

Mighty Mom 261

Chapter 261 She's Lying to Me

Silas deliberately teased her. "In that case... Do you still want this breakfast or not?" What? Of course I do! Camila immediately took the food containers on the ground, as if she was worried that he would really bring them home with him. She glared at him with resentment, thinking, He's finished eating, but I'm still hungry! "What I'm saying is that you don't have to send any food over, starting from tomorrow. Don't you understand?" He chuckled in a low voice before holding her face and planting a kiss on her forehead. "You're such a petty person! Do you think I'll really bring it home?" She remained silent. Who knows? What if you really do that?

Upon seeing her cute expression, it made him fancy her even more, no matter from which angle he looked at her. He stretched his hand out to ruffle her hair while looking at her with a gentle and loving expression on his face. "Don't eat too much spicy lobster. It's not good to eat too much spicy food in the morning." She wanted to say, Since you are worried about it being too much, why do you make it? However, after she thought about it, she knew that it must have been South who told him that he wanted to eat that dish. Hence, she said coquettishly, "I know."

With that, she walked away, but after taking a couple of steps, she turned to remind him, "Remember to take a nap when you arrive home!" He must have woken up much earlier to cook so much this morning. Silas smiled as he thought, See, my girlfriend is worried about me! "Don't worry, just head inside." Camila nodded and opened the door to enter her house while holding the food containers in her hands.

Just before she closed the door, she smiled at him shyly.

At that instant, he suddenly felt like he had eaten an Alpine milk candy, warming his heart all the way from his tongue. On the other hand, just as she entered the house and turned with the food containers in her hand, she heard a male's clear voice. "What are you doing? Who sent you food early in the morning?" Camila was so shocked that her soul almost flew out of her body and quickly explained, "H-I ordered some takeout." George frowned. "Why did you order takeout again? I'm here!" She explained guiltily, "You drank a lot last night. I wanted to let you sleep in." "It's not difficult to make breakfast. What have you bought?"

He looked at the food containers in her hands in confusion.

She tried to shrug it off by saying, "I bought a lot. There are spicy lobsters, which South loves." As she spoke, she brought the food containers into the dining hall. More importantly, she only knew about the spicy lobsters-she had no idea what else Silas had made. George's frown tightened. "You ordered spicy lobster for the kid early in the morning? Wouldn't that stimulate his stomach a little too much? You should eat something light in the morning." Camila quickly replied, "I know, but South has wanted to eat that since yesterday, so I ordered it for him today." "The restaurants in Summer City sell lobsters in the morning?"

She immediately answered, "Yes, there are 24-hour restaurants here, so we can order anything that we like at any time." With that, she opened the food containers and reported as she took the items out, "I also bought some biscuits, scrambled eggs with fungus, sautéed lily bulbs with celery, red bean porridge-" He asked, "Why did you order so much?" "Well, I bought all of the dishes that look good," she answered. "Why don't you help yourself first, George? I'll wake South up." With that, she escaped to her son's room.

After she entered the room, her heart was still furiously palpitating. She touched her lips, which seemed slightly swollen. Damn you, Silas. He didn't release my lips all this while. I hope George didn't notice it. Sure enough, George hadn't noticed that Camila's swollen lips after she was being violently kissed. After all, she had lowered her head to avoid him all this while. However, he noticed that the breakfast seemed weird.

It was impossible to buy many different meals from one restaurant, but she had returned home with all of them in the same plastic bag.

This is weird!

He rose to his full height to search for the receipt, but he couldn't locate it after a long time. His frown deepened. Camila is lying to me.

Chapter 262 Who Sent These to You?

Who the hell sent these to her for breakfast? When Camila brought South out from the room, George had already sat at the dining table after arranging everything.

"Morning, Mr. George!" "Morning, South. Look at what your mother has bought for you!" As soon as South saw what was on the table, his eyes immediately brightened. "Spicy lobster?" He immediately climbed up the chair and took the chopsticks to take the lobsters. Then, he gave it to George. "This is for you, Mr. George!" George was shocked upon seeing that "This is for me?" South's face darkened. "To peel the shell off." George was half-exasperated and half-amused at the same time. "I was moved for nothing." She was speechless upon hearing that and wanted to take the gloves from him, saying, "Let me do it." He avoided her, saying, "It's fine. You don't peel as fast as I do." South chuckled as he patiently waited. When George handed him the shelled lobster, he thoughtfully placed it in the former's bowl. "The first one is for Mr. George!"

