

# Mighty Mom 341

## Chapter 341 My Life And I Are All Yours!

It was the kind of depression that came from the thought that no matter how hard he tried, he would never occupy even an inch of her heart! But now, he was completely ecstatic, feeling like he regained something he had lost. He would admit that he was quickly being tormented to death by this woman. He would also admit that she really knew how to play, and that he had no power to resist when it came to her! Camila gently patted his back. "Can you relax? Are you trying to kill your girlfriend?" She felt that if Silas used any more strength, she would be seeing God directly! She had just felt his hold on her loosen when a shadow fell over her. His kiss was wild and domineering, and it was even slightly frustrated as if he was afraid to lose her. Camila felt her lips growing numb from all the kissing and she struggled a bit. Seeing Silas like this was a little frightening for her. Probably feeling her anxiety, Silas's fierce kisses gradually became gentle, but he didn't stop. He kissed her eyebrows and slowly moved downward, each of his kisses filled with cherish and caution. Knock, knock! Suddenly, there was the sound of knocking on the window of the car twice. This startled the two people who were kissing. To be precise, it had startled Camila. She quickly pushed away the man in front of her in a panic and straightened her clothes, not daring to lift her head. Silas was looking completely unhappy from being interrupted and he wound down the car window. Standing outside the car was a police officer in uniform with a fine in his hand. He first gave Silas a salute before saying, "Hello, sir. You're not allowed to park here." Silas raised his eyes and glanced at the policeman. He gestured with his chin at the windshield and said willfully, "Go ahead!" With that, he wound the car window back up. Then, he pulled Camila over to him and crashed his lips against hers once more! The police officer outside was rendered speechless. After some time, Silas finally let go of her just to kiss her a second later as he couldn't get enough. Camila's blushing face was as red as an apple. Her red lips were full and pouty, waiting for someone to take them, making it hard for Silas to reign himself in. He took her hand, stared at her unblinking with his deep eyes and said solemnly, "If !

was really in danger, I don't want you to die with me. I want you to live well." Camila's brows tightened slightly. "What nonsense are you spouting!" Silas laughed. "Camila, let's make a deal!" Camila tilted her head to the side and quizzed, "What deal?" Silas looked her in the eyes. "Kiss me, and I'm yours!" Camila blinked and waited for him to continue. "Kiss me twice..." He looked at her, his deep pupils reflecting the girl's shy and beautiful face. His eyes were brimming with affection as he said, "...and my life and I are all yours!" Camila raised her eyebrows. These words were so shocking that she felt her heart beat fiercely, At this moment, she couldn't hear all the noise around her. She could only hear her heartbeat and see the man's hot, scorching gaze on her. "You... who wants your life!" She looked away in a panic. The man looked at her with a smile on his lips. "So you don't want me as well?" Camila pursed her lips. Her chest felt like horses were galloping through it and she didn't have any strength, as if she had been running for dozens of kilometers. The man lifted her chin, having her face him, and repeated, "You don't want me as well?"

His deep eyes were like a huge whirlpool, and Camila felt like she would be sucked into them if she was not careful. Camila always thought of herself as someone with good self-control, but in front of this man, she would lose the battle every time.

### Chapter 342 Double Dragon Court

She leaned forward herself and kissed the man's lips. "I do want you!" Then, she leaned back and stared at him as she said, "I want you, but you can keep your life. I'm not that greedy."

The man laughed. He pulled her into his embrace with his long arms, leaned over and kissed her lips. A sexy voice that was so deep that it was against the rules rang out. "The deal is sealed and in effect! From now on... my life and I are yours!" Camila opened her small mouth slightly and stared at Silas without blinking. In truth, she was a little surprised. She knew that he liked her, but she didn't know that he liked her so much that he didn't even want his life! Truth be told, Silas could have his pick of any woman he wanted in Summer City! But why did he like her, someone who had a child!?

She didn't say anything, but her heart had already melted. She thought that she would never learn what warmth was in this life, but when it came to him, she felt that warmth can be understood without a teacher!

He had given her a hypothetical question just now, asking her who she would save. She wasn't able to imagine what sort of situation George and Silas would be in that they would face danger at the same time, but her answer at the time had been serious. She couldn't not save George, but neither would she watch him die.

