

Chapter 411 Slaps Kate tugged Camila.

“That’s enough. Let’s go!” Freddie, who was not far from them, felt frustrated that a woman had humiliated him. “Let’s go? Where are you going? We haven’t settled the score between us, so f*cking wait and see!” As he was speaking, he took out his phone to make a call.

Camila had an arrogant attitude. “Hurry up, then. We will be busy drinking!” With that, she pulled Kate into the cubicle and sat opposite Melanie. “What did she do to you?” she asked. Melanie must have offended Kate if the latter had taken action out of rage.

Kate found it hard to suppress her anger at the sight of Melanie. “She shamelessly badmouthed Landon.”

Camila was shocked. “What did she say about Landon?” She initially thought that Melanie had provoked Kate!

Kate was a little reluctant to answer, finding it difficult to repeat Melanie’s words. “Don’t ask me. Anyway, it was something unpleasant.”

Curiosity was drawn on Camila’s face as she was eagerly hoping to listen to gossip. “Tell me. It can’t be anything more shameless than what she had done.”

As Melanie was worried that she would also be beaten while clutching her swollen head, she summoned the courage to interrupt them. “Kate, you shouldn’t blame others for being dumped. We were merely chatting, but you took it to heart and charged at me to hit me like a maniac. Do you think that you had every right to do such a thing?”

Kate cast a glance at the two pathetic men outside looking at the two women hiding at the corner of the table in a daze. With her arms folded her chest, a cryptic smile etched on her face as she implicitly uttered, “She said that all men would come to her if she beckoned at them. After she was dumped, she complained that Landon was impotent and couldn’t last for 3 minutes in bed. She even added that he adamantly refused to break up with her and kneeled down, begging her to stay. Moreover, she found Silas the most difficult person to seduce, but she had a good chance of succeeding. Anyway, she had said a lot and all of her words were beyond shameless. They were simply dreadful!”

Camila intentionally looked surprised. “Oh, this kind of woman should be beaten.” She then raised her hand and slapped both sides of Melanie’s face. After that, she looked at Melanie in a provocative manner. “You haven’t learned anything after such a long time, have you? How many times have you been beaten because of your awful mouth?” Melanie covered her face while tears streamed down her cheeks, but her body froze

and she did not have the courage to even move a muscle. Her eyes glanced at Freddie, who was not far away from her, to silently ask for his help. Freddie was infuriated. “Stop it. That’s enough. Do you really want me to call the police?” Camila turned to him. “What’s wrong? Aren’t your men here yet?” As soon as she said that, about five or six men were seen entering from outside and she smiled. “Are those people your men?” Upon seeing that his men had arrived, he became cocky. “They are my men. It’s still not too late to beg for my forgiveness now!” | She scoffed, as if she heard a joke. “What if I refuse?” His

expression fell. "So, you prefer doing it the hard way, huh?" Then, he instructed the few men. "Charge!" Before the men could make a move, Kate was so frightened that her legs softened. However, she was afraid that Camila would be injured, so she stepped forward and stood in front of her friend. "Do you even dare? Don't you know who she is?" While remaining on her spot without budging, Camila reached out and pulled Kate to one side before glancing at her speechlessly. "You don't have any combat skills, but you have some courage. Why don't I leave it to you and attack them instead?" Kate gulped out of fear. Does she think that I will gladly do that? I'm afraid as well, okay? Seeing that this incident is caused by me after all and if Camila gets hurt, Silas will surely skin me alive!

Chapter 412 Bodyguards

"If I die, I'll be glad if you could remember my sacrifice for you. You'll have to visit my grave every year on top of praying and chanting for me to help me on my journey to the afterlife."

Camila was at a loss for words. "You surely think far ahead!"

Freddie was speechless. Are these two women looking down on us? He instructed the five or six men around him. "What are you guys looking at? Attack them!" Only then did the few men charge forward as they were stunned by two women's earlier yet unusual actions.

Just when they were about to enter the cubicle to drag the women out, they were stopped by four bodyguards who suddenly dashed out. The few men were instantly dumbfounded. What's going on now? The few men, whom Freddie had called over, were gangsters who had been involved in a few fights, at most. Therefore, it would be impossible for them to be a match for the professional bodyguards. It was obvious to everyone that even the aura from Freddie's men was lacking.