A surprised George pushed the bowl to South. "Go ahead." South pretended to be mature, saying, "Why don't you eat first? The first person to shell it should be the first one to eat it."

Even though he had said so, he subconsciously swallowed. George couldn't help but smile as he quickened his pace and shelled another lobster for Camila in no time. However, South placed his share in her bowl. She smiled reassuringly. "Baby, you should eat first." However, upon his insistence, she stopped resisting and ate it. At that moment, George asked, "Who sent these to you for breakfast?", Upon hearing that, she was shocked-the lobster meat that she had just eaten went down the wrong way in her throat. In that instant, the spice flooded her mouth as she could not stop coughing for the next three minutes. Her reaction had immensely frightened him, so he quickly poured a glass of water for her. "Quickly drink this."

After taking the glass of water from him and downing half of it, her coughs finally subsided. She gently patted her chest that slightly ached from all the coughing as she looked at him with resentment. "Didn't I say that I ordered takeout earlier? The delivery man sent it here!" George eyed her coldly. "Tell me then-these dishes are obviously not from the same restaurant. How did you manage to put all of them into one bag?" With that, South, who was eating the lobsters, raised his head as he nervously looked at Camila

Camila felt her heart immediately sinking after hearing that. I'm doomed! I knew it! Based on George's intelligence, he must have realized that something is off. What should I do?

She gulped and resignedly said, "Fine, I admit that it was sent by others, but that's because I wanted to treat you well! You are well aware where my culinary skills lie, so I asked Katie to send this to me. She left it at the door earlier!" South was speechless upon hearing that. What? Mommy doesn't even need to prepare a draft to lie. I can tell that my daddy made this right after trying it! George's frown

deepened. "Katie made this for you?" She nodded. "Who else would it be if it's not her? Would it be Landon otherwise? Only Katie's cooking is edible around here. Both Landon and I are considered freeloaders here." Her explanation seemed to convince him as he eyed her disdainfully. "You still have the guts to say this? Kate and Landon called to ask me out for a meal last night. It's not that good to reject them anyway. Tell them that we'll have a gathering tomorrow night." "Sure, I'll give them a call later." Camila's heart had finally calmed down as she successfully hid the truth from George. However, she could no longer hide her relationship with Silas from Kate.

Chapter 263 Men Are All Beasts

When Camila called, Kate and Jasper were having a meal outside. "What's up, sister?" Kate asked. Camila's voice came through. "George has asked us to have a gathering tomorrow evening. Come over earlier tomorrow-we'll meet at the restaurant on Riverdale Street!"

"Alright, but it's on me tomorrow. No one else is allowed to pick up the tab!" Camila smiled. "No problem, you'll have the opportunity, but you have to help me out on something!"

Kate asked, "What is it?"

Camila sounded slightly embarrassed. "Well, Silas had sent me breakfast this morning, but George saw it. I have no other choice but to lie that you were the one who sent it to me."

Kate was shocked. "What? Silas made breakfast for you?"

Camila quickly said, "Shhh, please lower your voice! Do you want the entire world to know?"

Kate was nonchalant about it. "What's wrong with that? If I were you, I would definitely show it off to the entire world."

Camila said, "That's you, not me. I don't want anyone else to know about this. Remember, if George asks about it, tell him that you made it. If he doesn't, you can forget it. He doesn't seem suspicious about it to me." Kate laughed. "Alright, I got it. But hey, you have to tell me what I've made, right?"

"Spicy lobster, sautéed lily bulbs with celery, congee..." When she heard that, she giggled. "President Nolan knows how to cook, huh?" Camila replied, "I think he made the vegetables, but the rest was bought." Kate asked, "No matter what, he surely treats you well enough, but why are you afraid of letting George know?" Camila couldn't explain this on the phone, so she forcefully said, "No matter what, I can't let him know about it."