The strength of a relationship really didn't depend on the length of time. She had spent two years with Miles, but in the end, she didn't even know who he really was.

On the contrary, she had only known this man for four months, but she trusted him far more than she thought she would, and even more than she did George. She was extremely moved but she didn't say anything. She just snuggled into the man's arms listening to his strong and powerful heartbeat. After a while, she said, "Actually, George and I made an agreement which I cannot say no to."

Silas knitted his eyebrows and stared at her. "What do you mean?" Without looking at him, Camila spoke slowly, "George has rescued me many times. When I first went to Mastar, I was almost assaulted by some punks. It was George who came forward to rescue South and I. I told you about this, but at that time, he was actually not a member of the hospital yet, but a member of a mercenary organization. This is a secret, and no one knows except my master and I. You are the first to know this, so you have to keep it secret."

Silas was shocked. "You have been involved in a mercenary organization? Which one?"

"Double Dragon Court!" Camila said. "Jonathan and Joseph Lee!" Silas exclaimed. "You know them?" Camila asked, surprised. "I've heard of them," Silas answered affirmatively. "George was the one who taught me my skills. There was also a woman named Jewel Fenton. One time during a competition, the winners were she and I. I was the youngest and had the worst martial arts skills, but I was quick with my hands so usually when we went on missions, the three of us would team up." "However, we weren't allowed to choose the tasks. They gave the orders on how to execute them, and we had to obey. Once, the organization asked us to steal a blue sapphire necklace from the princess of Eurosia, which was a token that could give orders to the entire country. We went, but the girl saw us. She begged us not to take it and said that it was the last item her mother had given her before she died. In a moment of compassion, I asked the princess to make a fake one for me and went back to complete the job, but the organization found out about it later." "The three of us were locked up, and George took the blame to save us. As a result, he was beaten till he lost consciousness by the organization for treason and thrown into the sea. Later, it was my master who saved him. My master and Jonathan Lee knew each other and

ransomed my senior and I with 20 million. Because there wasn't enough money at the time to ransom Jewel, I secretly sent a message to Jewel and asked her to wait for us, but when we later saved enough money to ransom her, she had already died on a mission."

### **Chapter 343 Promise**

When she said this, Camila took a deep breath and tears were streaming down her closed eyes. Silas felt his heart ache and patted her hands lightly. "Don't be sad because it's all over now."

Camila continued her tale. "Those were the darkest days of my life and it went on for a year. If it weren't for George, South and I would not have survived till today. I was saved by the main doctor because of George as well. It was George who begged him to save me and promised him to earn enough money to pay him back ten times the ransom that he had spent on me." "In truth, he has actually paid back his debt, but he stays in the clinic and never goes anywhere. He occasionally goes out with his friend to do some business on diamonds, but he will return in ten or fifteen days just to repay the main doctor for saving us as well as teaching us how to heal and save lives." "When I went back to the Double Dragon Court, I was really frightened to see George's appearance. He looked no different from a corpse. I had thought he would die, but he gradually recovered. I kept trying to come up with ways to repay his kindness." "He knows how grateful I am to him and told me to think nothing about it, but how can I? He is the savior of South and I, and I almost caused him to die. Wouldn't that be repaying his kindness with hate? I stayed next to him every day and night, and he joked that I should marry him to show my gratitude, but at that time, I only thought of him as family, and I was just betrayed by Miles and Lyla. I had no interest in finding a boyfriend, so I made a promise with him that one day, when he mentions this promise, I will do what he asks of me no matter what! But he has never mentioned this promise even once for so many years." Silas's brows tightened fiercely. He didn't blame Camila for making such an agreement so easily. Putting himself in her position and thinking about it, he could understand her decision. There really was no way to repay George for what he did. He just blamed himself for not finding her earlier, which caused her to have suffered

so much. To think she was able to leave the Double Dragon Court, the world's number one killer mercenary organization. Its members were chosen through a strict live-or-die elimination and he couldn't imagine how she survived that place when she was pregnant

