

Mighty Mom 361

Chapter 361 A Loving Boyfriend

At this moment, Silas looked fierce and callous.

Meanwhile, Brian was trying to get away from his vice grip. "Let go of me! Either I'm dead or alive is none of your business! I didn't ask for you to save me!" With that, he waved to his men and turned around to walk away.

However, before he could even walk a few steps, his figure shook as he fell to the ground.

"Mr. Mccarthy!" Everyone surrounded him. Silas was so shocked that no words came out of his mouth. He merely walked to Brian quickly and called out, "Brian! Brian!" Silas fumbled around to check on him, wondering if he merely fainted, or if it was because of the injuries just now. After placing his fingers on Brian's pulse, he was relieved to find that Brian's heart was still beating. Then, he ordered the people who gathered around him, "Kyle, clear this place up and send the goods away immediately so that the people from the Quintets won't return." Kyle replied, "Yes, Mr. Nolan."

With that, Silas held Brian in his hands to bring him back to the car. When they reached Brian's place, the doctors were already waiting for him. Mrs. Fritz, an old maid who had been taking care of Brian, quickly ran to them in

shock. "Silas, what happened to Brian?" Silas gave a succinct answer. "He fainted. Check on him to see if it can be treated," he ordered.

The doctor walked over and did a simple check-up for Brian. "This is an old problem for Young Master. I can wake him up, but I can't cure this from its roots. If you want to cure this completely, you have to find the genius doctor, Doctor Bailey." Silas sighed exasperatedly. Bailey is not someone I can easily find. When grandpa was ill, I couldn't find him after so long. In the end, it was Camila who saved his life. When the day arrives, I'll let Camila take a look at him. Since she saved grandpa, probably she can also save Brian.

"Alright. Please treat him first now."

With that, he asked Mrs. Fritz to find some clothes for Brian, and he also helped Brian to put them on. Silas was busy with settling Brian down until 5.00AM before he left.

The next day, Camila was woken up by a strong aroma of food.

At that instant, she could determine who had arrived in her house. This smells too familiar.

Without even putting on her shoes, she got out of the bed and opened the door of her room immediately. Sure enough... The tall and handsome man in the kitchen is none other than my boyfriend! She couldn't help twitching her lips into a smile. Probably hearing the sound of the door opening, the man in the kitchen turned around to look at her. As soon as he saw that it was Camila, he put down the ladle in his hand immediately and walked to her. "You're up?" Camila also walked out of her room, smiling, "Why are you here so early?"

Silas replied seriously, "I didn't get to make dinner, which I promised both you and South to do yesterday, so of course I'd have to prepare breakfast earlier, right?" "What are you cooking?" Camila stretched her neck to peek. Silas replied, "We have mushroom soup, biscuits, porridge, vegetables, and some hard-boiled eggs. What else would you like?" Camila lowered her head as she thought about it. "That would be enough for breakfast. Silas, do you know how to make dumplings?" Shocked, Silas asked, "You want some dumplings?" "Yeah. Since my mom passed, we haven't eaten any dumplings in the past ten years..." Camila gave it a second thought. "It's not that I'd never eaten them in the past

decade-I just don't count the dumplings we had in restaurants. I'm just saying that I've never made any homemade dumplings since then." "What fillings would you like?" "Meat with prawns. I want to bite into prawns as soon as I eat the dumpling..." While speaking, Camila unconsciously gulped, as if she had already eaten the dumpling. An affectionate and loving look crossed Silas's eyes as he couldn't help kissing her forehead. "Alright," he said gently. Camila was surprised to hear that. "You know how to make dumplings?" Silas smiled gleefully. "It's not difficult at all." Camila also beamed. It feels so good to have a boyfriend who dotes on me!

Chapter 362 You Are Not Invited!