Kate said, "You are avoiding the question. Tell me, does George like you too?" "That's all. Bye!"

With that, Camila hung up.

Upon looking at the phone after Camila ended the call, Kate couldn't help but smile. She's doomed this time! Two men are trying to pursue her concurrently. Let's see

what she's going to do about it! While looking at her, Jasper asked, "Is this your best friend?"

"Yeah."

"Is her son alright?" Kate replied, "He's fine. He even picked up the phone the last time I called her. I heard that Camila had nightmares last night, but it's fine now." While cutting the steak, he replied, "That's good then." He had been studying abroad all the while and only returned not long ago to open a local jewelry store. It was at a fashion party that he heard of the magazine publisher, 'Bourgeoisie Life'. Initially, he wanted to use the opportunity to collaborate with the magazine publisher to form a working relationship with Kate, so that he could become closer to Silas. After all, connections would be a powerful resource in the current society. After interacting with her, Jasper slowly developed a liking toward her. She was kind, passionate, and straightforward. On top of that, she was quite humorous at times. Soon, everything else didn't seem so important to him.

"The steak from this restaurant is pretty authentic. Try this." Jasper pushed the steak that he had just

sliced in front of her. Kate smiled. "Thanks. You are exceptionally polite. Is everyone who studied abroad a gentleman?" He replied, "You can't generalize everything. Not everyone who studies abroad is chivalrous. Some of them might look decent, but they can be quite immoral." She laughed out loud. "So, you are actually one of those people?" He laughed. "Haven't you realized that decency and immoral aren't contradictory? If the same person is being treated both ways, the perpetrator is a gentleman indeed!" After thinking about it, Kate thought that Jasper's explanation was rather reasonable. Men are beasts, after all! "Well, at least you look like a gentleman. I'm not even ladylike," she said in exasperation.

Chapter 264 I'm Yours, Kate

Jasper smiled. "Actually, it's good that you behave like this. You are straightforward. You have to know that people who are ladylike and chivalrous are restrained by many strict rules and they don't like to abide by it all the time. They also want to be like you and freely express their thoughts and feelings." Kate placed a piece of steak into her mouth, saying while she chewed, "You are right. It's difficult for people to express their thoughts nowadays. Everyone seems to be hiding behind a facade. Even by looking at them, it feels exhausting!" He nodded in concurrence. "That's why I said that it's good for you to be like this." She smiled. "I can't do this all the time too. After meeting my sponsors, I will have to respectfully bow to them."

He said seriously, "You are the person-in-charge this time. I'll have to suck up to you." She laughed out loud. "You have a bright future ahead of you!" He also laughed. Amidst the happy atmosphere, they suddenly heard a girlish voice. "Kate!"

As soon as Kate heard the voice, she immediately frowned, as if it was her natural biological reaction. Following the direction of the voice, she saw Melanie Hopper's irritating face and immediately retracted her gaze and ignored her. However, Melanie was unable to tell what went on and scooted closer to her. "It's really you!"

Although she was talking to Kate, she appraised the man seated opposite who looked like he was a gentleman and elegant. However, he was not as handsome as Landon or as tall as him. A sudden surge of pride enveloped her as she looked down on Jasper. "Kate, is this your boyfriend?" Kate lazily looked at her, answering, "You already have a boyfriend, so it's better that you don't casually ask about other men. Not every one of them belongs to you, you know!"

Melanie looked hurt upon hearing that. "Kate, what do you mean? I'm not laying my eyes on anyone else. Landon and I saw you, so we thought of coming over to say hi to you. Why are you so rude?" With that, she pouted at Landon, using her expression to complain to him. Landon had been eyeing Jasper from the moment he entered the restaurant. She likes that man? She smiles happily when she talks to other men, but she keeps ignoring me. What have I done to her? It was merely a joke after all! Does she have to hold a grudge for so long?

