

Warning My Mommy is A Savage!

Chapter 331-352

Chapter 331 The Wire-Puller

Silas said, "I understand the situation you both are in so it's fine. I'll explain to Doctor Brooklyn soon." With disappointment, Eric said, "Aleena has always been an obedient girl and I don't know why she did this. It truly shocked me!" Speaking of that, he looked at Kelly. "Since Ben is willing to marry Aleena and he's also a sensible man, why don't we go along with his suggestion? Otherwise, the newspaper tomorrow might publish nonsense!"

Silas raised his eyebrows, surprised that things had indeed gone according to Lara's plan. Therefore, he started to rhythmically tap his fingers on the table. Those who knew him well would know that that was his habit when he was pondering. Raising her eyes, Kelly glanced at Eric. "How can Aleena marry him?" Eric knitted his eyebrows while asking in a frustrated tone, "Do you have any other solutions?" Kelly raised her voice and said, "Even so, she can't marry Ben. He's such a womanizer!" "Who isn't a womanizer these days?" Eric asked in annoyance. Knowing that they were about to start quarreling, Silas quickly interjected, "Have you ever thought that if it wasn't for the wire-puller, things wouldn't have ended up this way although Aleena is in the wrong? I think we should focus on this person, who played the video in public, and what his or her objectives are. Is he trying to use public opinion to force you into compromising?" Enlightened by Silas, Eric instantly came to a realization. "Are you saying that the person behind this is Ben?" Silas comforted him, "Uncle Eric, let's not jump to conclusions. I'm just judging the case as it stands and I haven't found any substantive evidence. But evidently, the party benefiting from this current incident is the Roberts Family. Putting everything else aside, Ben is obviously eager to marry Aleena judging from how he apologized and confessed his feelings toward Aleena earlier. To be honest, would you choose the Roberts Family if this incident never happened? Obviously, you wouldn't. Not only is Ben a famous womanizer, but his family background is also not a match with the Jones Family. But now, you'll think that bringing them together is the best solution because it can shut the public up. Ben is just discarding all your other choices!" Infuriated, Eric smacked the table. "How is that my only choice? I'd rather keep Aleena at home than marrying her to that evil, cunning b*stard!" Silas added, "This is just my suspicion. Uncle Eric, Aunt Kelly, you should think of it on

your own. Don't be influenced by my words and lose a commendable son-in-law. I don't mean to separate a couple either. As long as Aleena is happy, I'll be glad too." Kelly said, "Silas, you don't have to be so discreet. We definitely trust you. If this incident never happened, I wouldn't allow Ben to have Aleena either. Isn't he the one who gained huge attention on the internet when he flirted and hugged a married woman previously? We will never allow such a disgusting man to join our family!" With a gloomy face, Eric said, "I bet that Lara is involved in this incident too." Without replying to Eric, Silas showed him a smile. Then, he said, "How about this? Both of you should discuss the solution and I'll talk to the media so that they won't report this incident. That's all I can do to help."

In the living room downstairs, Ben whispered to Lara when no one was around, "Aunt Lara, will it work?" Lara replied, "If that video wasn't played in public, perhaps there would be another outcome. However, now that everyone knows what has happened, no one will want Aleena anymore unless she doesn't mind staying single forever." Ben smirked. "Thank you for coming up with such a brilliant plan, Aunt Lara." Unexpectedly, Lara fiercely glared at him. "If this plan works out, you must make Miss Jones happy. Look at those women whom you flirted with in the past. They're all mere peasants! This time, you must bear with it until you marry her regardless of anything. If you fail me again, I'll kill you!"

Chapter 332 Wishful Thinking

Out of reflex, Ben shuddered but he quickly said, "I got it. Aunt Lara, don't worry. I'll definitely make her happy." Lara said, "Alright. Later on, be sure to talk sweetly." Ben nodded.

While they were chatting, Silas had led Eric and Kelly out of the monitoring room. At once, Lara stood up and walked over to them. "Eric, Kelly, please calm down. It's all Ben's fault and I've scolded him for hours just now. However, since what's done is done, why don't we think of a solution to settle it? Ben has already made his stand clear-he has always liked Aleena and he's willing to marry her. If you're fine with it, why don't we make this marriage happen?" Indifferently, Eric and Kelly stared at Lara, seemingly unmoved. For the sake of their past relationship, they didn't humiliate Lara. Besides, they hadn't found any substantial evidence so they couldn't argue groundlessly, which was why they didn't go berserk. Yet, things were happening as predicted by Silas. Ben wants to marry our daughter? Impossible! "Do you think we'll marry our daughter to a man who took advantage of her?" Kelly mocked. Her words were totally not what Lara had expected. How did the situation turn out this way? Wasn't marrying their daughter to her nephew the only option for them after the scandal happened? "Lara looked at Silas. "Silas, didn't you show the footage to Uncle Eric and Aunt Kelly?" Silas didn't reply to her. Instead, Eric said, "We've watched it. Aleena was drugged due to her own wrongdoings. She made her bed so let her lie in it." Feeling slightly relieved, Lara smiled sheepishly. "Since things have happened, let's not blame the kids anymore. It's all a misunderstanding and Ben only did it to save her. I've asked him about the drug and he said that there's no other solution to save Aleena other than what they did. Eric, Kelly, I understand how you feel and I feel so heartbroken for Aleena too. However, there were countless reporters here today and we can't predict what will appear in the news tomorrow. Therefore, we must come up with a solution as soon as possible. What do you say?" With an icy face, Eric looked at Lara. "So your suggestion is to bring them together?" Lara knitted her eyebrows. "Do you have a better solution, Eric?" Kelly snorted in contempt. "Although Ben did that to save Aleena, as a man, he has indeed taken advantage of her like he said. Besides, is he truly in such a difficult position like what you claim? If he sincerely wanted to save Aleena, couldn't he have done it someplace else? Why did he have to make it known to everyone at Old Man Nolan's birthday party? Confessing that he admires Aleena is just nonsense. Even we, who don't pay attention to gossip, have heard of his reputation as a womanizer so it's impossible that you have no idea about it. Lara, do you think that we are pushovers? Is

that why you are asking Aleena to marry this kind of man?" Awkwardly, Lara forced a smile while explaining, "Well, aren't we discussing a solution? It would be great if you have a better solution." Kelly sneered, "Aleena is unconscious due to the drug but Ben is conscious. We've done you a huge favor for not getting to the bottom of the fact that he took advantage of my daughter. Saving her is a nice way to put it, but I call b*llshit! If that was another man, I would have charged him for raping my daughter!" Squinting, Lar's face darkened. "Kelly, you'll ruin the relationship between our families if you put it that way." After that, she dragged Ben over and asked, "Ben, what actually happened? Why did you go to Aleena's room? Did she invite you in or did you take advantage of her?"

Ben was quick-witted. "H-I didn't, Aunt Lara. I like Aleena but I didn't take advantage of her. I only went to rest in the room after drinking wine and I truly didn't expect that Aleena would come in. She asked me to help her and I agreed because I couldn't bear to see her suffer..."

Chapter 333 Unconditionally Doted On Her

Looking at Eric and Kelly, Lara said with suppressed anger, "Eric, Kelly, you've heard it too that Aleena went into Ben's room on her own. If you're accusing Ben of taking advantage of her, she asked for it anyway." Seeing that Kelly was agitated, Edward walked forward and embraced her. "Alright, alright. Don't get angry. Aren't there surveillance cameras? Eric and Kelly are also frustrated too."

After that, he instructed the maid, "Find the footage where Aleena walked into the room."

In a cold voice, Eric said, "It's unnecessary. You know clearly what has happened and we do too. We'll take this incident as our misfortune and won't accuse you for taking advantage of Aleena. We won't demand you to take any responsibility either. We'll keep our daughter, thank you very much!"

After finishing his sentence, Eric turned and walked into the room. Then, he carried Aleena out with the blanket.

When they left, they only greeted Silas and completely disregarded the rest.

After they were gone, Lara flew into rage. "ycho! His foolish daughter is the one who went for wool and came home shorn. I'm being kind to help her but they're blaming me instead!"

Still holding her, Edward gently comforted her, "There, there. You don't need to be angry at someone who doesn't know how to appreciate favors."

Silas didn't want to watch this couple all lovey-dovey and turned to walk upstairs. In his memory, Edward had never denied Lara anything and doted on her 'unconditionally and boundlessly.

Even when Lara targeted him or his grandfather, he would just turn a blind eye. He wasn't a son nor a father. He was just a husband; Lara's husband. Silas couldn't understand how a person could be so cold blooded. His grandfather always said that the men in the Nolan Family were henpecked and it truly showed in Edward! Upstairs, Old Man Nolan wasn't asleep. When Silas came in, he was just about to send someone to find out how things were going after hearing bits and pieces of the conversation downstairs.

Hastily, he asked Silas, "How is it now?" Silas rubbed his eyebrows, feeling worn out.

"It's settled. The Jones walked away acknowledging that they were unlucky." Old Man Nolan asked again, "Didn't I hear that they were planning to unite with the Roberts through marriage?" Silas replied, "But the Jones disagreed." Old Man Nolan looked at Silas. "I thought everyone at the party saw what happened. How are they going to explain the incident if Aleena doesn't marry Ben?" Silas said, "I promised to deal with the media. Tomorrow, I'll ask some staff to keep an eye on the trending topic. Give it a few days and the public will forget this incident."

