

Mighty Mom 77

Chapter 77 A Slap in the Face

There was a gigantic semicircular sofa in the lounge area ahead, and everyone got up to offer their seats, crowding Silas into a seat right in the middle. Subsequently, everyone went up to greet him regardless of whether they were acquainted with him. This seemed to be an unwritten rule, which naturally was also for the sake of making his acquaintance since it was a golden opportunity to collaborate with Nolan Group. Camila was busy icing Kate's face, so she didn't go over to greet him, but she saw Aleena walking over. "Isn't that Aleena Jones?" Kate exclaimed, "Summer City is abuzz with rumors that she's dating Silas!" Camila nodded. "I saw her earlier and even chatted with her for a bit. I, too, suspect that she might have come because she knew that Silas would be here." "That's possible. Otherwise, such a cocktail party is beneath her considering her family background," Kate replied. "What's her background?" Camila asked in surprise. "I heard that her father is the director-general of customs in Summer City," Kate answered.

Understanding dawned upon Camila. No wonder she's acquainted with someone like Silas. Meanwhile, Aleena was truly ecstatic, for she just knew that Silas would definitely attend this cocktail party, so she specifically came to wait for him. Although Camila didn't fall into her trap, she was still happy to see Silas. She walked over and greeted sweetly, "Silas." With a cigarette in his mouth, Silas lazily glanced at her and murmured an acknowledgment, treating her the same as he treated others. Feeling somewhat hurt over his indifferent attitude, Aleena inhaled deeply and remarked with a smile, "If I'd known that you'd be coming as well, we could have attended together. Look, you're alone, and I don't have a companion either." The meaning of this remark was as plain as day "I'm not alone," Silas replied, his expression indiscernible. Aleena merely giggled awkwardly. "Xavier isn't a woman." Silas stared at her. "Who stipulates that it must be a woman?" Aleena's expression froze again. The host, Logan, then attempted to smooth things over, chiming in with a smile, "A pairing of Jack and Jill makes a tough job a breeze since the two can complement each other!" Upon hearing this, the crowd burst out laughing Aleena gave a tight smile as well. Looking at Silas with a shy and timid gaze, she commented ingratiatingly, "I visited Grandpa this morning, and we even spoke of you."

As she said that, she walked over to him in hopes of sitting beside him. Logan who happened to sit beside Silas stood up perceptively. "Aleena, come and sit here."

Silas, however, suddenly raised his eyes and shot him a glare, his gaze threatening although his voice remained placid. "Are you that busy?"

Logan embarrassingly sat back down. "Not at all. I was just thinking of making arrangements to take this party elsewhere," he replied with a smile. "No need. Staying here is fine," Silas countered nonchalantly. Aleena stood frozen in mortification, torn between taking a seat and remaining standing. At one point, aggrieve flooded her. Why must Silas be so cruel to me when I came just because of him? By now, everyone with half a mind could tell that Silas just didn't want to bother with Aleena, so no one did anything for some time until the lady who came with Aleena called out to her, giving her a way out of this embarrassing situation. Smiling, she bid Silas farewell and left.

After she'd left, a group of women gossiped about her in hushed tones, saying, "Miss Jones always regards herself as Silas Nolan's woman, yet look at the slap in the face she was just given. I'm mortified on her behalf."

"Silas Nolan is brutal as well, not giving her any quarter!" "Who can she blame? He has never

acknowledged their relationship. Rather, she's the one putting feathers in her own cap." "Exactly. She invited scorn herself!" **Chapter 78 In Hot Water**

While Camila could see what was happening over there, she couldn't hear what was being said. However, she was still rather surprised. Why didn't Aleena stay longer with Silas? "Camila, you should go and greet Silas as well. After all, it's somewhat impolite to not greet him since you've seen him. As my face is now bruised, however, I won't be accompanying you over," Kate remarked. Glancing at Silas, Camila noticed that he was still surrounded by a crowd, so she replied, "Never mind, I'll wait for you before going over." "Why would you wait for me? How am I to go over with such a face?" Camila shot her a glare. "Excuses! With such simple thinking, I worry about the future of your magazine." Being an astute person herself, a moment of clarity instantly came upon Kate as a light bulb went off in her head at Camila's reminder. Silas Nolan's influence is even greater than any celebrity or big shot! Pursing her lips, she smirked. "Is this appropriate?"

Camila shot daggers at her. "We're just going over to greet him, not doing anything grievous. What's inappropriate about that?" As she said that, she raised Kate's chin. "Let me have a look. Hmm, it's much better now. Just go and touch up your makeup for a bit!"

It made sense to Kate, so she got up and went to the washroom with Camila to touch up her makeup. When she came out, her makeup was exquisite, and her bruising wasn't at all visible unless one truly scrutinized her face.

At this time, there was still a crowd around Silas, including those few women who spoke up on Luca's behalf earlier. Perhaps it was because it was too abrupt that they were heading right at Silas or their fuss earlier had attracted attention, but everyone was looking at them at this moment. While Camila wasn't afraid of the scrutiny, she was rather unused to such attention. Leading Kate, she moved through the crowd and came to the lounge in the lobby. Then, she courteously greeted the man who was sitting in the middle of the sofa and radiating a strong aura, "Mr. Nolan." Everyone was a touch startled upon hearing this, the look in the women's eyes brimming with contempt. These two people wish to make friends with Silas Nolan as well despite having no popularity, background, or repute? He has already crushed Miss Jones earlier, so these two ladies are just thick-skinned. A glimmer of surprise and even delight flitted across Silas's eyes. I never thought I'd meet her here. "Miss Brooklyn!"

Kate was a tad more nervous compared to Camila, and she dipped her head a fraction at Silas. "Mr. Nolan." Silas politely inclined his head at her in response. Everyone was dumbfounded. What's happening here? They're actually acquainted? "Come and sit over here!" Silas beckoned the two of them. Sit? Where are we supposed to sit? Naturally, they were to sit beside him, so Logan again stood up perceptively, but Silas didn't protest this time. Thus, everyone promptly got up like a chain reaction and emptied two spots beside him. Camila inclined her head slightly at the crowd and was just a moment away from sitting down while tugging on Kate's hand when a woman's forceful voice rang out at this time. "Who hit my brother?" At this, everyone looked over in the direction of the voice. A wealthy-looking woman in a branded dress who appeared to be in her 40s was striding in their direction, her aura fierce and intimidating. Meanwhile, the man trailing behind her was none other than Luca who'd been kicked to the ground by Camila earlier. Camila's brows furrowed slightly. Never have I thought this man would actually ask a woman to come and avenge him. Damn, he's not a man at all! The disdain within her showed on her face. Instead of sitting down on the sofa, she remained standing as she stared at the fast-approaching woman. Kate whispered, "This woman is the president of Grant Group, Harriet Grant. She's a career woman who's been single ever since her divorce. We're in hot

water this time, for this woman is so tough that even most men don't dare provoke her." Camila nodded imperceptibly. Silas didn't move, but his brows creased slightly as he kept his eyes on Camila's situation.