

# Mighty Mom 33

## Chapter 33 I'll Drink Her Portion of Wine

In the end, Robin had to surrender. "W-We'll meet again next time." Robin stuttered as he said this and added, "I have something to take care of. You guys go ahead and have fun. I'll be leaving now." He was too embarrassed to continue to stay in the room. Robin could guarantee that today's incident would make him the laughing stock amongst them for the rest of his life.

After he left, the air in the room seemed to have become fresher.

However, Silas's face remained gloomy as he glanced at Alex. "See what your group of friends has done?" Alex felt that he was being wronged. Indeed, they were friends from young, but Robin was brought over by Aleena. They had meals together several times before, so Alex did not care much about him. Yet, he did not expect Robin to cause trouble today. "Fine. Fine. It's my fault, alright? Miss Brooklyn, what would you like to drink? I'll make a toast as an apology for that." Before Camila could say anything, Silas opened his mouth to speak. "She'll be having a normal beverage." Alex frowned. "Hey, Silas. Our circle's rules don't allow normal beverages." Upon saying this, Alex took the wine glass from Camila's hand and poured some red wine into it before putting it in front of her. He then smiled and said, "Miss Brooklyn, you can just drink less." However, Silas's face turned gloomy and he took the glass of red wine from her. "She doesn't belong to this circle, so let her have a normal beverage. In turn, I'll drink her portion of wine on her behalf."

A sinister smile appeared on the corners of Alex's mouth as he nodded satisfyingly. "Alright."

Camila glanced at Silas. She did not expect him to do that. Since Silas had acted flagrantly just to protect her, several others came forward to cause Camila more trouble. At this very moment, someone was sensible enough to fill Camila's glass full with some normal beverage. Then, Alex raised the wine glass in his hand and sincerely said, "Miss Brooklyn, although you were a little unhappy just now, please have a magnanimous heart and don't take it too personally. I'd like to apologize to you with this toast. You can do whatever you want." After saying this, Alex downed the entire glass of wine in one shot.

Camila took a sip of the beverage before she hurled a sentence at him. "Mr. Road, doctors suggest that people with physical illnesses refrain from drinking too much. Otherwise, it may negatively affect one's sex drive!" Camila said it slowly as she was worried that Alex could not understand what she was saying. However, Alex's group of friends were mainly women, so how could he not understand what Camila was trying to say? Soon after, Alex spat out all the wine he had just drunk and coughed continuously. Silas was amused by Camila's words, but his entire body was covered in Alex's spit. For a moment, he had no time to manage his expression, and his face was filled with anger and disgust. Silas then raised his leg to kick Alex. "Get out of my way. You're so disgusting." Soon, Alex finally stopped coughing. Does Silas think I wanted to be like this? Did he not hear how shocking her words were? "Miss Brooklyn, are you still not over that incident?" Camila pretended as if she had just come to her senses. "Oh, I'm sorry about my occupational disease. Please don't mind me. In fact, you should be grateful that I didn't bring a needle along with me. Otherwise, you might be undergoing an acupuncture treatment right now!"

Everyone laughed out loud.

Even Silas could not help but raise the corners of his lips. In fact, he had already imagined the image of Alex being pressed on the sofa as he underwent an acupuncture treatment. Silas then looked at Alex and gave him a friendly reminder. "Did you hear her? Be careful of what you say!" On the other hand, Alex was embarrassed and he kicked Silas again. "What are you laughing at? Let's drink!" Silas smiled as

he held the glass of wine. He pointed at it and instructed, "Fill the glass to the brim!" Alex sincerely wanted to get him drunk, so he filled his glass full of wine. Without further ado, Silas downed the entire glass of wine. On the other side sat two women. Besides Aleena, who stood up to speak just now, there was another lady dressed in a small black dress. Her eyes were bright and charming. She always held a glass of red wine in her hand and did not say a single word. However, her eyes kept staring at them.

"Nicole, who do you think that woman is? Why would Silas be so protective of her? He's drinking on her behalf, and would even beat someone up for her," Aleena asked curiously **Chapter 34 Toast**

Nicole gently compressed her lips in a smile. "Didn't they say already? She's a doctor." Aleena puckered up her lips. "I wonder what her relationship with Silas is. Could it be that he likes her?"

Nicole shot Aleena a disapproving look. "Do you know why men fall for women of this sort?"

Aleena was nonplussed. "Why?" Nicole leaned toward her and responded, "It's because she's high up there, far away from him, playing hard to get. This would intensify every man's desire to possess a woman. Even so, she's actually easy to hook up with as she's open-minded, bold, and is good at reading the room. Everyone that she has her eyes on will probably be in her bag." Hearing this startled Aleena. "What should we do then?" A scornful look flashed across Nicole's face before she added blandly, "I feel like you can go and give her a toast. It's as if you're giving Silas a toast. Even though he didn't comment about what happened earlier, I can't say for sure that he's not bothered. Giving them a toast might help ease the tension between you guys, and it might also show what an understanding person you are."

Aleena felt good about these words. "Nicole, you're the best. Just wait and see how I'm going to cause her to be publicly humiliated." As Aleena spoke, she tip-toed her way to Camila. "Miss Brooklyn, Robin's my cousin and he was here with me. I'd like to offer my apology for making things so awkward during our first encounter. Please do forgive him. I'd like to offer you a toast." Camila still felt uneasy as she had already downed a few glasses of the beverage. She then smiled and responded, "You can find your own way to drink with Mr. Nolan. I was just responding to the questions of the patient as a doctor. You guys lining up to apologize to me only makes me look like a narrow-minded person."

Aleena responded, "Don't say that. Miss Brooklyn, we're not in the same line of work, and we also don't know you too well. That's why we can only keep apologizing. Otherwise, we might offend you. By then, Silas's going to blame us again." Camila raised her eyebrows. Does this mean that I'm not entitled to be unhappy when they're the ones picking on me? Silas put his wine glass down. "I'm afraid I don't have a big heart like the others. If you dare to pick a fight in front of me, then you shouldn't blame me for not feeling you out!"

Then, Aleena replied nicely, "Yes. You're right. That's why I'm here to apologize. Am I not one of your friends anymore?"

As she spoke, she turned to Camila and added sarcastically, "Miss Brooklyn, you have to accept this toast. If you don't, Silas isn't going to forgive me." At this point, Camila frowned. "Miss, I don't think I even know your name, and I think we're not on the same page. You didn't offend me as we've never even talked before this. Save the apology. If you're worried about what your cousin did, please don't; I'm not that petty. If you're afraid that Silas's still going to be mad at you, you should be giving him a toast instead." Aleena was slightly startled. She then frowned with a menacing look on her face. "But what if I just want to give you a toast, Miss Brooklyn?" Silas let out a frown. "What do you want? Didn't she tell you she's unable to drink anymore?"

At this moment, Aleena hatefully looked Silas in the eye, looking as if she was being misunderstood. "Is she really not able to drink or are you not letting her drink?" Silas squinted and stared at Aleena. "Is there any difference?" Aleena was rendered speechless. Now their misunderstanding had just become

worse. Camila must be really into Silas, and that's why she's filled with all this enmity toward me.  
"Fine then. I'll drink with you."

Camila had a gentle and generous smile on her face as she blurted out with her wine glass in the air,  
"Can someone pour me some wine?"

Being the gentleman that he was, Hayden asked, "Miss Brooklyn, would you like beer or red wine?"  
Camila raised her eyebrows. "I'll drink whatever this lady is drinking." Silas's face dropped. "You haven't even eaten anything. Why would you drink now?"