There was a heavy feeling in Landon's chest as he grabbed Melanie's shoulders. "You're thinking too much about this. Kate has always been strict in her taste and isn't simply impressed by the average Joe!" Kate smiled. "I hope you are always so confident." After staying silent for a long time, Jasper still thought about her words when she had said, "Not every man belongs to you, you know!" Obviously, she wants me. Suddenly, his spirit soared as his heart wildly palpitated. He winked at Kate as he said in a low, sexy voice. "Don't worry, I'm yours. I have a high standard too and won't be impressed by b*tches." The minute he said those words, Kate had no idea what the others thought, but she blushed. W-What is he talking about? What does he mean when he says he's mine? She looked at him with a warning, but he winked at her. She was speechless upon seeing that. Melanie's face darkened as she realized that they

were insulting her. This man's reaction is rather quick after all. He's placing aside his feelings for Kate and defending her now. Is he trying to ask her out? Tsk, if this continues, she is going to fall for someone else. It won't be fun anymore when no one is competing with me.

Chapter 265 Why Did You Bring Her?

She threw herself at Landon's arms and looked at him with resentment without saying another word. He was also looking for an excuse to retaliate, so he questioned Jasper, "Is this the way you speak? Who do you mean by b*tches?" Jasper laughed, raising his gaze to look at Landon. Compared to the latter's frustration, there was no hint of any offense in his eyes. However, it was precisely because of his humble attitude that his words were even more infuriating. "Apart from Katie, the rest of the women who want me are b*tches. If you like to put yourself in this category, suit yourselves!"

Landon's face was very sullen, as if dark clouds had covered his entire face. Looking extremely offended, he suddenly smiled coldly and looked at Kate as he said spitefully, "Your taste in men still has a lot of room for improvement. Though you change boyfriends often, their quality seems to be worse!" Kate smiled with warmth. "Well, I don't mind at all-as long as your taste is good enough." Landon snorted before saying, "My taste is indeed much better than yours." Her pupils narrowed as her face darkened before looking at him with a cold expression. "In that case, why don't you return home and look at her for the entire day? We haven't even started eating, so please don't stand here and affect our appetite!" "Well, I was about to say the same thing. After staying here for such a short while, even our appetite is gone!" With that, Landon pulled Melanie away while Kate tried to suppress her rising anger. Then, Jasper smiled. "What was that? Is he your ex?" Kate didn't want to elaborate, so she vaguely replied, "No. Thanks for everything." He looked at her in shock. "For what?" Upon looking at his serious expression, she added, "Nothing." He was just helping me out earlier. If I talk too much about it, it'll make me look like actually believe him! However, he resumed the topic and patiently explained to her, "When I said that I'm yours earlier, I really mean it!" She froze. In fact, she felt his intimacy, but her heart had already belonged to another person seven years ago. What can I give him now? She laughed lightly. "Let me tell you this-the price has already been fixed. No matter who you are to me, there's no discount!"

He laughed out loud. "I'm not telling you that to obtain a discount!" "No matter what, there's no discount whatsoever. Everything has to be calculated accordingly, even if you're my brother." He did not plan to let her off the hook just like that, so he asked again, "What if I'm your boyfriend?" Kate's heart skipped a beat. "That won't do. In this day of age, a boyfriend is the most unreliable person nowadays." Jasper was exasperated by her attempt to pass it off as a joke. "Fine, since you don't want to talk about relationships, let's discuss work." Upon hearing that, she smiled. "I have no problem with that."

Camila, George, Kate, and Landon gathered at a five-star hotel the next evening. Kate had arrived at the same time as Camila and George, but Landon was late. On top of that, he wasn't alone as he brought Melanie along.

Camila slightly frowned when the three of them saw Landon with Melanie. He clearly knows that this is a private gathering for the few of us. Why did he bring that woman? Does he want to make us disgusted?

Kate felt similar emotions-she kept convincing herself not to care about it anymore during the period and thought that she had succeeded. However, as soon as she saw them arriving together like a pair of Siamese twins, she finally knew that she was feigning that she didn't care at all. As Jasper was around yesterday, she felt less lonely due to his presence. Perhaps it was their jabs at each other that made her feel more at ease.

However, since it was a private gathering tonight, they shouldn't have brought anyone whom they liked. After all, their topics would surround this past. If he doesn't have the intention to be with her forever, he won't bring her here along.

