

Mighty Mom 73

Chapter 73 A Night Out

“That’s not it. I thought they have an inkling that we are investigating the matter, which was why they had the maid be their scapegoat,” Silas replied. A frown formed on Camila’s face while she asked, “Do you mean she wasn’t the mastermind?”

“A maid wouldn’t be so bold,” Silas scoffed. A frown formed on Camila’s face as the reply he gave reminded her of what Old Master Nolan said about the absence of familial relationships. A sense of uncertainty lingered in her gaze as she looked toward him, all the while unsure how she should face him, and if she should pity him or console him. “D-Do you have a suspect? Would it be among your family members, just for that inheritance?” “I don’t know.” To Silas, the matter was a hard topic to breach as his family had done far more than that, which was why he opted for an ambiguous answer after taking a deep breath. Upon realizing that they were merely acquaintances, Camila had a sudden feeling that she shouldn’t have asked about the matter, so she didn’t pry any further. Instead, she opted to remind him, “You should probably arrange for some bodyguards to protect your grandfather secretly.” “I will be doing just that. Thank you for your time today, and I will have someone transfer the consultation fee to you.” Silas nodded as he spoke. “You don’t have to be so polite. I should be the one to thank you instead. Your timely arrival saved me from a disastrous outcome,” she replied. Memory of the incident that happened prior to his arrival triggered a sense of shame within Silas, as Robin wouldn’t have been able to find fault with Camila if he hadn’t introduced her to that rowdy bunch. He felt responsible for what happened, thus he told her, “I won’t let what they did go unpunished, so you don’t have to worry.” Unbeknownst to him, what he said sounded like a promise more than anything else. Soon came the following night. Camila got a call from Kate, during which the latter requested for her company to attend a gathering together. Thus, she left South at Landon’s place, which was a delight to South. As a games developer, every game that Landon developed would first go through South, so visits to Landon’s house was South’s favorite activity.

Just as they arrived at Landon’s place, South ushered Camila to leave and even offered cordially, “You won’t have to come fetch me tonight as it will be quite late when you’re done, I will be sleeping at Landon’s house.” “Are you sure you will be sleeping instead of playing games all night?” Camila pouted. Landon made a promise by telling her, “I promise to watch over him.”

“I know you two are birds of a feather when it comes to games. I will drop by next morning, and you’ll have to face my wrath if I find out you have been playing games all night.” Camila harrumphed. “I know, I know, so you can leave now. That idiot must be waiting for you.” Landon pushed her out as he spoke. The urgency in their actions left Camila resigning herself to hailing a cab to go to the hotel, only to find that Kate was already waiting by the entrance of the hotel. “You’ve kept me waiting!” Kate approached her in a hurry. “It took some time for me to send South to Landon’s place.” After apologizing to Kate, Camila took her hand while Kate followed her lead as they stepped inside with the hem of her dress in hand. “No matter what I do, I must get Luca to collaborate with me!” That was what Kate said; she worked in a startup fashion magazine publishing agency which was still in the process of garnering its fame, and its sales weren’t doing too good either, so the company was in a rather sorry state. While the company managed to secure a contract with a company that specialized in watch ads, they insisted that Luca Matthews was to be the model for their products, which was a request that Kate couldn’t afford to turn down, as she had to put into consideration the livelihood of her subordinates.

“Do you mean Luca Matthews, the main lead in ‘Can’t Help but Fall for You?’” Camila glanced at Kate curiously. “Yeah, so you do know him!” Kate seemed delighted to hear that. “I also know he is employed by Metrostar Entertainment!” An amused expression could be seen on Camila’s face as she spoke.

“Yeah!” said Kate.

“However, the drama is a hit, and his company and sponsors seemed to hold him in high regard, so you won’t necessarily succeed,” Camila commented honestly. **Chapter 74 Each With Their Own Plans**

“I’ll have to give it a try no matter the outcome!” Confidence shone on Kate’s face as she spoke. “Alright, best of luck.” Oliva arched a brow. The splendid decor shone under the lights of the brightly lit hall, which formed an overwhelming sight that assaulted their senses as the both of them entered the hall. Sounds of wine glasses clinking together could be heard amidst the low chatter of the guests, which consisted of successful men and glamorous women. They toasted each other as they walked around with grace and elegance in the lavishly decorated arena.

Camila wore a black knee-length gown with a slightly longer hem at the back, which displayed her sexiness alongside her innocence, while making her look like a fairy straight out of a fairytale. Moreover, the lights added a glow to her fair complexion, which served as a stark contrast to her black gown. The long, white gown Kate wore was relatively conservative. She also had her hair in a loose bun, while two strands of hair hung beside her face, which accentuated her sexy and enchanting qualities. Because of their beauty and general lack of fame within the fashion industry while compared to the other guests, they garnered the attention of many upon entering the venue.

“Who are they?” Small talk was initiated among the crowd. “One seems to be the chief editor of ‘Bourgeoisie Life’, while the other is a stranger.” “I’ve never heard of the magazine. How is it?” “It’s so so. The first issue was attention grabbing. However, their sales have been dropping during their recent publications despite a good start.” “Don’t you think the woman beside her seemed familiar? Is she Angel, the world-renown fashion designer?”

“Isn’t Angel a foreigner?” “No, I remember seeing her photo in an article. Let me look it up!” As the others were studying them, they began searching for Luca as soon as they entered the venue, before finally finding the man among a crowd of women while wearing his light blue suit. There was a sense of superiority in his gaze while a smirk tugged at the corner of his lips. “Found him! Camila, you have fun on your own, and I’ll be back in a bit!” The sight of him lit up Kate’s eyes before she ran toward him in her heels, all the while holding a box of namecards in her pocket that she would hand to potential partners. Camila didn’t pay much attention to her friend’s behavior as she searched for food at the buffet counter while observing the garments worn by the other guests as a means to gain inspiration. Hmm. Might as well go around the buffet section and get something to eat. A glance to the side had her lay eyes on the familiar figure of Aleena, but she calmed down rather quickly after figuring that it was within expectations to see her on such an occasion. However, no intentions of greeting Aleena crossed Camila’s mind as they weren’t too acquainted to each other, while she did what she had to last time due to a lack of choice. Aleena narrowed her eyes upon catching sight of Camila. It seems that Robin has yet to accomplish his task, seeing that this woman is still able to show up unscathed. Fine, I’ll do this myself. Such were her thoughts while she detained one of the waiters before leading him aside. “Come with me.” “How can I help you, Ma’am?” The waiter was visibly confused while following her. Upon arriving at a spot where there were no CCTVs, she handed a pill to the waiter before whispering orders into his ear. “N-No way I’m doing that, Ma’am! I don’t have the guts to do this, so you’d better find someone else!” The attendant turned down her request in a flurry of panic.

“All you have to do is serve her a drink! It’s not too hard a task!” A stack of cash was retrieved by Aleena and tucked into the waiter’s pocket as she said so.