### Mighty Mom 401

**Chapter 401** His Girlfriend Is Here, so Who Should He Help? Camila sneered and teased. "Don't you have any evidence?" Upon hearing her question, the corner of Zoe's lips twitched. "That's correct! I don't have any evidence, but then, you don't have any proof of me slandering you. You know well what you've done!" Then, Camila gave a harmless smile. "You don't, but I do!" When Zoe hadn't recovered from being startled, she saw Camila handling her phone to an attendant at the venue. After a split second, the attendant exited with Camila's phone.

Everyone was scratching their heads as a result. "What is she doing?"

"Camila says that she has the evidence, so I reckon that phone is the evidence, right?"

"An idea is something that comes up in the mind. How can she prove that?"

"Who knows? Let's wait and see!"

At the moment, Zoe was in a state of confusion. Don't tell me that Camila really has the evidence? Haven't I already asked someone to erase the surveillance video in her store? Did he erase the wrong video? Or did she get a computer expert's help to restore it?

Even though she didn't know what evidence Camila had, she wanted to avoid causing more trouble. After all, she was the guilty one.

"Forget it. Why do you want to make such a fuss out of it? I'll admit that I was unlucky, so please stop delaying everyone's time. This is Nine-Tailed Fox No.7's opening ceremony, so I don't want to cause further trouble. I'm sorry!" After that, Zoe tried to leave.

However, she was once again stopped by Camila. "Don't you think that it's a little too late to realize that you've messed up the opening ceremony?" Then, Zoe pushed her in anger. "Camila, I have already apologized to you. What more do you want from me?" "I already gave you a chance to repent, but you didn't cherish it! In the end, you still want your precious Gene to bail you out. What is it? Isn't he helping you?" Camila looked at Zoe with a harmless smile.

Zoe could hear the provocation dripping in Camila's words, so she turned toward Silas. Yet, when she was about to grab his arm again, he swiftly avoided her.

Is she for real? My girlfriend is here, so how will I dare to help anyone else?

Zoe whined, "Gene, look at how frantic she is. Isn't she purposely implying that you are useless?"

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Silas nodded his head in agreement. "She is quite frantic." After that, he turned toward her. "Do you know why she is like that?"

### She gazed at him in a daze. "Why?"

Of course, she knew that he was acquainted with Camila, but she was sure in her heart that he would be on her side. After all, Camila has already come clean and stated that she is only Old Man Nolan's doctor, how could she compare with the affection that we have for each other since childhood? However, now that he asked her, she suddenly felt uncertainty. Are they having another kind of relationship?

Upon staring at her, Silas slowly spat out the words from his mouth. "Not only is my heart certain, but it's also because she is my-" Before he could finish speaking, Camila hurriedly interrupted. "It's also because I'm one of his friends. He is such an honest man, so how could he simply believe something because of your whining?" With that, she glanced at Silas. "Am I right, Mr. Nolan?"

Upon looking at her expression, Silas wanted to laugh. On the surface, she seemed like she was politely asking Zoe, but those cold eyes were actually staring at him in gloom. In the end, he obediently nodded his head. "Well, I don't care who is telling the truth. I only want to see the evidence!" When Camila saw that he did not pursue the previous matter, she secretly let out a sigh of relief in the silence while her heart relaxed. She was afraid that the man would accidentally expose their relationship under the situational pressure. It was not because she wanted to keep him as a secret, but if she had not done so, the possibility of their relationship being exposed to the public would massively increase.

Chapter 402 Apologize Furthermore, she wasn't ready to be at the center of attention and discussion. A woman with a child who suddenly becomes Silas Nolan's girlfriend? I have no doubt that the keyboard warriors will have something to say about that, so let's keep it hidden for as long as we can! Then, the display screen at the venue suddenly brightened... A clear surveillance footage from Camila's studio showed up on the screen with audio footage.

The video started from when Camila sat down with Zoe while introducing herself.

The moment Zoe saw the surveillance video, she was dumbfounded. It really is the video of me heading to her store-it wasn't erased at all! Otherwise, how could Camila have quickly restored the video and retrieve it in such a short amount of time? How is this possible?

However, no matter how unbelievable it was to her, the video continue to play.

As she panicked, she silently headed to Silas's side. "Gene, please tell them to stop playing the video."

Inside, he sneered, So, now you are starting to panic? Where was that arrogance when you bullied my girlfriend earlier? Yet, he remained calm on the outside. "We need to finish it! If Camila has wronged you, I'll definitely stand up for you!"

