

# Mighty Mom 81

## Chapter 81 Handle Him as You See Fit

When the CCTV footage of over ten minutes ended, everyone looked at each other. Although the exchange isn't quite intelligible, judging from Luca Matthew's expression, it's obvious that the two women were telling the truth. I never expected him to be such a person. Luca's knees grew weak. An immense wave of helplessness surged within him, and he imperceptibly inched closer to Harriet as though grasping onto his last glimmer of hope. Meanwhile, Harriet's expression was utterly grim. Never have I thought that this b\*stard would be such a flirt. He's whispering sweet nothing to me while hooking up with other women on the side. Staring at him, she slapped him right across the face. Her slap was much stronger than Kate's, so much so that Luca felt half his face had gone numb even as a buzzing started in his ears. He gazed at her imploringly. "Miss Harriet, I'm sorry. Actually, I was only doing so to drive her away," Before he'd even finished speaking, Harriet cut him a severe look. "Shut up!" Then, she looked at Silas. "I'm sorry, President Nolan. It was my brother's fault." Silas's face started darkening even as he stared at her with a frosty look in his eyes. "Who exactly is your brother? Is he the president that he can have any woman sleep with him?"

Embarrassed by his remark, Harriet inhaled deeply before saying, "He's an artist with Metrostar Entertainment. I invested in his recently premiered movie and felt an affinity with him, so I took him on as a brother. I never thought he'd be so insensible. Since he's at fault in this incident, I'll hand him over to you, President Nolan. Just do with him as you see fit." Silas gave a nod of satisfaction. "I'll spare your life for President Grant's sake."

Upon hearing that, Luca panicked and hastily tugged at Harriet. "Miss Harriet, please save me. Miss Harriet--"

Harriet shook off his hand hard. "Think of a way to save yourself, for I can't save you," she remarked indifferently. If it weren't for Silas Nolan's remark earlier, I would've gotten even with that woman as well. Not only does this idiot want to die, but he even wants to drag me down with him!

Luca frantically pleaded, "I'm sorry, President Nolan, I didn't know that they're your friends. Please spare me this once." "You were incredibly conceited earlier. If I weren't here, would you have spared them this once?" Silas commented placidly. Luca kept bowing and apologizing. "I'm sorry, President Nolan. I know I was wrong. I'm from Metrostar Entertainment, and President Cohen is probably acquainted with

you. President Nolan, please spare me for President Cohen's sake." Camila who'd been sitting quietly beside Silas suddenly interjected, "Go ahead and call President Cohen to see whether he'll intercede on your behalf." Upon hearing this, Luca froze. Lifting his eyes, he stared at them blankly, uncertain whether she was being serious. "Go on!" Camila snapped.

Terror-struck, Luca trembled and took out his cell phone to make the call. The call was swiftly connected, upon which Luca hurriedly said, "Mr. Cohen, this is Luca Matthews here. I accidentally offended President Nolan from Nolan Group. Please intercede on my behalf. I'll definitely work hard to prosper the company in the future. I beg you, Mr. Cohen."

A man's voice drifted out of the phone. "Hand the phone over to President Nolan." Luca was startled for a moment, having not expected that things would go so smoothly.

Not daring to give Silas the phone, he merely placed the cell phone on the coffee table in front of Silas and put the call on loudspeaker: "President Nolan?" "President Cohen," Silas greeted reluctantly. In

actual fact, they weren't all that close, nor did they usually interact. He merely knew of the existence of such a company and such a person.

"Nice to meet you, President Nolan. I've heard about Luca's incident, so I hereby apologize to you first. It's my company's mismanagement that has caused you trouble and hurt your friends. I'm not trying to ask you to spare him, but I just want to express my stance on this matter. From this moment onward, Luca Matthews is no longer Metrostar Entertainment's artist, so just handle him as you see fit, President Nolan!"

### **Chapter 82 Keep Your Distance From Her**

Silas was a touch surprised, for he'd thought that Marcus Cohen would utter a few imploring remarks. While he couldn't have changed his mind, he had to answer the call for Camila's sake. I didn't expect Marcus Cohen to be such a straightforward person that he gave his artist up without even asking what had transpired. The corners of his mouth lifted a fraction. "Sure. Let's get together sometime." Marcus' voice drifted out of the phone. "Okay. I'll leave you to do your work first, then." The corners of Camila's mouth twitched unbidden. This cousin of mine is really smart. He's making his stance clear to Silas Nolan when I've obviously related everything to him via WhatsApp. She deliberately had Luca make this call so that he would harbor no illusions. Metrostar Entertainment couldn't possibly allow an artist of his character to stay since he'd started puffing up before even achieving anything much. After hearing the exchange, Luca's eyes rolled back into his head, and he almost passed out from fright. He persisted in apologizing while bowing. "President Nolan, I'm sorry. Ladies, I'm sorry. I've realized my wrongdoing now." Camila threw him a placid glance and remarked indifferently, "How did Metrostar Entertainment produce such trash like you?" After saying that, she turned and looked at Silas. "President Nolan, since he has been fired by Metrostar Entertainment, he's been suitably punished after all. So, let's just drop it at this." "Is this even punishment? The two of you are fine only because he was impeded by the situation, not because he has repented and decided not to take it further," Silas commented placidly. Sighing, Camila replied, "I know. If you hadn't been here today, the ramifications might have been disastrous for me and Kate, but it's tantamount to career suicide now that something like this happened to him at the height of his career. Thus, I don't want to pursue this matter further."

Harriet was also a tad worried. While she hadn't raised a hand against them, her attitude earlier was one of retaliation, so it was a matter of a word from Silas if he wanted payback from her. Hence, she promptly said to Camila, "Miss Brooklyn, I'm really sorry. I mistakenly took Luca's words for the truth and thought that he was bullied. I then wanted to retaliate on his behalf without having understood the truth,

so I owe you an apology as well." Looking at her, Camila took a deep breath. "As I said, we both wanted to retaliate on behalf of our friends, so I don't mind. I just have a kind reminder for you-not everyone is worthy to be considered a friend. Some people aren't deserving of your kindness!" Harriet nodded.

"You're right. I still need to improve my judgment of others," she hurriedly replied. Camila inclined her head slightly without saying anything further.

Silas glanced at Luca, who appeared to be a lamb awaiting slaughter, his gaze blank and helpless. "I'll let you off this time for Miss Brooklyn's sake, but keep your distance from her in future." Almost bursting into tears from the immense joy, Luca bowed low to him as though he'd been granted amnesty. "Thank you, President Nolan! Thank you, ladies!" Aleena, who'd witnessed the entire debacle from a corner, gritted her teeth so hard that they almost shattered. Why is there such a big difference in his attitude? I wanted to sit with him, but he disdained me. When Camila Brooklyn went over, however, he promptly called her over to have a seat and even helped to avenge her, getting into a

snit for her sake. Why? I like him so much! How am I inferior to her? Her nails unconsciously dug into her flesh, but she didn't feel any pain, her eyes brimming with undisguised hatred.

"Aleena, who's that woman? Why does Silas seem so protective of her?" The woman beside her stared at them in bafflement. Aleena snorted. "Protective? Not at all. She just knows some medical skills and happened to have saved Silas's grandfather, so Silas regards her quite highly." "No matter the reason, there'll be sparks if she keeps putting herself into Silas's path, so you can't just sit around and do nothing," the woman urged.