In that moment of excitement, she planted a kiss on Silas's lips, igniting his desires immediately. Just as he was about to hug her to deepen his kiss, he noticed that she was standing barefooted on the floor. He wondered if it was because of his gaze, or if it was because the floor was too cold, that her toes curled. He immediately frowned, "Why aren't you wearing any shoes? The floor is so cold!" With that, he immediately held her in his arms and walked to her bedroom. Camila felt slightly embarrassed-she didn't wear any shoes because she was too excited when she realized he was here. However, she couldn't tell him about this. Otherwise, he would get too cocky. After Silas put her on the bed, he wrapped his palms around her cold feet immediately without a word of complaint. This caused Camila to be slightly uncomfortable. "It's fine. I'll just wear the shoes." Silas chided gently, "Don't move. Let me warm you up." Upon hearing that, Camila stopped moving. The warmth from her feet seemed to spread to her heart as well. No matter how close she was with George, they never had such close contact. This might be the difference between a boyfriend and a senior. Grabbing her feet, Silas's mind wandered away My girlfriend has such a nice pair of feet-they are fair and soft, and each of her toes are so cute and supple. Even though she's tall, her feet are not very big. They seem to be of the same size as my palms. Camila slightly frowned. W-What is that expression in his eyes? He seems to be salivating over my feet. Could he be thinking about cooking and eating it? She gulped and retracted her feet. "It's not cold now." Please don't cook me! With that, Silas retracted his gaze and reminded, "Please wear shoes next time. Otherwise, I will ask people to install carpets in the living room tomorrow." Camila spoke, "There's no need for that. I just forgot about them today. By the way. don't you have to look at your dishes? I seem to smell that something's off." Silas jolted as he stood up quickly. "Oh, no! Let me have a quick look!" With that, he quickly bolted out of the door. Looking at the door wide open, Camila suddenly felt loved, and she couldn't stop smiling slightly.

After finished changing, she heard the door of the room next to hers suddenly opened by someone. Then, South asked anxiously, "What's wrong? Is there a fire?" Camila snorted out laughing. "The dishes are burnt." As soon as South saw Silas in the kitchen, his eyes lit up. "Uncle Silas!" Silas smiled. "You're up?" The little guy ran to the kitchen to have a look and saw the burnt dishes in the rubbish bin. With a slightly arrogant expression on his face, he couldn't stop pouting. "You're worse than Mommy. It's been so long since she's burnt any dishes." Camila was immediately speechless. Is this a compliment? Upon hearing that, Silas couldn't stop laughing. "Seems like your mommy has burnt enough dishes." South tried to defend her frantically. "No! The dishes she makes have become more delicious!" Silas immediately laughed out loud. Camila's face darkened at that instant. South's expression froze as he thought, Have I made things worse? With his hands on his hips, he argued defensively, "No matter what, my mommy is the best, and the food she cooks is the best." Silas remained calm and patient. "Your mommy also wants to eat prawn dumplings. Why don't we let her make that tonight?" South was speechless upon hearing that. Asking mommy to cook that? Are we going to have plain soup instead? Glaring at Silas, he said, "So be it! You are not invited!"

What a stupid daddy who laughs at mommy and bullies me!

Silas was torn between amusement and exasperation. "Why am I not invited? I made breakfast for you guys!" South replied, "So you are only invited for breakfast!"

Chapter 363 We're Not Related Anymore!

"What about dinner?" "Since you are not preparing dinner, why should we include you?" "Don't tell me that your mom doesn't know how to make dumplings." South glared at him. "She just doesn't like to make them." Silas laughed. "Why don't I help out tonight, and I'll stay for dinner as well?" South finally looked at his father, who had gotten back on track, and pretended to look at Camila in a dilemma.

"Mommy, why don't we invite Uncle Silas for dinner? He looks quite pitiful."

Camila smiled. "Alright. Seeing that you asked on his behalf, I agree to it." Silas was speechless when he heard that. This pair of mother and son is so dramatic. Then, he ruffled South's head and said, "Alright. Go change and prepare for breakfast!"

South chuckled as a reply and went into his room to change. Leaning on the door, Camila looked at him tauntingly. "If you don't cook, you won't be invited for dinner."

Looking at the irritating expression on her face, Silas wanted to grab her into his embrace and cuddle her. Of course, he did so immediately as soon as he thought about it

After stretching his arms and wrapping her into his embrace, he asked, "You are still teasing me?"

Camila glared at him proudly. "At least I'm better than you, who watched me struggle in the water."

Again, Silas was at a loss for words. Without even defending himself, he swiftly turned around to trap her in between himself and the cabinet to kiss her slightly infuriating lips. Subconsciously, Camila bent her waist to an unbelievable angle in order to avoid him. Worried about hurting her waist, Silas lifted her up and planted a kiss on her lips before South came out from his room, making Camila glare at him shyly in annoyance.