Chapter 266 Is This Your Girlfriend?

Kate suddenly felt like something heavy had landed on her heart-it hurt so much that she almost ran out of breath. It seems like Melanie is his true love after all. After being together with her for so long, I can't believe that Landon isn't tired of her. After seeing that she did not bring Jasper with her, Landon felt that he was somehow more superior, so his mood improved by a few notches. When he had arrived with Melanie, he first greeted George. "George, when did you return? If Camila didn't post that picture, I didn't even know that you're back." "I was already back three days ago." With that, George looked at Melanie. "Is this your girlfriend?" With a smile, Landon pulled her over to introduce her. "Yes, this is my girlfriend, Melanie Hopper. Mel, this is George, my senior. When I was abroad, he's the one who took care of me!"

She was in a daze, intently staring at George. This man is too handsome! He's on par with Silas! If I can't get Silas, I can settle with this man too! She was still immersed in her daydream and did not hear Landon's introduction at all. Camila narrowed her eyes when she saw that. This woman is really promiscuous She's already planning to be him the moment she sees him. This is the first time that she's meeting George. Yet, she doesn't know how to hold herself back and is instead looking at him this way! Naturally, Landon also noticed her behavior. His face darkened as he nudged her. "Come on, say hello!" Camila chuckled gently. "What's wrong? Are you stunned by George's good looks, Miss Hopper?" Her tone sounded slightly sarcastic yet it almost seemed that it was part of her usual jokes. It was only after her words that Melanie returned to her senses as she patiently explained herself, "I feel like I have seen you somewhere." George arched his eyebrows to challenge her. "Yeah, where?" She smiled shyly. "I can't remember, but you are as good-looking as Landon!" See, she knows how to flatter people. Kate smiled sarcastically. If I'm in the same position, I'll probably say 'George is so much more good-looking than you'. It's only natural that someone like me won't be liked by others. She leaned on the couch without saying another word and looked at the floor.

Occasionally, she would talk to South. However, because of Melanie's words, Landon's mood had improved. All his dissatisfaction toward her had disappeared. While holding her waist, he said, "No worries, your boyfriend is not that petty. It's fine to flatter George. I'm well aware that I'm not as handsome as him." Melanie smiled and tugged on his body, leaning closer to his ear before saying flirtatiously, "To me, you're the most handsome person!" Landon was immediately over the moon upon hearing that. He looked at her lovingly and pinched her cheeks. "You're good at sweet-talking!" She seemed a little shy as she looked around and gave a shy smile. "Stop that!" "Don't worry, it's only my close friends." With that, he sat down with her. As George was here, Kate did not immediately stand up and quietly moved her chair toward South instead. Landon felt her attempt to distance herself, but couldn't care less about it. No matter what, I've won this round. Melanie clearly saw her attempt and gave a superior smile, as if she was in control of everything. "Katie, why are you sitting so far away? The distance between both of you can accommodate another person," she said with a smile. Kate planned to ignore Melanie, but she was shamelessly bold and asking for a lecture. After taking a sip of water, Kate slowly said, "It's so that I won't feel nauseated by someone."

With that, all the adults maintained their basic manners as they tried not to break into a smile. However, the only person who did not care much was South, who burst out laughing. "Haha! Godmother, why don't you sit closer to me?"

Chapter 267 The Only Person in the Dark

Kate had conspicuously scooted over to South, making the couple feel like they were isolated. Feeling embarrassed, Landon looked at her, saying, "I haven't nauseated you in seven years. Just because you're having dinner with me, it's made you feel that way?" Camila decided to cut to the chase. "Alright, let's stop it right now. The person who's paying for this dinner, be more enthusiastic and order some food!" Ignoring Landon, Kate gave the menu to George. "George, have a look. Just order whatever you like. This is on me today!" Upon looking at Landon's grumpy expression, George smiled and perused the menu without saying anything else before ordering grilled fish. Then, he passed the menu to Camila. "That's it for me. Why don't you order the rest? I haven't been around for a few years, so I'm not quite sure what the dishes actually are." After taking the menu, she ordered a few dishes that were South's favorites. Then, she handed the rest to Kate. Without even asking the couple, she ordered a few more dishes before directly handing the menu to the waiter.

