

Mighty Mom

Chapter 12 Who on Earth Is This Woman

Silas called out abruptly. Although he had not moved a single step from where he stood, his aura pressed down against Camila. “Miss Brooklyn, allow me to apologize on my family’s behalf. My grandpa has been unconscious for a week now. If you can cure him, please do.” His attitude was rather polite. Thus, Camila stopped in her tracks and looked at him. “Didn’t you say there are issues with my moral character, Mr. Nolan? Why? Aren’t you afraid that my moral character is so poor that I might harm the old man during the treatment process? He looked at her with those long and narrow eyes of his. “I believe in the benevolence of a doctor. I’m sure you won’t toy with a person’s life, Miss Brooklyn.” On the other hand, she rolled her eyes at him, secretly snorting in her heart, Why isn’t he being arrogant anymore? “I can help, but we’ll need to discuss the dirty details upfront.” South’s eyes sparkled, carrying an inexplicable sense of excitement. Mommy is out to get her revenge. At the same time, Silas’s brows furrowed together unnaturally. She looked him straight in the eye and said, “Mr. Nolan, I’ve agreed to treat him, but I don’t dare to guarantee that I can completely cure him immediately. However, I do have confidence in being able to cure him. At first, I wasn’t going to take any consultation fees for my services due to my relationship with Landon. Unfortunately, I have a bad habit-I’m petty and I hold grudges. President Nolan, my consultation fee is very high!”

He understood what she was saying. This woman isn’t just referring to her grudge against Penny; she’s also referring to her grudge against me. Fortunately, I have never cared much for money anyway. “Sure. You can name any price for your consultation fee as long as you can cure my grandpa.” Camila glanced at the man again. Then, the corners of her mouth curled into a smile slowly. That smile of hers was very arrogant. “Rest assured. I’ve taken a look at Old Man Nolan’s illness just now. He will need a month to recover completely, but I can wake him up within the hour.” When Penny heard those words, she flew into a rage. “Wow; there’s no need to pay taxes for bragging, is there? You haven’t even examined him; do you even know what kind of illness my grandpa is suffering from? Wake him up within the hour? Stop talking out of your a*s!” Camila scowled fiercely. This woman’s buzzing is more annoying than a fly. Just as

she was about to say something, she heard two voices ringing out in unison. “Shut up!”

“That’s the difference between you and Mommy!”

Both father and son defended her at the same time as if they had agreed on it beforehand.

When Silas heard the voice, he paused slightly. Turning around, his gaze collided with South’s. That child’s gaze was very self-composed. Outwardly, it seemed like he had a calmness beyond his peers, and his eyes sparkled brightly. Even Silas, who had a dislike for children, found this child extremely adorable. It’s unbelievable. I don’t believe this hateful woman, Camila Brooklyn, could have such an adorable son! Similarly, it was also the first time South met his biological dad’s gaze straight on. For a moment, he was completely captivated by that pair of eyes. Compared to all the men he had met before, Silas was different. Just by standing there, his aura overflowed from his entire body, and it was enough to make people surrender to him.

This is the kind of daddy I want. Afterward, South slowly withdrew his gaze and quietly leaned against Camila. Silas glanced at South, then said to Camila, “Miss Brooklyn, please don’t mind her. Please treat my grandpa!” Camila gave Penny a dirty look, turned around, and walked over to the bed. Facing the patient, her expression changed drastically and she became extremely serious. Then, she took out a

small wrist pillow from her black backpack. After that, she took Old Man Nolan's pulse and opened his eyes to check them. Once she confirmed her preliminary diagnosis, she took out a rolled-up white cloth bag from her backpack and spread it out with a flourish. Inside the bag were densely-packed silver needles of varying lengths-it was extremely shocking to see. Everybody glanced at each other, using their gazes to express their suspicions. Is this woman going to perform acupuncture? Is she a traditional medicine practitioner? Aren't all traditional medicine practitioners old men with a head of white hair? Although they were filled with doubt, they were deterred by Silas and didn't dare to make any objections. However, when they saw how Camila skillfully drew out silver needles and accurately inserted them into various acupuncture points on Old Man Nolan's body, they were amazed. Her skill in inserting the needles was smooth from years of practice, and she was extremely accurate when locating the acupuncture points. One glance was enough to tell that she wasn't ordinary-her level of skill wasn't something that could have been achieved without constant practice and lots of experience. At that moment, the room was silent. Everybody stared at Camila as she worked, including Penny, who remained unconvinced.

On the other hand, Camila's gaze was steady. She was utterly focused as she continued to insert the needles into various other acupuncture points on the old man's body. Silas stared at the woman in front of him, from the start to the end, as she put the needles in his grandfather's body, one by one. The worry and suspicions he had at the start had turned into amazement and admiration by this point. He was beginning to develop a deep-seated desire to understand this woman.

Just who on earth is this woman?