"If you bully me again, I'll ask my son to give you a hard time!" Silas didn't care about that. Instead, he smiled at her tauntingly. "If you tell him honestly, he would probably help me out, not you!" Camila was silent upon hearing that.

After thinking about it, she remembered South's liking of Silas. Well, he does have a point After having breakfast, the three of them went out-Silas went to the office, while Camila brought South to her studio. Her workload had been quite consistent recently-she wasn't too busy nor too free. While Camila was designing the evening gown, South was playing with a tablet outside.

Everything seemed to be going well until someone pushed the door of the studio open. South could sense the presence of someone coming in, but he didn't raise his head as he was busy with the game. He merely announced loudly to the inside of the studio, "Miss Sophia, someone's here!"

Sophia rushed to the entrance from the inside of the studio while saying, "Coming, coming!"

As soon as she arrived, she saw a middle-aged man standing at the entrance looking intently at South, who was engrossed in his game. Sophia frowned slightly. Isn't this man... the person who made a scene here last time?

I recall he's Camila's father. Though slightly repulsed, she put her opinions aside and asked professionally, "Are you here to request a tailor-made attire?"

With that, Gael finally retracted his gaze on South and said slowly. "Is Camila here? have something to discuss with her."

Finally, South finished one round of his game and looked at the visitor. After he figured out who the person was, he frowned immediately. "Why are you looking for my mommy?"

Even though his voice was soft, his expression was cold. Feeling excited for no reason, Gael walked

toward South tentatively. "What's your name? I'm your grandfather."

South looked at him and spoke solemnly, "Since you have cut all ties with Mommy, I'm not related to you anymore. Please don't simply say that I'm related to you!" Upon hearing that, Gael froze as he had never expected that this little fellow would be so defensive. He immediately felt his cheeks burning after he heard that.

Chapter 364 South's Retaliation

"I misunderstood your mommy seven years ago. That's why I said those words to her..."

South looked at him coldly. "You only said those words seven years ago? Seven years later, when Mommy and I first saw you, you hit her immediately. It's because of her that I didn't teach you a lesson! Do you know what would happen to others if they had done this to her? They would be begging on the streets!" Gael was so shocked that the muscles on his face couldn't stop twitching. If South didn't speak to him in person-if he wasn't looking at the latter defensively-Gael would have thought that he was imagining this.

Is this what a kid would say? Asking me to beg on the streets? However, the confidence in South's eyes injected fear into Gael. Perhaps he's not bluffing!

However, South was not done. Looking at Gael solemnly and seriously, he recounted, "The second time we saw you, you chased us away because of your other daughter's wedding anniversary. Do you know how sad Mommy was?"

Gael suddenly felt ashamed of himself. Even though he wanted to explain, no words came out of his mouth. After all, he didn't pay respects to his dead ex-wife that day.

South snorted, "You felt sorry for your daughter just because she didn't have any painkillers, and you came over to force Mommy to save your daughter. Why didn't you ask your daughter to let me go then? I'm my mommy's son-how come you've never felt sorry for me? Mommy is too kind, letting you off the hook every time, but I won't! From today onward, if you hurt her again, I won't let things slide easily!" When he was speaking, he clenched his fists tightly as he looked at Gael with a livid expression.

Taken aback, Gael looked fearful. He actually couldn't treat South as a seven-year-old anymore as his demeanor was even fiercer than his.

He stammered, "I-I won't hurt her anymore. I-I just want to v-visit her!"

South snorted out laughing. "Every time you see Mommy, she would be sad for a long time. Do you think I'd let you see her?"

Even though Gael managed an entire company with hundreds of employees working under him, he was stumped at this moment, facing a child's accusations. Every time Gael saw South, the latter was rather quiet and inconspicuous. However, unexpectedly, his mind was quite coherent, and he could remember every incident clearly.

Standing aside, Sophia silently cheered South on. South is brilliant indeed! His words are so powerful! Yes! We have to retaliate until Gael has nothing to say!

Gael heaved a long sigh. "Fine. I-In that case, please help me to thank your mother for asking President Nolan to let Brooklyn Company off the hook. With that, I shall take my leave now. Bye."

However, as soon as he turned around, he heard Camila's voice. "Sophia, who's there?"