"Weren't you pregnant at that time? Did you also participate in the live-or-die trial?" Camila answered, "Yes, but at that time, George had a good relationship with Jonathan Lee. He made an exception for me because of him and asked me to participate in the trial after giving birth. I managed to survive till the end of the trial

thanks to George pulling some strings in the dark, and thanks to him, we all took on some less dangerous tasks. Later, when the incident with the necklace happened, we realized that there was no way out after all, and it just so happened that the main doctor and Jonathan Lee knew each other and paid 20 million voluntarily. So, it was considered that we committed suicide and were taken off the list!" Silas couldn't even imagine what it was like at that time, but he could feel cold sweat dripping down his back as he listened to her. If it weren't for the doctor's willingness to spend money to buy their lives in order for them to leave the organization, it would be really hard to say whether they were alive or dead now. He hugged her tightly, feeling distressed. It felt as if his heart was pierced by thousands of needles and it ached. "I'm sorry! I'm sorry!" He was the one who caused her to suffer so much. Camila patted his back lightly. "There, there. What are you apologizing for? I'm telling you this not because I want to complain to you, but because I want you to understand my feelings for George, and that I can't abandon him just because of you." As she said this, she grabbed Silas's hand and looked into his eyes lovingly

“During this period of time, you, my boyfriend, have suffered a lot of grievances. I didn’t explain anything and always asked for your understanding, which was unreasonable for you. Since it never happened to you, there’s no way for you to empathize. Moreover, this was a secret. Once we are taken off the organization’s list, we can’t talk about it anymore, plus it’s difficult to explain in a few sentences. I don’t dare to let George know of your existence because I am worried that he will not let me be with you using that promise, where I can’t say no to him! Can you understand me now?”

#### **Chapter 344 Bottom Line**

Silas’s brows knitted together, which surprised him. With George’s departure, he could calmly listen to her talk about him, but a feeling of irritability still swept across him. He looked at her in disbelief..

“Camila, I can understand your feelings for your senior. It’s the type that surpasses that of family, or even the feelings you have for me, your boyfriend. I shouldn’t have forced you to give me an answer, and I have just learned the reason why you gave such a promise. To be honest, I’m also feeling really grateful to your senior right now, and I’m willing to repay him. But when the two of you made the promise, did you agree on a limit? If he really prohibits you from being with me, would you really listen to him?”

Camila looked at him and anxiously explained, “George won’t make such a request! No one wants me to be happy more than him!” Silas frowned and said, “Doesn’t this still depend on his mood? If he is upset and prevents you from being with me, doesn’t that mean you’ll have to break up with me? He didn’t make any request of you because he’s noble; does that mean I have to be grateful to him for allowing us to be together? Camila, don’t you care that whether or not we can be together can be decided by him?”

Camila looked at him. After inhaling and exhaling deeply several times, she said, “I do care! If I didn’t care, I wouldn’t have asked you to hide, and I wouldn’t have told you so much today. Silas, I won’t ever be as innocent and carefree as other women. I am

filled with complications. Not only do I have a child with me, but there’s also George. You still have time to get away if you regret this, otherwise, I don’t want you to be complaining about it in the future.” Silas was choked with anger when he heard this and looked at her with hurt in his eyes. “What’s with this? Are you thinking of breaking up with me again?” Camila turned her head to the side and ignored him.

Silas sighed deeply, feeling somewhat helpless. When it came to her, he just couldn’t stay calm. He didn’t want to quarrel with her when he was supposed to be affectionate with her, but how could he accept such an agreement?

Didn’t this amount to relying on others for charity?

He had understood that one must hold the initiative in one’s own hands ever since he was a child.

But now, whether or not his girlfriend was his didn’t depend on him nor his girlfriend. Instead, it depended on an outsider. What the heck was with this?

But... Like she said, he was the one asking for it for liking her. Speaking of which, wasn’t he the cause of all of this? If it hadn’t been for him bullying her by mistake, she wouldn’t have been forced to leave her hometown, and she wouldn’t have suffered so much and owed George a debt she couldn’t repay. She didn’t want a boyfriend initially, but he kept persisting, pestering her to be his girlfriend. Now that he had gotten her, was he going to give her up just because of the issue with George? Silas rubbed his eyebrows fiercely. He had been too impulsive and he shouldn’t have forced her like that. It wasn’t like this was an easy choice for her to make!

After a long internal debate, he reached out and pulled her into his arms.