Zoe panicked in her heart. We can't finish the video. I'll be doomed by then! Upon realizing that there was no other way, she silently tried to sneak backstage to stop the video. If everyone figures out that this is actually Camila's design, my reputation will be gone.

However, after just a few steps, she was blocked. Camila crossed her arms and stood in front of her with a faint smile. "Where are you going, Miss Lane?"

"Camila..." Zoe pointed at her in rage. "How did you obtain the surveillance video?"

Camila smiled innocently. "This is my studio's surveillance video. How can I not be able to obtain it? Miss Lane, do you really think that all is well after you erased it? You are really naive!"

At that moment, Zoe's face turned greener than her dress. "I won't forgive you for this!"

Camila laughed. "Why are you still persisting at this stage? Shouldn't you apologize and beg for my forgiveness? What's the matter with you? If you apologize to me, I'll tell them to stop playing it!" Zoe roared, "Me apologizing to you? In your dreams!" Immediately, Camila's face darkened as she sneered, "Looks like I'm being too kind to

you!" After that, she forcefully dragged Zoe back. "Stay here and watch the whole thing!"

In the meantime, everyone's eyes were busy because they alternated between what was on the screen and the scene at the venue.

Actually, by that point, everyone already had the faint suspicion that Camila probably was telling the truth! In the video, Zoe had an arrogant attitude while insisting on a long barelegged skirt with a silhouette shape back. Then, she even complained that no one could see anything with that much cover on her outfit.

However, all of her comments were met with Camila's tolerant and positive attitude. Then, the video had arrived at the climax-Zoe's shocking words. "Don't you know that the red carpet is essentially a beauty contest for the actresses to flaunt their assets? All of them will kill each other to look beautiful. Who would notice if you don't reveal your assets nowadays? Here, you are now completely covering me without even leaving a glimpse for the eye. Even though we had agreed to use tube tops for the design, you still plan to cover it with a bunch of leaves." Camila then refuted Zoe, but in the perspective of others, it sounded more like a persuasion, which Zoe did not see the benefit in. "Fine, who do you think you are? Do need you to teach me what to do? Not only are your clothes poorly designed, but you are talking nonsense. Are you sure that you're not suffering from your menopause? | won't be ordering any clothes from you!" "Stop!" Camila yelled. Zoe replied, "Why should I stop? Even if you kneel and beg me to stay at this moment, I still won't order from you. Looks like that few days of design class isn't enough for you to show off. Do you think that this is the first time I've ordered a custom-made dress? If you really anger me, I'll buy this whole place and order you to get the hell out of here!"

Chapter 403 Contract Terminated Camila refuted, "You really don't know anything, do you? I designed the petal shape for you because your drooping breasts are ugly. Furthermore, if you reveal too much, it will only devalue your status. You can reveal some parts, but not all. You need to do it indistinctly so that others will want to see more. That's the trick instead of selling your body for everyone to admire! Of course, you won't be able to bring out the elegance of my dress, so if you want to insult yourself by insisting on your own style, then be my guest! You may leave now. The door is on your left. Take care!"

The moment the surveillance video finished playing, everyone finally understood the situation without requiring Camila's explanation. At the same time, they subconsciously looked toward Zoe. For a moment, everyone found it hard to describe their feelings as some sighed, despised and even felt embarrassed for her.

Slowly, the volume of their discussion rose a little. "How do you think she managed to be at this age while being arrogant and stupid?" "It's because she has a good father!"

"This has made me speechless. Doesn't she know that there are surveillance cameras in her studio?"

"What are you saying? It seems like Zoe has ordered someone to erase the surveillance video in Camila's studio. She thought that she was safe; otherwise, why do you think she was so confident about the

situation? She thought that Camila didn't have anything against her, so she couldn't defend herself. Surprisingly, Camila was able to look for someone to restore the video."

"What do you think is her intent? Even though Zoe was the one who stole the idea, Camila didn't choose to say anything about it. So, why does Zoe need to play the role of a victim and accuse others after realizing that Camila has no evidence?"

"If she doesn't do that, she will become a laughing stock. Just now, I heard someone calling her a mere copycat, so she could only take the risk in such a situation. However, in the end, reality prevails. Now, she is more embarrassed than she was earlier."