Gael suddenly stopped his footsteps. However, he merely stood still, not having the courage to even turn around. Even a child could see it clearly, but why not me? Every time after meeting her, I will only blame her for not helping. However, I've never stood in her shoes. Why should she help me out? I was the one who wanted to break off ties with her. After all these years, I've never cared about her, so I don't have any rights to request anything from her! My grandson is right-I can't simply relate myself to

them anymore. Camila already saw Gael, who stood still with his back facing her in a slumped manner, as if he had lost all life within him.

South didn't want his mother to be implicated with Gael anymore, so he took the initiative to hold her hand. "Mommy, I'm hungry. Let's go have some food!" Camila replied, "Sure. What would you like? I'll bring you there later." With that, she walked toward Gael. South quickly said, "Mommy, let's go now!" After he spoke, he began dragging her away.

Chapter 365 No Second Chances

Dragged by South until they were about to pass Gael, Camila finally stopped. "South, wait!"

South pouted unhappily. Looking at Gael, Camila realized that he had become much older than before. In fact, he looked like he had aged a lot compared to the first time they met after seven years. He had gray hair, and he didn't look as energetic as before. Looking at him, tears welled up in Camila's eyes. "What's up?" A lump formed in Gael's throat. "Silas has let Brooklyn Company off the hook. I knew you had definitely put in a lot of good words for me, so I just wanted to come over to thank you." Camila merely replied, "That's good." Giving her a nod, he said, "I'll leave now."

Camila frowned and called out, "Wait..."

Gael stopped his footsteps and turned around to look at her blankly with a pair of eyes that had moisture in them.

"Camila, I'm an old fool now. I'd done many things to hurt you in the past, but I'm not asking for your forgiveness; I just hope you are not too angry with me. My little grandson said that you would be sad for a few days every time I visit. It's not worth it to be sad because of a selfish person like me. I'm off now, and I won't disturb you anymore!"

With that, he turned around to leave. Still frowning, Camila asked, "Why do you take a child's words so seriously?" Gael merely shook his head. "It's something even a kid knows, but I only figured it out today. South is very smart, and he loves you a lot. His words completely brought me back to my senses. Indeed, I'd been giving you a hard time. I'll leave you to live out your lives peacefully. If you need my help, just give me a call." With that, he walked out of the room.

This time around, Camila didn't stop him, as she didn't know what to say to him. Can I really let go of everything that happened in the past?

I'm not that gracious-at least I can't do that now. In fact, seeing Gael in this way, Camila also felt rather sad. It might have been better if he had scolded me instead.

As she was still looking at him, she had an impulse to run to him and pull him back, calling him 'dad' and telling him, 'Don't feel sad. I don't mind about everything that

happened in the past!' However, she merely stood at the entrance of the studio while watching his figure getting further away. Then, she felt a small, soft hand holding hers, and she looked over. South looked at her with a worried expression on his face. "Don't be sad, Mommy." Camila remained silent and watched Gael's disappearing figure until he was gone before she retracted her gaze. "What did you tell him?" Looking at Camila's gaze, South looked slightly awkward. "I just can't stand him bullying you every time, so I told him that I don't want him to meet you, because you will feel sad after that!"

Camila did not blame him. Instead, she ruffled his hair. "Don't worry about me next time. I'm an adult-I can settle my own matters." South put his hands in his pockets with a cool expression on his face. In an indignant tone, he asked, "You don't believe that I can help you?" Camila laughed out loud. "I believe you! You're the best, son! But he is my father after all; we can't treat him like he's our enemy." South pouted. "I have already let him go for your sake many times. But I also warned him that if he bullies you

anymore, I won't go easy on him next time." Hearing this, Camila was speechless and exasperated at the same time. "Let it be and stop picking on him, alright?" South merely snorted arrogantly. "I don't give second chances here!" Camila clicked her tongue and wanted to add on to her point, but South had run away. "Let's order some food delivery for lunch!" In the evening, since Silas had promised Camila to make dumplings for dinner, he went to her house directly after work. "You're so early today." He replied, "I have nothing much to do, and we are making dumplings, aren't we? In that case, we'll have to go to the supermarket first."

Chapter 366

A Mysterious Woman Camila agreed obediently. "Do you have flour at home?" Silas asked. Camila rolled her eyes at the ceiling speechlessly. "Do I look like I have flour at home?"