“Camila, let’s not argue. We can solve any problems we face. I got anxious when I heard that I might lose you. Look, this is my first time dating someone. I’m inexperienced with stuff like this, so please don’t be

angry.” Camila’s eyes suddenly watered and she glared at him. “You talk as if I’m very experienced!” “Yes, we are both failures in this department,” Silas replied. “We need to examine ourselves. I can’t hold my temper when I face matters regarding you. This is because I care too much about you and worry about losing you. I don’t know a good way to express it.”

“I also didn’t explain myself clearly enough. Actually, George must have been aware of us this time, which was why he left in such a hurry. Although he won’t be able to accept it at the moment, he will accept it sooner or later. I made it clear to him that I don’t like him and I only think of him as family. In fact, my purpose of telling you all this is to make you understand my feelings for George and I didn’t want you to think that I’m partial to him. If I have wronged you, I can repay you, but I can’t ever repay George. I will agree to anything he asks of me so long as it doesn’t cross my bottom line, and my bottom line is... that I can’t be separated from you!”

### **Chapter 345 Thank You!**

Silas finally heard what he wanted to hear. He subconsciously tightened his arm, and his heart that had been on tenterhooks finally relaxed!

“Camila, you really gave me a scare.” Camila allowed herself to be held by him. She admitted that her heart that had been frozen for seven years was finally warmed by this man who she had not even known for four months. In fact, thinking about it now, she had been quite bold. She reached out her arms and wrapped them around the man’s neck. “Silas, don’t make me feel like I fell for the wrong person.” Silas’s hands stiffened. He suddenly felt exasperated at himself because he had only been thinking about himself. He had been occupied by what he would do if Camila promised George something, what if Camila didn’t like him, and how he could occupy a little more space in her heart. He kept blaming her for not giving him a sense of security, but he had forgotten that the girl in front of him was the most insecure person! Seven years ago, she was betrayed by her boyfriend, sister and father. In one night, she had lost her family, her love, and even her home. She didn’t have anything left. Early on, she probably had experienced that it was better to rely on herself than rely on others, or she wouldn’t have survived in a place like Double Dragon Court. Her son once told him not to force her. He said that his mother was a little difficult to chase, so he asked him to be patient.

But look at him, only thinking about himself. He had forgotten that she had accepted him, learned to trust him and opened up to him completely, which must have been difficult for her to do. He knew she wouldn’t have told him so much at this point in their relationship if he hadn’t insisted, which was equivalent to putting all her bets on him, but she did it anyway just to make him feel better. Suddenly, it felt like his heart was being pierced by something, and the pain spread all across his body. It hurt! It really hurt! He had lived for 28 years, but he had never felt anything like this. He touched Camila’s face affectionately. “Camila, don’t worry. I won’t let you lose. I will repay George along with you. He is the savior of you and South, as well as mine. The gratitude I have for him is no less than yours.” Camila’s voice was low and hoarse. “Liking me is troublesome, isn’t it?”

“Never!” There was a lump growing in Silas’s throat and he couldn’t say a word, and his arm tightened subconsciously. He felt regret and was touched, but what he felt more was heartache.

In fact, she knew exactly how he felt. She knew he was wronged and was trying to compromise one step at a time. She was not good at sweet talking, but he could see from the compromises she made how she spoiled him and loved him. He was the one

that didn’t understand her enough and always forced her to make choices. “Are you still targeting the Brooklyn Company?” Camila raised her eyes and looked at him. “Yes,” Silas responded. “In less than half a month, Brooklyn Company will disappear from Summer City.” Camila took a deep breath. After a long

while, she said, "Leave him a way to survive!" Silas looked at her and sighed silently. Regardless of how unfeeling her words were, in the end, she still couldn't bear to ruin Brooklyn. "Very well. Although I am very angry with him, not only because he indulged in Lyla and allowed her to hurt you and South again and again, but also because he drove you out of the country seven years ago and caused you to live in a foreign country and suffer so much, I will not destroy him since you want to give him a way out." Camila closed her eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "Thank you!" Silas gently stroked her head. "Is there any need to thank me?" Camila didn't say anything and just nestled in his arms, her mind at peace. It was rare to enjoy such a quiet time. Looking at the fine that he had so arrogantly asked the police officer to put on his windshield, Silas wasn't in a hurry to leave. He just wanted to feel her in his arms.

