

# Mighty Mom 87

## Chapter 87 Unexpected Guest

Jessica was worried. "You shouldn't have gotten on their bad side for me. Ben is a petty man." That didn't faze Camila. "Well, I'm not easy prey either." Jessica smiled. "Thank you for what you did, or I would have been humiliated." Camila returned a smile. "It's fine. I despise jerks like that, especially abusive ones." "Did we... meet somewhere before?" Jessica stared at her. "Yeah, at the 4S shop. We bought the same car." Camila smiled. This surprised Jessica. "Oh, I remember you! I was thinking you looked familiar." "Camila."

"Jessica." "I know. My friend told me. You should treat your face. It's swollen." A moment later, Silas called her, and that reminded Camila of her appointment. Whoops, the show's fun, but no time to waste now. Jessica had a lot to ask, but Camila had no time to answer. "I have something to do, so until next time!" Then, she went upstairs.

After coming to the VIP room of the appointment, she took a deep breath to calm herself down before entering. The first thing she saw was Silas. He was sitting in the center, and today he donned a black shirt. His face was inscrutable, and he was slowly enjoying his cup of tea. A woman was sitting two seats away, and she was none other than Aleena. Aleena was wearing a lavender dress, her hair tied in a bun. She looked languidly sexy and obviously dolled up. When she saw Camila, Aleena looked surprised, apparently wasn't expecting her. Camila was equally perplexed, but she greeted, "Hello, Mr. Nolan, Miss Jones."

"Have a seat."

Camila took her seat two spaces away from Silas. He then poured a cup of tea for her, much to Camila's surprise. "Thank you, but please, let me." "Stuck in the traffic?" Silas asked. He had even given her an excuse. Yeah right, Camila thought. I was watching a car crash. Even so, she mumbled, "Yes."

Meanwhile, Aleena looked on with jealousy, and her anger flared. "What is the meaning of this, Silas?" She held her fury down. Aleena thought Silas was treating her to a meal with just the two of them because he ignored her last night, so she felt delighted. She had been waiting for him to talk, but even after an hour, he said nothing. Even when she tried to start a conversation, he would kill it in a second. Aleena told herself that Silas could give her this attitude because of his status.

Treating me to a meal is already proof that I'm important to him, so if he doesn't want to talk, I'll do it. But he invited Camila, too? Was everything I imagined just that? My imagination? Was I being full of myself? Humiliation and her scarred pride made her tear up.

Silas looked at her. If he looked closer, he would have noticed the tears in her eyes, but he didn't. All he did was take a glance and remarked, "Why? Can't I invite anyone else just because I invited you?"

Aleena took a deep breath. "I don't think there's anything worth talking about if it's the three of us here." Silas glanced at her. "We'll see about that in a moment."

## Chapter 88 Don't Harass Anyone

Camila was equally perplexed, but she said nothing. When she noticed Aleena's wetted eyes, what Landon said came to her mind. Silas was very defensive of the people he cared about, but apathetic to those he didn't. Ah, it seems that this is an unrequited love. All of a sudden, she felt sorry for Aleena, for she had fallen in love with someone she shouldn't. Silas called someone. "Bring him in." When someone knocked on the door a moment later, Silas only said, "Enter." When the door was opened, in came Xavier and a man with a silver mask. They were bringing a sack with them, and after they came in, they

tossed it on the ground with a thud. A gasp of pain came from within, then Camila looked at Silas reflexively. That's Robin in there!

"Open it," said Silas. Xavier opened the bag, and out came a bloodied head. If it wasn't for his voice, Camila wouldn't have recognized this bloody man was Robin. Aleena was ashen now. If Camila could see this was Robin, she could too, but still she thought, Maybe it's not him. Even so, her heart was pained when she saw his face.

Now she could explain everything she couldn't. Aleena wondered why she couldn't get through to Robin and why Silas would treat her to a meal, so this was it. She didn't show any expression, but Aleena sneered quietly. So this is just a trap for us. He wants to get back at us for what we did to Camila. "Did he say it?" Silas asked.

The man in the silver mask replied, "Yes, he did. Robin said Miss Jones was worried you might fall for Miss Brooklyn, so she asked him to court her." A frown appeared on Silas's face, and when he looked at Aleena, there was nothing in his eyes. "Do you know what annoys me the most? People who don't know where they stand. Who I like and who I don't has nothing to do with you. Who do you think you are to interfere with my business?" Aleena teared up even more. "Silas!" she shouted. "I don't know my place? We've been friends for years! How could you say that to me for someone you haven't known for a week? Robin likes her, so of course, he's going to court her. I can't stop him! All I did was encourage him! I did not order him to do anything!" Silas looked at her darkly, his tone distant. "You should know what you've done. I introduced Camila to you, so finding trouble with her means finding trouble with me. Do you think out of your a\*\*? If it wasn't because we're friends, I would have chased you out a long time ago! You should know I will do that." That broke her heart, and Aleena suffocated. Is he really going to humiliate me like

that? How could he be so cruel? No, he's only cruel to me. "Nobody's finding trouble with her! It was just a joke, and we apologized, so what do you want? Is she so high and mighty that nobody can court her? Or is it because you like her, so you don't want anyone to court her?"

Silas frowned and glared at her. He was fuming, for Aleena had crossed the line. Everyone had this rebellious trait, and they would do the exact thing someone didn't want them to. She keeps saying I have a relationship with Camila, right? Well, so what if I do? He looked at her and raised his voice, sounding hostile. "You won't give up until I tell you to, will you?"