Torn between amusement and frustration, Silas demanded, "How are you so proud to announce that?" Camila pouted. "You make it sound like you have flour back home!" Silas remained silent. Fine, I admit that I don't have it back home either. He could cook a lot of dishes, but he seldom made flour-related food, like noodles and dumplings, mainly because he seldom stayed here, and he was single-it was simply too much trouble. However, everything became different once he had a wife and kid. "In that case, we'll buy two bags of flour this time. If you guys like it, we'll make it often."

Camila's eyes lit up immediately. "Really?" Silas replied, "Yes. We'll leave right now."

The little fellow, who had been playing games on the couch, merely said coolly, "You guys go ahead. I won't be the third wheel this time."

Camila pouted. "Are you sure it's not just an excuse to play games at home?" South replied in a mature tone, "Since I can't tag along, I can only play games to pass my time. I can't help it too!"

Camila snorted out laughing out of exasperation. "I have no idea if you can help it or not, but I know you are quite shameless indeed."

Hugging her into his arms, Silas also chuckled lightly. "Don't expose him. See how thoughtful he is." With that, he winked at South. "Son, be good at home. Daddy and Mommy will be right back!"

Camila felt that something was wrong, but she only returned to her senses after Silas dragged her down to the garage. "What did you just say to South?" Silas feigned innocence. "What did I say? I said that we'd be right back." Camila spoke, "You said 'Daddy and Mommy!'" Silas smiled. "Isn't that the case? After we get married, you are his mommy, and I will become his daddy. What, now? Are you just passing the time with me?" Camila glared at him playfully. "You've only been my boyfriend for a while, yet you are

already thinking of marriage. Don't you think it's inappropriate?" "You are my girlfriend, and I'm your boyfriend. How is that inappropriate?" With that, Silas kissed Camila's lips, but she pushed him away. "Silas, you're getting out of line."

Hugging her, he tried to appease her. "I'm just helping you to settle down in this position. Do you know that you look like those jerks who'd leave immediately after they had sex?"

Camila glared at him again. "Shameless! Who's sleeping with you?" In a good mood, Silas whispered in Camila's ears, making her hit him. "You jerk! Don't run!"

Though Silas ran away, he came back to her obediently. "Fine, I won't run away anymore. I'm all yours now, so do whatever you like to me." Camila fell silent upon hearing that. I just want to punch him, but why did he say it in such a misleading way? In the end, she didn't hit him, but she glared at him before she got into the car. Silas also boarded the car before he bent down to kiss her lips. "Sit tight, dear girlfriend. We are heading out now."

Camila was at a loss for words upon hearing that. Seems like the old Silas is gone for good now.

Look at this man, who is smiling goofily to himself-this is not the Silas I initially knew! Just as both of them drove out of the garage, a woman walked out from a black car not far from them, wearing a cap with a black satin, which covered her face. However, her clenched fists showed that she was trying to restrain her emotions. Soon, the couple arrived at the supermarket. Silas was pushing a shopping cart at the entrance, while a mother was pushing a young girl not far from him. Looking obedient, the girl blinked her wide eyes. She was so cute that she could melt anyone's insides.

Chapter 367 Shopping Trip

Silas turned around to look at Camila. "Do you want to sit here?" Looking confused, she asked, "Sit where?" Silas pointed at the shopping cart. "Sit here, and I'll push you!" Camila was speechless upon hearing that. "Do you know this shopping cart is for who to sit in? Three-year-olds! I'm 30! Are you kidding, asking me to sit there? Even my son doesn't sit there anymore!"

Silas smiled. "Well, you aren't technically 30 yet. Try it!" Camila's face was filled with rejection. "No!"

Silas could only smile helplessly. What can I do? I just want to dote on her as if she's my daughter. However, this daughter' of mine is indeed too big to sit in the shopping cart. In the end, he could only hold her hand as they went to the vegetables section. They first bought some chives, prawns, and then some flour.

