

# Mighty Mom 35

## Chapter 35 Drinking Competition

Camila smiled, trying to appease Silas. "Don't worry about it. We're just having a good time." Hearing the lovey-dovey conversations agitated Aleena. She swore she was going to make Camila pay today. She came up with a plan. "Does this mean you'll drink as much as I do?" Camila nodded. "You said it!" Silas was feeling uneasy. "Are you sure you can do this? Don't force yourself if you can't." Camila smiled. "It's fine since she's your friend." Aleena followed up, "She's right. This is between us women. Silas, please leave us alone."

As she continued, she put the wine glass up in the air. "Here's to you, Miss Brooklyn!" Aleena drank red wine, so did Camila, who simultaneously downed it. Aleena topped up the glasses again. "Miss Brooklyn, I like that! Let me offer you another toast!" Camila had a gentle smile on her face while she downed it once again. Though unspoken, many around them could tell that it was a competition. Sitting in the corner, Nicole gave Aleena a disapproving look and shook her head. Why can't she hold in her anger? Now that's she competing in front of Silas, he's going to blame her if she beats Camila. If she loses, she's going to be embarrassed; either way, that's pure stupidity. Silas began to look worried. Even though he did not know how well Camila could drink, he knew well what a big drinker Aleena was. He reckoned he might not even be able to beat her.

Alex could not take his eyes off the two women as he watched the show unfold.

Hayden was intrigued too.

The person who was the most at ease had to be Landon, who could not stop putting fruit in his mouth with a fork. Whoever competed with Camila to drink was digging themselves a grave.

They all had different thoughts about the situation as the two women were competing.

After a while, Aleena felt slightly tipsy, and she was missing her focus. However, she still kept herself together as she could tell that Camila was a big drinker and that she might not be able to beat her.

Since the competition had begun, and Camila had made a statement, Aleena would not give in until one of them passed out. Now, they were onto their fourth bottle of wine, and the competition still carried on. Meanwhile, Silas appeared to be as relaxed as Landon; he looked laid-back as he leaned against his seat while he picked up a slice of apple. Gradually, Alex lost interest too as it seemed like there would not be an ending any time soon. "Let's sing something! Landon, sing us something!"

Landon agreed and shouted at the server, "Can someone play 'My Girl' for me?" Very quickly, a familiar melody sounded out, I've got sunshine on a cloudy day. When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May. I guess you'd say, What can make me feel this way? My girl, my girl, my girl... Talkin' bout my girl, My gir... When the song finished, Hayden and Nicole went on stage and sang "Unchained Melody".

While they were having fun singing on stage, the two women were still aggressively competing with each other. No one knew who was going to win. There were now five empty wine bottles on the table and a good number of empty beer bottles. Meanwhile, Aleena was lying on the table, not moving at all. Camila nudged her. "Are you still drinking? If not, I'm going to call it a day." Aleena pushed herself to sit up and drowsily looked her in the eye. "Yes, I won't stop until you pass out!" **Chapter 36 Heartbreaker** Camila was rendered speechless when she glanced at Aleena. "Are you sure you still can do this?"

At this moment, Nicole came over and carried Aleena by her shoulder. She smiled and said to Camila, "Miss Brooklyn, give her a break. She's had too much, so I'll bring her back now." Camila raised her eyebrows. "Give her a break? This doesn't sound right. I've just been playing along with her this whole

time.” Nicole chuckled. “Yes, my bad. What I meant was even if she got up, she wouldn’t be able to drink anymore. Miss Brooklyn, you’re not only good with words but you’re also good at drinking!”

Camila gave a soft smile. “The same thing will happen to you if you’ve been bullied as many times as me.”

Nicole returned a smile before turning to Silas. “I’ll bring her home first. You guys have fun.”

Then, Nicole proceeded to help Aleena up. However, when Nicole finally managed to help her up, a disgusting alcohol smell came at her. Without realizing it, Nicole let go of her, thinking that Aleena was about to throw up all over her face if she did not let go of her. Fortunately, she let go just in time and she only threw up all over her body.

“Ah!”

Hands opened, Nicole had no idea what else to do while she was covered with vomit. She pinched her nose and cried while yelling, “Now what?” At this point, Hayden quickly rushed over. “Let’s take care of it.” As he spoke, he dragged her to the bathroom. Meanwhile, Aleena was in a much worse position. After Nicole let go of her, she fell flat on the ground. The white cheongsam that she was wearing had a thigh-high slit, so under normal circumstances, all that was showing was her thigh and nothing above that.

However, after the fall, the cheongsam was split open. Everything was in sight, including her white panties. Silas cast a quick and indifferent glance at Aleena and looked away before setting his gaze on Camila. “Are you alright?” Camila shook her head. “I’m fine.”

Apart from her slightly red face, Silas reckoned that Camila still looked fine,

“Mr. Nolan, I’ll go and pick up my son with Landon. You can stay and take care of her,” Camila stared at Aleena who was lying on the floor as she spoke. Silas was rendered speechless. Since Aleena was not someone special to him, why did he have to take care of her?

Why should he be bothered by her since she was the one who insisted on drinking so much? “No. Let someone else do it.” He grabbed his jacket and said to Camila, “Let’s head out!” Camila smiled gently and headed downstairs after bidding goodbye to the few people in the room Silas chuckled as he saw how composed she was. He was certain that she was fine. After paying the bill, he got into the car. Right at this moment, he saw Landon run up to them.

“Silas, please wait for me. I’m going home too.” Silas frowned slightly. “Call a cab!” Silas responded, “Why should I-” Before he could finish, the car had driven away, leaving him speechless. Since when did Silas and Camila become so close? How could he leave me behind just like that? In the car, Silas began chuckling. “If I knew how big of a drinker you were, I wouldn’t have stood in the way.” Camila smiled. “I know you were worried about me but stopping me from doing so at the expense of hurting your friends isn’t worth it. I can’t let you do that to your friends, can I?” She raised her eyebrows while looking at him. Silas squinted and looked her in the eye. “Hurt whom?” Camila stared at him as if he was a heartbreaker. “Of course, I’m talking about the beautiful lady who was in the drinking competition with me. Don’t tell me you have no idea that she likes you.”

Once again, Silas chuckled. Even though Camila was not as drunk as Aleena, the alcohol in her body had definitely had some effect on her. Otherwise, she would not have talked to him in this way since she was still treating him coldly before this. “If she likes me, does it mean that I have to like her too?”