However, Landon didn't seem to mind it as he was used to being thick-skinned and being a freeloader anyway. Since she didn't ask us, I'll order it myself. Then, he called the waiter who was about to leave. "Give me a plate of sweet and sour pork ribs. Mel loves that."

As soon as he said that, Kate almost blew her top. However, she didn't want to make a scene out and did not say anything-even though she was furious. Melanie was slightly unhappy by the way she was being treated, but since Landon had already spoken, she could at least try to present herself as a thoughtful person. "It's fine. There are already so many dishes. It will be a waste if we can't finish them." "Don't worry about it. Since someone is paying for the meal tonight, you can order whatever you want." Landon looked at Kate in a provocative manner, but she completely ignored him as she had no intention to talk to him at all. Her behavior had made him feel as if his offense had landed on nothing-there was no fight for him to pick on.

However, Melanie frowned as she hated his cheapskate character. He was not poor, but it would be akin to pulling teeth for him to foot the bill. He's so stingy, no matter from which angle I look at! I already had to exercise so much effort to ask him to buy something for me, be it a bag or clothes. After being with him for such a long time, he's still calculative, as if it is a war! It's so tiring! I'll dump him once I have found a better man. I don't have so much time to waste with him. She quietly appraised George throughout the entire dinner. Why are the men around Camila getting better each time? More importantly, they are so loyal to her!

Camila had seen through her expression-in less than ten minutes, the latter had already glanced at George more than five times. Her intentions are probably obvious to everyone except for Landon, who's still in the dark. In fact, George, who had been speaking to South, had also noticed that. The restaurant was rather quick in preparing the food. All the ten dishes that they ordered had arrived in no time. After pouring a glass of wine for George, Kate raised her glass for a toast. "George, now that you're back, why don't you stay for a few more days? We can bring you around. If Camila is busy, I can be your tour guide-free of charge!"

He touched his wine glass to hers, causing it to clink, with a smile. "I appreciate it, but you guys are all working. I don't want my presence to affect your work. Apart from that, I won't stay for long, so you don't have to bother much."

Holding Landon's arms, Melanie suggested, "George, you can ask Landon to accompany you. He's not that busy nowadays." Landon immediately added, "That's right. If you want to go anywhere, I'll send you around." George smiled. "Sure. When I want to go somewhere, I'll give you a call." Landon looked at

him in seriousness. "George, I'm being serious. If it weren't for you and Camila, I might still be living on the streets now. Now that you are back, you must let me treat you well!"

Chapter 268 Reminiscing their Past

"Come on, we are close friends after all, so you don't have to be so polite," George said.

Then, Camila and George started chatting about their daily life in Mastar. She smiled at George. "Do you still remember the CPR back then, George?" After thinking about it, he asked, "Which one? I don't recall that." Camila smiled as she replied, "There was a time Landon was not doing quite well. He owned loan sharks some money, so they kept chasing after him. After that, he had a habit of running away as soon as someone started chasing him. There was a time when a man picked up his wallet and wanted to give it back to Landon. While chasing him, he said, 'Don't go. Here's your wallet. But Landon couldn't understand at that time and thought he was one of the loan sharks. So he ran with all his might, but he suddenly slipped and fell. He was quite smart-he pretended to faint. But when the man reached him and saw that he was still breathing, he immediately bent down to perform a CPR on Landon. Poor Landon was so shocked that he immediately came back to life, shocking the foreigner." With that, everyone burst out laughing. Landon also couldn't stop himself from laughing. "I didn't understand the language back then, so I thought he was chasing me for money." George also smiled. "I seem to recall this. When he returned, he was worried that he might be infected by whatever diseases the man had."

