

# Triplets' Mighty Mom Chapter 4

## Chapter 4 Misunderstood Man

After she finished speaking, Camila turned and left the office immediately.

Silas's eyes wavered for a moment. What an arrogant woman! Beg her to work for me? She sure is confident of herself!

However, that confident gaze of hers reminded him about a woman he met seven years ago. After spending the night with him, she disappeared without a trace. Even now, he couldn't locate her.

Now that I think about it, that woman seven years ago was as gutsy as this woman!

Sneering to himself, he withdrew his gaze and looked toward Xavier. "Have you released an announcement regarding the fact that we want Wily Rabbit to locate the genius doctor, Skye Bailey?"

To that question, Xavier hurriedly replied, "I've announced it, but Wily Rabbit has yet to reply. We might need to wait for a while more. By the way, about the Wuyou San formula you wanted me to inquire about... I heard that it will be auctioned at a bar tonight. Would you like to check it out?" Silas pondered over it before agreeing, "Yeah, I'll check it out."

On the other hand, Camila left the Nolan Group in a huff. Her mind was full of fantasies about how she was going to kill him. That man! I'm going to kill him!

Getting a taxi by the side of the road, she prepared to go home. However, while they were waiting at a traffic light, a man suddenly collapsed to the ground in front of their car.

The driver hurriedly swerved to the side. At the same time, the passersby also avoided the man as they walked by. Nobody seemed to show any intention of going up to the man to help him. "Stop the car; I'm going to check on the man." Abandoning a man to die wasn't something people in her line of work could do.

"Miss, I'd advise you not to get out of the car. Nowadays, there are so many traffic accident scams going around. If you run into one, you'd be in a lot of trouble," the driver warned her with a frown, glancing at her through the rearview mirror.

Camila analyzed the situation and said, "He collapsed suddenly; he might be sick. I'm going to get out of the car to check on him."

Upon hearing that, the driver lost his temper. "Then, pay your bill. You can do whatever you want after you pay the bill. I don't want to be involved in this mess!"

She looked at him but didn't say anything. Instead, she decisively took out a 100 bill and threw it at the driver. After getting out of the car, she strode over to the man. The man was very handsome. However, his complexion was pale beyond belief and his eyes were tightly closed as he lay unconscious on the ground. Camila took his pulse and was surprised to find that despite how young he was, he had a lot of health problems. Nevertheless, under the current circumstances, this man had simply lost consciousness due to low blood sugar-he

would be fine once he ate something sweet. Thus, she patted at his pockets. Normally, people with low blood sugar would carry some sweets or biscuits in their pockets. However, she couldn't find anything to eat on him no matter how hard she searched.

Just as she was about to take out her phone to call for an ambulance, she noticed that her phone was gone.

Did I drop it in the taxi?

She sighed. Fortunately, she found the man's phone just now. Using his phone, she hurriedly called for emergency services. Then, she used the phone to call her own phone. Despite ringing several times, nobody answered the call. Afterward, the call was cut off and the other party immediately turned off her phone. Her expression sank immediately.

That driver... Isn't it enough that he doesn't have a single shred of sympathy in his bones? Now, he's even stealing my phone? What wishful thinking! Picking up the phone again, she called South. "South, can you check where my phone is? I accidentally left it in a taxi just now."

"Sure, Mommy. How was your interview?"

She listened to the little devil's soft, baby voice and hurriedly replied, "It was okay!" She responded to his question vaguely; she was afraid that he would not stop nagging at her. To be honest, Camila had no intention of looking for work when she returned to the country this time around. She was perfectly capable of starting her own business. However, for some reason, the little devil claimed that it was more stable to get a job compared to starting her own business and even picked out this company for her to interview at.

Who could have known I'd meet such a crazy president before I even entered the company? She secretly complained in her heart, I guess my son doesn't have that great of an eye for people after all! After settling the matter with her phone, the ambulance arrived.

Since she was rescuing somebody, she decided to go all the way with it. Thus, she followed the man to the hospital out of the kindness in her heart, paid for the surgical fees, helped contact his family, and waited until his family arrived at the hospital before she left.

In the president's office at Nolan Group, Xavier came in to report with his phone in his hand. "President Nolan, will you look at this? Doesn't the man in the picture look like Young Master Brian?"

Silas took the phone from him. Displayed across the screen of the phone was a newly-posted article with the headline 'Collapse of Moral Values-Woman Takes Advantage of a Beautiful Man That Collapsed on the Street'. Underneath that headline was a clear picture showing a young man unconscious on the ground while a woman groped him up and down.

That woman looked nervous. From a certain angle, she certainly looked rather suspicious. Silas's expression darkened, and the scowl on his phone deepened. The man lying there is indeed my brother, while this woman... Haha... Isn't this the woman who was just here at the company for an interview but was rejected by me due to issues with her character? Why? Is she stealing my brother's phone now? Handing the phone back to Xavier, Silas made another call. "How is Brian?" A woman's voice came through from the other side of the phone. "He's fine. It's just his chronic illness. Just now, he fainted by the side of the road and

was brought to the hospital by an ambulance. He's fine now, so you don't need to worry." After hearing that, he let out a breath of relief. "Recently, I've been looking for a genius doctor by the name of Skye Bailey. Once I locate the doctor, I'll ask him to examine Brian too." The woman paused for a moment. Then, a soft sigh came through the phone. "Brian's health has always been like this. I'm afraid nobody will be able to make him better. It's been so many years; how many doctors have you found to examine him by now? You've worked so hard for his sake over all these years." "It's no big deal. No matter what, he is still my brother." The two of them conversed for a while then hung up the phone. After knowing that his brother was fine, Silas felt relieved. His phone is no big deal; what's important is Brian's health. Xavier shook his head helplessly. To be honest, President Nolan cares for his brother a lot, especially when it comes to his health. Yet, the woman in this photo has gotten on President Nolan's bad side time and again. She might be getting in a lot of trouble soon!