Seeing that Silas was really going to buy two bags of flour, Camila quickly said, "Let's get one bag first. We can't carry too much of this. After we use them up, we'll come and buy again." Silas asked, "What if you want to have some dumplings at my place?" Camila replied, "You can take some flour from me. Since I don't know how to make them, I can supply the raw materials." Silas asked, "You are planning to calculate everything with me so clearly?" "Before we get married, I don't want to owe you." "So, are you hinting for me to propose to you?" "Don't you think that you have some problems with comprehending what others say?" Silas glared at her. "Don't force me to propose to you." Camila went silent upon hearing that. She had no idea that this could be a threat. However, she knew that Silas could totally do this. If he really proposed, she could only agree to avoid hurting him. However, she wouldn't want to progress so quickly as she actually warmed up to people slowly.

Seeing that Camila looked rather gloomy, Silas wrapped his arms around her shoulders. "Let me sleep on your couch tomorrow."

Camila rejected him. "No!"

Silas's smile resembled a sly wolf's. "It's so convenient to stay at your place-I can cook whatever you want to eat, and we can develop our feelings for each other more. It's killing two birds with a stone!" Camila glared at him. "Don't force me to change the lock!" Silas pouted. "You really don't give me any chances, do you?" Camila retorted, "There are a lot of chances out there. You can pick whatever you like!"

While flirting with each other, they walked to the condiments area. Not far away from them was the woman they saw earlier who was pushing the little girl. However, another woman, who had thick makeup on, stood beside them right now, with her arms crossed in front of her chest as she looked arrogant. "Are you Yvonne Jensen?" Yvonne raised her head in surprise. "Yes. And you are?"

The other woman replied haughtily, "You don't have to care about who I am. You're James Jensen's wife, aren't you? Just tell me directly-what do you want to divorce him?"

Yvonne frowned slightly. "You're Joey Tucker?" Joey lifted her chin slightly. "Yes! You know, it's not that I want to criticize you, but your man doesn't come home every night, yet you still stay loyal to this dying marriage that only serves the appearance-what's the point? Now, you guys could still break up peacefully, and you could get half his assets. When your husband's patience runs out, you can't get anything anymore." Camila and Silas exchanged glances. What is happening here? The mistress came to the wife to force her to divorce her husband? Are the mistresses nowadays so fierce and ridiculous?

Both of them didn't leave. Instead, they observed this drama from afar.

In fact, many onlookers had gathered here, but they just wanted to watch how the scenario would unfold. Even though the mistress' attitude was infuriating, since they were not sure what the entire situation was, they wanted to hear more from the pair. Yvonne merely laughed gently. "I won't divorce him!" Joey's face darkened immediately. "There's no love between you guys anymore. Why do you still want to stay with him?" Yvonne looked at Joey seriously. "If I were alone, I wouldn't have wanted this man anymore. But I have a child, so I can't leave my child fatherless." With that, she pushed the cart to leave.

Chapter 368

Can't Hold It In Anymore Angry and anxious, Joey grabbed her shopping cart and barked angrily, "If you don't divorce him, you can't leave!"

The shoving and pushing had startled the child, so the girl cried out loud in the shopping cart. "Mommy! Mommy!" Yvonne's face immediately darkened as she shoved Joey's hands away. "Let go!" Joey pulled the shopping cart again. "I strongly suggest you look in the mirror when you are free. Look at your ugly face-James has gotten tired of you long ago, yet you still want to cling to him by using your child as an excuse?" Upon hearing that, Yvonne slapped Joey's face immediately. "So what if you look beautiful? You don't have any dignity or a sense of shame at all!"

Joey was immediately infuriated and ashamed by the slap, so she charged toward Yvonne, as if she had gone crazy. "How dare you hit me, you ugly woman! I'll fight you with my life!" With that, she pounced at Yvonne. Camila, who had been holding her anger in up to this point, could not control herself anymore. She walked forward and kicked Joey, the mistress. "You are just a mistress who's destroying their family. How dare you behave this arrogant!" Joey slammed to the ground heavily, and she couldn't

get up immediately. However, a man suddenly ran out of nowhere and shoved Camila away. “Who the f*ck are you? Why did you hit her?” Right after he finished his question, a shopping cart slammed into him, so hard that his waist almost broke in half. After retreating a few steps, only then did he manage to stabilize himself. Then, he turned around to curse, “F*ck! Who the hell-” However, before he could finish speaking, a figure flitted past him. Without knowing what had exactly happened, he felt his abdomen being kicked by someone. He was sent flying backward before he fell to the ground heavily.