"Have you found the person who played the video?"

Looking down at his anxious grandfather, Silas was amused. "Why are you staying up to ask so many questions? It's none of your business anyway." Old Man Nolan glared at him. "You brat. I'm just afraid that they might suspect Camila. Didn't Aleena try to aim at her? It's possible that Camila hired someone to play the video to get back at Aleena." Laughing, Silas said to Old Man Nolan, "Even if they suspected Camila, it's settled now. Otherwise, why did the Jones refuse to unite with the Roberts through marriage?"

Old Man Nolan widened his eyes in surprise. "You meddled in their dispute?" Silas refuted, "I just gave them good advice." Stroking his beard, Old Man Nolan laughed. "Good! If the Roberts and Jones united through marriage, their might would double. It's great that you stopped it before it even happened." Silas smiled too. "Grandpa, you should rest early and I'll get going too. It's been a tiring day." "Alright. Pass me South's voice recorder," said Old Man Nolan. Silas took the voice recorder from the bedside table and gave it to Old Man Nolan. "I didn't expect that he would record jokes for you." Old Man Nolan seemed content. "You have a good son." Silas smiled and replied, "You have a good great-grandson too!"

Chapter 334 Refuse to Go

Meanwhile in Muse Peninsula, Camila and George had been sitting on the sofa for quite some time but none of them spoke. They had negotiated with each other for hours but they failed to come to an agreement. George was worried about letting Camila stay alone in the country. Although he had gathered that Silas didn't seem to have feelings for her, his intuition told him that Silas was important to her.

Even if Silas didn't like Camila now, it was uncertain that it would remain that way. Therefore, he asked Camila to return to the country with him so he could take care of her in person.

However, how could Camila agree to that? If he had asked her two weeks earlier, she would have returned with him but now that she had Silas, how could she go back? That man had endured so much for her so how could she abandon him and go with George? If she did that, he would definitely go mad.

It didn't actually matter if Silas would let her leave or not because she herself wouldn't be willing to

Therefore, she listed out reasons why she couldn't go back with George from her career development, her feelings to how she wished to be in her home country.

In return, George attacked her conscience and used her seniors and juniors to guilt-trip her. He even made a thorough analysis of the benefits and advantages that she would have if she went back with him.

In the end, no one convinced the other so they were in a deadlock.

Taking a puff of his cigarette, smoke spiraled upward and shrouded George's

handsome face. Actually, he seldom smoked unless he was extremely frustrated. Usually, nothing could bring him down and he always kept a cool head. This situation must be difficult for him.

He couldn't free himself from concern if he allowed her to stay here, but she refused to go with him.

On the other hand, Camila was upset about this situation too but she didn't have any better solutions.

She didn't mean to hurt anyone but Silas was right that it was impossible to have it both ways and protect both of their feelings. She just hoped that they wouldn't be startled by the truth and could accept it.

She could differentiate the feelings she had for George and Silas.

Although she wasn't sure how far she and Silas would go, she knew that no matter what, George would always be her family. Otherwise, she would've fallen in love with George long ago! Stubbing out the cigarette in the ashtray, George looked up at Camila.

"Do you have to make me use our promise?" Camila knitted her brows. "George, why do you have to force me? You know clearly that my studio has just started to operate and South has just gotten used to attending school here. We're really comfortable now so I don't feel like making any changes." George took a deep breath. "I really regret letting you come back." Back then, he shouldn't have acted nobly and generously. He should have been selfish and stopped them from coming back. Camila understood what George was worried about but she didn't have the courage to tell the man, who not only loved her for seven years but was her son's savior too, that she had fallen in love with another man.

She knew that she shouldn't have but she couldn't control her feelings. It didn't matter how much effort he had put in or how early he had appeared in her life because one had to be in the right place at the right time and with the right person, just like when it came to her and Silas. She had always thought that she was heartless and wouldn't fall in love with anybody. But at that specific moment, she agreed to be his girlfriend. She fell in love with him because of how happy he would be when she was happy about the smallest of things, and how gently he looked at her and South. George wasn't inferior to anyone. In fact, he was so perfect that she felt burdened with guilt and didn't even dare to tell him the truth!

"George, you're my brother and my teacher, and you'll always be the most important person in my heart. I know that you're concerned for me but I want to settle down. I admit that I lied to you today but I couldn't reject him because Old Man Nolan is extremely pitiful. He has many maids around him but he's actually lonely. South went with me twice and Old Man Nolan likes him, so Silas asked South and I to attend the party because he wanted his grandpa to have a blessed birthday. I didn't mean to hide it from you, but I was just afraid that you would be unhappy to know Silas and I are close. However, you don't have to worry because Silas has a lot of admirers and he takes care of his friends. Since I'm his grandfather's savior, he won't let others hurt me."

Chapter 335 Regretted

George looked at her with his deep obsidian eyes. "You know very well that I don't want to be your brother or your family, and that there are other reasons why I am keeping you away from Silas other than worrying that you might get hurt. Why do you have to

pretend that you don't get it?" Flustered, Camila looked up at George and anxiously explained, "George, I know that you care for me. Without you, South and I wouldn't have made it, b-but I only see you as family and nothing more." "Do you have feelings for someone else then?" Looking at her, waves of emotions surged in George but he suppressed it with his rationality. "Such as Silas?" Camila kept her silence. She didn't want to lie to him but she couldn't hurt him with the truth either. Therefore, she would rather remain silent. Closing his eyes, George sighed inwardly. "Forget it. You don't have to answer me if you don't want to. I'll go back tomorrow." Upon hearing that, Camila looked at him in surprise. "You're going back tomorrow?" George looked at her. "Do you want me to stay?" "I didn't. Camila blurted out. Noticing the sadness in George's eyes, she hastily explained, "I'm just startled by the news. Isn't the master back? Why do you have to go back so soon?" "Aren't you anxious?" Camila's lips twitched. "Why would I be anxious? Don't put words into my mouth!" George broke out laughing. "There's some problem in our master's breeding technology in the research center so he left again. That's why I have to go back and .check on it."

Camila felt speechless. "Hasn't he given up yet?" George replied, "How will he give up? You know how stubborn and persistent he is. He won't give up until he successfully breeds humans in his lab." Smiling, he looked at Camila and said, "Perhaps you'll have a few more children someday." Camila was speechless. Looking at her, George suddenly felt down. "Camila..." Camila looked up at him. "Yes?" Her beautiful face was just within inches but he could only gaze at it from afar while the words were stuck in his throat. Why wasn't he the one she loved? Why couldn't he be the one that she loved if she could fall for someone? "Using the promise, I forbid you from marrying before getting my permission!" After that, he stood up and returned to his room. In the dark, he lay on the bed, regretting that he had come back and confessed. If he didn't confess, perhaps she wouldn't have rejected him so firmly. He had been in love with her for seven years and in those years, they were so intimate that they had done everything except sleeping on the same bed. Because she has been hurt before, he didn't dare to force her. Therefore, he tried his best to convince himself that since she was beside him, he would just wait for her. All this time, he thought that she would be his and it was only a matter of time. But now, why did he feel like he was losing her? If she fell in love with another man, could he bear to see her getting close and intimate with that man? Could he? He pulled the blanket over his head and hid under it for a long time until he heard a notification from his phone. He grabbed the phone to check it. Upon seeing that it was a WhatsApp message from Penny, he felt annoyed for some reason. When he left tonight, Penny had asked for his contact. He had found it hard to reject her since she was the one who brought him into Nolan Residence. Since he couldn't block her or delete her contact, he could at least ignore her. Just when he was about to put his phone away, he spotted Camila's name in the message from the corner of his eyes. Therefore, he clicked on the message and read it.

'George, are you asleep? I've just settled my work. Someone retaliated for Camila
George was confused and wasn't planning to bother about it, but he was too curious so he sat up and replied: 'Who?'

Chapter 336 A Song to Cheer You Up

Obviously overjoyed, Penny replied within seconds: 'George, are you not asleep yet? |

thought you were asleep so I didn't dare to disturb you. Can I call you now?' George replied: 'Now is not a good time, just text me!

Penny quickly texted back: 'Okay. Someone played the video of Aleena together with Ben on the big screen in the living room so everybody who was at the party knows about her affair. This time, Aleena's reputation is completely ruined.' George was suspicious. Play a video on the screen in the living room? Other than South, I can't think of anyone who would do such a thing.

'What happened next?'

'Later, my mother, who wants the two families to be united through marriage, hurriedly asked everyone to keep all of it a secret. In the end, the Jones family was still angry.

They didn't agree to the marriage and just left: 'Why didn't they agree?' George suddenly had a thought. Is it because Aleena still wants to be together with Silas? So, he sent another text: 'Does Aleena like your brother?'

Penny replied: 'Who doesn't like my brother? The only problem is that my brother doesn't like anyone!

Seconds later, she texted: 'Just like you!'

However, George was confused. Who doesn't like her brother? Is it possible that Camila likes him too? Maybe that photo was not fake and not purposely taken at a certain angle!