Landon was unwilling to be the victim alone, so he told a funny story about Camila as well. "Camila, what about you? I remember that a local millionaire once confessed to you romantically. He decorated our clinic with roses, balloons, and even carriages. The roses were fresh, the carriage was brand new, and he even had two drones with a couplet hung on them. Perhaps he knew that Camila is from Hendrix, so he wanted to show her something of our language-how touching! But I'm torn between laughing and crying after I saw that. The first line was, I'll work hard for you, and I'll cry for you. The second line went, I'm crazy for you, and I'll knock myself out for you. The central line was, I love you, Camila!" With that, a surge of laughter rang in the parlor. After avoiding Camila's slap, Landon continued, "Then, right after Camila walked out, he hugged her immediately and asked her to marry him passionately. No matter what Camila said, he did not listen. In the end, she had to punch him to make him calm down. What did he say in the end? He said he'd wait for you forever?" Camila giggled. "I'm at the wits end. What else can I do apart from punching him?" Landon asked, "How is he doing now? Did he get a girlfriend after that?" George also smiled. "I have no idea. I've not seen him at the clinic after that."

Everyone was in high spirits when they talked about their past. Then, they brought up the money tree that George had sent Camila. Landon laughed out loud. "I knew that you were the one who sent that. Apart from you, there's no other person who is so generous! Those were real diamonds, man!"

Camila was embarrassed upon the mention of that. "You don't say! The next night, I had a dream that the money tree was stolen. I was so shocked that I kept chasing the thief in my dream while I only wore slippers. No matter how hard I ran, I couldn't catch up to him, and I even lost one of my slippers. When I woke up, I realized that I fell asleep on the couch, and one of my slippers had slipped off." With that, the group burst out laughing again. George joined the laughter. "What are you worried about? There's an anti-theft system installed. Before the thief can steal it, the police would already have arrived! Initially, I planned to just send you some rose tea..." When they were chatting about the money tree, Melanie couldn't hear them anymore. So the lavish gift in Camila's office was given by this ridiculously-handsome man in front of us.

Chapter 269 I Don't Belong Here

Even though the present was slightly old-fashioned, Melanie was undeniably attracted by the money. Sure enough, he's rich and handsome! If this man belongs to me, I swear I won't be looking at any other men in the future. Landon treats me well, but he is really stingy. When she was deep in her thoughts, she saw Kate walking out of the parlor from the corner of her eyes. A sudden thought flitted across her mind. Aha! I was just worried that my frustration had nowhere to be released! Then, she told Landon gently, "Landon, I'm going to the washroom." Landon was deep in conversations with Camila and the rest, so he merely replied, "Go ahead." A cold smile appeared on Melanie's lips as she walked out of the parlor. Camila took a sip of the tea in front of her, also revealing a vindictive smile. A leopard never changes its spot. She's bound to reveal her true self some time. She raised her head and looked at George. Then, the both of them exchanged smiles. On the other hand, Landon was still speaking enthusiastically, "Do you still remember when Tiger just arrived? He hid himself when he saw us giving injections. The patients were calm, but he himself burst into tears. Is he much better now?"

George replied, "Yeah, he's just afraid of needles. After that, I asked him to be the receptionist instead." Landon smiled. "Good idea. Tiger is smart, and he's good with money. Is he in his twenties now? When I was there, he was only around 15." George replied, "You are only three years older than him, yet you make it sound like he's much younger than you."

Camila chuckled. "However, at that time, Landon didn't look like he was just three years older than him. He was very tall; Tiger was probably intimidated by him." When they were still chatting away, Landon's phone suddenly rang. After seeing the caller ID, he picked it up perplexedly. "What's wrong, Mel?" Melanie choked. "Landon, please carry on. I'll leave first." Landon frowned. "Why? Come stay with us for a while longer. We'll leave together." "N-No. You guys carry on. I'll go back in a taxi." Her voice sounded sad on the phone. Landon's face darkened as he frowned. "Where are you?"

"I'm at the hotel lobby," Melanie answered. "But you don't have to come here. I'm fine. I-I'm just not feeling too well, so I would like to go home first. You don't have to worry about me."

The more she said, the more Landon felt that something was wrong. He got up: immediately to open the door of the parlor. Immediately, he saw Melanie standing at the lobby, fully drenched. Water dripped from her clothes, and her cheeks looked swollen. When she saw her, her eyes turned red immediately. Landon strode over to her. "Mel, what happened to you? Who did this?" Melanie merely looked at him aggrievedly. Even though she said nothing, the reluctance was clearly shown in her eyes, sending a clear message-she had been bullied.

