## Mighty Mom 61

## Chapter 61 It's Not a Warning

After saying that, Camila walked out of the classroom and headed to the school infirmary. Then, the teacher hurriedly rushed after them. The sense of authority coming from this man was very strong-one glance was enough to tell her that he wasn't somebody to be trifled with. I'm certain what he said just now was more than just a simple warning! When they arrived at the school infirmary, the female doctor examined South and asked many questions. Then, she confirmed that it was merely external injuries. As she tended to the wound, she asked, "How did this happen?". South answered, "When they pushed me to the ground, 1 knocked into the steps in the restroom." Silas's expression instantly became dark upon hearing those words. Then, he looked at the teacher and said, "They are still children. Don't the teachers follow them to the restroom? When we send our children to the school, as a teacher, you should be able to guarantee the child's safety within the school! How can you allow an incident like this to happen? How did a bunch of students manage to gang up on and beat up another student?" Thus, the teacher hurriedly apologized, "I know that the school is partly responsible for this incident. Therefore, the school is willing to cooperate to the best of our abilities. As long as the children are fine, all the remaining problems can be solved." However, Silas's expression remained extremely upset. After that, he told Camila, "Wait here for me." Camila asked, "Where are you going?" In response, Silas vaguely responded, "There's something I need to do." Then, he said to the teacher, "You-come with me." The teacher glanced at Camila and followed after him. "What are the names of those children?" Silas asked as he walked. The teacher practically had to jog to keep up with him. "Mitchell Ryan, Ethan Horner, and Bryan Watkins. They seem to be relatives." Silas nodded slightly; he figured that was the case. "Where is the principal's office?" The female teacher felt a chill in her heart. I knew this man wasn't to be trifled with. Therefore, she replied without further ado, "I'll show you the way."

Inside the classroom, Florence and the others were still chewing Camila out furiously. The woman in the short-sleeved shirt said, "That Camila is such a b\*tch! It still hurts where she kicked me just now! Fortunately, Miles didn't marry her. Otherwise, she would have torn your family apart!" On the other hand, the man was puzzled. "Aunt Florence, didn't you say that Camila is still single and that she's trying to seduce Miles? Then, who was that man? Why do I have the feeling that I've seen him before? Besides, judging from that aura of his, he probably isn't an ordinary person." Florence's mouth was twitching hard. "How does he look like he isn't an ordinary person? In my opinion, his aura isn't a match for your cousin's. Besides, what kind of influential figure can Camila, with that illegitimate child of hers, find? More importantly, what influential figure would want anything to do with a woman with such loose morals?"

The woman agreed, "That's right. Anyway, I don't think they have a close relationship; they could be acquaintances at most. Didn't you hear her calling him 'Mr. Nolan'?" When the man heard those words, he had a sudden thought. "What did you say his surname was? Nolan? He can't be part of the Nolan Group's Nolan Family, right?" The woman seemed slightly taken aback. "I-Impossible. How could Silas Nolan be interested in Camila?"

The more the man thought about it, the more panicked he became. "If it's the Nolan Family, then the words he said just now weren't just a threat, but the truth! Aunt Florence, why didn't you tell us that Camila is connected to Silas Nolan?"

Florence couldn't believe that that was possible, thus, she denied it vehemently, "That's enough. There

are many with the Nolan surname in Summer City. More importantly, Camila isn't capable of that. How could she have anything to do with Silas Nolan? Don't scare yourself silly over nothing. Say, why did the teacher leave us hanging here? She didn't even give me an explanation. Does she want me to go and find her myself?" After saying that, she led Mitchell out of the classroom by the hand. As soon as she stepped out of the classroom, she saw the female teacher walking toward them. All of a sudden, a wave of rage surged up in her. Just now, this teacher was obviously siding with Camila.