'George, where are you going tomorrow? I have a medical question that I don't know "about. Can you teach me?' At that moment, George received another text message from Penny

He quickly replied: 'I'm returning to Mastar tomorrow'

Penny hurriedly asked: 'Why are you returning to Mastar? When are you coming back?'

George didn't reply to her. In fact, he didn't know when or what excuse he could use to come back. 'George, what time is your flight tomorrow? Can I send you off?' Looking at the words on the screen, George could imagine how anxious Penny was. Unfortunately, she wasn't the person he hoped was anxious about his departure, which was why he didn't reply to her and directly threw his phone to the side. At the same time, Camila was sitting on the sofa in a daze. She felt upset when she watched George's lonely figure as he left but she didn't know what to do.

Camila felt that she was ungrateful. Even though she righteously vowed to be loyal and said that she would do anything for him, in reality, she was really selfish. She had hurt a close senior because of her own feelings. All of a sudden, she felt her phone in her hand vibrate. Camila held it up and saw that it was a message from Silas: 'Are you asleep?'

Holding her phone in her hands, Camila got up and walked back to her bedroom before she replied: 'Not yet!' 'Is George suspicious about us?' 'He'll be leaving tomorrow! When Silas saw this message, he was extremely overjoyed. 'Really? Does that mean I can officially be your boyfriend and call you my girlfriend? Reading Silas's message, Camila could already imagine how happy Silas was but she couldn't bring herself to feel happy at all. So, she only replied with one word: 'Yes! Silas was a vigilant person so he could immediately tell that Camila was in a bad mood. He purposely sent a jealous text to her: 'What's the matter? Are you reluctant to

see him leave?' Camila quickly replied: "No, I just think that I'm really selfish!" Silas:

'Feelings are selfish by nature. You won't be happy if you force yourself to be with your

senior. You can return the favors you owe him in other ways instead of your feelings. Doing so is unfair to the three of us. Camila: 'I know, I just feel a little upset. Silas: 'Why don't I sing you a song to cheer you up?' Camila: 'You know how to sing?' Silas sent a voice message: 'In my eyes, you're the most beautiful person in the world. Every smile makes me intoxicated. Everything about you is perfect, even the way you pout your mouth when you're angry...' Camila lay on the bed and listened to Silas's voice messages one after another. At that moment, she felt better and the corners of her lips slowly curled upward. I didn't expect him to sing so well!

Chapter 337 Why Do You Keep Following Me?

On the next day, because Camila had chatted with Silas until late last night, it was already 6:30 am when she woke up. When she walked out of her room, she thought she would see George making breakfast for her and South in the kitchen, but she realized that the house was unusually quiet. She had a bad premonition and quickly ran toward George's room. She knocked on his room and shouted, "George? George?"

Unfortunately, no matter how hard she knocked, nobody answered. With that, she directly pushed the door open and went in.

Just like she had expected, the room was tidy and empty, as if nobody lived there before. Camila left the room in a hurry, grabbed her phone, and called George. The sound of the dialing tone made her feel irritated. At that moment, Camila was extremely anxious and she secretly kept urging the other person on the phone to pick up. His phone is not switched off. That means that he isn't on the plane yet. In the end, my selfishness forced George to leave. How did he leave without making a sound? How sound asleep was I? Why didn't I hear anything?! Panic and self-blame instantly swept over her. After a long while, she finally heard George's voice from the other end of the phone. "Camila..." At that instant, Camila almost burst into tears. With an aggrieved voice, she asked, "George, where are you?" George slowly replied, "I'm almost at the airport." Hearing this, Camila was angry and anxious. "What time is your flight? How could you leave without saying anything and don't even let me send you off?" George said, "There's no need to send me off. It's not like I won't come back in the future. I'll be back when I have the chance."

However, Camila was still furious. "But you can't stop me from sending you off. What time is your flight? I'll head over there now!"

George replied, "Don't come over. I'm almost there." Camila said angrily, "You're intentionally making me feel upset, aren't you?" George's tone suddenly turned serious. "Camila, there is no one in this world that wants you to be happy more than me!" Camila felt a lump in her throat. "Then wait for me. I'll send you off!" After she finished speaking, she didn't give George a chance to speak and directly hung up the phone. Then, she made a call to Silas and asked him to send South to school. Later, she went to South's room and woke him up. After she dressed herself up and was about to leave the house, she bumped into Silas. "I'll drive you to the airport," Silas said. Camila replied, "There's no need. South needs to go to school today. Help me take him to school." Hearing this, Silas said, "I already asked Landon to come over. I'll go with you." When the two of them were talking, Landon arrived. Seeing this, Silas raised his eyebrows at Camila, as if he was asking Camila if he could accompany her to the airport Camila didn't say anything else. After giving Landon the address, she hurried to

the airport with Silas. At the same time, George arrived at the airport. As soon as he entered the airport, he saw a familiar figure and immediately frowned slightly. "Why are you here?" Penny looked at him and with a triumphant smile on her face, she replied, "I can find out about your flight details even if you don't tell me." Hearing this, George ignored her and walked toward the waiting hall. Penny quickly followed behind him and asked, "Why are you suddenly returning to Mastar?" George didn't say anything and continued to drag his luggage forward without looking back. Seeing this, Penny asked again, "George, when will you come back?" George continued to ignore her and started to take bigger steps. Penny was holding a bag in her hand and she looked like a mess as she chased after him. Even though she knew George was cold and unfriendly, the more frustrated she got, the more courage she had. "George, I'm attending an academic seminar in Mastar in a few days. Can I find you then?" At that moment, George's patience finally wore out and he suddenly stopped in his tracks. "What's the matter with you? Why do you keep following me?" Penny was so surprised, she froze in place. With an aggrieved expression, she replied, "I just want to send you off!"

Chapter 338 Every Girl in the World Is Precious

George was annoyed by Penny's constant pestering. "I'm not your friend and I'm not your family member. What right do you have to send me off?" After being roared at by George, Penny lost her temper and bit her lower lip hard as she explained timidly, "I treat you as my friend." Hearing this, George looked at her and said icily, "We're not friends!" His cold gaze was like sharp knives that pierced through Penny's heart. She instantly felt aggrieved so she yelled, "What's the matter with you?! All I want is to send you off. Why do you have to roar at me?" After she finished speaking, she squatted on the ground and burst into tears. All my life, I've been a lady from a wealthy family. I grew up being praised by my teachers and parents! I'm beautiful and capable. No matter where I go, I do as I please and nobody would dare to talk back at me, let alone scold me so fiercely. I just like him and want to send him off.

George took a deep breath and suddenly could understand Camila's feelings. Receiving concern from people you don't like is redundant. Take Penny for example. Even though I didn't tell her which flight I'm taking, she still figured it out using other means and even woke up really early to send me off. How can I not know her feelings? To say that I didn't notice her feelings at all is nonsense. However, I can't give her what she wants so I can only pretend to not know, just like what Camila did to me. All of a sudden, George became soft-hearted. He stopped in his tracks, walked over, and helped Penny off the ground. "Don't send me off. Girls should be proud and not put in effort on those who are not worthy." Penny got up and suddenly pounced at him. Wrapping her arms around his waist, she cried aggrievedly, "George, I like you. Don't leave, okay?" George frowned slightly and immediately pushed her away. Then, in a resolute tone, he said, "I don't like you!" Hearing this, Penny wiped away her tears with the back of her hand and said, "I know that you don't like me but I can wait for you. I can wait for you to like me." George took a step back and yelled, "Don't waste your time on me! I already have someone I like. I will never like you!"

Penny looked up and with her teary eyes, she looked at him blankly and asked, "Who is it?"

"You don't know her," George said as he turned to leave. Penny hurriedly asked, "Is she

the reason you're in a hurry to head back to Mastar?" After George heard this, he secretly let out a sigh and thought, On the contrary, the one I love is getting further and further away from me. My departure this time can be considered as an escape. I don't dare to stay here another second because I'm afraid to see something that I don't want to see. I'm also scared that Camila will say cruel things to me so I'd rather deceive myself and head back to Mastar. That way, I can just imagine that Camila is just living in a place a little far away from me! "You can say that!" He answered vaguely. Penny quickly took a few steps forward and stood in front of him. "W-Wait!" George frowned and looked at her. "What else do you want to say?" For some reason, Penny felt nervous and she fidgeted. After a long pause, she slowly muttered, "... I know that I'm not perfect. Don't think that I'm very unreserved. Indeed, I'm a little arrogant and domineering, and I have a bad temper, but I've never told any other man that I liked him and I've never had feelings for anyone before. I fell in love with you at first sight. I know that you have someone that you like and I'm not asking you to like me, a person whom you have only met three times. It's just... Oh, I don't know how to say it. Anyways, I will wait for you!" George felt a little speechless. Why can't she understand what I mean? Didn't I just say that I like someone else? He took a deep breath and earnestly said, "I already told you that you won't get what you want no matter how long you wait. Every girl in the world is precious. No one is worth suffering over, understand?" Penny looked at him with a serious expression. "However, there aren't many men in this world who know that all girls are precious. In fact, most of them are scumbags. George, I won't force you to like me so don't stop me from liking you!"

