

Mighty Mom 93

Chapter 93 New House

Jessica reminded Camila of herself. That night seven years ago, she found out she was cheated on, just like what Jessica was going through. However, the difference between them was that Jessica interrogated the jerk like a wench, but Camila let the jerk have a taste of his own medicine. No matter how much Jessica did, she couldn't save the relationship, and instead it made it awkward. Camila, on the other hand, thought jerks like that should bugger off to the ends of hell. "I was too agitated. Sorry." Silas smiled at her. "It's fine." He was wondering why she was so worked up though. An awkward silence befell them, and it wasn't until a while later did Camila say, "Sorry for that earlier. I'm fine, actually. Just let bygones be bygones. You don't have to offend your friend for me." "I should be the one to say sorry," he replied. "That trouble you were met upon came from my end, so I should take some responsibility for that." "That's not the case," answered Camila. "They're not kids, so nobody has to take responsibility for their mistakes. Not even their parents have to, let alone a friend." Silas stared at her. The sunlight shone on her through the window, basking her in an ethereal light. There wasn't even one enlarged pore on her face, and if he didn't know better, he would have thought she was a college student instead of a mother to a seven-year-old. Camila was gentle, gorgeous, understanding, and sometimes humorous. Without himself realizing it, Silas stared at her for a long while, entranced by Camila. Camila was getting awkward from being stared at. Why is he looking at me instead of the road? She coughed, signaling that he should snap out of it. "Do you need anything from me?" she asked. Silas remembered what he was here for, so he took out a key from the storage compartment in the car. "Your address is exposed, so it's unsafe. I got a new house for you in Muse Peninsula." "I'm fine, but thank you very much." As if out of reflex, Camila refused his offer. "Just take it," Silas said seriously. "There are always dumb people out there. You're lucky South wasn't there that day, or who knows what might have happened. You have to think for the kids. Muse Peninsula isn't far from the school and your workplace. You'll be living in the same neighborhood as Landon, and he can take care of you." Camila was grateful for Silas's attention to detail. Even though she had been overseas, Landon had told her Muse Peninsula's houses cost a bomb to buy, and that was if a unit was available. If not for that, he wouldn't have arranged her to stay in La Grande Maison. She was astonished at how powerful Silas was, for he had settled it after a mere two days since that incident. "Thank you. I'll pay you back." "It's fine. Just take this as your consultation fee," he replied. Camila smiled in resignation. "I do feel grateful that your grandfather was my first client after I came back. Inadvertently, this solved a lot of my problems." "Get some movers to help you move as soon as possible." Silas grinned. "Sure, but can you let me off, Mr. Nolan? I need to fetch my kid," answered Camila. Silas was about to offer her a lift, but her phone rang. Much to Silas's amusement, she only managed to say a hello before the call ended. "What happened?" "Landon brought South to visit your grandfather." Camila felt speechless. On the other hand, Silas was delighted. "Grandpa likes. South a lot, so don't worry. He'll be fine." "I know," she replied. Camila thought this felt jarring, for they didn't know the Nolans that well, so visiting them too much felt rude. There was nothing she could do about it though, for the ship had set sail.

Chapter 94 Calling a Friend

She told Silas politely, "Go to my studio then. Let me off somewhere I can hail a ride." For some reason, Silas didn't want to get separated from her this way. "I'm not busy today, so why don't you move over today?" "Today?" Camila was surprised. "Yeah. I'll call the movers to move your stuff, then I'll take you

to the residence to pick South up.” Procrastination wasn’t Silas’s style, so he called the movers quickly. Because she just came back, Camila didn’t have many possessions. With the help of a mover company, it didn’t take long before everything was moved, and without them lifting a finger too. When Camila came to Muse Peninsula and saw the bigger house, she felt like she was dreaming. “I heard it’s hard to buy a house here. The availability’s zero, so how did you do it?” “The Nolan Group owns them.” He laughed. That answered her question. No wonder he managed to get one so quickly. “I can’t stay for free then. I didn’t do anything to deserve this, so I can’t accept your gift. It’s too much!”

Silas said imperiously, “Just stay here. You’re not being you.” “What’s that supposed to mean?” She pouted. “You didn’t even bat an eye when you made me pay so much for that item. It was supposed to cost five hundred thousand, and just because you wanted to get back at me, you made it cost a hundred million. Now you’re hesitating over a house?” he answered calmly. Camila glanced at him. “You said I have a rotten personality, so anything goes for me, no?” Silas stiffened up. “Yeah, so keep this up and think of the house as compensation.” With her head lowered, Camila mused. “Shouldn’t I keep letting guilt wrack you?” “I think you should cash it in for maximum profit,” he replied. “Okay then.” I do accept good advice sometimes. “What will you do now? Pick South up?” Silas grinned. Looking at him, she thought he wasn’t as aloof as everyone made him out to be. “Sure. Then I’ll buy something to cook. If you don’t mind, come over for some housewarming.” Moving to a new house meant they had to have a meal in it first, so she couldn’t eat out; that was their custom anyway. “You can cook?” Silas looked dubious.

Camila thought he was laughing at her, so she clicked her tongue. “I don’t know much about cooking, but that doesn’t mean I have no idea how to cook at all. How else do you think I managed to raise my son?” “Your friends helped?” He laughed. Camila scoffed. “Yeah right. Fine, I’ll get someone who can cook.” Then, she called Kate. “Kate, I moved into a new house.” “Again? Where is it this time?” Kate gasped. “Muse Peninsula.”

Kate raised her voice, “Oh my! You’re awesome now! A high-end place, huh? It’s going to cost at least fifty thousand a month, isn’t it? Did Landon persuade you?” “I just thought it through, okay? Come here now for some housewarming celebration.” “You’re going to ask me to cook, aren’t you?” Kate sounded alarmed. “I’m giving you a chance to show your skills.” “I call bull. Someone important is there, isn’t it? That’s why you don’t want to cook?” Can’t she keep it down? Looking resigned, Camila took a few steps away and lowered her voice. “I can cook, but you’re that bit better than me, no? I’ll shop for groceries, so come here before six.” Before Kate could protest, Camila hung up.