

Mighty Mom 39

Chapter 39 Illegitimate Son

South continued, "Uncle Silas is quite understanding." At this point, Camila reckoned that South would never understand what she was trying to get at. Instead of explaining to him, she held his hand and walked him toward his room. "Look at you. What I'm trying to say is that there's no possibility between him and me, so please save your energy on that. Why did you even address his grandpa as Great-grandpa?" South responded calmly, "I did that entirely for Landon. If I were to address him as grandpa, that would make me Landon's uncle."

Camila was rendered speechless. Who taught this kid these things? The next day, when Camila got up, it was already 7 AM. Even though she did not think that she had too much alcohol last night, it still affected her routine when she realized she missed her 6 AM alarm. Perhaps she did not miss it; she might have heard it and subconsciously snoozed it. Nonetheless, she got up late. So, she quickly woke South up and made him breakfast. Sending her boy to school today was like a battle. Finally, they made it to school. However, when they arrived at the school, no teachers were seen but an opened gate. It was fortunate that there was a plump kid who was also late today. While that kid was running toward the gate, he ran into South who was about to turn around and bid her goodbye. Nevertheless, South was not hurt; he merely took a step back while the other kid fell to the ground.

Eventually, he could not get up no matter how hard he tried. Kicking his legs in a fit, he was shouting about how his butt was hurting and that he did not want to go to school anymore.

Camila turned around and just as she was about to help him up, a chubby middle-aged woman rushed over and pushed South. "Why did you knock into him?" As a kid, there was no way South could resist that force. Alas, he fell to the ground. Camila's face changed completely. She let go of the other kid who was still on the ground and tugged at that woman. "How could you push a child?" That lady fiercely looked up, and when she looked at Camila with her angry eyes, she was instantly stunned for an instant before coming back to her senses. "It's you?" Camila took a deep breath. She did not expect to bump into Miles's mother-Florence Horner! Is that kid... Miles and Lyla's son? Camila let go of Florence before walking up to South and helping him up. "South, are you okay?" South shook his head. "I'm fine." Camila directed, "Go in then. Don't be late." She did not want her son to know about what happened a few years ago. At this moment, Florence walked up and grabbed South. "Where do you think you're going? You knocked into my grandson-shouldn't you apologize before leaving?" Camila looked at her with a scowl and growled, "It was your grandson who knocked into my son and fell. Not just that, but you pushed my son without knowing what happened. You should be the one apologizing!" Florence did not give in. "What're you talking about? If my grandson knocked into him, why would he fall?" Camila still looked angry. "Why don't you ask your grandson about what happened? You shouldn't blame this on my son!" Florence quickly looked at her grandson who was still on the ground and grabbed South by his arm. "I don't care. Your son has to apologize to my grandson today. Otherwise, you aren't going anywhere." Camila had somewhat lost it. Just as she thought that Florence was elderly so she better let it slide, Florence did not seem to be going easy on her. Without any words, she forcefully gripped Florence by her arm, which caused Florence much pain. In the end, Florence had to let go of South. Being agitated, Florence pushed her with another hand. "Ah... Let go of me!" Camila looked callous. "Apologize to my son!" Florence shot South a disapproving look. "Me? That's a joke, isn't it? Why should I apologize to the b*stard son of a beggar? Let go of me or I'm calling

the police.” **Chapter 40 Daughter-in-Law**

Camila had a menacing look on her face as she pressed harder. “Birds of the same feather flock together. Your whole family is trash!” “Ah... Let me go!” Florence yelled. Camila gave South a look. “South, you better go now.” At this moment, South kept a straight face before yelling, “Mommy, we only reason with human beings and not other animals!” These words made Camila laugh. “Alright. You better go to class now.” South acknowledged it before casually walking into the school with his hands in his pockets. Florence angrily looked at South while commenting hatefully, “He’s really the son of a beggar; he doesn’t know what manner is.” Camila squinted, then swung at her, sending her flying. “Who do you think you are?” Being caught completely off guard, Florence was slammed against the school’s gate and bounced back, almost falling to the ground. Even though she was absolutely terrified, she still wanted to lash out at Camila at this point. “Camila, you are truly disrespectful. How can you treat someone older than you like this? Fortunately, my son didn’t marry you.” Camila sneered. “Fortunately, I didn’t marry him. It would be very unlucky of me to have such a devious mother-in-law like you. Only someone like Lyla can deal with you!” As she finished, she proceeded to walk away. “Camila, where do you think you’re going? I’m going to tell your dad!” Florence shouted, but Camila pretended not to hear anything. Meanwhile, the security guard came out of the school. “Is your son still coming in?” Still slightly mad, Florence yelled at the security guard, “Didn’t you see that my grandson just fell?” The security guard was rendered speechless. “Then, help him up. That’s no big deal. Isn’t the kid that you pushed just fine? It’s nothing serious.” His words shut Florence up. Then, she helped Mitchell up. “Mitch, let me have a look at you to see if you’re okay.” Mitchell broke down and shouted, “My butt is hurting! I don’t want to go to school today!”

Florence dusted him off and consoled, “Alright, alright. Let’s go home then.” Then, she took him back inside the car as the security guard shook his head, feeling speechless. He could not bring himself to agree with this way of raising a child.

After Camila got back, she immediately called Kate and Landon over to her place for a big discussion. “I’m going to open a fashion studio immediately, and we’re going for the high-end market.” Kate supported her, “Sounds good! You’ll be the founder. Since I’m in the fashion magazine industry, this makes us a perfect match.” Landon added, “I can help you find a suitable shop location. I’m familiar with Summer City, so it’s not a problem for me!”

Camila turned to both of them and smiled. “Alright then. It’s official. I’m going to make that family pay.” Kate and Landon looked at each other. “What happened? Did you run into Lyla again?” Camila puckered up her lips. “It was Lyla’s mother-in-law. I believe I’ve come to the realization that every time God puts you through hardships, you shouldn’t complain as the hardships may be God’s way of saving you.” She put out such a profound statement all of a sudden, leaving Kate and Landon even more confused. “Did you guys fight?” Kate asked.

Camila responded, “When she was sending Lyla’s child to school, that child ran too fast and knocked into South. South was fine but he fell.” After recounting what happened this morning, she added, “Fortunately, I’m not her daughter-in-law. Otherwise, I might die young.”