Chapter 339 Little Dolphin

These words really made George speechless for a while. Penny then handed him a small bag in her hands. "I bought these for you. You can eat them on the plane." George once again returned to his usual cold self. "I don't want them!" He walked past her and continued walking. Penny quickly chased after him. "George! Wait for me!" George didn't listen this time and went directly to change his boarding pass. Penny couldn't run with the bag in her hand, so she simply threw it to the ground. After chasing after him for a few more seconds, she finally caught up and stopped him. "George!" George's face was now full of annoyance and he glared at her. "I have already said what I wanted to say. Why are you asking for trouble!?" George asked, his voice cold. Penny didn't care about his attitude. She directly removed a little blue dolphin from her keys and pressed it into George's hand. "I have always kept this little dolphin with me and it's my lucky charm. I'm giving it to you now. I hope that it will also bring you good fortune." George wanted to refuse, but Penny suddenly lunged forward and hugged him. She was fast!

It happened so fast that before George could push her away, Penny had already released him. "Goodbye, George! Safe travels!" she ran away shyly after saying farewell. "George stared at her running figure and could not recover for a long time. Then, he

felt as if someone was looking at him.

He instinctively followed the gaze and looked over. A tall and sexy woman, wearing a khaki trench coat, was standing not far away from him and looking at him with a smile on her lips.

His heart sank and he panicked momentarily as he was worried that Camila would think that there was something going on between him and Penny.

However, he quickly regained his composure. If Camila cared even the slightest bit, she wouldn't have stood some distance away and looked at him, and he did not have to panic and run away.

In fact, at this moment, he felt that he wasn't so embarrassed because Penny had appeared.

Their eyes met and after a while, he suddenly smiled.

"Not even 40 minutes. It looks like the AG Racer is back!" Camila glared at him with a pout. "I wondered why you had left quietly and didn't want me to send you off. It turns out you had an appointment with a beautiful woman!" George glanced in the direction that Penny had run off to and found no sight of her. "I told you that you didn't need to come, but you insisted!" George replied lightly. Camila smiled. "You should have told me earlier that you had someone to send you off, then I wouldn't have come and bothered you. Now I don't know if I should stay or leave." With that said, she set her gaze on the little blue dolphin in George's hand. "It's very beautiful!"

George also glanced at it. "I can give it to you if you like it!"

Camila hurriedly refused. "I don't want it. It's a heartfelt gift from someone else. Penny can be a bit arrogant and domineering, but love is blind. If you like her, George, I will wish the both of you well." George looked at her. There was only joy in her eyes and not a hint of jealousy. At this time, there was an announcement urging passengers to board their planes. George looked at her and said, "Alright, you should head back. I'm leaving now." Then, he turned to leave. "George," Camila opened her arms. George walked over to her and gently embraced her. He didn't say anything but from how tightly he held her, it was easy to see how reluctant he was to leave.

Camila naturally understood this and just gently patted his back. "When will you come over again?" George let go of her and chuckled, "Hard to say. There's a huge chance that I will come back to China!" Camila was surprised. "Really?" "We'll see." George left her an ambiguous answer. Camila pouted. George smiled and ruffled her hair. "Okay, I'm leaving now. You go back. Call me if you have something you need, and don't forget about my request." After speaking, he walked through the immigration checkpoint. Camila looked blankly at George who was walking away. He said that without his permission, I can't get married.

Chapter 340 Who Would You Save?

Suddenly, a tall figure appeared beside her and a low and sexy voice travelled into her ears. "Still looking?" Camila didn't turn around and neither did she say anything. She just tilted her head to the side and laid it on the man's shoulder. Very naturally, Silas took her into his arms. His voice had an imperceptible tenderness to it as he said, "What's wrong? Are you reluctant to see him go?"

"A bit, yes!" Camila said. Hearing this, Silas's breath hitched in anger. He put his hands on her shoulders and turned her around so that she was facing him. "I should be the one you are pitying. I was hidden away by you for so many days. You have to make up for it!" Camila looked at that handsome face and couldn't help but snort in laughter.

Silas deliberately said fiercely, "Don't you dare laugh! How many days have you been with your senior? 14 days! You need to be with me for 28 days, and not a single day

less!" As he said that, he pulled her toward the exit. "Why do I have to be with you for 28 days?" Camila said, unconvinced. "A boyfriend is more important than a senior, so we need to double it!" Camila tilted her head and thought about it. "You are both very important to me." Silas's steps paused as he frowned. He was determined to make it clear so he questioned, "What do you mean we are both important? If your senior and I both fell into the sea at the same time, who would you save?"

Camila sweatdropped. In an instant, she remembered the age-old question-who would you save first if your mother and wife fell into the sea at the same time? "Aren't you being childish, Silas?"

Silas was unembarrassed and confident. "No, I'm not! You must answer this question!" Rather than being childish, he wanted to know the answer more. Camila answered without even needing to think. "I would save George!" Silas was so angry that he almost saw red. "Why?" Camila burst into laughter. "Because he can't swim!" Silas frowned. Not hearing the answer he wanted and unwilling to give up, he asked another question,, "Fine, then this question doesn't count. Then what if your senior and I were in danger at the same time? Who would you save?"

Camila was speechless and pulled Silas toward the car. "Silas, can you ask a question that requires a higher IQ than that of a three-year-old?"

Silas followed her obediently into the car. "So who would you save?" Camila looked at him, her eyes growing solemn. "You really want me to answer that?" Silas met her gaze and nodded a little unsurely. Camila's answer was still the same. "I would save George!" When her voice fell, she clearly heard Silas take a deep breath. He then turned around and started the car silently.

This time...

He didn't ask why again. Camila looked at him. "You're not asking why anymore?" Silas looked ahead and gone was the excitement he had just now. An implacable chill was exuding from his body and it was like a huge black hole had absorbed all of his vitality and light. His fingers which were holding the steering wheel slightly tightened. Even his voice suddenly became muffled. "I don't want to know why." Camila looked at his tensed face from the side and saw how desolate he looked all of a sudden, which made her heart feel like she was pricked by thousands of pins.

How insecure was he that he would use such questions to determine her feelings for him?

"I would save George because I owe him my life. If not for him, South and I would not have survived. If I get the chance, I will do all that I can to repay him. Your question may be childish, but if something like this really happened and both you and him were in danger and needed me to rescue you, then I would rescue him and go back to you. I will always choose you even if I might die!" Silas closed his eyes for a second. How could he bear to let her die? *He just wanted to know if he had any place in her heart.

He steered the car to the side to stop, unfastened his seat belt and pulled Camila into his arms. Only Heaven knew how depressed he was just now!

Chapter 341 My Life And I Are All Yours!

It was the kind of depression that came from the thought that no matter how hard he tried, he would never occupy even an inch of her heart! But now, he was completely

ecstatic, feeling like he regained something he had lost. He would admit that he was quickly being tormented to death by this woman. He would also admit that she really knew how to play, and that he had no power to resist when it came to her! Camila gently patted his back. "Can you relax? Are you trying to kill your girlfriend?" She felt that if Silas used any more strength, she would be seeing God directly! She had just felt his hold on her loosen when a shadow fell over her. His kiss was wild and domineering, and it was even slightly frustrated as if he was afraid to lose her. Camila felt her lips growing numb from all the kissing and she struggled a bit. Seeing Silas like this was a little frightening for her. Probably feeling her anxiety, Silas's fierce kisses gradually became gentle, but he didn't stop. He kissed her eyebrows and slowly moved downward, each of his kisses filled with cherish and caution. Knock, knock! Suddenly, there was the sound of knocking on the window of the car twice. This startled the two people who were kissing. To be precise, it had startled Camila. She quickly pushed away the man in front of her in a panic and straightened her clothes, not daring to lift her head. Silas was looking completely unhappy from being interrupted and he wound down the car window. Standing outside the car was a police officer in uniform with a fine in his hand. He first gave Silas a salute before saying, "Hello, sir. You're not allowed to park here." Silas raised his eyes and glanced at the policeman. He gestured with his chin at the windshield and said willfully, "Go ahead!" With that, he wound the car window back up. Then, he pulled Camila over to him and crashed his lips against hers once more! The police officer outside was rendered speechless. After some time, Silas finally let go of her just to kiss her a second later as he couldn't get enough. Camila's blushing face was as red as an apple. Her red lips were full and pouty, waiting for someone to take them, making it hard for Silas to reign himself in. He took her hand, stared at her unblinking with his deep eyes and said solemnly, "If I was really in danger, I don't want you to die with me. I want you to live well." Camila's brows tightened slightly. "What nonsense are you spouting!" Silas laughed. "Camila, let's make a deal!" Camila tilted her head to the side and quizzed, "What deal?" Silas looked her in the eyes. "Kiss me, and I'm yours!" Camila blinked and waited for him to continue. "Kiss me twice..." He looked at her, his deep pupils reflecting the girl's shy and beautiful face. His eyes were brimming with affection as he said, "...and my life and I are all yours!" Camila raised her eyebrows. These words were so shocking that she felt her heart beat fiercely,

At this moment, she couldn't hear all the noise around her. She could only hear her heartbeat and see the man's hot, scorching gaze on her. "You... who wants your life!" She looked away in a panic. The man looked at her with a smile on his lips. "So you don't want me as well?" Camila pursed her lips. Her chest felt like horses were galloping through it and she didn't have any strength, as if she had been running for dozens of kilometers. The man lifted her chin, having her face him, and repeated, "You don't want me as well?"

