

Mighty Mom 57

Chapter 57 Sleeping for Too Long

Camila glanced sideways at Silas. "I see. So, you are a man who treats people differently according to their social status, Mr. Nolan."

Silas replied, "What? I only said that if you had revealed your identity from the start, we wouldn't have taken so many detours! That said, don't you think I have pretty good foresight? Investing in you is the same as hiring you under the Nolan Group!"

She was speechless. He managed to turn it around again.

On the other hand, he seemed to be in a good mood. His lips were curved in a constant smile as he said, "Let's go. I'll send you back!" She refused his offer as usual. "No need; I'll just get a taxi." "There's a perfectly good car right here; why do you need to get a taxi?" Thus, she didn't refuse again and got into his car. "Thank you for today." "Why are you thanking me? I only did what I should have done. By the way, how do you plan to settle this matter? Are you going to just forget it?" She took a deep breath. "Yeah, she was completely and utterly shamed for her actions. Moreover, she was disqualified from the competition. That's enough." "You sure are easy-going!" Camila's gaze became distant. "I just don't want to see her anymore. My mother's death anniversary is coming up soon. So, I'll just think of it as a means of accumulating good karma on behalf of my mother." A flash of surprise flitted across Silas's face. Her mother has passed away? He was just about to console her when he received a phone call from Jade saying that Old Man Nolan had yet to awaken from his sleep. After hanging up the call, he anxiously looked over at Camila and asked, "Is it a problem if Old Man Nolan sleeps for too long?" She was surprised by his question. "Too long? How long is too long?" He looked worried. "My sister said that he has been sleeping since 9 PM last night and has not woken up yet. Can you go with me to check up on him?"

Glancing at the time, she saw that it was past 11 AM by now. Thus, she hurriedly said, "Sure. Calm down. I need to go back home and take some stuff before I can go over." After that, the two of them returned to the La Grande Maison to retrieve the black backpack she normally used before they headed to the Nolan Residence. When they arrived at the Nolan Residence, they found many people crowding inside Old Man Nolan's room. Upon seeing Silas walking over with Camila in tow, everybody automatically gave way

to them. On the other hand, Jade nearly cried tears of joy when she saw them. "Miss Brooklyn, Silas, you're here!" Silas expressionlessly asked, "Is Grandpa still asleep?" "Yes, I've been trying to wake him up but to no avail. I'm afraid..." Jade didn't finish her sentence, but everybody understood-if Old Man Nolan fell unconscious once more, he would never open his eyes again. Hence, Camila took several steps forward and placed her backpack down. Sitting by the bed, she pried open Old Man Nolan's eyes and took a look. Then, she took out the little wrist pillow and took his pulse. His pulse was weak and unstable. After that, she took his blood pressure. His blood pressure was as high as 180. Thus, she frowned slightly. His blood pressure was too high. Previously, it was only 140. "How was Old Man Nolan's mood yesterday?" Jade anxiously answered, "He was fine and looked very happy." Then, Camila nodded. "What did Old Man Nolan eat last night?" A few of them exchanged glances with each other.

Then, a woman wearing a white blouse stepped forward. She looked like she was in her forties and she still maintained a youthful-looking visage. Walking to the door, she shouted to the outside, "Lily, come here!"

Following that, a young servant, who looked like she was in her twenties, rushed over and nervously responded, "Madam." The lady asked, "What did Old Man Nolan eat last night?" Camila frowned. Madam? Could she be Lara Roberts, Silas's stepmother? Then, she studied her calmly while sizing her up. Well, she certainly is beautiful. No wonder Edward Nolan tried so hard to marry her.

Lily replied, "He ate a bowl of century egg congee with chicken, as well as two egg whites. Before he slept, he also had a cup of milk. He didn't eat anything else." Then, Camila asked again, "Did he finish everything? Were there leftovers?"

Silas immediately noticed the seriousness of the issue. Thus, he stepped forward and asked, "What's wrong? Do you suspect that there was a problem with the food?"

