

# Triplets' Mighty Mom Chapter 7

## Chapter 7 Bidding Competition

When Camila noticed this, she asked in surprise, "What's wrong?" Landon anxiously replied, "Don't ask. I'll make this up to you on another day. Let's go back now! Otherwise, I'm going to lose my life." He looked at her pleadingly. She was utterly bewildered. Thinking back on his actions, she thoughtfully lifted her eyes and glanced toward the second floor. It was a single glance, but it made her widen her eyes instantaneously. I-It's that b\*stard?! F\*ck! H-How much did he bid just now? Oh, it was 10 million. "20 million," she deliberately shouted toward the second floor. When Landon heard that, his figure swayed. I'm dead; I'm so dead. I'll die a painful death at this rate. "Uh... You can go ahead with your bidding and put it on my tab. I-I'm leaving." She didn't even have the chance to stop him from leaving, then the corners of her mouth twitched involuntarily. How is it that this guy looks like a mouse that had spotted a cat?

Meanwhile, South looked up at Silas too. His large, black obsidian eyes were extremely calm, and he simply stared at Silas without a word. Naturally, Silas could feel the gaze of the child on him. He frowned. This little guy doesn't look like he's older than six or seven years old. How is it that he has such a calm gaze? Moreover, is that gaze of his a warning to me? Thus, an intrigued smile tugged at the corners of his mouth. He suddenly found this extremely interesting. The auctioneer had just yelled out '20 million'. Before he could even slam his hammer down, Silas shouted, "30 million." When he shouted out his bid, the entire bar fell silent again. "Oh, my God! An item of 500,000 has soared to the price of 30 million!" "Do you know who that is sitting there? That's Silas Nolan! Whether it's several million or several billion, it's simply a drop in the bucket to him!" On the other hand, Camila was furious beyond belief-so much so that her glare could bore two holes in that man. "South, if he is going toe to toe with me to the end, make him lose another 50 million. Even if I'm only scooping up a cupful of water from his bucket, I'm going to empty that bucket of his eventually!" South simply took a small sip of milk and nonchalantly told her, "Mommy, no matter how much you bid, he will outbid you." Upon hearing those words, she was taken aback. That's true; fighting head-to-head with Silas Nolan is an overestimation of where my own abilities stand. But... A wicked smile tugged against the corners of her mouth, and she suddenly called out, "40 million." In response, the corners of the man's mouth gradually curled upward too, partly out of enjoyment and partly teasingly. He slowly said, "50 million." Alex and Hayden glanced at Silas in confusion. "That's not worth it; is it, Silas? The price of an item worth 500,000 has soared to 50 million. Isn't that ridiculous?" The intrigued smile on Silas's face remained as he toyed with the cup in his hand and said nothing.

Alex couldn't resist looking at Camila, who was downstairs, again. "You don't say; that

woman is pretty interesting, isn't she? Charming despite how pure she looks. She's quite a looker."

Hayden also smiled and leaned over. "Yeah, her curves are in all the right places. Just a little more would make her look fat while just a little less would make her look skinny. She's truly a masterpiece." When Silas heard the two men's unashamed comments, his expression turned dark instantly. Lifting his leg, he kicked the legs of Alex's chair, which was directly opposite him. Following that, he declared with that same dark expression, "If you want to fool around, pick another woman. That woman's character isn't worth the effort."

Alex suddenly seemed to realize something. Then, he chuckled and said, "Looking at the way you're acting, I'm guessing you know each other?" However, Silas ignored him and continued staring unblinkingly at Camila with unknown intentions. Then, Camila smirked and provocatively held up a finger at the man upstairs. "100 million."