### **Chapter 346 List**

"Yesterday, South played the video of Aleena and Ben in the room on the screen in the living room. Do you know about this?" Camila was shocked when she heard him and moved away from chest. "What video? Was it a video of the two of them sleeping together?" Silas chuckled, "Yes, it was like a live broadcast." Camila was very angry. "This little brat! How could he watch something like this?!" – Seeing that Camila reacted the same way as him, Silas felt happy for some reason and patted her comfortingly. "Don't worry, I was also worried about this and I called him to ask him about it at the time. He didn't watch the video. He's sensible and he knows what to watch and what not to watch."

Camila breathed a sigh of relief. "That's more like it. Then did this ruin your grandpa's birthday party?" Silas smiled and said, "South is a smart boy. He came in at the end of Grandpa's birthday banquet and before anyone left. He has taken revenge for you." Camila smiled with satisfaction. "Actually, the reason South learned how to do all this is because of us. He wants to help us hide our identities." Silas nodded. "Our boy is great." "Although Aleena was asking for it herself, it was something that happened in your house after all. Will the Jones cause any problems? Didn't you say her father was the chief of the customs?" Silas smiled and told Camila about Eric Jones and Kelly Hills's visit to the Nolan Family, including Lara Roberts's intention to be related to the Jones Family through marriage, how he led the Jones to believe that the video was part of Lara's plan and destroyed any chance of the marriage happening. Anyway, his son was so smart, it wouldn't be easy for them to find that it was him who did it. After hearing this, Camila really had to give it to Silas and gave him a thumbs up. "Incredible!" Silas's lips curled into a smile. "My son really is great!" Camila was rendered speechless. It was getting easier and easier for this man to call South his son. Silas had just finished speaking when his phone rang. He then took his phone out and saw that the call was from Xavier. He swiped the screen to answer, feeling displeased that he was being disturbed. "What's the matter?"

Xavier's voice on the phone was careful. "Pre-President Nolan, last time, you asked me to track down the list of people that Luca Matthews contacted that month and I have obtained it. Would you like to see it?"

Silas sat up straight. "Yes, I'll head back immediately." "What's the matter?" Camila asked in surprise. Silas hugged Camila and said apologetically, "I have something to do and I'll send you back to the studio first. I'll make something good tonight for South and you, so think about what you want to eat and let me know."

"It's okay. If you have something to do, I can take a taxi and go back by myself," Camila said.

"Let me send you there."

Silas started up the car as he said this and sent her to the studio.

After stopping the car, he kissed her on the forehead again, reluctant to leave. "See you tonight,

girlfriend.” Camila was a little shy when he did that. “Alright, off you go.” “I’ll pick you up tonight!” Silas answered.

Camila wanted to say no, but when she thought of it, it seemed that this was the way other couples acted. They would all commute to work and leave together, then watch a movie after work or do something else as a date. Although she was not very good at dating, making him happy was likely the correct choice.

So, she held her tongue and changed what she wanted to say. “Okay, I’ll see you later.”

Silas smiled, started the car and left. Camila was still standing there and didn’t notice Sophia approaching her at all. “Are you still watching him?” Camila turned her head back, looking like a child caught with their hand in a cookie jar. “You scared me to death.”

Sophia laughed. “President Nolan really is kind to you.” Camila was annoyed with her. “Don’t talk nonsense,” she said, and walked into the studio.

### **Chapter 347 Zoe Lane**

Sophia laughed and said, “I have observed both of you several times. Each time, President Nolan would always come over with a valid reason, but in fact, he would stare at you. You are like the sun, and he keeps orbiting around you.” Camila couldn’t hold back her smile. She couldn’t even say a word in retort to Sophia. She told Silas he shouldn’t be seen so often with her, but he would not listen.

Now look! Even Sophia could tell something was going on between them, let alone George. “Why do you always stare at others when you have nothing to do?”

