

# Mighty Mom 95

## Chapter 95 Zoe Lane

It's going to be embarrassing for me if she keeps talking. Silas looked at her and kept grinning. So she's this kind of person in private. "Let's go to pick South up then" Camila told him. A short while later, they arrived at the residence, and they were greeted by the servants. "Welcome home, Young Master Silas, and hello, Dr. Brooklyn." Camila nodded politely and followed Silas in. When they came in, aside from Silas's grandfather, Landon, and South, there was a young lady in her twenties there. She was wearing a tight pink dress, her hair tumbling down her shoulder, accentuating her petite face, her eyes clear and innocent. When she saw them, the girl quickly stood up and went to hold Silas's arm. "Silas! I thought Grandpa was lying, but you really do come every day!" "And why are you here?" Silas frowned. "I'm here to visit Grandpa," Zoe Lane replied. "And we talked about you earlier." South's face fell when he saw what Zoe did, so he went past Silas to go straight to his mother. "Mommy."

Camila was surprised that South didn't go to Silas when he was right in front of him. Usually, he liked Silas more than her, but her son said nothing on this day. She patted his head. "Have you been good?" "Yeah. I told Great-grandpa some stories, and he's really happy I did," South chirped. Old Man Nolan greeted Camila happily. "Have a seat, Camila. South told me diseases are afraid of super strong people, so if I stay happy and unafraid at all times, I'd get cured quickly. He's a smart kid." Camila looked proud of her son, and she looked at South gently. "You're right, honey," she praised. "You taught your son well, Camila. I like him a lot." Old Man Nolan nodded. "As long as you don't think he's a nuisance." Camila chuckled. Old Man Nolan shook his head. "Of course I don't. Come over whenever you have time, you two." Right after that, Zoe quickly came to hold his arm. "Do you want me to come over then, Grandpa? Did you like the soup I made?" Old Man Nolan glanced at Zoe indifferently. "Yes." Camila's lips twitched. Who is this girl? She's just like a child! "Aren't you here for Silas, Zoe? Now that he's here, don't disturb Grandpa anymore. He didn't even have time to rest the whole afternoon." Penny had a dark look on her face.

Camila knew she was directing this message to her, and it made her uneasy. Noticing that Penny went out of her way to glance at South when she said that, Camila knew that she wasn't being over-sensitive. "I came here to pick South up, Mr. Nolan. We'll be leaving now."

Old Man Nolan had seen everything over his life, so he smiled. "Why don't you stay for lunch? I want to spend more time with South." Camila politely refused. "It's fine, Mr. Nolan. I have something to do later, so we'll come some other time." South also waved Old Man Nolan goodbye. Left with no choice, Old Man Nolan said goodbye. "Drive safely then. Silas will send you guys off." Of course I am, Silas thought. I need to have my meal.. Zoe quickly stood up. "I came here for you, Silas! If you're leaving, then I'm coming too!"

## Chapter 96 The Unhappy

South Silas frowned unhappily. "Don't follow me around. I have business to tend to." Then, he told Landon, "You coming or not, Landon?" "Of course I am," Landon replied. He told Old Man Nolan that he would come another time and left the house behind them. Silence was their companion in the car until Camila whispered to her son, who appeared to be unhappy, "What happened to you?" Silas listened intently. If he was right, South didn't talk to him that much earlier. South was playing with his phone. "Nothing," he said. "Are you upset?" Camila was curious. "No." South took a deep breath.

Then, Silas interjected in an attempt to make conversation, "What's the story you told Great-grandpa today, South?" "Nothing," South answered indifferently. Now even Landon could see he was upset. What happened? He's fine in the afternoon, well, aside from him getting quiet after Zoe came. Camila tried to cheer him up. "We moved to a new place. It's just a hop, skip, and jump away from Landon's house. Do you like it?" That grabbed his attention, since he was a kid after all. "Why are we moving?" Camila replied calmly, "So you can play the latest games Landon develops." "Right. It's just because you want him to take care of me at all times." He pouted. "Shh. Keep this between us. We don't want him to hear that." Landon looked annoyed. "At least whisper when you talk about secrets. Everyone and their mother could hear you." South raised his chin. "Watch your tongue." "I'm just telling the truth," Landon retorted. "Mommy, Landon took me along and played until three in the morning. I kept telling him I want to sleep, but he kept saying 'last game' every time." South even looked at Landon provocatively. "Landon!" Camila was going to hit him. "Can you be more responsible? I thought I told you no all-nighters!" "No, we didn't!" Landon dodged her hit and pointed at South. "Hey, we promised to keep this a secret."

South grinned at him. "I'm just telling the truth."

Pointing at him angrily, Landon declared, "You little snitch! No more new games for you!"

South crossed his arms and snorted. "Don't come to me if you run into any technical problems then." That made Camila feel amused. "Friendships end so easily." Silas looked at them through the rear-view mirror and felt that South was sulking. There was no reason for him to ignore Silas, and even when Silas tried to start a conversation, South wasn't too enthused. After getting the groceries and coming back to Muse Peninsula, they bumped into Kate, who had just arrived via taxi. Landon looked at her and mocked, "And what brings you here?" She rolled her eyes. "Not for you, that's for sure. Piss off." "This is my turf!" "No! This is Camila's turf!" Landon was about to retort further, so she pointed at him. "You aren't going to say no, are you?" Then, Silas disembarked, and Kate panicked. I knew someone important was here. No wonder Camila called me over. She changed into her polite mode instantly and greeted, "Hello, Mr. Nolan." "Hello." Silas nodded. After some small talk, they went into house Number 5901 of Block No. 3. When they entered, what greeted them was a huge French window. The sun was setting now, and the light that sprinkled the house felt warm.