Chapter 58 Food Tampering

Camila swept a glance across everybody in the room, then pretended to be unconcerned. "It's nothing; I was just asking. It wasn't due to a fluctuation in his emotions and the food he ate seems fine. Perhaps, his blood pressure is simply unstable due to his medical history. Old Man Nolan is getting on in his years. Next time, you should take him out to the yard for a short walk when you're free. I'm going to perform acupuncture on him now. Please leave the room so that the patient can get some fresh air in here." After that, everybody obediently left the room, leaving only Camila and Silas inside the room.

"What's wrong?" Silas asked worriedly. Camila chuckled softly. I can't believe he could tell that I was lying. Thus, she deliberately asked, "What?"

He replied confidently, "There's something amiss about why my grandpa is unconscious!" She raised her brows at him. "Smart!" As she said that, she glanced at the tightly-shut door. "Old Man Nolan's coma was caused by a sudden rise in his blood pressure. If it wasn't due to a fluctuation in his emotions, and the food he ate wasn't something that could influence his blood pressure, that can only mean that somebody tampered with his food!" His expression darkened immediately-it was terrifying. "Are you saying somebody is trying to hurt him?" Meanwhile, she had on a serious expression as she opened the bag she brought with her and spread it open. Taking out the needles that were carefully arranged in the bag, she inserted needles into the nine acupuncture points along his pericardium meridian, which started from the chest and ran down along the arm to end at the tip of the middle finger. As she worked, she was unhurried, and every needle she inserted was precise.

Thus, he did not rush her nor disturb her. Besides, he found the way she looked at the moment to be very pleasant to the eyes. After a while, she stood up and looked at him. "I suspect somebody added a small amount of medication in the old man's food to increase his blood pressure. As you know, people with cerebrovascular diseases are most sensitive to sudden increases in their blood pressure. If it only happens once or twice, nothing might come out of it. But, if it happens over a long period, the walls of the arteries will become thin. If that happens, the old man's life will be endangered!" His expression was dark and solemn, and his eyes were dangerously narrowed. However, he said nothing.

“Have you thought about how you’re going to catch the culprit?” she asked,

He replied, “There are surveillance cameras in the Nolan residence.”

“If you know about it, won’t the people who tampered with the old man’s food know about it too?” she asked again.

Upon hearing that, Silas frowned. That’s true. It’s not going to be easy to catch a culprit that was actively avoiding the surveillance cameras. “Then, let’s interrogate them one by one!” “That will just tip the culprits off.” He gazed up at her. “Do you have a way to catch them?” Camila studied her surroundings. Old Man Nolan’s room was the easiest place for somebody to avoid the surveillance cameras as well as everybody else. Then, she pointed at a small ornament on the bedside table. “If they can do it once, they will do it again. As long as you don’t alert them to it, you’ll be able to catch the culprit.”

He immediately understood what she meant. “Okay.” As they talked, Old Man Nolan, who was lying on the bed, gradually opened his eyes. He looked at the people around him in confusion while he was still a little drowsy; the first face he saw was Camila’s. A look of surprise flashed across his face before he understood what was going on. “Doctor Brooklyn?” Camila nodded. Then, she started removing the needles from his shoulder, smilingly saying to him, “Grandpa, how do you feel?” Old Man Nolan smiled and nodded. “I’m good; just a little tired and disorganized.”

She laughed, coaxing him, “That’s normal. You overslept. It’s already noon. You slept so much you nearly scared your family to death.” Feeling happy after being coaxed, he smiled. “They just like making a fuss out of nothing!” Still, she sternly warned, “Grandpa, you can’t act so willfully next time.”

Silas stood by the bed with his hands in his pockets, glancing down at the old man on the bed. Although he looked like he normally did, there was a trace of joy and relief in his eyes.

In response, Old Man Nolan smilingly replied, “I got it! I’ll sleep less next time!” Upon hearing that, Silas smiled silently. As if you can sleep less just because you want

to.

The atmosphere of the entire room became warmer simply because the old man had woken up. Until... Camila answered a phone call that destroyed the warm atmosphere within the room. “What?! How is my child doing?” Camila was so frightened that she stood up abruptly

and her complexion drained of color immediately.