His deep eyes were like a huge whirlpool, and Camila felt like she would be sucked into them if she was not careful. Camila always thought of herself as someone with good self-control, but in front of this man, she would lose the battle every time.

Chapter 342 Double Dragon Court

She leaned forward herself and kissed the man's lips. "I do want you!" Then, she leaned

back and stared at him as she said, "I want you, but you can keep your life. I'm not that greedy."

The man laughed. He pulled her into his embrace with his long arms, leaned over and kissed her lips. A sexy voice that was so deep that it was against the rules rang out.

"The deal is sealed and in effect! From now on... my life and I are yours!" Camila opened her small mouth slightly and stared at Silas without blinking. In truth, she was a little surprised. She knew that he liked her, but she didn't know that he liked her so much that he didn't even want his life! Truth be told, Silas could have his pick of any woman he wanted in Summer City! But why did he like her, someone who had a child!? She didn't say anything, but her heart had already melted. She thought that she would never learn what warmth was in this life, but when it came to him, she felt that warmth can be understood without a teacher!

He had given her a hypothetical question just now, asking her who she would save. She wasn't able to imagine what sort of situation George and Silas would be in that they would face danger at the same time, but her answer at the time had been serious. She couldn't not save George, but neither would she watch him die.

The strength of a relationship really didn't depend on the length of time. She had spent two years with Miles, but in the end, she didn't even know who he really was.

On the contrary, she had only known this man for four months, but she trusted him far more than she thought she would, and even more than she did George. She was extremely moved but she didn't say anything. She just snuggled into the man's arms listening to his strong and powerful heartbeat. After a while, she said, "Actually, George and I made an agreement which I cannot say no to."

Silas knitted his eyebrows and stared at her. "What do you mean?" Without looking at him, Camila spoke slowly, "George has rescued me many times. When I first went to Mastar, I was almost assaulted by some punks. It was George who came forward to rescue South and I. I told you about this, but at that time, he was actually not a member of the hospital yet, but a member of a mercenary organization. This is a secret, and no one knows except my master and I. You are the first to know this, so you have to keep it secret."

Silas was shocked. "You have been involved in a mercenary organization? Which one?"

"Double Dragon Court!" Camila said. "Jonathan and Joseph Lee!" Silas exclaimed. "You know them?" Camila asked, surprised. "I've heard of them," Silas answered affirmatively. "George was the one who taught me my skills. There was also a woman named Jewel Fenton. One time during a competition, the winners were she and I. I was the youngest and had the worst martial arts skills, but I was quick with my hands so usually when we went on missions, the three of us would team up." "However, we weren't allowed to choose the tasks. They gave the orders on how to execute them, and we had to obey. Once, the organization asked us to steal a blue sapphire necklace from the princess of Eurosia, which was a token that could give orders to the entire country. We went, but the girl saw us. She begged us not to take it and said that it was the last item her mother had given her before she died. In a moment of compassion, I asked the princess to make a fake one for me and went back to complete the job, but the organization found out about it later." "The three of us were locked up, and George took

the blame to save us. As a result, he was beaten till he lost consciousness by the organization for treason and thrown into the sea. Later, it was my master who saved him. My master and Jonathan Lee knew each other and ransomed my senior and I with 20 million. Because there wasn't enough money at the time to ransom Jewel, I secretly sent a message to Jewel and asked her to wait for us, but when we later saved enough money to ransom her, she had already died on a mission."

Chapter 343 Promise

When she said this, Camila took a deep breath and tears were streaming down her closed eyes. Silas felt his heart ache and patted her hands lightly. "Don't be sad because it's all over now."

Camila continued her tale. "Those were the darkest days of my life and it went on for a year. If it weren't for George, South and I would not have survived till today. I was saved by the main doctor because of George as well. It was George who begged him to save me and promised him to earn enough money to pay him back ten times the ransom that he had spent on me." "In truth, he has actually paid back his debt, but he stays in the clinic and never goes anywhere. He occasionally goes out with his friend to do some business on diamonds, but he will return in ten or fifteen days just to repay the main doctor for saving us as well as teaching us how to heal and save lives." "When I went back to the Double Dragon Court, I was really frightened to see George's appearance. He looked no different from a corpse. I had thought he would die, but he gradually recovered. I kept trying to come up with ways to repay his kindness." "He knows how grateful I am to him and told me to think nothing about it, but how can I? He is the savior of South and I, and I almost caused him to die. Wouldn't that be repaying his kindness with hate? I stayed next to him every day and night, and he joked that I should marry him to show my gratitude, but at that time, I only thought of him as family, and I was just betrayed by Miles and Lyla. I had no interest in finding a boyfriend, so I made a promise with him that one day, when he mentions this promise, I will do what he asks of me no matter what! But he has never mentioned this promise even once for so many years." Silas's brows tightened fiercely. He didn't blame Camila for making such an agreement so easily. Putting himself in her position and thinking about it, he could understand her decision. There really was no way to repay George for what he did. He just blamed himself for not finding her earlier, which caused her to have suffered so much. To think she was able to leave the Double Dragon Court, the world's number one killer mercenary organization. Its members were chosen through a strict live-or-die elimination and he couldn't imagine how she survived that place when she was pregnant

"Weren't you pregnant at that time? Did you also participate in the live-or-die trial?" Camila answered, "Yes, but at that time, George had a good relationship with Jonathan Lee. He made an exception for me because of him and asked me to participate in the trial after giving birth. I managed to survive till the end of the trial thanks to George pulling some strings in the dark, and thanks to him, we all took on some less dangerous tasks. Later, when the incident with the necklace happened, we realized that there was no way out after all, and it just so happened that the main doctor and Jonathan Lee knew each other and paid 20 million voluntarily. So, it was considered that we committed suicide and were taken off the list!"

Silas couldn't even imagine what it was like at that time, but he could feel cold sweat dripping down his back as he listened to her. If it weren't for the doctor's willingness to spend money to buy their lives in order for them to leave the organization, it would be really hard to say whether they were alive or dead now. He hugged her tightly, feeling distressed. It felt as if his heart was pierced by thousands of needles and it ached. "I'm sorry! I'm sorry!" He was the one who caused her to suffer so much. Camila patted his back lightly. "There, there. What are you apologizing for? I'm telling you this not because I want to complain to you, but because I want you to understand my feelings for George, and that I can't abandon him just because of you." As she said this, she grabbed Silas's hand and looked into his eyes lovingly "During this period of time, you, my boyfriend, have suffered a lot of grievances. I didn't explain anything and always asked for your understanding, which was unreasonable for you. Since it never happened to you, there's no way for you to empathize. Moreover, this was a secret. Once we are taken off the organization's list, we can't talk about it anymore, plus it's difficult to explain in a few sentences. I don't dare to let George know of your existence because I am worried that he will not let me be with you using that promise, where I can't say no to him! Can you understand me now?"

Chapter 344 Bottom Line

Silas's brows knitted together, which surprised him. With George's departure, he could calmly listen to her talk about him, but a feeling of irritability still swept across him. He looked at her in disbelief.. "Camila, I can understand your feelings for your senior. It's the type that surpasses that of family, or even the feelings you have for me, your boyfriend. I shouldn't have forced you to give me an answer, and I have just learned the reason why you gave such a promise. To be honest, I'm also feeling really grateful to your senior right now, and I'm willing to repay him. But when the two of you made the promise, did you agree on a limit? If he really prohibits you from being with me, would you really listen to him?"

Camila looked at him and anxiously explained, "George won't make such a request! No one wants me to be happy more than him!" Silas frowned and said, "Doesn't this still depend on his mood? If he is upset and prevents you from being with me, doesn't that mean you'll have to break up with me? He didn't make any request of you because he's noble; does that mean I have to be grateful to him for allowing us to be together?"

Camila, don't you care that whether or not we can be together can be decided by him?"

Camila looked at him. After inhaling and exhaling deeply several times, she said, "I do care! If I didn't care, I wouldn't have asked you to hide, and I wouldn't have told you so much today. Silas, I won't ever be as innocent and carefree as other women. I am filled with complications. Not only do I have a child with me, but there's also George. You still have time to get away if you regret this, otherwise, I don't want you to be complaining about it in the future." Silas was choked with anger when he heard this and looked at her with hurt in his eyes. "What's with this? Are you thinking of breaking up with me again?" Camila turned her head to the side and ignored him. Silas sighed deeply, feeling somewhat helpless. When it came to her, he just couldn't stay calm. He didn't want to quarrel with her when he was supposed to be affectionate with her, but how could he accept such an agreement?

Didn't this amount to relying on others for charity?

He had understood that one must hold the initiative in one's own hands ever since he was a child.

But now, whether or not his girlfriend was his didn't depend on him nor his girlfriend. Instead, it depended on an outsider. What the heck was with this?

But... Like she said, he was the one asking for it for liking her. Speaking of which, wasn't he the cause of all of this? If it hadn't been for him bullying her by mistake, she wouldn't have been forced to leave her hometown, and she wouldn't have suffered so much and owed George a debt she couldn't repay. She didn't want a boyfriend initially, but he kept persisting, pestering her to be his girlfriend. Now that he had gotten her, was he going to give her up just because of the issue with George? Silas rubbed his eyebrows fiercely. He had been too impulsive and he shouldn't have forced her like that. It wasn't like this was an easy choice for her to make!