"She can only blame herself for forcing Camila to produce the evidence. Did you hear what she said just now? 'If I'm kind, I'll merely say that you are a bad person, but if I want to make a big deal out of it, I can easily accuse you of plagiarism. Even though you may be a professional fashion designer, you seriously need to work on your character! I must say... How did she have the nerve to say such shameless words?"

"Now, Camila is the one teaching her about character. Sigh, it's better to be a little kinder to everyone in case we all meet again in the future!" Within half an hour after the video was over, everyone still talked about the matter, as

if the venue was filled with hundreds of buzzing bees that eclipsed all other voices.

Meanwhile, Zoe stood decadently in the hall while enduring everyone's stares. She really wanted to cover her ears and eyes and flee the embarrassing place. However, she was motionless, as if her feet were rooted to the ground.

Then, Marcus immediately ordered someone to bring her into a room.

Upon seeing a startled Zoe, he didn't have any sympathy for her. How dare she plot against my Camila! "I called you over because I want to tell you that I'm terminating your father's funding. I'll return the exact amount!" After being dumbfounded, she finally regained her senses after hearing his words. "Why? I've already signed the contract, so you will have to pay liquidated damages!" He stated, "This is the contract and it clearly states that an actor or actress must exercise strict self-discipline during the contract period. They must not bring any negativity to the company or to the author; otherwise, the company has the right to terminate any collaboration! Before the filming could even start, your negative news has already spread all over the place, I can only stop the damage as soon as possible!"

Zoe's eyes widened as she stared at the lines in the contract, suddenly having the feeling that it was the least of her worries.

The upcoming film adaptation was something that she really liked as she had read the novel version a couple of times before. Even though the role she was portraying was the fourth female lead, the character still had a likeable personality and would have a love scene. If the drama turned out to be popular among fans, it was highly probable that there would be a sequel.

Chapter 404 Do You Want to Play Margot Pearce? It was the reason why Zoe begged her father to invest 30 million into the drama that she could play a role in it. In the end, she felt a little proud of herself

because of her role, but what she never expected was for the contract to be terminated at such a short notice.

"President Cohen, please give me another chance. I promise that I'll discipline myself and prioritize my work from now on!" Marcus revealed a cold face. "I value this drama highly, but I'm afraid that the behaviors of some actors will affect the ratings of this drama, so please understand. For the sake of your father's reputation, I won't publicly announce it, so you can tell the public that you terminated the contract on your own."

At that moment, her eyes were covered by a layer of mist. Because of her misjudgment, not only did she embarrass herself, but she had also lost the chance to star in a drama that she finally had her hands on. It's all because of Camila. It's all because of her. If she didn't wear the same dress as mine and show the evidence to the public, I wouldn't be embarrassed like this.

Zoe left the room and the venue in bitterness amidst everyone's discussion.

Upon seeing her leaving, Camila was confused as she saw Marcus emerging. "What happened to her?" He answered, "I terminated her contract!" "Because of me?" she asked. He maintained a calm demeanor. "You are part of the reason, but not the whole part. Even if I want to create something to stimulate people's interest, I don't want to do it with an actress who lacks class like her. I'm worried that she will affect my drama's ratings!" Camila asked again, "You're not wrong. Then, do you have another actress on standby?" "Of course I have. The last thing our company lacks is actors." He glanced at her. "Margot Pearce is an unruly character who isn't afraid to love or hate. To be honest, she sounds exactly like you! Are you interested?" Her lips twitched a few times. "Nope. I'm too busy!"

Marcus stared. "You only have your designs in your head. It's time to care for your company!" "Am I not here?" she refuted. He exclaimed, "You came here to cause trouble!" Then, Camila returned the stare. "Huh? Marcus, if you're going to talk like this, I'm

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leaving!"

He grunted, "If you're going, I'm leaving too!" After that, he actually wanted to leave. But, she was able to grab hold of him. "What are you trying to do?" Marcus pleaded, "Just give it a shot. It's not like you haven't acted before. I really can't stand asking someone else to play this character. You will only have nine scenes in total. If all goes well, you will be done with filming in a few days and it won't take much of your time. Just imagine how wonderful it will be to see yourself acting in a drama and becoming a national celebrity!" Camila was actually moved by his words. "Give me a few days to consider!" "A few days?" He glared. "I can only give you one day!" Instantly, she was rendered speechless. Just like that, the eventful opening ceremony ended. Even though Zoe had caused a commotion at the start, the rest of the event smoothly proceeded as planned. Marcus and Silas also greeted the reporters to prevent them from writing about the quarrel between Zoe and Camila. Even though some of it was still leaked in the end, South had quickly deleted it. However, on the return home, Camila was still unhappy as her face darkened the entire journey. At the same time, Silas felt oddly guilty because he could probably guess that she was mad at the incident surrounding Zoe. While on the road, he purposely tried to start a conversation with Camila but she deflected it with quick answers. When they arrived home, Camila even used her exhaustion as an excuse to reject him from entering.