All of this happened in just the blink of an eye. Funnily enough, the man was slammed into the same spot as the mistress was just now, making both of them look like they were suffering together. With a pale face, Silas glared at the man fiercely. How dare he touch my girlfriend! bet he doesn’t want to live anymore! Camila merely tugged on Silas’s arms. “I’m fine.” Silas appraised her from head to toe again. After making sure that she was indeed fine, he pulled her into his embrace. At this moment, the mistress crawled to the man. “James, are you okay?” James sat up despite the pain. “I’m fine.”

After exchanging glances with each other, the onlookers burst into a big round of applause again. In fact, some of them were discussing among themselves. “So he is the man who cheated on his wife! Serves him right! He doesn’t even deserve any sympathy even if he were to be beaten to death!” “I know, right? Cheating on his wife and having his mistress confront the wife! If he didn’t allow the mistress to do this, would she have been so courageous?” “Alas, women have to go through so much! Even though they’ve done so much for their families and children, they still have to suffer in the end.” “I hate mistresses the most! They are so shameless! Are there no other men in the whole wide world? Why must they seduce married men?” Hearing the crowd’s indignant comments, Camila felt slightly assured. Even though this matter is considered as part of the norm, everyone still hates mistresses who destroy families. James pointed at Camila and Silas. “What are you doing? This is my family matter. Can you stay out of it?” Pointing at the mistress, Camila retorted angrily, “Your family matters? Stay out of it? I’m going to be involved in this no matter what. When you cheat on your wife, can you please at least clean your mess? How can you allow your mistress to confront your wife and force her to divorce you? This is ridiculous! How much power have you given her so that she dares to touch your wife? Even though you don’t love your wife anymore, the child is also yours. Can’t you see that she’s crying right now because of this shock?”

Chapter 369 He Will Help You

Looking at his wife, who was silently crying while holding his daughter, he wanted to explain, but no words came out of his mouth.

Instead, he merely jerked his head around and slapped his mistress. “Who gave you such courage to look for her? And you ever hit her?”

Holding her cheeks, Joey replied resentfully, “You keep saying that you are getting divorced soon, but when are you actually doing it? I’ve been with you for six years, and you said that you will marry me this year...” The man was suddenly annoyed. “Didn’t I ask you to give me more time?” Joey sobbed. “Six years, I’ve given you six years. My mom kept asking me to go for blind dates back home, but I refused to go back just because I wanted to be with you. But since you don’t divorce her, I have no other choice...”

Yvonne finally wiped her tears away and spoke, “He can’t marry you because I won’t divorce him. Even though it’s free to date anyone you like, it’s not so free that you can date married men. The moment

you got involved with him, you should have known that there was no future for both of you. In fact, everyone is a bed of roses before marriage. I also spent some sweet times with him. However, after marriage, there are simply too many matters to take care of-the elderly, kids, relatives and friends, and many miscellaneous stuff you couldn't even think of. Those matters take too much time. Forget dating I don't even have time to sleep. If I didn't have to deal with that, I could also doll myself up everyday, just like you do!" With that, she suddenly smiled mockingly at herself. "But what happened today has cleared my mind. Initially, I wanted to give my child a complete family. But with a dysfunctional marriage like this, it's no different from having no father. It's rather useless anyway. I'll fulfil your dream today. Let's get divorced, James!" James looked at her in shock. "Y-You're really agreeing to that?" She replied, "Yes. I don't want anything, but the child must belong to me." Then, she looked at both Camila and Silas. "Thanks for standing up for me just now." Camila smiled. "No problem. As long as you figured it out, it's fine. He's not that good anyway, so there's nothing to be sorry about to leave him. You are right-the child is better off without a father like him!"

Yvonne agreed. "Yeah." Then, she looked at Joey. "By the way, I forgot to let you know that he has a bed-ridden mother who can't control her bodily functions. I hope you guys still remain sweet and loving after you get married!" Joey snorted. "You don't have to warn me off. All James has is money; we can simply hire a caretaker. You provided free labor out of your own willingness." Yvonne didn't bother to speak to her anymore. Instead, she looked at James and said

in a calm voice, "We'll settle the divorce letters tomorrow." James didn't speak, but he merely looked shocked and dazed. Camila glanced at him sharply before looking at Yvonne and uttered, "I have a lawyer who can help you with the divorce lawsuit for free. Since he cheated on you first, he's in the wrong. This is not a time to reminisce about your ties with him-you have to fight for your own rights. When he cheated on you, he had forgotten both you and your child. If you need other witnesses, you can contact me. I can be your witness."