After a long internal debate, he reached out and pulled her into his arms.

"Camila, let's not argue. We can solve any problems we face. I got anxious when I heard that I might lose you. Look, this is my first time dating someone. I'm inexperienced with stuff like this, so please don't be angry." Camila's eyes suddenly watered and she glared at him. "You talk as if I'm very experienced!" "Yes, we are both failures in this department," Silas replied. "We need to examine ourselves. I can't hold my temper when I face matters regarding you. This is because I care too much about you and worry about losing you. I don't know a good way to express it."

"I also didn't explain myself clearly enough. Actually, George must have been aware of us this time, which was why he left in such a hurry. Although he won't be able to accept it at the moment, he will accept it sooner or later. I made it clear to him that I don't like him and I only think of him as family. In fact, my purpose of telling you all this is to make you understand my feelings for George and I didn't want you to think that I'm partial to him. If I have wronged you, I can repay you, but I can't ever repay George. I will agree to anything he asks of me so long as it doesn't cross my bottom line, and my bottom line is... that I can't be separated from you!"

Chapter 345 Thank You!

Silas finally heard what he wanted to hear. He subconsciously tightened his arm, and his heart that had been on tenterhooks finally relaxed!

"Camila, you really gave me a scare." Camila allowed herself to be held by him. She admitted that her heart that had been frozen for seven years was finally warmed by this man who she had not even known for four months. In fact, thinking about it now, she had been quite bold. She reached out her arms and wrapped them around the man's neck. "Silas, don't make me feel like I fell for the wrong person." Silas's hands stiffened. He suddenly felt exasperated at himself because he had only been thinking about himself. He had been occupied by what he would do if Camila promised George something, what if Camila didn't like him, and how he could occupy a little more space in her heart. He kept blaming her for not giving him a sense of security, but he had forgotten that the girl in front of him was the most insecure person! Seven years ago, she was betrayed by her boyfriend, sister and father. In one night, she had lost her family, her love, and even her home. She didn't have anything left. Early on, she probably had experienced that it was better to rely on herself than rely on others, or she wouldn't have survived in a place like Double Dragon Court. Her son once told him not

to force her. He said that his mother was a little difficult to chase, so he asked him to be patient.

But look at him, only thinking about himself. He had forgotten that she had accepted him, learned to trust him and opened up to him completely, which must have been difficult for her to do. He knew she wouldn't have told him so much at this point in their relationship if he hadn't insisted, which was equivalent to putting all her bets on him, but she did it anyway just to make him feel better. Suddenly, it felt like his heart was being pierced by something, and the pain spread all across his body. It hurt! It really hurt! He had lived for 28 years, but he had never felt anything like this. He touched Camila's face affectionately. "Camila, don't worry. I won't let you lose. I will repay George along with you. He is the savior of you and South, as well as mine. The gratitude I have for him is no less than yours." Camila's voice was low and hoarse. "Liking me is troublesome, isn't it?"

"Never!" There was a lump growing in Silas's throat and he couldn't say a word, and his arm tightened subconsciously. He felt regret and was touched, but what he felt more was heartache.

In fact, she knew exactly how he felt. She knew he was wronged and was trying to compromise one step at a time. She was not good at sweet talking, but he could see from the compromises she made how she spoiled him and loved him. He was the one that didn't understand her enough and always forced her to make choices. "Are you still targeting the Brooklyn Company?" Camila raised her eyes and looked at him. "Yes," Silas responded. "In less than half a month, Brooklyn Company will disappear from Summer City." Camila took a deep breath. After a long while, she said, "Leave him a way to survive!" Silas looked at her and sighed silently. Regardless of how unfeeling her words were, in the end, she still couldn't bear to ruin Brooklyn. "Very well. Although I am very angry with him, not only because he indulged in Lyla and allowed her to hurt you and South again and again, but also because he drove you out of the country seven years ago and caused you to live in a foreign country and suffer so much, I will not destroy him since you want to give him a way out." Camila closed her eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "Thank you!" Silas gently stroked her head. "Is there any need to thank me?" Camila didn't say anything and just nestled in his arms, her mind at peace. It was rare to enjoy such a quiet time. Looking at the fine that he had so arrogantly asked the police officer to put on his windshield, Silas wasn't in a hurry to leave. He just wanted to feel her in his arms.

Chapter 346 List

"Yesterday, South played the video of Aleena and Ben in the room on the screen in the living room. Do you know about this?" Camila was shocked when she heard him and moved away from chest. "What video? Was it a video of the two of them sleeping together?" Silas chuckled, "Yes, it was like a live broadcast." Camila was very angry.

"This little brat! How could he watch something like this?!" – Seeing that Camila reacted the same way as him, Silas felt happy for some reason and patted her comfortingly.

"Don't worry, I was also worried about this and I called him to ask him about it at the time. He didn't watch the video. He's sensible and he knows what to watch and what not to watch."

Camila breathed a sigh of relief. "That's more like it. Then did this ruin your grandpa's

birthday party?" Silas smiled and said, "South is a smart boy. He came in at the end of Grandpa's birthday banquet and before anyone left. He has taken revenge for you." Camila smiled with satisfaction. "Actually, the reason South learned how to do all this is because of us. He wants to help us hide our identities." Silas nodded. "Our boy is great." "Although Aleena was asking for it herself, it was something that happened in your house after all. Will the Jones cause any problems? Didn't you say her father was the chief of the customs?" Silas smiled and told Camila about Eric Jones and Kelly Hills's visit to the Nolan Family, including Lara Roberts's intention to be related to the Jones Family through marriage, how he led the Jones to believe that the video was part of Lara's plan and destroyed any chance of the marriage happening. Anyway, his son was so smart, it wouldn't be easy for them to find that it was him who did it. After hearing this, Camila really had to give it to Silas and gave him a thumbs up. "Incredible!"

Silas's lips curled into a smile. "My son really is great!" Camila was rendered speechless. It was getting easier and easier for this man to call South his son. Silas had just finished speaking when his phone rang. He then took his phone out and saw that the call was from Xavier. He swiped the screen to answer, feeling displeased that he was being disturbed. "What's the matter?"

Xavier's voice on the phone was careful. "Pre-President Nolan, last time, you asked me to track down the list of people that Luca Matthews contacted that month and I have obtained it. Would you like to see it?"

Silas sat up straight. "Yes, I'll head back immediately." "What's the matter?" Camila asked in surprise. Silas hugged Camila and said apologetically, "I have something to do and I'll send you back to the studio first. I'll make something good tonight for South and you, so think about what you want to eat and let me know."

"It's okay. If you have something to do, I can take a taxi and go back by myself," Camila said.

"Let me send you there."

Silas started up the car as he said this and sent her to the studio.

After stopping the car, he kissed her on the forehead again, reluctant to leave. "See you tonight, girlfriend." Camila was a little shy when he did that. "Alright, off you go." "I'll pick you up tonight!" Silas answered.

Camila wanted to say no, but when she thought of it, it seemed that this was the way other couples acted. They would all commute to work and leave together, then watch a movie after work or do something else as a date. Although she was not very good at dating, making him happy was likely the correct choice.

So, she held her tongue and changed what she wanted to say. "Okay, I'll see you later." Silas smiled, started the car and left. Camila was still standing there and didn't notice Sophia approaching her at all. "Are you still watching him?" Camila turned her head back, looking like a child caught with their hand in a cookie jar. "You scared me to death."

Sophia laughed. "President Nolan really is kind to you." Camila was annoyed with her. "Don't talk nonsense," she said, and walked into the studio.

Chapter 347 Zoe Lane

Sophia laughed and said, "I have observed both of you several times. Each time, President Nolan would always come over with a valid reason, but in fact, he would stare at you. You are like the sun, and he keeps orbiting around you." Camila couldn't hold back her smile. She couldn't even say a word in retort to Sophia. She told Silas he shouldn't be seen so often with her, but he would not listen.

Now look! Even Sophia could tell something was going on between them, let alone George. "Why do you always stare at others when you have nothing to do?"

"That's libel! I was not watching you," Sophia instinctively argued. Seeing Camila staring at her, she explained with a giggle, "He's going to be my brother-in-law in the future, so it's normal for me to pay attention!" Camila gave her a glare. "What brother-in-law? There's no sign of it happening yet!" Sophia giggled. "But I saw him kiss you just now!" she said. Camila did not know what to say. She felt her face burning up and changed the subject bluntly. "Wh-What were you doing standing at the door?" Sophia then remembered. "Oh right, I almost forgot. There is a customer inside who asked for you by name. I just came out to give you a call." Camila was surprised "Who is it? Is it a man or a woman?" "It's a woman," Sophia answered. "Her name is Zoe Lane!" Camila frowned slightly. Why does this name sound familiar? Puzzled, she followed Sophia into the room, but when she saw the person in the room, she suddenly jumped in realization. Wasn't this the woman who held Silas's arm at Nolan Residence that day? She had even asked Silas if Camila was his girlfriend. Why did she come here? She had many questions, but she hid it well and walked in with a smile. "Hello!" Zoe looked her up and down haughtily. "Aren't you Master Merlin's doctor? Why do you have a clothing store as well?"