Camila was always aware that Silas had assigned a few bodyguards to protect her in secret, which was why she had the audacity to pick a fight with someone. Upon seeing the impassive bodyguards closing in on them, the few men lacked the courage to charge forward but instead stepped backward. Freddie was astounded as well. It was only in that moment when he realized that Kate's words may not have been empty threats—those two women could have been some big shots whom he should not offend. Kate was speechless as well, wondering why Camila seemed calm and confident. It turned out that Camila knew that people were protecting her in secret! Camila stepped forward as her clear eyes looked at him before she lectured, "This is a matter between her and us, so it's best that you steer clear of it. Otherwise, I won't be nice to you. There is no need for you to stand up for a woman like this since she only brings misfortune to people around her. If you were to dump her one day, she will spread rumors that you are impotent and can't last for even 3 minutes in bed. By then, would you be able to hold yourself back from hitting her?" He didn't know how to answer her question. Could it be that Melanie really said these

sort of words?

Fearing that he would really leave her alone, Melanie quickly explained, "Fred, I didn't say that. They were coveting for my ex-boyfriend. Because he was with me, they blamed me for snatching the man whom they love and intentionally found fault with me! I really did not say those words."

Upon hearing that, Camila turned to glance at Melanie before revealing a gentle smile. No wonder Kate was furious and failed to hold herself back from taking action. This woman is really annoying. She

naturally reached out with her wrist and approached Melanie. "Did I allow you to speak? Don't you know that it's rude to interrupt when someone is speaking?" After saying that, she raised her hand and swung it to the left and right side of Melanie's face.

The crisp slaps reverberated throughout the noisy bar, making everyone drop what they were doing and looked in their direction. "What's going on? Two women making a scene in a bar?" "I don't know, but it seems like the two men bullied the woman in jeans before the other woman appeared." "It seems like the woman in jeans started it first."

"That's not true. The two women sitting by the table said something before the one in jeans took action. Otherwise, she wouldn't have hit the woman without any reason."

"I think for these two women to have backgrounds, they must be someone of wealth and power. Look at them-they are making such a huge scene but the bouncers haven't appeared yet. What does this mean? They must have been stopped by the bodyguards earlier! They must have some kind of relationship with the bar owner to be able to stop the bouncers." Camila couldn't hear the crowd's discussion as her gaze was fixed on the shameless woman. She finally stopped when her hand numbed from the continuous slaps. Regardless of who you are with after this, don't you ever dare mention Landon or Silas's name again. Failing which, I'll slap you whenever I see you!" Melanie's cheeks were swollen and red due to Camila's slaps as her entire body leaned on the table and she was barely breathing.

Chapter 413 Why Did You Do It Yourself?

Kate gave Melanie a cold glance before tugging at Camila. "Let's go!" Camila instructed the bodyguard standing next to her. "Send her to the hospital. I'll pay for the medical expenses."

The bodyguard replied, "Yes, Miss Brooklyn." She then left with Kate. Just when she exited the door, she received a call from Silas. "Are you alright?" Camila sluggishly replied, "I'm fine." He uttered, "Wait there. I'll be arriving in 5 minutes." She didn't reply and immediately hung up on the call. "The bodyguards were sent by Silas?" Kate asked.

Camila nodded.

Kate commented, "President Nolan really cares for you. Although I don't know how he made you upset, you shouldn't be narrow-minded and just let it pass since he has done so much for you, especially if it's not a matter that went against your principles." Camila awkwardly replied, "I'm not narrow-minded." Kate asked, "If you aren't, why did you ask me out for a drink?"

"Can't I simply miss you?"

Kate pouted, "Would you have thought about me if you aren't mad? You would have forgotten about me long ago."

Camila folded her arms across her chest and coldly stated, "You sound like I'm a disloyal friend."

Kate replied, "No, you are not. You forget loyalty when you are in love!" Camila frowned. "If that's how you think, I will have to ask my bodyguards to leave. You should settle this on your own." Upon hearing that, Kate instantly surrendered and hugged her. "Don't do this. Camila, I was wrong." Camila snorted, "Say something nice for me to listen." Kate replied, "What should I say? Do you think that I dare to praise you nowadays? What if other people have their eyes on you after that? Anyway, you not only

have a supportive best friend like me, but you are also beautiful, intelligent, loyal and righteous. On top of that, you have Silas. I wonder where else I can look for such a splendid best friend like you.”

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Camila was speechless. “Why did you mention Silas?”