Worried, Landon quickly asked the waiter for a towel and wiped the water from her face. Then, he took his jacket off and put it on her.

"What happened? Tell me!"

Melanie looked at Camila, South, and George in the parlor fearfully. "Katie said that this was a private gathering between a few of you, and I wasn't included at all. She blamed you for ordering the dish for me, and she said that I shouldn't be here. She even said that I was f*cking disgusting when I cried. I tried to reason with her, but she slapped me right after. Then, she poured a bucket of water on me in the washroom."

Landon's face immediately darkened. If she had given him other reasons, he might not have believed her. But he definitely believed that Kate would say such words. On top of that, she was not afraid of showing her viciousness in front of him. It's not enough for her to throw tantrums at me, is it? Now, she even started attacking Melanie!

Chapter 270 Leave!

“Don’t get angry, Landon. I probably don’t belong here. I’ll leave immediately.” With that, Melanie was about to leave. Landon’s face darkened as he pulled her back. “Why do you have to leave? You are my girlfriend. Why can’t you be here?”

Melanie looked as though she was about to burst into tears while she trembled next to Landon. “B-B-But... I’m afraid...”

“You don’t have to be afraid of anything! I’m here!” At this moment, Kate walked out of the washroom. Just as she arrived at the lobby, she saw Landon arriving angrily. She stood still as she glared at him coldly. “Kate Thomas, what do you have against Mel? Why did you bully her?” Landon growled angrily Kate merely smiled coldly. Sure enough, he’s biased. It’s just that I’m not the one he trusts. No wonder Melanie is so confident! She raised her eyes to look at him with a gaze that was even sharper than his. “How did I bully her?” Landon pulled her to Melanie. “Can’t you tell? If you are unhappy with anything, you can talk to me! Why did you attack her when I’m the one you are angry at? You’ve been weird lately. What have done to you?” Kate shoved his hands off forcefully as her smile turned colder.

“Have you seen it with your own eyes that I poured water on her? How can you say that I bullied your girlfriend without any evidence? Couldn’t it be that your girlfriend has arranged this drama herself?” With that, Landon was so angry that he snorted.

“You are saying that Mel slapped herself and poured a bucket of water on herself? Kate, I thought you were quite a decent person. Even though you had a sharp mouth, you were kind and softhearted. However, recently I feel like I don’t know you anymore. Mel hasn’t offended you. Why did you bully her? I specially brought her to this gathering to introduce her to George. What do you have against that?” His words were also quite sarcastic.

His ruthless expression and his accusations were like knives that stabbed into her. Her heart was already very wounded at this point. She didn’t want to cry; at least not in front of him.

She lowered her head and used a lot of effort to stop the tears that were about to bubble up. Suddenly, she felt that everything was so outrageous that she smiled. How can he be so foolish? At this moment, Melanie pretended to be thoughtful as she held Landon back. “Forget it, Landon. I’ll just go back and change.” However, Landon looked at Kate’s smile, which he found annoying. After she bullied Mel, she could still smile? Holding Melanie’s hands, Landon glared at Kate. “Do you think that we are not supposed to be here today just because you are paying for dinner? If I had known that you were here, I wouldn’t have come at all. I’ve been wanting to treat George since a long time ago, and I planned to pay for tonight’s dinner as well. If you think that we are disgusting...” He pointed to the direction of the hall. “Then leave!” If words could actually inflict damage, Kate would have been battered. She finally raised her head. Apart from her slightly-damp eyelashes, there was nothing else on her face. She smiled at Landon before she turned around to leave. Subconsciously, Camila wanted to stop her. However, she realized that she was not heading out of the lobby. Instead, she was walking back to the washroom. At this moment, many people had already gathered at the hall, and they were discussing among themselves quietly. “Where is she going?” “I thought she was about to leave, but is she actually going back to the washroom?” “Is she going back to take something?” “Maybe she’s going back there to find some evidence. She doesn’t seem like a person who would hit another person. On the other hand, the crying woman in front of us here seem like a scheming b*tch!”