“That’s libel! I was not watching you,” Sophia instinctively argued. Seeing Camila staring at her, she explained with a giggle, “He’s going to be my brother-in-law in the future, so it’s normal for me to pay attention!” Camila gave her a glare. “What brother-in-law? There’s no sign of it happening yet!” Sophia giggled. “But I saw him kiss you just now!” she said. Camila did not know what to say. She felt her face burning up and changed the subject bluntly. “Wh-What were you doing standing at the door?” Sophia then remembered. “Oh right, I almost forgot. There is a customer inside who asked for you by name. I just came out to give you a call.” Camila was surprised “Who is it? Is it a man or a woman?” “It’s a woman,” Sophia answered. “Her name is Zoe Lane!” Camila frowned slightly. Why does this name sound familiar? Puzzled, she followed Sophia into the room, but when she saw the person in the room, she suddenly jumped in realization. Wasn’t this the woman who held Silas’s arm at Nolan Residence that day? She had even asked Silas if Camila was his girlfriend. Why did she come here? She had many questions, but she hid it well and walked in with a smile. “Hello!” Zoe looked her up and down haughtily. “Aren’t you Master Merlin’s doctor? Why do you have a clothing store as well?”

“Clothes are my main business!” Camila answered. Zoe frowned. “So you mean that treating Master Merlin was just something you did casually?” “You don’t need to care how I treated him. After all, Master Merlin’s condition has improved!”

Zoe sneered disdainfully and muttered quietly, “You just got lucky.” Camila heard her but she was in a good mood today and didn’t want any trouble for herself, so she sat down across Zoe. “What would you like made?” There was paper and a pen placed in front of Camila for her to sketch her designs. Sophia went out and brought Camila a cup of tea and then refilled Zoe’s cup. Zoe leaned against her chair, checked her manicured nails and said, “I just signed a contract to shoot a mythology drama and I want a dress for the opening ceremony. It needs to be one that is spectacularly stunning and will not be forgotten even though people have only seen it once.” Camila responded with a good temper, “Alright. What color would you like, Miss Lane?” “Green.” “What about the style? Do you have any special requirements? Would you like a long dress or short dress? A tightly-fitted one or a semi-fitted one?” Zoe

looked impatient. "With my good figure, I'll need a tight dress, of course. Can't you design at all? Why are you so unprofessional? If you need the customer to think of everything, what use do I have for you? I could just do it myself." Her words were very insulting, and with her disdainful eyes and arrogant attitude, it was really infuriating. Sophia, who was standing at the side acting as Camila's assistant, couldn't help but purse her lips. Zoe was actually saying that Camila couldn't design and was unprofessional? What kind of joke was that? Camila took a deep breath. After all, she was in the service industry. She knew that there were all kinds of customers, so she could only try her best to meet their requirements.

"How about this; let me give you a profile first. If you are not satisfied with it, you can point it out and I will change it. Is this alright?"

Zoe frowned. "Fine."

### **Chapter 348 Show Off Skin**

Zoe regretted listening to her friends. They said that this store made nice clothes, but she just couldn't figure out what was so good about it! In her eyes, being a doctor was the girl's main job. She probably opened the clothing store to earn some money, yet she said the clothing store was her main business. Camila said, "Miss Lane, please stand up. Let me have a look at your figure." Zoe's frown deepened, but still stood up albeit reluctantly. "Do a twirl and let me see!" Camila said again. Annoyed, Zoe clicked her tongue in displeasure. "Do you think I'm a circus monkey? First you had me stand up, then you had me turn around. Do you even know how to design clothes?" Camila looked up at her with eyes that were a little cold. "I own such a large studio here, so do you think I don't know how? Miss Lane, since you have chosen me to tailor for you, you should trust my judgement. The reason I had a look at your figure was so that I could bring out the best in you." Zoe acted like she had heard a joke. "My figure is perfect, so why bother?" Camila was speechless at that. Sophia couldn't hold it in any longer and explained, "Miss Lane, allow me to explain. What Miss Brooklyn meant was to capitalize on your strength. Even though your figure is perfect, we wish to highlight your most attractive body part with our design. For example, you have long and slim legs. If we design a mini dress, wouldn't you be able to show off your long legs?" Zoe finally understood and replied haughtily, "I understand. I want a long dress and I also want my legs to show. Figure it out." Camila ignored her and sketched directly on the paper. In no time at all, the outline of an evening dress could be seen. "Miss Lane, have a look. Do you like this kind of design?" Sophia looked at the design. On the paper was a tight tube dress with a long train and a high slit in the middle which would naturally reveal her long legs while walking. There were also pleated flower petals adorning the chest area, looking like a blossoming flower. It looked stunning. She was deeply impressed. As expected of Angel, she was freaking awesome to be able to design such a wonderful piece in such a short time. "Wow! Camila, you're amazing!" She praised Camila without hesitation. But Zoe frowned slightly after looking at the design. "Why not just leave the upper half empty? No one will be able to see my chest with what you put there." She vigorously tapped on the drawing where the petals were. Camila frowned a little as she was getting more and more annoyed by Zoe Lane. "What do you want people to see?" Zoe was stunned by her question. "Don't you see actresses always competing with each other with their looks on the red carpet? Some even wish they could go naked. Who would look at you if you don't show off some skin these days? Your design wraps me up from head to toe. It's a tube top design, but you covered it up with a bunch of leaves." Camila was really pissed now. Zoe seemed to be around her twenties, but seeing her fawning over Old Man Nolan that day, she might be even younger than twenty. How could she be so realistic at such a young