Kate chuckled. “Silas. Silas is someone worth having. He doesn’t worry about food, clothes, and traveling.” Camila didn’t know how to reply. Just when the two of them chatted and laughed, Silas’s car arrived. He blasted the honk at the women standing at the entrance. Camila immediately spotted him and walked toward him. After taking two steps, she noticed that Kate was not following behind her, so she turned to look at her. “What are you looking at? Get in the car.” Kate replied, “I don’t want to be a third wheel. You guys should leave without me. I’m taking a cab.” Frowning, Camila reached out and pulled her with her hand. “I’m asking you to get in. Why are you going to get a cab when there is a car here?” Kate pouted, “Don’t you know? I don’t wish to see you bragging about your love life to me.”

“Why? Are you afraid that you will be agitated?” Kate answered, “Yeah, I’m still not over my lost love.” Camila’s pace came to a halt as she uttered in a stern manner, “Then, we will try our best to hold ourselves back.” Kate was at a loss for words. At that moment, Silas had already exited his car and looked at Camila with worry. “Are you hurt?”

Kate smiled. “Look at her hand.”

He was frightened. “What’s wrong with her hand?” As he spoke, he grabbed Camila’s hand. “Why is your hand so red?”

Silas’s anxiousness made Camila feel embarrassed. “It’s nothing.” Kate chuckled. “It’s because she hit Melanie. She gave her about twenty slaps.” He frowned. “Why did you do it yourself?” Both Camila and Kate were rendered speechless by his response. In the end, Silas personally drove Kate home. Before she exited the car, she smiled. “It’s an honor to have President Nolan drive me home. Call me if you need me for anything after this—for example, coaxing your girlfriend. As her best friend, I’m still able to do that. However, if she’s too upset, even can’t help much!”

Chapter 414 Overwhelmed by Your Love

“You’re welcome. Call me if there’s anything.” Kate said as she got out of the car. Afterward, Silas glanced at Camila through the rearview mirror. “Are you mad?” In response, Camila shifted her gaze and looked out the window, acting like it was uncalculated. “Nope.” He said, “If you’re not, would your best friend say something like that to me?” Then, she replied, “You’re overthinking it because you have a guilty conscience!”

Upon hearing those words, he felt a little speechless. “I grew up with Zoe. Her mother used to have a close relationship with mine. So, she spent most of her childhood at my house. Besides, I’ve always regarded her as a younger sister. There’s nothing between us at all.” Giving him a sideways glance, she imitated the way Zoe spoke, saying, “I know that, Gene.”

“Then, does it still upset you?”

However, she kept quiet and did not respond to the question.

"I'll avoid close contact with her in the future," he said. Then, he added, "No, I'll keep

After hearing that, Camila couldn't help smiling slightly as she turned her head away and pretended to ignore him. However, Silas felt unsure. Thus, he stopped the car and pulled her into his arms. "Don't be jealous of her. Nothing is going on between us." Glaring at him abruptly, she asked fiercely, "Who's being jealous?!" He responded reasonably, "Okay, okay; you're not being jealous. My girlfriend is gentle, beautiful, smart, and magnanimous. How could she possibly be jealous for no reason?"

Staring at him, she asked, "Why are you so similar to Kate?" In response, he asked, "What's up with her?" She pouted. "I seriously suspect her of being a spy you sent to my side. She even put in a good word for you." Upon hearing that, he couldn't help but chuckle. "What did she say?" Suppressing her disgust, she spat out, "She was like a broken record! Eugen Nolan is a great man; you won't have to worry about money... She could have been your spokesperson with the way she went on and on about you!" Then, he laughed out loud. "Did she really say that?"

"Yeah."

"You can tell her tomorrow that if her magazine publisher ever needs it, the Nolan Group is willing to cooperate with her on account of her helping coax my girlfriend." Snorting, she scoffed, "The two of you are banding up against me!" "Are you saying you can tell that we are working together...w he glanced at her hesitantly before continuing, "to cajole you?" "I'm not even angry. Why do you need to coax me?" Thus, he replied, "I know. But, we thought you were angry. Besides, our son even gave me a 30-minute lecture because he thought that you were angry at me." Upon hearing that, she became suspicious. "South went to your place?" He said, "Nope. I was looking for you. Seriously, you didn't see how fierce that little b*stard was! You will forever be the most important person to him." Upon hearing that, she looked pleased. "Of course; he's my son." "He's mine too!" "You're not his father yet!" "Sooner or later, I will be."

Camila was rendered speechless. There's no winning against him, is there? "So, what did South lecture you about?"

"He had a lot to say. But, it can be summarized down to two points. One, his mommy

After hearing that, she lowered her head and tried hard to suppress her smile. "How did you respond?"