Silas felt very aggrieved. This is a huge contrast from this morning. I only lost my focus when Zoe hugged my arm. What's wrong with that? "Camila?" He could only pitifully knock on the outside of the door. On the other hand, South was a little surprised. "Mommy, why aren't you letting Uncle Silas in?"

### Chapter 405 Looking For Your Godmother

"I want to rest!" Camila vaguely answered South.

She also couldn't decipher her current feelings. Maybe I'm being unreasonable, but whenever I see that woman continue to call him 'Gene', it makes me feel annoyed! Silas is always self-disciplined, so without his permission and consent, how could she have approached him and touched him? Even though we chose not to publicize our relationship, can't he be a little more disciplined? How dare he allow her to hug him right in front of me! Sc\*mbag! What's good about that woman? She's reckless, unruly and stupid! He actually went over to her when she called him. Maybe he's trying not to be obviously biased in front of her, but if I'm an outsider, will he actually believe her lies? This is so... infuriating!

Silas was unable to decipher the complicated mind of that woman. After knocking on the door for a long time, he lacked the courage to enter the house as he was afraid that she would lose her temper. Therefore, he thought about coming to her later in the night when she finally calmed down. As a result, Camila was even angrier when there wasn't any sound emerging from the door. Fine! He thinks that I'm unreasonable, right? He doesn't want to care about me, right? "South, I'm heading out for a while. Are you coming?" South tilted his head and asked, "Where are you going?" "I'm going to look for your godmother!" He shook his head. "Nope! I want to stay at home and play games!" She glared at him and warned the little traitor, "Don't even try to look for your Uncle Silas." Immediately, he was rendered speechless. "Are you mad at Uncle Silas?" Without any hesitation, she answered, "No!" South couldn't help but twitch his lips. I can even see the smoke emerging from her head. Is she really not angry? "Alright. Goodbye, Mommy!" "Are you really not coming? I don't know when I'll be back!" "I know, I know. You better go now." In the end, Camila pouted her lips. Even my son dislikes me now. After she exited the door, she invited Kate to a bar before taking a cab there.

The two of them hadn't seen each other for such a long time-their current encounter could be considered as their first meeting after Kate broke up with Landon. Even though they always spoke to each other on the phone, they never had the chance to meet up in person.

When Camila first saw Kate, she had almost failed to recognize her friend. At that stage, calling Kate skinny was an understatement. Kate wasn't an overweight person to start with, but now, she was even skinnier than before. There was a yellowed and emaciated feeling to her that made her entire body look pallid. As soon as Camila saw her, she immediately went up to hug her and express her concern. "Oh my God, why are you so skinny?"

Kate smiled. "I've recently lost weight. How's the result? It's great, right?" Camila rebuked, "No, it's not. Why are you still lying to me? You're not even fat, so why do you need to lose weight?"

"Not only am I fat, but my weight has far surpassed the standard!" Kate exclaimed. After that, she pulled Camila to sit down with her. "Why do you have the sudden interest today to ask me out for a drink?

Camila supported the weight of her head on both her hands. "I'm a little annoyed!" "Did you fight with Silas?" Kate cut to the chase. Camila sneered, "Why should I fight with him to be annoyed? Can't I feel annoyed for no reason at all?"

Kate smiled. "Now that your senior is gone, there is nothing between the two of you anymore. Back then, you were so happy that you would not even care about me, your best friend. So, please don't tell me that you have suddenly thought of me. If you are upset now, please don't tell me..." She was back to her usual weird antics. However, it caused Camila to frown so hard that a black line appeared. "What kind of a best friend are you?" Kate raised her brows. "A close one!" After that, she ordered a couple of wine bottles from a waiter.

Soon after, the waiter served the liquor while the table was filled with colorful bottles. Then, Kate filled up their glasses. "Here, my best friend. Today, I shall follow you and get rid of all my sorrows with a drink!"