age? Someone would only look at her when she showed skin, and nobody would look if she didn't? What sort of outlook was that?

Where was the logic?

Camila couldn't help but say something to her, "Who told you that people would only look at you if you show your skin? There are so many capable actresses out there. None of them got to where they are now by showing off their skin. Showing your skin may give you some temporary attention, but you won't go far. You should strive to make yourself more graceful so that people will think that you are noble!" Zoe looked impatient. "Fine, fine, just shut up. What are you, my mother? Do you think I need your advice? Your design isn't even that great and you talk a lot of crap. You're just a woman with early menopause. I don't need your design anymore." After speaking, Zoe turned around to leave!

### **Chapter 349 My Temper Has Improved!**

"Stop right there!" Camila's face turned dark and she suddenly shouted. Zoe turned around and looked at her aggressively: "Why should I stop? Even if you kneel down and beg me now, I won't have my dress made here. You think you can fool me just because you had a few days worth of classes learning how to design

dresses? Do you think this is my first time ordering a customized dress? If you annoy me, I could just buy this whole store and chase you out!" Camila scoffed angrily. "You ignorant and ungrateful girl! I designed this flower petal because your breasts are saggy and wouldn't look good if you showed them off. Besides, showing too much skin would only make you look cheap. You can show off if you want, but not like that. You should only show off glimpses of your skin and tempt them into desiring to see more, not showing them everything like you are selling your flesh! Of course, you can't bring out the elegance in my dress. If you wish to bring yourself down with your cheap and worthless style, have it your way! You can leave now. The exit is on the left. Good day!" Zoe was so mad she started cussing. "What are you acting high and mighty for? If you piss me off, I'll make sure you won't have a shop!" Camila sneered, "Go see a psychiatrist!" Zoe pointed at Camila and started yelling, "You're the one who needs to go to the psychiatrist! You think you can treat me like this just because you treated Master Merlin? After all, you are just a dog hired by the Nolan Family. What do you have to be proud of?"

Camila narrowed her eyes. Was this girl kicked in the head?

Camila walked a few steps forward and grabbed Zoe by her neck. "And who do you think you are?" With that said, Camila threw her out. Zoe fell into a heap, dazed. She was afraid that someone would see her, so she got up hurriedly. All she could do was to glare fiercely at the person standing in front of the window because she didn't dare to walk inside again. She then pointed her fingers at Olivia as if giving her a warning, then turned around and left.

Camila was really pissed as her good mood was ruined by that crazy b\*tch. Sophia looked at Zoe who was leaving. "Is she not right in the head?" she asked confusedly. "We didn't even say anything, so why did she say so many hurtful things?" "She is just spoiled, so she can't accept other people criticizing her," Camila replied. "Perfect figure my ass. Someone had probably praised her figure and she felt so proud about it. Mark my words, she will suffer a lot in the future!" "You are right." Sophia agreed. "How is that a perfect figure? Does she think that

everyone is her mom and dad? So spoiled!" Camila held her cheek in her hand, a happy look on her face. "My temper has really improved these past two years. If this had happened in the past, I would have beaten her up so bad her parents wouldn't be able to recognize her!" "Love has mellowed you out!" Sophia teased her. Camila was embarrassed and pretended to be angry as she glared at her. "Off you go. Get back to work!"