Silas seemed slightly taken aback for a moment before he replied, "I said I agree!"

Thus, she snorted, feeling secretly pleased. "That's more like it." After that, he took advantage of her mood and asked, "What does my girlfriend want to eat tonight?"

don't I cook tonight? Let's go and buy some noodles. I'll make some sesame noodles." Glancing at her doubtfully, Silas confirmed that she wasn't angry and was not thinking of punishing him. "What's with that look? You don't trust me?"

"No, I'm just overwhelmed by your love."

Then, Camila turned away and smiled in secret. She had noticed that this man was unparalleled when it came to saying sweet nothings.

Chapter 415 His Prospective Sister-in-Law

Even Silas was eloquent when it came to dishing out sweet nothings. Afterward, the two of them went to buy some noodles. Just as Camila had promised, she began cooking upon returning home. "Silas, why don't you give Brian a call and invite him over? I'll show you what I'm capable of today." Then, Silas gave South a doubtful look, using his eyes to ask, 'Is she serious?' South replied in a calm and easy-going manner, "Relax; the noodles my mommy makes are pretty good." Upon hearing those words, Silas felt relieved. "I seem to recall you saying that your mommy is good at making three dishes. One was egg-fried rice, and another was stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs. Are these noodles her third specialty?" South nodded in response. "I survived until now all thanks to these three specialties!" Silas burst out laughing and ruffled South's head. "These three dishes made my son into such a smart boy."

After a while, South raised his brows delightedly. "Have you reconciled?" Then, Silas smiled. "Your mommy said that she wasn't angry." Hearing those words, South shook his head precociously. "Women always say things they don't mean." Thus, Silas found himself at a loss for how to respond. Isn't this child a little too mature for his age? "Son, are there many girls hitting on you at the kindergarten?" South scowled fiercely in response. "Isn't that obvious?" Looking at South, Silas felt speechless. Fine. My son is so excellent; it'd be weird if he didn't have any admirers! Watching his father deep in thought for one second, and snickering to himself in the next, South couldn't resist asking, "Didn't Mommy ask you to call Uncle Brian?" Silas came back to his senses, saying, "That's right; it nearly slipped my mind." As he spoke, he took out his phone and called Brian. Meanwhile, South shook his head wordlessly at Silas. What would Daddy do if he didn't have me? After receiving treatment from Camila for a week, Brian was feeling much better. Even if he slept all night, his head didn't hurt as much anymore when he woke up in the morning. Moreover, despite learning that Camila had been involved in a fight at the bar recently and threw a small tantrum because nobody stepped forward to help her, he didn't get dizzy or suffer from a headache.

Recently, he had been in constant contact with Silas. Thus, the scales in his heart were slowly tipping in Silas's favor, especially when he saw the sweet interactions between Silas and Camila. They gave him a heartwarming feeling-this was his home, and they were his elder brother and sister-in-law. For that reason, he had secretly buried the feelings he held for Camila.

At first, he had been very unwilling to give up on her. He had been afraid of approaching her in the beginning lest he brought harm on her. Later, he learned that Silas was courting her too. Despite his worries, he began to sink deeper in love with her. Frankly, everything he warned Silas about was for himself too. Thus, he knew that if he really loved her, he should keep his distance from her. Afterward, Silas claimed that she was the woman he had been searching for-for seven whole years. At that moment, Brian felt remorseful. He should have snatched her away without hesitation before that fact came to light. After all, Silas had had no clue at the time. However, Brian then became aware that no matter how early he had appeared in her life, he could never meet her earlier than his brother, who had met her seven years ago. If Silas had not fallen in love with her seven years ago, he wouldn't have spent all these years searching for her, nor remained single for so long. Therefore, Brian understood clearly that she was his prospective sister-in-law-she was somebody he could never covet no matter how strong his feelings for her! Brian rang the doorbell, and Silas answered the door. "Come on in! We're waiting for you!" Then, Brian handed over two bottles of red wine that he had brought over. Taking them from Brian, Silas glanced at them and said disapprovingly, "Aren't you on medication right now? You're not

allowed to drink!" He was now part of a traditional medicine practitioner's family, so he had learned some of the basics. Brian glared at him in return. "It's for Camila."

Silas was rendered speechless. Yeah, right! As if! "Brian, you're here." Camila greeted Brian from inside the house. Thus, Brian replied and went inside. Camila's sesame noodles were ready.