# Chapter 406 Let's Make a Night of It!

Camila suddenly felt a pang of guilt in her heart. I seem to be immersed in my own life lately. Initially, I was busy keeping my senior in the dark about my relationship before coaxing Silas and falling in love with him. However, I have neglected my best friend, who is suffering from her breakup alone, and did not even ask her out for a drink. Therefore, she raised her glass and spoke in an apologetic tone, "Although I was powerless to prevent your breakup, I can still help you to start a new beginning. What do you think about my senior?"

"Ugh..." The minute Kate heard those words, she immediately spewed out a mouthful of beer. "Please don't do this to your senior. You are the one whom he likes, so why are you thinking of introducing him to me?" Camila said innocently, "Am I not sharing something good with you? I won't stomach seeing him with another woman." Kate stared at her. "Thank you so much then! Do you think your senior is a present for you to simply give to others?"

"You dare to say that my senior isn't a great gift?" Camila pointed at her.

For a moment, Kate was speechless. "Then, why don't you share Silas with others as well?"

Camila pouted her lips. "I won't. Don't you think that it's a little inmoral of you to have wishful thoughts about my boyfriend? As the saying goes, you can never trust your best friend!"

Kate refuted, "Didn't you say that best friends should always stick together through thick and thin?" "You've heard it wrongly. I said that we should share the joys together, but not the sorrows!" Again, Kate was left speechless. On the other hand, Camila couldn't stop laughing. "Haha… Come on, let's make the night enjoyable." Kate moaned, "It's always hard to make you drunk, so it's alright if you make me drunk." After that, she gulped down a glass of liquor. Camila filled her glass again. "This is nothing. I can easily make you drunk after two bottles of beer." With that, she raised her glass again. Actually, she finally felt a little relieved upon seeing Kate in that moment. Compared to Kate, my issues are really nothing. Sure enough, the two of them were on a mission to be under the influence of alcohol. In less than 10 minutes after the beer was served, they had already downed two

bottles. "Has Landon recently contacted you?" Camila asked. Kate raised her brows and tried to act indifferent. "Nope! Why should we contact each other after breaking up?" After that, she followed up

on her words. "Correction! Why should we contact each other after making it clear that we are done with each other?" A surprised Camila furrowed her brows in an unnatural way. "So, he hasn't contacted you recently?" Kate explained, "Isn't it normal? He isn't even in need of company, so why should he contact me for nothing? Not only is his girlfriend gentle and thoughtful, but she also knows how to act cute, so why should he throw himself at me just for me to scold him?"

She purposely showed that she didn't care, but in fact, when her words fell into the ear of others, there was a sense of bitterness of not having the person whom she desired. Camila exclaimed, "He has already broken up with Melanie! When they were both at the Nolan Residence the last time, he even laid a hand on her!" For a moment, Kate froze while holding her glass, but immediately pretended to be casual about it. "That means he's with another girlfriend! He is always busy!" "Will you ever forgive him?" Camila asked again. Kate took a deep breath and drank half of the beer in her glass at one. "Will you forgive him if you are me?"

Never! How can I? At least for the near future, I can never bring myself to forgive him! Camila was lost in her own thoughts as she remained silent for the longest time!

Instead, it was Kate who now comforted her. "Don't worry. Now, I don't want to think about the past."

Looking at her sorrowful face, how is it possible for her not to think about it? She wouldn't be like this today if she hadn't thought about it. "I know that it's impossible for you to accept it in such a short amount of time, but what I want to say is, don't punish yourself for it. Why should you do something that doesn't make you happy at all? If you can start a new relationship, I suggest that you give it a go. If you can't, then you should stop making it difficult for yourself. You only need to punish Landon for a period of time."

# Chapter 407 Kate's Worries

Kate gave a heartless smile on intention. "I know!" Camila asked again, "How is your relationship with Jasper progressing?" Kate replied, "We are only friends." "Try and develop something with him then. Who knows you might have a change of heart?"

