

Triplets' Mighty Mom Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Daddy's First Warning

At the Nolan Group. "President Nolan, this is bad. The firewalls of the company's system were breached. The other party seems to be quite skilled. We are suffering a great loss. Right now, the conservative estimate of our losses is at 30 million." Xavier was sweating profusely, practically risking a beating as he came over to report his findings. Silas's expression immediately turned dark, and he said in an intimidating voice, "Immediately get the Information Security Department on the case to intercept the intruder."

The Information Security Department desperately attempted to locate and patch up the loopholes within the system, but the other party was very skillful. Despite doing everything they could, the other party easily found chinks in their armor. Moreover, every single time they resisted the attacks, the other party dealt an even heavier blow on their systems.

Ten minutes later, the other party arrogantly retreated, leaving behind a string of codes. When the codes were translated, it spelled out the word 'warning'. After a calculation of their losses, the company reported a total loss of 50 million. Sitting in front of his computer, Silas narrowed his eyes fiercely. This person isn't just skillful, he's gutsy too! The technicians of the Nolan Group were among the top technicians within their field. Moreover, the Nolan Group's firewalls sustained billions of attacks on it every single day, and only a handful had managed to penetrate the firewalls before. However, those technicians were completely helpless against this person! Who on earth is so capable? Besides, what on earth does this warning even mean? "Xavier..." Silas yelled. "Yes, President Nolan." Xavier rushed over. "Did Wily Rabbit accept the request?" He lowered his eyes and timidly replied, "H-He just refused it." Silas's eyes narrowed slightly. "Is it because the money isn't enough? Tell him I'll double the price." "Yes, President Nolan."

Camila watched as the Nolan Group suffered a loss of 50 million. Then, the resentment in her heart finally simmered down. Under Kate's urging, they went to the largest entertainment center in the city-the

Rakuten Bar. Naturally, they brought Landon along with them too. They found a booth for four and ordered three cocktails. At the same time, Landon also specially ordered a glass of milk for South. "I heard there's going to be an auction tonight. Camila, if there's anything you want to bid on, let me know. I'll bid on it for you." He wiggled his eyebrows at Camila with an expression that seemed to say 'look at how nice I am to you'.

Camila glanced at him. "Just take care of yourself." At the same time, three men were sitting in a private booth on the second floor. The one sitting at the head was none other than Silas Nolan, who had rejected Camila's interview just now. On the other hand, the other two beside him were his childhood friends-Alex Road and Hayden Coleman.

Alex and Hayden had accompanied Silas here tonight. However, Silas was not in high spirits tonight-the atmosphere for drinking was ruined. Alex glanced about the place. When his

gaze landed on Camila and her party among the crowd below, he couldn't help but chuckle lightly. "It's the first time I've seen anybody bring a child to a bar."

As soon as he said that, Hayden, who was sitting next to him, glanced down too. "Hmm? Silas, don't you think that guy looks similar to Landon?" Silas, who was leaning back lazily in his chair with his eyes closed, turned his head slightly. When he saw that table of four, his long, narrow, and deep-set eyes narrowed dangerously.

Hayden chuckled as he said, "I only mentioned that he looked like him. When did that brat sneak back into the country?" Seeing as Silas had yet to withdraw his gaze, Alex couldn't resist trying to persuade him, "You should let it go. So many years have passed; were you still going to stop him from coming back? It was just the well-intentioned but misguided actions of a youth back then."

Silas did not say a word. No matter how the two guys nagged at him, he remained silent. Moreover, those secretive eyes of his kept staring at the table of four below them.

To be precise, he was staring at Camila alone.

I can't imagine how resourceful this woman is. When did she get together with Landon? Is she trying to take advantage of Landon?

At that moment, the voice of the host came from downstairs, "Next up, we are going to begin bidding for the Wuyou San formula. The starting bid is 500,000." When Silas heard that, he finally withdrew his gaze. The reason he came here tonight was because of the Wuyou San formula! It was said

that this formula had a miraculous effect on critically ill patients. For that reason, he had been seeking it for a long time. Now that his grandfather was in critical condition, he could only hope that this item could buy him some time until he found the genius doctor

At the same time, Camila, who was sitting in the booth below, showed great interest in the Wuyou San formula too. "Landon, bid on this! I heard about the Wuyou San formula a long time ago. It might help cure your great-grandpa's illness." "Sure," Landon agreed without hesitation after hearing what she said and quickly joined in the bidding. In a single bid, the price jumped from 500,000 to 5 million. Landon frowned slightly. Isn't this item just a supplement? It's not like it can bring the dead back. Why are there so many people scrambling over themselves to get it? Just as he was hesitating about whether or not he wanted to join in the bidding, a cold voice sounded from the second floor. "10 million." His voice echoed throughout the room. When the crowd heard his bid, they whispered among themselves. That price was ridiculously high-it was a 20-fold increase.

Landon flew into a rage and looked up. Who is this foolish spendthrift who has so much money and nowhere else to spend it?

As a result, the face that stared him down to his bones appeared in his line of sight suddenly. Consequently, he sat down with an audible 'swoosh' and pulled the hood of his jacket up over his head, trying to hide like an ostrich burying its head in the sand.