## Mighty Mom 143

## **Chapter 143 Having Dumplings Reading**

Camila's mind, Silas shot her a look and protested, "My peeling skill has improved." Since he had figured out what was on her mind, Camila stopped holding it back and burst into laughter. Ignoring her mockery, Silas focused on peeling the apple with a knife. Although he was still inept at peeling apples, his skill had improved significantly since the last time he did it. Moreover, it was impressive that he never broke up the apple skin. After peeling the apple, he passed it to her and looked as proud as a child who was waiting for a praise. "How is it?" Camila's lips curved into a smile. "Alright, you're amazing." Silas thought to himself that he had peeled more than tens of apples at home before he achieved this level of skill. However, those apples were left rotten and wasted. A while later, Kate pressed down the door handle and walked in with take-aways. Seeing Silas by the bed, she smiled in embarrassment. "Did I come too early?" Silas didn't respond to her. Of course you've come too early. You shouldn't even have come!

Camila heaved a sigh of relief and said, "You've come at the right time. I'm starving. What did you buy for me?" Kate replied with a smile, "I've bought some dumplings for you and a poke bowl from another shop. Oh, there's also a bowl of soup." Camila was overjoyed. "How did you know that I wanted to eat dumplings?" "Well, I know you very well!" With that, she put down the food. Silas placed a cushion behind Camila's back, raised the bed a little, and placed a bed tray on her bed. After that, he opened the take-aways for her and passed her a spoon. He did all these smoothly and naturally. Camila took over the spoon and said thanks.. Kate said, "Mr. Nolan, please have a taste as well. These dumplings are delicious. I've bought different fillings." Camila quickly chimed in, "That's right. The shop has been around for years, and their dumplings are wonderful." With that, she reflexively extended the dumpling she had just scooped up to him. Silas was stunned and gazed at her eyes. As the spoon came closer, he slowly slurped it into his mouth.

Camila's face blushed in an instant. She had wanted to pass him the spoon, but she had forgotten that there was already a dumpling on the spoon. Unexpectedly, he directly slurped the dumpling into his mouth. What should I do? There's no way I should continue using this spoon. Keep calm! Flustered, she pretended to be calm and directly passed him the spoon. "Take it. We'll eat the dumplings together." Silas flashed a smile at her as he chewed on the dumpling. "I'm good. Please eat it." Camila was on the brink of bursting into tears as she forcefully passed the spoon to him. "Take it!" If he doesn't take it, how am I going to take a new spoon?

After he took over the spoon, she continued nonchalantly, "I can't finish so much food." Silas smiled without saying a word. Although he could read her mind, he decided not to expose her. He was more than content to see her blushing. Kate felt like she was the extra one between the lovey-dovey couple, wondering why they had become so close to each other after she had left for only a few hours. After Silas ate a few more dumplings with Camila, he reluctantly left the place. After that, Kate gazed at Camila with a stealthy look and teased, "You said you didn't like him, but look what you did with him!" At that moment, Camila just wanted to get a place to go into hiding. "Shut up, and don't ask me!"

Looking at her upset expression, Kate was torn between laughter and tears. "Did you act weirdly because Silas was around?"

## **Chapter 144 The Fall**

Camila shot Kate a glance. Although she didn't want to admit it, Kate seemed to have pointed out the truth. Rather than being afraid of Silas, she was just nervous, her heart leaping to her throat whenever he spoke to her.

Camila's condition was fairly stable during her one-week stay at the hospital. Silas had stopped staying overnight to take care of her, but he would pay her a visit every day. Meanwhile, Camila started doing things she never thought she would do in the past. For example, she would stay in the hospital garden for a while every day. To make it easier for her, Silas got her a wheelchair and would even help her with getting in and out of the wheelchair. Camila found it awkward initially, but she got used to it later on. Eventually, she came to the conclusion that she must have read too much into it. I guess that's why I felt that Silas was acting weird. Would she find it awkward if Landon hugged her? No! She would even make him get into a more comfortable position. So why would she reject it when it was Silas who did it? Her embarrassment suggested that she had some unnecessary thoughts. Instead, she should be forthright and treated him like how she treated Landon. Upon some convincing, she eventually accepted it. After being discharged from the hospital, she spent two days working at her studio and finally had some free time. All of a sudden, she felt that she should treat Silas to a meal. Be it thanking him for taking care of her during her hospitalization, or fulfilling her promise, she should prepare a meal for him. On the same day, she put on some makeup to get ready to go to the supermarket. Just when she entered the elevator, she bumped into Silas, who was going to work. Flashing a smile at him, she greeted, "Hi, Mr. Nolan. I wanted to call you and tell you that I'm going to treat you to a meal tonight." A hint of surprise flashed across Silas's gaze as his lips curved into a smile uncontrollably. I knew she's going to treat me to a meal! Smiling, he said, "Alright, where are you." "I'm going to the supermarket. What are your favorite dishes?" Camila inquired. Silas couldn't help smiling and sized her up. She was wearing a white coat and a pair of stilettos, while the makeup looked perfect on her beautiful face. Eventually, he couldn't help but tease, "Aren't you worried that you might twist your ankle if you go to the supermarket in this outfit?" Camila was rendered speechless. What is wrong with my outfit? I'm not going to a wet market anyway. After I'm done with grocery shopping at the supermarket, I don't even need to carry the groceries myself as I will tell the delivery guy to send them to my home. Why can't I go to the supermarket in this outfit? So, she snorted, "I'm not worried at all!" The elevator doors opened after she finished her words. Once she stepped out of the elevator, her left foot stamped on her right foot as she fell down directly. In that instant, she closed her eyes and waited for her imminent fall as she blamed Silas for jinxing her. However, to her surprise, she fell into a pair of strong arms. Subconsciously opening her eyes, what fell into her gaze was Silas's shocked expression. He inquired, "Are you alright?" At that moment, Camila's heart pounded against her chest. Just like a soap opera, the male lead managed to save the falling female lead. Seeing such scenes on television when she was younger, she would urge the characters to hug and kiss.

However, when that happened to her in real life, she was utterly embarrassed as her face flushed. Apart from her fall, she had also asserted that she would never fall down again. How embarrassing! She didn't even dare look at Silas, for he must be laughing at her. Lowering her head, she replied in embarrassment, "I-I'm fine." Silas's lips curved into a smile, not because he was laughing at her but because he simply found her adorable.

Camila couldn't be described as adorable as she never acted coquettishly, nor was her face the cute type. In fact, she didn't need all of those to get what she wanted.