With that, just as she was about to give Yvonne her phone number, Silas suddenly gave her Xavier' number.

"If you need any help, just contact him," he spoke. Yvonne looked at both of them gratefully. "Thank you! Thank you so much!" Camila hummed in reply and walked away with Silas. "Why didn't you let me give her my number?" Silas glanced at her without explaining much. "It's better to steer clear of trouble. It's the same if we ask Xavier to help her," he stated flatly. "Hmph, even without explaining, I understand that you are worried that those two nut jobs might take revenge on me, aren't you?"

Chapter 370

An Unexpected Encounter Camila looked slightly proud of herself and looked at him with a meaningful expression; she was obviously expecting some praises. Silas loved this personality of hers and gently laughed. "You are so smart." Slightly embarrassed by his praise, Camila said, "Actually, it's fine. I'm not easily bullied."

However, Silas replied, "Some people are just shameless. Since it's a waste of time to handle them, it's better to spend the time with me."

Camila was speechless upon hearing that. This man always brings the subject back to himself.

She was actually impressed by how thick-skinned he could get.

“Do you think that the man will divorce his wife?”

“I don’t think so.”

“Me too. I guess Yvonne has maintained their marriage well and has given him enough sense of security. The man probably thinks that he’s entitled and that Yvonne won’t leave him. However, his face went blank after she said she was about to divorce him. If he actually does so, he will definitely regret it!”

“You were teaching him a lesson by offering to give her your phone number, weren’t you? And you even told her that you could settle her divorce lawsuit for free!” Camila smiled. “They don’t know how to cherish it until they lose it.” Silas tightened his hands around her. That’s right. You’ll never know how to cherish until you lose it.

I will hold her hands tightly. I can’t lose her the second time.

“Let’s go to buy some condiments!” With that, he tugged Camila’s hands to walk to the shelves in front of them. Looking at the snacks on the shelves, she asked in confusion, “Are there any condiments here?” Silas’s face darkened as he realized he had gone to the wrong place. Usually, the condiments area would not be too far from the vegetables section, but this supermarket was different from others. “Let’s take a look in front...” he spoke. However, Camila was excited to see the colorful candies around her. “Let’s buy some candies here. What do you like? Do you like this? I can buy it for you.” She stretched her hands to a rabbit-shaped jar. Before even touching it, she narrowed her eyes. “This is so cute!”

Unexpectedly, a large hand landed on the rabbit in the next second.

Uhm...

Raising her head blankly, Camila was shocked when she saw the person in front of her.

“Brian?”

Brian smiled gently and passed the rabbit-shaped jar to her. “Here you go!” Camila replied, “You laid your hands on it first. Take it!” “I’m only used to the ones you bought me, so I’m looking for those candies here. I totally didn’t expect to meet you here!” Camila smiled. “I’ll buy that for you. It’s quite difficult to find those candies anywhere.” Brian replied, “Alright. Then I’ll buy this for you!” Camila glowered at him as she pouted. “It’s fine. You don’t have to count every cent with me.”

With that, another man’s voice suddenly rang. “You count every cent with me, but not with other men?” Upon hearing that, Camila felt speechless. “Silas, you’re so childish,” Brian remarked. Silas snorted arrogantly. “I’m not childish. We have to count every cent clearly even though we are brothers. Brian, you’ll buy this today. Otherwise, don’t expect my girlfriend to buy any other candies for you.” Brian’s face also darkened. In his memories, this big brother of his had always been decisive. Even though he resented him sometimes, he couldn’t help feeling impressed by Silas’s intelligence and business tactics. However, he felt as if he didn’t know Silas today. Is this... my older brother? Camila frowned. “That’s fine. You don’t have to listen to him. I’ll buy this myself.” Brian took the rabbit-shaped jar from Camila’s hands. “I’ll buy this, while you’ll buy me the other candy. Let’s be fair here.” Camila said helplessly, “Fine.” Brian then walked to the cashier to pay. “By the way, are you free later?” she asked.

