

# Mighty Mom 67

## Chapter 67 Their Relationship

Aleena gritted her teeth as she saw the smile on Silas's face in the enlarged photo of him and his family. The fact that he chose a woman with a child over her was unacceptable, and she gave Robin a call immediately. "How are things on your side?" "That woman is a tough nut to crack." His voice came over the line. "Don't you have another way to go about it?" Aleena shot back angrily, "Get out of my sight if you can't even accomplish such a minor task!" Lyla's name was pushed to the top of the search list on social media by the next day, and single handedly took over a few sections of the search list: 'Lyla Brooklyn plagiarism! "Lyla Brooklyn disqualified!

'Lyla Brooklyn the crying fakeass b\*tch! 'Camila revealed to be world-renowned fashion designer, Angel! The final search option on the list was taken down due to Camila's wish to keep a low profile. However, there were still a lot of people who saw her name, which led to them uncovering the fact that she would soon be setting up her own fashion studio and requesting for pre-orders. She was even recognized as the half-sister of Lyla Brooklyn, the young mistress of the Brooklyn Group. Camila had no intention of revealing her past to the public and merely wanted a peaceful life, thus had South take down all of the search options related to herself. Lyla was delighted in seeing her reaction, as her reluctance to reveal her identity meant that Lyla would be entitled to say anything as she pleased. News broke of her child's expulsion from the kindergarten last night, so she decided to drop by at Ryan Residence.

Lyla was met with a group of journalists as soon as she stepped out of the building, which she responded by putting up a delicate front as she minced her words, "The incident is over now, so please stop asking me questions! I don't care about what others think of me, as those who like me wouldn't stop even after I was disqualified, and those who don't would assume that I am a cunning liar no matter what I said. I stand by my word, as I never strayed from my conscience." After giving an ambiguous reply, she left. It left the journalists dumbfounded, say less of the consumers, as they wondered if something happened among the competitors. Lyla headed straight for the Ryan Family's dwelling after throwing the journalists off. Riled up after listening to Florence's report on what happened at the kindergarten, she tried to suppress her anger while asking, "What should we do now? Where should my child go after being expelled?"

Florence thought what happened was not her fault, so she didn't care about her attitude. "You don't need to feel so anxious about it. I already had Miles look for other kindergartens. There are so many of them, so we can always transfer your kid to another one."

"You said the man's last name is Nolan?" Lyla asked after taking a deep breath. Florence pouted. "Yeah, and he said he would like to court Camila. Your cousins told me he was Silas Nolan of the Nolan Group, but I don't think that would be the case, as he has no reason to go after a b\*tch like Camila."

Feelings of dread crept up on Lyla as she recalled having inquired about the speaker after the competition ended, who turned out to be Silas, and she wondered if Camila was indeed related to him in some way. "What does the man look like?" Disinclined, Florence recalled the man's appearance with much reluctance, and gave a noncommittal reply after a while, "He's rather tall and quite handsome; he was wearing a dark suit completed with a striped crimson tie."

Lyla nearly lost her balance upon hearing Florence's description of him, but managed to sit down on a chair behind her, as she realized the description was an exact match to Silas. **Chapter 68 Kick in the Groin**

Upon noticing the shift in Lyla's countenance, Florence asked, "What's wrong?" Lyla took a deep breath as she replied, "He is Silas indeed. He was the one to accuse me of plagiarism, as well as presenting a CV which he obtained through questionable means." There was a frown on Florence's face as she questioned, "Why is Silas so against us when he doesn't have a particular grudge against us?" Hatred caused Lyla to grit her teeth as she surmised, "It must be because of Camila. She must've seduced Silas, which would explain his behavior." "Camila is definitely a b\*tch like her mother. Isn't her mother's death anniversary around the corner? You should seize the opportunity to teach Camila a lesson." Florence seemed to agree with her. A sinister smile bloomed on Lyla's face, contorting her expression despite her silence. Three days later, Camila received a call from Silas to inform her of the arrest of the criminal who drugged his grandfather, before requesting for her presence at the Nolan Residence as he was worried about his grandfather's health. She began preparing the items she would need to bring along after hanging up, then came out from her room with her bag in hand. The chime on the doorbell came as a surprise to her while she wondered how Silas managed to arrive within such a short amount of time. She didn't give much thought as she opened the door with a polite smile on her face, but it froze as soon as she noticed Robin was standing by the entrance instead of Silas, to which she sulked. "What are you doing here?" A lewd smile could be seen plastered on Robin's scrawny face as he attempted to squeeze himself into her house. "You sure are eager to open the door for me. I know women like you love to play hard-to-get, so did you regret your actions after some down time?" "Get out of here!" Camila's voice sounded harsh, but Robin paid her no heed as he continued doing what he did, all the while rambling on, "Alright, there's no more point in repeating the same old tricks. Meanwhile, you should take a good look at yourself. While you're pretty, you have a child, and no rich man would marry a woman with a child, with the exception of me." "Get out of here, or else I won't go soft on you!" There was a gloomy look on Camila's face when she was forced to step back. "Why are you so defensive? Stop being shy after you've welcomed me into your house! Don't you want to treat me? So why not do it today? Do you think we should do it on the bed or the sofa?" Robin reached out in an attempt to hug her, which prompted Camila to cast her bag aside before giving him a kick as she yelled, "Get the f\*ck out of here!" The excruciating pain from Camila's kick that landed squarely on his most vulnerable part caused Robin to clutch onto his groin as he realized he'd underestimated her. He cursed under his breath before once again pouncing on her, "You've had your chance, you shameless b\*tch! Don't you dare pretend to be a noble woman while giving me a lecture! I'll show you how long I can last, and how many rounds I can go!" While wearing a scornful smile that spoke of her indifference, Camila took a few steps back to put some distance between the two of them before jumping into the air to give Robin who was standing before her a hard kick, which made him stagger backward until falling out of the doorway. Following, she approached him and spat, "You're the one who knows no shame!" Robin lost his cool upon being thrown out of the house, which had him glaring at Camila while making a phone call, during which he only spat out a terse command, "Come over here!" He then stood to yell at the top of his lungs in front of Camila's house, "Just you wait! You're no longer a kid, nor are you a chaste woman, so you had it coming! The fact that I would want to bed you shows my courtesy!"