Sophia left, giggling. Right after Sophia left, Camila's phone rang. She grabbed her phone and looked at the screen, which was showing Marcus's name. She slid the screen to answer the call. "Hi, Marcus." Marcus's clear voice came from the phone. "The kick-off ceremony for 'Nine-Tailed Fox No.7' will be in one week. You should at least show your face there, right?" "Just do as you like," Camila replied lazily. "Camila Brooklyn!" Marcus was so angry he shouted her full name. "Aren't you a carefree boss, not needing to care about anything at all?" Camila rolled her eyes. "Didn't I read the script? I even gave a few constructive comments!"

Marcus scoffed from his end. "You have the cheek to say that? Well, aren't you a diligent boss! You think you did a great job just because you gave a few comments? Aren't you afraid that I'll make a loss for the company?" "I'm not," Camila replied. "I trust you." Marcus grunted. "Cut the crap. You must attend the ceremony a week later, or else, you can run your own company!"

### **Chapter 350 Lesson**

Camila took a deep breath and compromised: "Sigh, it's not easy being a boss these days."

"And what hardship do you face?" Marcus retorted. "All you have to do is come here, take a stroll down the red carpet and show your face." Camila began listing her terms. "Then I'm just your cousin." "Okay, you are my ancestor," Marcus Cohen answered. "I'm telling you this drama is guaranteed to be a big hit. You need to come and witness it!" Camila burst into laughter. "Alright, I'll do my best to attend." After hanging up the phone, she glanced at the dress she had designed. She leaned forward and started to polish it up, making some slight modifications and adding some elements she liked. She was quite pleased by this design. Since Zoe Lane couldn't appreciate it, then she shouldn't waste it on her. When Silas reached Nolan Group, Xavier was already waiting there. "Greetings, President Nolan."

Silas nodded and sat on his chair. "Was there anyone suspicious?" Silas asked.

"There was a person who was suspicious! He goes by the name of Robin Hills," Xavier replied.

"Has Luca Matthews been in contact with Robin Hills before?" Silas asked, surprised.

"Yes," Xavier confirmed. "In fact, they met three times, all at the same location." With that, he passed a few still images from the surveillance videos to Silas. Silas looked through them one by one. It seemed that Robin Hills was the most probable suspect.

"Where is Robin Hills now?"

"In a casino," Xavier answered. Silas frowned. "Send someone to grab him!" Xavier bowed his head. "Yes sir." After he left, Silas started to piece together what had happened. Luca Matthews had hired someone to run into Camila. At first glance, it seemed like Matthews was trying to get revenge for what happened at the reception last time, but his bizarre death couldn't help but make people have second thoughts.

It was obvious that someone wanted to make him the scapegoat.

The only one who had been in contact with him frequently in recent times and had enmity toward Camila was Robin Hills, but Robin wouldn't have the guts to do all this. Could it be Aleena? Did she really hate Camila so much that she would go to the extent of killing her? Why did it feel somewhat far-fetched?

That woman wasn't exactly smart, but she didn't seem to be that vicious.

He got up angrily, went out of his office and made a call to Xavier, ordering him to bring Robin Hills to Ruby Palace once they caught him. One hour later, Robin was brought five floors below Ruby Palace. Xavier yanked off the sack covering Robin's head and the blinding lights made him squint reflexively. When he saw the person in front of him, he was stunned. "Eu-Silas?" Silas was sitting on a black leather sofa lazily, crossing his legs. Even if he wasn't speaking, he exuded a noble air. His face was

expressionless as he glanced at him and gestured to the sofa opposite him. "Have a seat!" Robin's heart leapt into his throat and he looked around cautiously. There seemed to be some torture tools in the dark empty hall not far from them. He could even smell a faint scent of blood.

He sat down, trembling. His legs suddenly went weak and he started gulping unconsciously. Why did Silas bring him to this place? No matter how he looked at it, it didn't seem like he had brought him here to talk about old times.

"Eu-Silas, how can I help you?" He was unconscious of his voice trembling. Silas, however, was in no rush. He deliberately took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it.

The smoke of the cigarette rose, blocking the view of his face, making it even more difficult to know what he was going to do next. Robin's heart was beating extremely fast. He couldn't take his eyes off Silas and the fear of the unknown really stressed him out. "Was the lesson I gave you last time not enough?" He didn't speak loudly, but his words rang loudly in Robin's ears. Robin's heart felt like it was being crushed. He explained in a panic, "N-No. I've learnt my lesson and I never troubled Miss Brooklyn again."