Kate helplessly sighed. "It would have happened if I could. Do you think I'm silly? || often compare Jasper with Landon during my sleepless nights. No matter from which perspective I look at them, Jasper is way more outstanding than Landon, but I have no intention to accept the former. I don't even have the urge to treat him like how | acted in front of those men who tried to pursue me in the past." Camila uttered, "It's because Jasper is different from all the other men who previously pursued you. You know that he really likes you, so you don't wish to hurt him." Kate chuckled. "Maybe since I suddenly learned that I'm a rather kind person!" Camila consoled, "Landon didn't know about your feelings for him in the beginning and he didn't realize that he, in fact, had been caring for you all along. There are just some people who are really that dense, which is due to the fact that you two are too familiar with each other to the point where he doesn't consider much about anything he does. Didn't you realize that the current outcome is actually similar to what we had planned during the opening of my fashion studio? Although the process went beyond our control, the result is still the same-Landon broke up with Melanie as he realized his feelings for you. Other than the fact that the process made you a little uncomfortable, the rest of it went smoothly. However, you need to know that a heavy dose of medication is required to cure a heartbreak. If Landon hadn't really wronged you, he wouldn't have repented. You shouldn't force yourself to provide an answer; just go with the flow and it's enough that you know in your heart that Landon actually loves you. As for the question of how much he loves you and how long his feelings for you will last, leave it to the working of time. This is not only a test, but also a chance for him to settle down. If he finds himself another girlfriend, you should just give up on him since there's nothing to regret in giving up on a playboy like him. However, if he is able to hold himself back and not get a girlfriend but chooses to wait for you, you don't have to be troubled and can just boldly be together with him." Kate had been suppressing her emotions. Right after Camila finished speaking, Kate could no longer restrain herself and nodded with the intention to tell the former that she understood, but she couldn't do it. Hot tears welled up in her eyes, causing her to rise to her feet in a fluster. "I'm going to the washroom. You can order some drinks." Upon looking at Kate's disappearing back view, Camila knew that she wanted to cry alone in private. She helplessly sighed, knowing that nobody could help Kate in such a

### situation.

Love had always been something inexplicable. It never had a fixed solution-one hundred people would emerge with a hundred different solutions. Only the people involved would know the taste and flavors of their relationship and no one else would have the right to comment on whether they did the right thing. Who could tell whether love, which contained both laughter and tears, wouldn't be a happy one? Kate indeed didn't wish for Camila to see her tears. Moreover, she never intended to cry her heart out after such a long time. However, after listening to Camila's words, she couldn't hold herself back. Everything that Camila said was right-Kate was merely putting herself on the spot and making things difficult for herself.

Her rationale told her that a man like Landon shouldn't be forgiven, but emotionally, she couldn't control her wild thoughts and even thought that maybe they would go their separate ways-just like that.

Every night, she would toss and turn on her bed, especially during those silent nights. She thought that he should be forgiven, even for a slight moment, since she never saw him in such a dejected state. Listening to his words and looking at his eyes only made her feel heartbroken.

However, in the next moment, she felt that he shouldn't be forgiven. Why should I be nice to him? How could I be so kind to forgive him after he hurt me? Self-respect is a significant value to a person. If I even look down on myself, how can I hope for the heartless man to treat me nicely? Therefore, short-term pain will be better than the long-term pain. This is just how it should be-it's better for both of us! Her days were spent in worries-she was terrified to lose him yet she lacked the courage to try again.

### **Chapter 408 Badmouthed**

She kept torturing herself! She stayed in the washroom for some time to keep her breathing under control before washing her face and exiting the washroom. Just when she stepped outside, she heard a familiar female voice in the partitioned area-it was a voice with a hint of disdain and a sense of condescending superiority

The bar had a partition at the VIP area. In actual fact, the partition was only made of a hollow carved wood panel, providing a little bit more privacy than the open area.

"Tsk, am I not better than her? With my beauty, how difficult is it to get a man? It doesn't matter if it's Landon or Ben. Neither one of them will disobey whenever | gesture at them to come with my finger. It's not difficult for me at all, okay?"

Right after the woman said those words, Kate finally recognized that voice. Isn't this Melanie Hopper? What a shameless person. She really has a swollen head. Kate silently hid at the corner of the compartment while glancing at the woman, who was sitting at the other side-it was an unfamiliar face

The woman took a sip of the alcohol as she asked with a smile, "I heard that Samantha's target is Silas."

Melanie replied, "Silas? She must be lying Do you think that Silas is a person whom anyone can easily approach? Landon is Silas's nephew, so I've met Silas more than 10 times, but only managed to say a few words with him each time. Therefore, how would Samantha be able to pull that off? By using her face that looks fake due to

### plastic surgery?"

The woman uttered, "That's what I thought too. Her face looks like she went under the knife, seeing that it looks really unnatural. She really doesn't have any self-awareness."

