

Mighty Mom 79

Chapter 79 How Formidable

Luca murmured to Harriet, "Miss Harriet, that's the woman who came up to me and kicked me to the ground for no reason." Without even sparing anyone else a look, Harriet stared fixedly at Camila and strode up to her. "You're quite savage, huh?" The corners of her lips twitching, Camila patiently explained, "I'm not savage. I feel just the same way you're feeling right now. You came over to retaliate on behalf of your friend just as I retaliated on behalf of my friend. He started the incident." Snorting, Harriet demanded fiercely, "So, you're saying that it was my brother's fault?" Camila, on the other hand, remained smiling. "Nothing is ever incidental."

"Miss Harriet, it's that woman who hit me first," Luca whispered into Harriet's ear.

All at once, Harriet looked at Kate, her gaze so ferocious that it resembled the vicious gaze of a wolf. Kate's knees buckled in terror at her look. No wonder this woman can compete with men in the business world. She's just so fierce. "He insulted me first. I was incensed, so I slapped him." Harriet continued staring at Kate, looking as though she'd raise a hand against her anytime. "So, it was indeed you who hit him first?" Taking a step forward, Camila shielded Kate behind her. "I wasn't planning on taking things too far since we're all in the same circle and would meet frequently, but it seems to be out of my control now. "Madam Grant, if someone insulted you, groped you, and even asked you to sleep with him, would you be able to control yourself from slapping him?"

Harriet narrowed her eyes and looked at Luca suspiciously, instantly scaring him so greatly that his heart stopped beating for a moment. Gazing at her, he hastily explained, "Miss Harriet, that's a lie. It was her who invited me to do a photo shoot for her magazine. I've never even heard of that magazine, so I declined, but she kept harassing me. Frustrated with the harassment, I indeed told her to get lost and . dressed her down for taking advantage of my popularity, only to have her claim that I've insulted her. She then slapped me right across the face. Miss Harriet, I'm truly innocent to have disaster befalling me from nowhere." "Nonsense!" Kate was so livid that her face had turned bright red. At this moment, she disregarded all modesty and snapped at him, "It was you who said that you'll only accept the invitation if Camila and I spend the night with you!" Naturally, Harriet didn't believe Camila and Kate's words. Her face darkened at once, and she thundered, "I don't care what's incidental and what's deliberate. Since you hit my brother, I won't just let this slide. Either apologize to my brother, or I'll have someone hit you back in return. Your choice!"

Just as her words fell, an extremely soft sneer sounded. "Ah, how formidable, President Grant!" This exclamation instantly attracted everyone's attention. That's right! These two ladies are acquainted with Silas Nolan, so he'll probably intervene, no? There's bound to be an interesting show. Her brows knitting together slightly, Harriet looked over in the direction of the voice. At this time, the man who was sitting on the sofa while surrounded on all sides was leaning back against the sofa languidly with his legs crossed, his hands holding a cell phone that he was tapping nimbly as though playing a game, his entire person appearing rather willful and arrogant. Harriet's expression froze for a moment before she smiled and walked over to Silas. "You're here as well, President Nolan?" Without even lifting his head, Silas replied, "From the very beginning." Chuckling in embarrassment, Harriet said, "I was enraged over my brother's incident, so I didn't notice you. How remiss of me!" As she said that, she took a glass of wine from the server. "I'm sorry, President Nolan. Here, I'll drink to you as an apology. Please don't take offense at me."

Silas didn't raise his head, so he naturally didn't raise his wine glass either. Instead, he continued playing the game on his cell phone. All at once, the atmosphere plunged into an awkward silence, and everyone stared at him in incomprehension.

Chapter 80 CCTV Footage

It was only when the game had ended did Silas put down his cell phone and looked up at Harriet who was still holding up a wine glass. He then languidly picked up the wine glass before him and clinked it to hers. "You exaggerate, President Grant. Who am I to take offense to whoever you deign to notice?" "No, no. Although I'm a few years older than you, everyone knows your finesse in the business world, President Nolan. I still have much to learn from you," Harriet replied deferentially. "You flatter me," Silas commented mildly. After saying that, he looked at Camila. "Camila, come here!" It was the first time he'd ever addressed her thus, which Camila found both refreshing and embarrassing. Knowing that he was doing this for her sake, she tugged Kate over and sat down beside him without any protest. Entirely dumbfounded, Harriet looked at Silas with an incredulous look in her eyes. "President Nolan, these two ladies are..."

Silas lifted his eyes to hers, his gaze sharp. "My friends!"

With just these two words, the two of them were pulled into his circle, and this elevation in status was very much significant. Those who'd thought that they had no popularity or repute were now looking on in envy as they rose to the heights they hankered.

Harriet chuckled. "Oh, it must have been a misunderstanding since they're your friends, President Nolan."

Silas, however, didn't respond to that "I caught bits and pieces earlier, but I couldn't quite make out the situation. Was it my two friends who hit your brother?" he asked instead. Harriet naturally didn't dare affirm it. "No, it's probably a misunderstanding. Since they're your friends, President Nolan, I'll just forget about this," she replied immediately.

"You sound rather reluctant. It seems that it's truly my two friends who are at fault here." With a hint of ridicule in his voice, Silas sneered, "Logan, go and get the CCTV footage. After all, I've got to ascertain who's at fault here and give President Grant a reasonable explanation." While Logan wanted to keep the peace, he wasn't foolish. Since Silas had intervened in this matter, he naturally had to look to him. At this moment, Silas was obviously siding with the two women, so he naturally couldn't protest. Offending anyone else isn't a problem as long as I stay on Silas Nolan's good side. Thus, he went straight to the security room. It was only now that Luca was beginning to regret stirring the pot. I thought it was a guaranteed win with Harriet Grant as my backing, but I never thought that we'd bump into Silas Nolan, let alone imagined that these two women just happened to be his friends. Even if I want to leave now, that's probably impossible. I only hope that this old woman will be able to protect me from being annihilated by Silas Nolan later. Logan was fairly quick, and he got the CCTV footage in no time.

Although the CCTV footage had sound, there were too many people talking, so the words weren't quite intelligible. Besides, Luca's voice was soft in the first place. However, the video was rather clear after zooming in, showing Luca glancing over at Camila before saying something to Kate, which caused her expression to change and to grow infuriated at him. With a lascivious smirk, he then stretched out an arm and yanked Kate into his embrace, his hand moving from her waist to her bottom, his expression lewd.

Immediately after, Kate shoved him away and slapped him across his face. Luca's expression then instantly turned vicious, and he slapped her in return, throwing her clear off her feet. At this time, the voices in the lobby quietened considerably, and Luca lambasted Kate, "Do you think you're such a big

deal just because you're the editor-in-chief of a magazine I've never even heard of? If you want me to help you, you either do as I say or get lost! Who the hell do you think you are that you even dared to hit me? F*ck off!" This utterance was clear as a bell, including the dressing down of him being ignorant, immoral, perverted, and shameless from Camila after she'd given him a swift kick. It was simply a magnificent sight!