"Clothes are my main business!" Camila answered. Zoe frowned. "So you mean that treating Master Merlin was just something you did casually?" "You don't need to care how I treated him. After all, Master Merlin's condition has improved!"

Zoe sneered disdainfully and muttered quietly, "You just got lucky." Camila heard her but she was in a good mood today and didn't want any trouble for herself, so she sat down across Zoe. "What would you like made?" There was paper and a pen placed in front of Camila for her to sketch her designs. Sophia went out and brought Camila a cup of tea and then refilled Zoe's cup. Zoe leaned against her chair, checked her manicured nails and said, "I just signed a contract to shoot a mythology drama and I want a dress for the opening ceremony. It needs to be one that is spectacularly stunning and will not be forgotten even though people have only seen it once." Camila responded with a good temper, "Alright. What color would you like, Miss Lane?" "Green." "What about the style? Do you have any special requirements? Would you like a long dress or short dress? A tightly-fitted one or a semi-fitted one?" Zoe looked impatient. "With my good figure, I'll need a tight dress, of course. Can't you design at all? Why are you so unprofessional? If you need the customer to think of everything, what use do I have for you? I could just do it myself." Her words were very insulting, and with her disdainful eyes and arrogant attitude, it was really infuriating. Sophia, who was standing at the side acting as Camila's assistant, couldn't help but purse her lips. Zoe was actually saying that Camila couldn't design and was unprofessional? What kind of joke was that? Camila took a deep breath. After all, she was in the service industry. She knew that there were all kinds of customers, so she could only try her best to meet their

requirements.

"How about this; let me give you a profile first. If you are not satisfied with it, you can point it out and I will change it. Is this alright?"

Zoe frowned. "Fine."

Chapter 348 Show Off Skin

Zoe regretted listening to her friends. They said that this store made nice clothes, but she just couldn't figure out what was so good about it! In her eyes, being a doctor was the girl's main job. She probably opened the clothing store to earn some money, yet she said the clothing store was her main business. Camila said, "Miss Lane, please stand up. Let me have a look at your figure." Zoe's frown deepened, but still stood up albeit reluctantly. "Do a twirl and let me see!" Camila said again. Annoyed, Zoe clicked her tongue in displeasure. "Do you think I'm a circus monkey? First you had me stand up, then you had me turn around. Do you even know how to design clothes?" Camila looked up at her with eyes that were a little cold. "I own such a large studio here, so do you think I don't know how? Miss Lane, since you have chosen me to tailor for you, you should trust my judgement. The reason I had a look at your figure was so that I could bring out the best in you." Zoe acted like she had heard a joke. "My figure is perfect, so why bother?" Camila was speechless at that. Sophia couldn't hold it in any longer and explained, "Miss Lane, allow me to explain. What Miss Brooklyn meant was to capitalize on your strength. Even though your figure is perfect, we wish to highlight your most attractive body part with our design. For example, you have long and slim legs. If we design a mini dress, wouldn't you be able to show off your long legs?" Zoe finally understood and replied haughtily, "I understand. I want a long dress and I also want my legs to show. Figure it out." Camila ignored her and sketched directly on the paper. In no time at all, the outline of an evening dress could be seen. "Miss Lane, have a look. Do you like this kind of design?" Sophia looked at the design. On the paper was a tight tube dress with a long train and a high slit in the middle which would naturally reveal her long legs while walking. There were also pleated flower petals adorning the chest area, looking like a blossoming flower. It looked stunning. She was deeply impressed. As expected of Angel, she was freaking awesome to be able to design such a wonderful piece in such a short time. "Wow! Camila, you're amazing!" She praised Camila without hesitation. But Zoe frowned slightly after looking at the design. "Why not just leave the upper half

empty? No one will be able to see my chest with what you put there." She vigorously tapped on the drawing where the petals were. Camila frowned a little as she was getting more and more annoyed by Zoe Lane. "What do you want people to see?" Zoe was stunned by her question. "Don't you see actresses always competing with each other with their looks on the red carpet? Some even wish they could go naked. Who would look at you if you don't show off some skin these days? Your design wraps me up from head to toe. It's a tube top design, but you covered it up with a bunch of leaves." Camila was really pissed now. Zoe seemed to be around her twenties, but seeing her fawning over Old Man Nolan that day, she might be even younger than twenty. How could she be so realistic at such a young age? Someone would only look at her when she showed skin, and nobody would look if she didn't?

What sort of outlook was that?

Where was the logic?

Camila couldn't help but say something to her, "Who told you that people would only look at you if you show your skin? There are so many capable actresses out there. None of them got to where they are now by showing off their skin. Showing your skin may give you some temporary attention, but you won't go far. You should strive to make yourself more graceful so that people will think that you are noble!" Zoe looked impatient. "Fine, fine, just shut up. What are you, my mother? Do you think I need your advice? Your design isn't even that great and you talk a lot of crap. You're just a woman with early menopause. I don't need your design anymore." After speaking, Zoe turned around to leave!

Chapter 349 My Temper Has Improved!

"Stop right there!" Camila's face turned dark and she suddenly shouted. Zoe turned around and looked at her aggressively: "Why should I stop? Even if you kneel down and beg me now, I won't have my dress made here. You think you can fool me just because you had a few days worth of classes learning how to design dresses? Do you think this is my first time ordering a customized dress? If you annoy me, I could just buy this whole store and chase you out!" Camila scoffed angrily. "You ignorant and ungrateful girl! I designed this flower petal because your breasts are saggy and wouldn't look good if you showed them off. Besides, showing too much skin would only make you look cheap. You can show off if you want, but not like that. You should only show off glimpses of your skin and tempt them into desiring to see more, not showing them everything like you are selling your flesh! Of course, you can't bring out the elegance in my dress. If you wish to bring yourself down with your cheap and worthless style, have it your way! You can leave now. The exit is on the left. Good day!" Zoe was so mad she started cussing. "What are you acting high and mighty for? If you piss me off, I'll make sure you won't have a shop!" Camila sneered, "Go see a psychiatrist!" Zoe pointed at Camila and started yelling, "You're the one who needs to go to the psychiatrist! You think you can treat me like this just because you treated Master Merlin? After all, you are just a dog hired by the Nolan Family. What do you have to be proud of?"

Camila narrowed her eyes. Was this girl kicked in the head?

Camila walked a few steps forward and grabbed Zoe by her neck. "And who do you think you are?" With that said, Camila threw her out. Zoe fell into a heap, dazed. She was afraid that someone would see her, so she got up hurriedly. All she could do was to glare fiercely at the person standing in front of the window because she didn't dare to walk inside again. She then pointed her fingers at Olivie as if giving her a warning, then turned around and left.

Camila was really pissed as her good mood was ruined by that crazy b*tch. Sophia looked at Zoe who was leaving. "Is she not right in the head?" she asked confusedly. "We didn't even say anything, so why did she say so many hurtful things?" "She is just spoiled, so she can't accept other people criticizing her," Camila replied. "Perfect figure my ass. Someone had probably praised her figure and she felt so proud about it. Mark my words, she will suffer a lot in the future!" "You are right." Sophia agreed. "How is that a perfect figure? Does she think that

everyone is her mom and dad? So spoiled!" Camila held her cheek in her hand, a happy look on her face. "My temper has really improved these past two years. If this had happened in the past, I would have beaten her up so bad her parents wouldn't be able to recognize her!" "Love has mellowed you out!" Sophia teased her. Camila was embarrassed and pretended to be angry as she glared at her. "Off you go. Get back to work!"

Sophia left, giggling. Right after Sophia left, Camila's phone rang. She grabbed her phone and looked at the screen, which was showing Marcus's name. She slid the screen to answer the call. "Hi, Marcus." Marcus's clear voice came from the phone. "The kick-off ceremony for 'Nine-Tailed Fox No.7' will be in one week. You should at least show your face there, right?" "Just do as you like," Camila replied lazily. "Camila Brooklyn!" Marcus was so angry he shouted her full name. "Aren't you a carefree boss, not needing to care about anything at all?" Camila rolled her eyes. "Didn't I read the script? I even gave a few constructive comments!"

Marcus scoffed from his end. "You have the cheek to say that? Well, aren't you a diligent boss! You think you did a great job just because you gave a few comments? Aren't you afraid that I'll make a loss for the company?" "I'm not," Camila replied. "I trust you." Marcus grunted. "Cut the crap. You must attend the ceremony a week later, or else, you can run your own company!"

Chapter 350 Lesson

Camila took a deep breath and compromised: "Sigh, it's not easy being a boss these days."

"And what hardship do you face?" Marcus retorted. "All you have to do is come here, take a stroll down the red carpet and show your face." Camila began listing her terms. "Then I'm just your cousin." "Okay, you are my ancestor," Marcus Cohen answered. "I'm telling you this drama is guaranteed to be a big hit. You need to come and witness it!" Camila burst into laughter. "Alright, I'll do my best to attend." After hanging up the phone, she glanced at the dress she had designed. She leaned forward and started to polish it up, making some slight modifications and adding some elements she liked. She was quite pleased by this design. Since Zoe Lane couldn't appreciate it, then she shouldn't waste it on her. When Silas reached Nolan Group, Xavier was already waiting there. "Greetings, President Nolan."

Silas nodded and sat on his chair. "Was there anyone suspicious?" Silas asked. "There was a person who was suspicious! He goes by the name of Robin Hills," Xavier replied.