Melanie had a longing expression. "If it wasn't because I had Landon at that time, I would have gone after Silas. I think there would have at least been some hope for me at that time since I was able to be in contact with him, but Samantha is simply fantasizing Everyone wants to have that kind of man, but the most important thing is that one must have the capability to do so."

"She was merely bragging, but you actually took her words seriously. I just feel sorry for you. Didn't you say that Landon treated you very well, but why did you guys suddenly break up? Melanie had a look of resignation on her face. "Sigh, I had enough of him, so we broke up He's a cheapskate, but it isn't because he's poor, but rather a habit of being thrifty. I wonder whether he has such a habit because he was poor in the past. I actually don't mind him being thrifty since I'm not a materialistic woman. I'm willing to tolerate him as long as he treats me well! However, he is impotent-sometimes he is unable to ge! his member up, and even if he could, it would be less than 3 minutes in bed. Tell

me, how am I supposed to be together with him if this is how he is? You haven't seen how hard he cried on the day we broke up; he almost kneeled down to salvage our relationship. I almost relented, but I did not after thinking about it. Tell me, what's the use of having a man if he can't even satisfy his woman? Even if we force ourselves to be together, we will eventually break up, so it will be better to call it quits now!" The woman was shocked. "It can't be! Is Landon this kind of person? He can't get it up? And he lasts for less than three minutes? Are you sure?"

Melanie firmly replied, "Why would I lie to you? The most trivial saying in this world is

it's wicked to have a romantic relationship with someone without having the intention to get married. Take me as an example-what would have happened to me if I really married Landon? Breaking up would have already been a struggle, let alone having a

divorce. Therefore, we shouldn't skip this step when we are in a relationship. We need to give the whole package a try to prevent trouble in the future. It's better this way-we can continue to be together if we are suitable for each other, but we can break up if we aren't. Both of us have nothing much to lose."

The woman resignedly shook her head. "But, that's a pity. I think that he is quite good-looking!"

Melanie had a look of regret. "What's the use of being handsome if a man has this problem? Which woman would want to be with him? That's equivalent to being ruined in this lifetime. But, there is something that you don't know-when I was dating Landon, there was a woman who shamelessly pestered Landon. I heard that she was secretly in love with him for about seven or eight years. She is quite good-looking, though not as beautiful as me, but she kept treating me as her love rival. I was really puzzled as to why Landon would fall in love with me when we knew each other for seven or eight days when they had known each other for seven or eight years. I was really overwhelmed. In the end, Landon took me in his arms and clearly told me that the person he loved was me, which caused her to cry her eyes out-"

# Chapter 409 Melanie's Man

Before she could even finish with her words, a black shadow swept past before she felt a sharp pain on the top of her head. Then, the sound of a beer bottle being broken was heard.

"Aaaah," Melanie was stunned. While holding her head, she raised her head before looking up in puzzlement when she noticed a woman standing next to their table. The woman wore a white shirt with a pair of jeans while clutching one half of a beer bottle in her hand. Her eyes were glassy, a clear indication that she was drunk, but her face was impassive.

"I initially intended to ignore you, but you went overboard with your words and it was becoming unbearable. Didn't you say that Landon often made you unable to leave the bed? What happened? Now you said that he can't even hold it together for three minutes? Are you really that shameless to the point where you are badmouthing him after you've been dumped? You even have the nerve to say that he was on his knees, begging for you to stay. You were accusing him for doing that, but it was actually you who did it, right? Do you really want to go down the path of shamelessness?" Melanie pointed at her. "Kate? How dare you hit me?" At that moment, Melanie's friend seemed to have snapped out of her fear as well. "W-W-Who are you? Why did you hit her?"

Kate pointed the broken beer bottle in her hand at the woman. "It's none of your business. Don't hang out with a woman like Melanie too much after this. Shamelessness can spread!" With that, she turned to leave.

"Stop right there!" Melanie pressed her head and yelled, "You're intending to leave after hitting me? Leah, call the police!"

Before Leah managed to call the police, Kate noticed from the gap in the wooden carvings of the partition that two men were heading toward them.

The two men had rather plump figures with greasy demeanors. With a bag under their arms, gold chains hanging around their necks, and a full set of gold teeth that were clearly visible when they opened their mouths, they seemed like nouveau riches. "What's wrong?" Melanie instantly looked at them in a pitiful manner. Before any words were exchanged, tears seemed to swim in her eyes. "Fred, you are here. I was chatting with Leah when this woman suddenly hit me on the head with a beer bottle! You need to stand up for me!"