Therefore, Florence said in a superior manner, "What do you mean by leaving us hanging in this manner? Their child was hurt, but weren't our children hurt too? The school holds the biggest responsibility in this incident, but I have not received any explanation nor an apology. Moreover, you even left us alone! Do you even want us to continue sending our children to this kindergarten of yours?!"

## **Chapter 62 Expulsion**

Although the quality of education, the environment, and the safety measures of Imperial Kindergarten are among the best within the industry, they aren't the only kindergarten available, right? So, what's with their indifferent attitude in addressing this matter?

Then, the female teacher smiled. In the beginning, she had no idea how she was going to broach the topic, but this made things much easier for her. "We are very sorry that an incident like this occurred on school premises. Therefore, the school will pay for the children's medical fees. As for taking responsibility, we find it a little far-fetched to blame it on the children. On the other hand, as parents, you have raised your hand against one of our students. No matter what you say, that was unacceptable behavior! If you don't want to send your children to the Imperial Kindergarten, you can send them to another kindergarten. We won't force you!" When Florence heard those words, she found it hard to believe. "What did you say? Are you asking us to go to another kindergarten?" She thought she could threaten the teacher. To her surprise, the teacher wasn't afraid at all.

"Yes. These are the children's tuition fees; the school will reimburse you for them. Also, this 1,000 is for the medical fees of the three children." As the female teacher spoke, she pushed the money into Florence's hands. Then, Florence asked in astonishment, "A-Are you expelling our children?!" In response, the female teacher smiled gently. "The school is simply complying with your wishes and giving you the freedom of choice!" The two others tagging along with Florence became anxious and hurriedly spoke up, "Please don't do this, teacher! We don't have any intentions of transferring our children to a different school! The children only have one more year left before they graduate from kindergarten! If they transfer out now, they will have to familiarize themselves with a new environment and get to know new friends all over again! We don't want them to be transferred out!" "That's right, teacher. I understand that our children were a little out of line in this incident. So, we will discipline them properly at home." Following that, Florence yelled at the two of them angrily, "Will you grow a spine?! Aren't they clearly expelling our children from the school? So, why are you shamelessly begging them for mercy? It's not like there aren't any other good kindergartens out there!" Glaring at the female teacher, she continued, "It's just a rotten kindergarten! We don't need to come here! What's so amazing about this place anyway? I'm going to report this school to the Bureau of Education!" Then, the female teacher smiled and nodded. "Please do!"

Those words of hers were casually mentioned, but they sounded extremely arrogant-almost as if she were telling them to go ahead and try. As a result, Florence and the two others with her were so shocked that they were utterly speechless. In the end, they left in a huff of fury, dragging their children with them as they left. On the other hand, Silas came out of the principal's office and immediately

headed to the school infirmary to meet Camila and her son. The mother and son pair were talking about something among themselves and laughing away happily. "Why are you laughing?" he asked. Thus, Camila lifted her gaze and looked at him. The man was big and tall. Moreover, he seemed to be covered in a golden glow. Although his face remained as impassive as usual, he made her feel safe. Then, she laughed. "South is bragging. He claims that if he didn't rip his pants, the three other children would have been in worse condition."

On the other hand, Silas didn't smile. Instead, he was like a father educating his son, saying, "There will always be somebody better than you out there. So, everything you do must be within your limits. There are many ways to deal with a person; you don't always need to fight them head-on." Camila was slightly surprised. I can't believe the little guy's careless words made him so serious. South looked like he didn't quite understand. "You mean I can't even fight back even if they hit me?" Silas put his hands in his pockets as he looked South in the eye and said, "Of course, not. When that happens, you need to defend yourself. Still, you need to have a clear understanding of your own abilities. Do you have the strength to defeat them? If not, then you'll have to bear with it for the time being. Blindly charging forward will only get you hurt! Besides, enduring it doesn't mean that you're admitting defeat; you just need to find another way to deal with them. Make yourself stronger-so strong that nobody can pick on you; so strong that you can protect whoever you want to protect!"