"Has Luca Matthews been in contact with Robin Hills before?" Silas asked, surprised. "Yes," Xavier confirmed. "In fact, they met three times, all at the same location." With that, he passed a few still images from the surveillance videos to Silas. Silas looked through them one by one. It seemed that Robin Hills was the most probable suspect. "Where is Robin Hills now?"

"In a casino," Xavier answered. Silas frowned. "Send someone to grab him!" Xavier bowed his head. "Yes sir." After he left, Silas started to piece together what had happened. Luca Matthews had hired someone to run into Camila. At first glance, it seemed like Matthews was trying to get revenge for what happened at the reception last time, but his bizarre death couldn't help but make people have second thoughts.

It was obvious that someone wanted to make him the scapegoat. The only one who had been in contact with him frequently in recent times and had enmity toward Camila was Robin Hills, but Robin wouldn't have the guts to do all this. Could it be Aleena? Did she really hate Camila so much that she would go to the extent of killing her? Why did it feel somewhat far-fetched? That woman wasn't exactly smart, but she didn't seem to be that vicious. He got up angrily, went out of his office and made a call to Xavier, ordering him to bring Robin Hills to Ruby Palace once they caught him. One hour later, Robin was brought five floors below Ruby Palace. Xavier yanked off the sack covering Robin's head and the blinding lights made him squint reflexively. When he saw the person in front of him, he was stunned. "Eu-Silas?" Silas was sitting on a black leather sofa lazily, crossing his legs. Even if he wasn't speaking, he exuded a noble air. His face was expressionless as he glanced at him and gestured to the sofa opposite him. "Have a seat!" Robin's heart leapt into his throat and he looked around cautiously. There seemed to be some torture tools in the dark empty hall not far from them. He could even smell a faint scent of blood. He sat down, trembling. His legs suddenly went weak and he started gulping unconsciously. Why did Silas bring him to this place? No matter how he looked at it, it didn't seem like he had brought him here to talk about old times. "Eu-Silas, how can I help you?" He was unconscious of his voice trembling. Silas, however, was in no rush. He deliberately took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it. The smoke of the cigarette rose, blocking the view of his face, making it even more difficult to know what he was going to do next. Robin's heart was beating extremely fast. He couldn't take his eyes off Silas and the fear of the unknown really stressed him out. "Was the lesson I gave you last time not enough?" He didn't speak loudly, but his words rang loudly in Robin's ears. Robin's heart felt like it was being crushed. He explained in a panic, "N-No. I've learnt my lesson and I never troubled Miss Brooklyn again."

Chapter 351 Explain

Silas sneered, "You probably don't know me well enough. Since I looked for you, it proves that I've already investigated you thoroughly. Now, for the sake of our previous acquaintance, I'll give you a chance to explain yourself!" Robin frowned. "Explain? Explain about what?" Silas narrowed his eyes. "When did you get along so well with Luca Matthews? Robin, I'm usually not as patient as I am now!" Robin turned pale and suddenly understood what was going on. He just never thought that even after so long, Silas would still be investigating that matter.

"L-Luca and I knew each other and we had a few drinks together. What's the matter? Isn't he already dead?" "Do you know how he died?" Silas asked. "I didn't kill him!" Robin quickly exclaimed. "I don't know how he died too!" "Seems like you won't talk," Silas said coldly. Robin acted as if he was wronged. "I don't know what you want me to say!" "Go and teach him a lesson!" Silas ordered Kyle lazily. After he said this, he turned to look at Robin. "After this, you will know what to say. Trying to talk in circles? You should've listened to me when I was being nice. I just need to expand a bit more effort to make you talk!"

Robin panicked but he made a last ditch effort to pretend. "Silas, give me a hint. What

do you want me to tell you? Was it because I wasn't supposed to drink with Luca? Or do you think that I have something to do with his death?" Silas sneered. He took in a long puff of his cigarette and crushed it in the ashtray. "I know you wouldn't have the guts to do so. I wanted to spare your life, but it seems you are ungrateful!" With that, he waved at Kyle who grabbed Robin. Kyle then took Robin away with him. After a while, the empty hall was filled with Robin's screams. Silas acted like he didn't hear anything and just took out his phone and texted his girlfriend. 'What are you doing right now?' Camila: 'I'm making clothes! Silas: 'Whose?'

Camila: 'Mine! I'm going to the kick-off ceremony for one of Marcus's films in a few days Silas complained: 'There are too many people coveting my girlfriend! Camila: 'The girl coveted by so many people belongs only to you. Do you feel better now?'

The corners of Silas's lips couldn't help but curl up into a smile. 'Well, girlfriend, your boyfriend wants to join too. Can you ask Marcus if he needs any sponsors?' Camila: 'If you sponsor me, I'll bring you along!' Silas: 'Alright, with what identity should I go with you?' Camila: 'A friend! Silas pushed his luck. 'How about family?' Camila Brooklyn sent a sticker of a child saying "shameless" to him. That made Silas laugh, and even his eyes were filled with gentle laughter. Xavier, who was standing nearby, twitched his lips uncontrollably. It was obvious that President Nolan was chatting with Miss Brooklyn. But there was someone howling and in agony here, so wasn't it a little inappropriate for the two of them to chat so lovingly? If Miss Brooklyn knew what was going on, she would probably freak out. Time passed by. Silas had already ended his chat with Camila and after finishing two rounds of mobile games, he signaled them to stop. Kyle then dragged Robin who was covered in blood to Silas. Robin lay on the ground and gasped, wheezing with difficulty. When he saw Silas, his body couldn't help but shiver. He had heard people say that Silas Nolan was someone who had no mercy and was ruthless, but he never saw it himself and thought they meant his means in the business world.

Today was a real eye-opener. With all those equipment, who could handle them? No wonder everyone in Summer City was afraid of him. He was that domineering and he wouldn't bother to talk crap with you. How dumb was he to provoke a man like that!

Chapter 352 The Truth

Silas was still sitting on the sofa, and he was playing games on his phone. He didn't even lift his eyes and just asked coldly, "So, will you tell me now?" Robin wasn't willing to talk, but if he refused, he would die. . He never wanted to experience that punishment ever again. His mind started racing and he only spoke after a while, "Will you let me go if I tell you?"

Silas continued to play his mobile game as he sneered, "You're bargaining before you even speak? What right do you have?" Robin surrendered and replied, "It was my cousin, Aleena Jones, who wanted me to look for Luca Matthews!"

After hearing his reply, Silas's body froze, causing the character in his mobile game to be slain. He looked at Robin in astonishment. "Aleena Jones?" Robin peeked at him. "Yes." Although Silas had suspected it might be Aleena Jones, he didn't think she would have the guts. Who knew that it would really be her? "Go on!" Robin continued, "Aleena

likes you a lot. Previously at Ruby Palace, after you had given her a warning and left with Miss Brooklyn, she had me look for Luca Matthews. We wanted him to have an alliance with us to spite Miss Brooklyn, but before we could carry out our plan, Luca Matthews was already dead. At first, we thought it was just an accident, then we found out that Luca had once sent someone to run into Miss Brooklyn. But this time, it really wasn't us who sent Luca to run into Miss Brooklyn." The pupils of Silas's eyes constricted. "What was your plan for Camila?" Robin carefully peeked at Silas's face again. "W-We also planned on using drunk driving as an excuse, but it really wasn't us this time. Our plan was supposed to be enacted three days later, but by then, Luca had already run into Miss Brooklyn and died. We were afraid that you would think we were the ones who did it, so we cancelled the plan."

Silas frowned as Robin's answer was surprising. "Do you have any evidence that it wasn't you who did it?" Robin panicked and explained hurriedly, "H-I don't have any proof, but it really wasn't us. If you don't believe me, you can ask Aleena. We originally thought Luca's death had something to do with you."

Silas closed his eyes. If it wasn't them, this matter would be more complicated.

It was obvious that someone was trying to frame them. This person not only knew of Aleena and Robin's plan, but also took advantage of this chance to target Camila. They knew that he would investigate, and even managed to kill Matthews before he could get to him. Even to this day, he could only find out that Matthews had been in close contact with Robin. However, his instincts were telling him that Robin was telling the truth.

This person was so meticulous it was frightening! Besides that, that person seemed to be very well-connected and never left a trace! Silas got up and prepared to leave. Robin pleaded with him. "Silas, please let me go. We really didn't do anything. It was Matthews who took action himself and we had no idea about it either." Silas stopped and lowered his gaze at him. "Even if it wasn't you who did it this time, but if it wasn't for the two of you who suggested this plan, Matthews wouldn't have followed the plan.

What are you feeling aggrieved about?"

With that, he turned around and walked away. Xavier immediately followed him.

"President Nolan, what should we do now?"

Silas was a little annoyed as this meant that they had reached a dead end again. He gave it a thought and said, "Go back and check on everyone who had been in contact with Luca Matthews for this month. There must be someone else who is suspicious."

Xavier looked at Silas and held back from what he wanted to say. No matter how he looked at it, he felt that President Nolan was making a mountain out of a molehill. In the end, he couldn't hold back anymore and finally asked, "President Nolan, do you think we're overcomplicating things? Maybe it was Luca Matthews who did it, and his death was just an accident."