examination?" Alex clicked his tongue and said, "See, can't we have a better understanding of our own body?" Fortunately, Camila was someone who had a good sense of humor and was also used to meeting such dirty-minded men. Such a situation was definitely child's play to her. The corners of her lips were raised as she smiled gently. "I'm able to cure all kinds of diseases. I wonder what type of problems do you have? Is it a psychological problem or a physiological one?" The moment she said those words, the crowd roared out in laughter again. Several men teased, "Alex, I see you have met your stubble." "Do tell us. What seems to be the problem?" "Alex, is it because you're unable to do it?" Alex then chastised, "F\*ck! You're the one that's unable to do it!" However, Camila remained serious and asked, "Don't hide your illness and avoid medical treatment, Mr. Road. If you have a

problem, just let me know. I promise to treat you equally and will never look at you differently.” Alex then put his hands together and begged Camila. “I’m sorry, Camila. I won’t make fun of you anymore.” However, at this exact moment, another man asked, “Camila is an all-rounded doctor. You can treat both psychological and physiological problems, so I was wondering how do you treat your patients with physiological problems? Will you treat them on the patient’s bed or a normal bed? Hahaha...” **Chapter 32 How Would You Like To Be Treated?**

The man who said that was Robin Hills. He had a dreadful appearance whereby his mouth stuck out and he had a chin like an ape’s.

While he said this, Robin winked at several other men and his smile had a hidden meaning behind it. Just as he said this, Silas took the glass in his hand and hurled it toward him. Silas’s voice sounded cold and distant. “Do you even know how to talk?” Robin raised his hands to block the glass. Although he felt pain for a few seconds when it hit him, Robin was mainly embarrassed by Silas’s action. He looked at Silas’s gloomy face and froze for a moment before giving a smile. “I’m just joking.” All of a sudden, the entire room became silent as everyone turned to look at Silas’s dark and gloomy face. He glared furiously at Robin and with a cold voice, he asked, “Do you know her very well?”

At this very second, one woman dressed in a cheongsam reached out to pull Robin and smiled. “Please don’t be angry, Silas. We’re all friends from the same circle. Robin is used to talking in such a straight-forward manner. Since he saw that Miss Brooklyn was an open-minded person, he made that joke with her.” However, Silas’s face was still as cold as a freezer. “Is this even a joke? He’s blind. Can’t he see that I brought her here? So, who is he insulting?” Once again, the entire room was filled with silence. Then, Alex came forward awkwardly and explained, “It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have simply made a joke. Please don’t be angry. We’re all friends here. Please sit down first, then we can talk!” The woman added, “Silas, Robin didn’t mean to say that. It’s not like you don’t understand him. He’s a very direct person. Robin, aren’t you going to apologize to Miss Brooklyn?” Robin glanced at Silas and walked forward. “I’m sorry, Miss Brooklyn. Please don’t mind the joke that I just made.” In fact, Camila felt a little angry. However, she did not want to disturb their party. Hence, she smiled and tugged at Silas’s sleeves. “Why are you angry? I’m not a person who can’t take a joke. Besides, the questions he asked were what a normal patient would normally ask. Everyone, have a seat.” As she said this, she pulled Silas to sit on the sofa. Then, she proceeded to look at Robin with a serious and professional look. “Mr. Hills, I’m a traditional Chinese

medicine practitioner. Normally, I would use acupuncture treatment. As for whether it’s performed on a normal bed or a patient’s bed, it makes no difference to me. If you’re willing to be treated on the sofa, then it’s fine with me too. I can assure you that your illness will be cured after I perform the acupuncture procedure. But before that, I need to ask you a few questions. How long have you been in this situation? Are you unable to get erect at all or would it only be for a short time? How often do you have sex? How long will a session usually be? Would you feel worried before you do it? Have you faced any psychological stress recently?” Inside the quiet VIP room, only Camila’s voice could be heard clearly. Each sentence was like a tight slap to Robin’s face. Initially, Robin made this joke just because he wanted to see Camila make a fool of herself. Now, there was nothing he could do to remove the stigma off of his name. Anyone who did not understand the context might think that Robin really had problems. Everyone’s expression was different. Some wanted to laugh but dared not to do so while some became awkward and did not know what to say. The rest were so embarrassed that they wanted to find a hole to hide in. Meanwhile, Robin’s face turned as red as a tomato and he hurriedly explained, “I’m not talking about my-” Camila interrupted him even before he could finish his sentence. “There’s nothing to

be shy of. Aren't they all your friends from childhood? There are no outsiders here. Don't worry; I'm a doctor and I have my own professional ethics to follow. I will keep my patients' conditions confidential! Mr. Hills, let me know when you'd like to be treated, or do you want to be treated now?"

Silas, who was sitting beside Camila, looked a little relaxed, but he still could not conceal the coldness in his eyes. His pair of eyes were still glaring sharply at Robin. "She's asking you a question." Like the winds from Siberia, Silas's tone of voice was icy-cold. It made Robin's heart cower while his face showed a complicated expression. In the end, his face was a mix of gloomy and embarrassed. He lifted his eyes to look carefully at Camila and turned again to glance at the unfriendly-looking Silas.