

# Mighty Mom 43

## Chapter 43 Are We Friends Now?

Camila took off her coat and laid it on the chair. "He's at school." Brian replied, "Oh. Was he alright that day?" Camila took a deep breath. "Not too bad. I thought he was fine until I found out about his bruised knee after getting home. Some parts were even bleeding. I have no idea what caused the injuries." Looking slightly heavy-hearted, Brian asked, "Is that woman your younger sister from a different mother?"

"Yes," Camila responded rather reluctantly. No longer wanting to talk about that, Camila intentionally changed the topic. "How's your health?" Brian sounded rather perfunctory as well when he said, "It's alright." After that, Camila turned around, took out a metal box from her handbag, and gave it to Brian. "This is for you."

This somewhat baffled Brian. "What's this?"

"These are candies. You should bring some of them with you next time and take one every time you feel unwell. It has different kinds of flavors and this is one of my favorite brands. It reminds me of my childhood."

Brian was pleasantly surprised and then naturally let out a smile. "Thanks."

Camila responded, "Don't be a stranger. This is nothing compared to this expensive meal that you're buying me." Brian smiled, looking like a graceful gentleman. "I guess my life is still worth something, isn't it? How can one meal be sufficient to pay you back for saving my life?"

"It doesn't work that way. It doesn't matter how expensive a meal is or how many times you buy me one; it's about how you were willing to help me out when I needed it the most. I'll forever remember your help. I guess that makes us even." Brian chuckled and commented, "It sounds like you're breaking up with me." Camila guffawed. "That's not what I meant. What I'm saying is we don't have to be so formal with each other." Looking at her, Brian appeared to look somewhat shy. "If you don't let me use this excuse again, how am I going to ask you out for a meal next time?" This caught Camila off guard. She smiled and then said, "Why do we need an excuse to have a meal together? We can do this anytime." Brian was a little shocked to hear that. "Really? So we're friends?" Camila nodded and agreed, "Of course. I saw your restaurant's sign on the internet the

other day. Personally, I feel that it looks heart-warming and generous." Smiling, Brian replied, "I don't want to have customers like them." Camila asked, "Will being so picky bring you any problems?" Brian looked startled. "Problems? It's my restaurant, so it's my call." At this juncture, the server showed up. "I'm sorry to interrupt, but your food is ready." Camila quickly put the things on the table away while Brian still held on to the candy box and asked, "Have you had any of these before?" "Yes. All the time back in the days." "You like candies?"

Camila agreed, "Not too bad. I'd have one of them whenever I was in a bad mood. Something sweet can really brighten your day. Try it. It's pretty effective. I like the green ones the most—they're apple-flavored." Brian opened the candy box and picked up a green candy. "You're making me want to try it."

Camila laughed heartily. "Look at you. Let's eat first." Brian followed suit and laughed. "I'll save it for later then." Camila nodded as if she sensed something, and her gaze inadvertently fell on a couple not far away from them. The guy there was huge and looked stony-faced whereas the lady was tall and looked somewhat arrogant. Right now, they were looking in their direction. Camila frowned. Isn't that Silas and the lady with the doctorate in medicine? Her name is... Penny.

Then, Camila smiled and greeted them. "What a coincidence!" Silas had a smile on his face and responded, "You're right. Penny said she wanted to eat their steak, and she's making me pay for her." Penny frowned and grumbled rather flirtatiously, "Silas, what do you mean by that? You promised me before." Silas remained silent. Meanwhile, Camila smiled awkwardly, not knowing how to respond. If she was the one buying the meal today, she would probably have invited them to join Brian and her.

#### **Chapter 44 He's My Elder Brother**

However, it was Brian's treat today and she did not dare to decide on his behalf. Hence, she looked toward Brian. It was fine had Camila not looked at him, but once she did, she was startled by how he looked. Brian's face seemed gloomy as if a heavy downpour was about to happen. His eyes glared furiously at Silas while he pursed the corners of his lips tightly without saying a single word. On the other hand, Silas's face was indifferent as he looked at Brian and asked, "How's your body?" Brian's gaze turned haughty; he was the complete opposite from the warm, handsome man he was before. "What does it have to do with you?!" Camila was slightly shocked and looked toward Silas and then at Brian again. What relation did these two have? Before she had a proper understanding of the entire situation, Penny opened her mouth and said, "Why are you acting like this, brother? Silas's concerned about you, so how could you say such things?" Soon after, Brian opened his mouth; his tone of voice was chilly as he spoke to Penny. "Don't call me your brother. I don't have a sister like you!" At this moment, Silas did not wait for Penny to speak. Instead, he continued, "Whether you want to recognize her as your sister, you're still a part of the Nolan Family. Mom already passed away a long time ago, so it's better to let go of the past." All of a sudden, Brian became agitated. He then immediately stood up; his eyes were bloodshot as he exploded, "If you want to acknowledge this, then, by all means, be my guest. However, I'm not as forgetful as you. My mom suffered from so many humiliations and I remember each and every one of them. If you're willing to enjoy all the glory and wealth by licking someone's boots, then go ahead and do it yourself. Please don't come and disgust me with all this! Now, get out of my sight!" "What's so great about you, Brian? Who's still willing to take care of you?" Penny puffed as she dragged Silas and was about to leave. Silas did not budge. Instead, his eyes felt heavy as he looked at Brian and asked, "Brian, Grandpa is sick. Do you have time to visit him?" On the other hand, Brian snorted. "He's your grandpa. You can keep the opportunity to brownnose him to yourself!" Silas gave a cold snort. He looked at both Brian and Camila with intense eyes before leaving with Penny. As the entire situation unfolded before her, Camila was stunned. What exactly was happening?

She carefully looked at Brian and noticed that he was already sitting on the ground. His face remained gloomy while his entire body exuded a terrifying hostility. "A-Are you okay?" Brian took a deep breath and remained silent. Instead, he opened up the candy box Camila had gifted him. He then took out a candy with green wrapping, opened it, and stuffed it into his mouth. Camila did not say anything more and sat quietly opposite him.

Perhaps it took ten minutes; perhaps it took even longer.

When Brian was about to finish eating the candy, he slowly opened his mouth and uttered, "He's my elder brother." Camila was shocked to hear this. "Who are you talking about? Silas? Are you a part of the Nolan family too?" Brian then continued, "I'm not a part of them since ten years ago." Camila was stunned again. "Why? Erm, it's okay if you don't want to tell me." Brian's dimmed eyes looked into the distance as if he was recalling the memories from many years ago. "There's nothing I can't talk about. They're not ashamed of it anyways, so I can just say whatever I want to. The relationship between families of the wealthy is more apathetic. Only self-interests are eternal. More than ten years ago, in order to marry Penny's mother, Lara Roberts, Edward deliberately framed my mom for cheating on him so that he could divorce her. In the end, he succeeded in doing so and managed to force my mom out of the house. I still cannot figure out how a man could be so heartless."

Camila was also in disbelief. This man Brian talked about was crueler than her own dad. "Were the Roberts wealthy?" Brian took a deep breath before adding, "Yes. They're loaded. Even more so than the Nolan Group. I was twelve years old that year. Silas and I knew that our mom was being framed in this incident. However, we did not have evidence. Hence, I discussed with Silas that by the time the divorce rolled around, we would have to choose our mom as a way of supporting her. Nonetheless, I did not expect that he would choose to follow Edward after their divorce."