

Mighty Mom 71

Chapter 71 Playing the Matchmaker

"I sure have an exceptional grandson," Merlin said while stroking his beard. He then handed Silas a copper key while staring at the latter. "Go get me the red folder in the drawer."

Despite his surprise, Silas took the key and took out the folder after unlocking the drawer. "Do you mean this?" "Yeah, and you shall be keeping this from now on," Merlin said with a nod.

"What's this?" Upon opening it, Silas's heart skipped a beat as he realized that it was his grandfather's will, which brought a frown to his face. "Grandpa, what are you doing? Why would you write a will when you're fine?" Merlin got ahold of Silas's hand as the latter tried to tuck the folder back into his hands.

"Don't be nervous, as all I ask of you in the meantime is to hold onto it. My day will come now that I am old, so you should think about the company even though you don't personally care about the wealth. To me, you're the best candidate for the president of this company. The shares that your grandmother and I hold add up to one-fourth of the total number of shares, which would guarantee your acquisition of the position, with one added condition." A look of anger crossed Silas's face as he looked closer at the additional terms listed upon hearing Merlin's words. "You mean I need to get married before I could inherit the company? Are you sure you want me as the president?" Merlin wore a mischievous smirk as he responded, "I'll try my best to live on while you do your best to accomplish that task!" "You should have someone else inherit it, then," Silas said. As anxiety kicked in, Merlin slapped him on the back. "Are you planning to piss me off so much so that you could inherit my wealth after I die of a stroke?" "How could I when I can't even meet your requirements?" Silas was exasperated. Merlin looked between Camila and Silas while signaling to the latter. "You should try harder then, you hopeless bum! I did a far better job back then!" So he wants me to court Camila! The realization gave Silas conflicted feelings. Didn't we only meet a few times? Why does he have such a good impression of her?

Meanwhile, Camila stood awkwardly as if having heard something that she shouldn't have, wondering if she would be silenced. This old man! Why didn't you have me give you some space when you are talking about such important matters? The document was handed to Silas by Merlin, and he gave Silas a naughty wink at the same time. "Hold onto and don't let anyone discover this, or else they would say that I'm being partial to you. However, one day when I'm dead, you should show this if anybody questions your claim to the position."

Those words left a bad taste in Silas's mouth as he sat on his grandfather's bed. "Grandpa! Don't spout nonsense! Didn't you hear what Doctor Brooklyn told you? You'd better try your best to live as long as you can so that you can witness my wedding!" "If that's the case, you should work fast to deliver your promise!" Merlin nodded as he spoke before turning to Camila. "Bring South to visit me during the holidays, as I like him a lot." "Alright," Camila agreed. Merlin heaved a sigh. "Although I no longer associate myself with worldly matters, I do have a clear grasp of things, so you don't need to feel uneasy about it. I know you're a good kid, as I would be long dead if it wasn't for your constant visits. You can laugh all you want, but for families like us, familial relationships come after benefits of any form. However, Rocky isn't blinded by these benefits, so you can work on building a relationship together." Why does it feel like he is playing the matchmaker? Camila responded stiffly as she blushed.

Chapter 72 The Pill She Used

The awkwardness was mirrored on Silas's side as he wondered what his grandfather was up to, and why

he would choose such a blatant approach when he was doing it more discreetly before that. "Alright, that will be all for today, as you definitely are overestimating me. We will be taking our leave for now." "Sure, go on! I will be taking a nap now." Old Man Nolan seemed amused. "Bring him to me!" Silas gave his order to Connor as soon as they got out of his grandfather's room. While there were no visible injuries on Lily's face when she was brought into the house, her face was deathly pale as if having received a major shock. Meanwhile, Silas motioned for Camila to take a seat as he took out a cigarette which he lit and began puffing on it with a slightly lackadaisical manner. Using a casual tone for his interrogation, he asked, "What is the drug that you added into my grandfather's food?"

Fear seized Lily as she trembled while stuttering, "I-I added a single sleeping pill into his porridge as I saw Master Merlin experiencing palpitations during his sleep. It wasn't to hurt him, so please forgive me, Young Master Silas! I know I made a mistake, and I will never do it again!" Lily knelt before him while making kowtows as she apologized. "Are you sure you added sleeping pills and not vasopressors?" A frown formed on Camila's face as she asked. "No, I only gave him a sleeping pill." Lily was still begging for forgiveness. Putting on a steely expression, Silas said, "Master Merlin had always been ill, so you should never give him any medication without the doctor's instructions! How could you not know such a simple thing?" "I know, which was why I only gave him one! My intention was to help him sleep better." "I suppose you're not going to tell the truth." Silas maintained a casual and lackadaisical tone as he flicked the ashes off his cigarette into the ashtray. "I speak the truth, Young Master Silas! You can do a test on the porridge, and you'll know they are sleeping pills!" Lily explained in a hurry. "Is your sleeping pill the reason that Master Merlin slept till noon on the 7th?" Silas asked with a frown.

"No, that has nothing to do with me. I was worried that Master Merlin would have trouble sleeping while I was on duty last night, so my intentions were pure." Lily looked toward Silas carefully. However, the cold expression on his face remained as he ordered, "Get her out of my sight, then break her legs!" "Please forgive me, Young Master Silas! I know I made a mistake, and I will never repeat it ever again!" Lily's cries echoed, but Connor did as told without allowing her the opportunity to beg for forgiveness. "Send the bowl of porridge my grandfather had for a test." Silas didn't move from the sofa. "Alright." A curt response could be heard from Connor. Meanwhile, a frown could be seen on Camila's face as she pondered, How could that be possible? Master Merlin's blood pressure reached 180 mmHg that day, and the numbers wouldn't have soared if it was a sleeping pill. However, she didn't have time to mull on it any longer when Silas got up and offered to send her home, to which she complied by taking her bag with her as she got onto the car after a curt response. Their journey was spent in silence while Camila was feeling troubled. What's the meaning of this? Was it because the results were out of his expectations, or was it because he has doubts over my diagnosis?

Camila was never one to internalize things, so she asked after casting him a few glances, "Do you suspect that I made an error during my diagnosis?" Taken aback, Silas thought, Why would she ask that?