The two men exchanged glances. "What?! There's actually someone who has the audacity to find fault with you in my territory?"

She nodded. "Yeah. Fred, I feel dizzy and nauseous. Do you think that I'm having a

concussion?"

"Don't worry, I'll help you to seek revenge." As he was speaking, he gave Kate a push. "Weren't you bold earlier? Come on, apologize to her! Otherwise, don't think that you can leave this place tonight."

Kate staggered one step behind due to the impact of that man's push, but her rebellious traits were completely stimulated as well. She directly raised the broken beer bottle in her hand at his face. "Don't touch me. This is my personal vendetta with Melanie. It's none of your business, so don't stick your nose in it. It wouldn't be nice if I hurt you."

Freddie scoffed, "Huh! Melanie is now my woman, so her matters are mine too. Bullying her is the same as bullying me. Is there any problem with this logic?" Kate smiled. "No problem." She then turned to Melanie. "Melanie, your taste in men has dropped rapidly, but he's a good match for you. You're only worthy to be with a man like him!"

The fat man shook his head, finding her words unpleasant to the ears and fiercely took a step toward her. "Do you have a death wish?" He had a chubby, ferocious face with a vicious gaze. Any reasonable person who did not escape would at least have stepped backward in fear. However, at that moment, not only did Kate didn't retreat, but she even raised the beer bottle in her hand as an act of resistance. Her action not only came from liquid courage, but also from Melanie's words, which had indeed triggered her, causing her to have the intention to fight with the

shameless woman to the death! Therefore, she actually seemed fearless! ! Freddie felt annoyed. Even if she has a broken beer bottle in her hand, does she really think that two large men like us will be afraid of her? "You actually have the courage to do this?" As he spoke, an arm, which was even thicker than a small tree, was extended in her direction.

# Chapter 410 Camila Came to the Rescue Kate began to brandish the beer bottle in her hand again.

One of her strikes actually landed on the man, slashing his arm and causing bright red blood to flow along his arm, turning it into a shocking sight. Melanie instinctively shouted, "Fred, are you alright?" Freddie glanced at his bleeding arm before his eyes instantly became vicious. "You really do not f\*cking show me any respect at all." Kate replied, "I've said this before-don't meddle in other people's business." He sneered. "I've also mentioned that I'm definitely poking my nose in this matter tonight." He then turned to the other man. "Tom, head over to the other side. I'll consider her a tough cookie if I fail to deal with her tonight!" The other man agreed and immediately stood behind her, causing her to be surrounded by two men. She swiftly moved into the partitioned area. Just when the two men were about to approach her, she aimed the beer bottle at Melanie's neck. "Don't move! It wouldn't be nice if I hurt your little beauty!" Melanie was so frightened that she froze in her seat, feeling that her heart was contracting. "Fred!" The corner of Freddie's lips curled upward into a cold arc as he exchanged glances with Tom before slowly inching closer. After all, Kate never underwent proper training like them, so a fake move by Tom easily attracted her gaze. Freddie then took the opportunity and approached her before forcing her out from the partitioned area with a kick. The kick in her abdomen caused her to be unable to regain her normal breathing even after a while. She fell on her buttocks, which ached that she couldn't rise from the floor. The broken beer, which had been in her hand, fell to the side. Without a weapon in her hand, she lost the sense of security. Upon looking at the two men approaching her, an idiom suddenly popped into her mind-like a lamb to the slaughter!

She was now the sacrificial lamb!

Kate momentarily lost her sense of bearing and asked stupidly, "What are you guys going to do?"

While holding a beer bottle in his hand, Freddie swayed as he took two steps toward her with a triumphant smile by his lips. "Nothing much. I'm going to let you have a taste of your own medicine. That's fair, right?"

Kate's legs weakened and she slowly moved back. Upon seeing that the beer bottle in his hand was about to be smashed on her head, she subconsciously closed her eyes and hugged her head with both arms; her heart felt as if it was about to explode. Thud! It was the sound of something falling on the floor. She didn't receive the impending pain, but it made her even more puzzled. What was that sound? She slowly opened her eyes and instantly saw Camila standing next to her. "Are you alright?" She helped Kate to her feet while gazing at her from head to toe.

"I'm fine." Camila glared. "I waited for you for such a long time. I thought that you couldn't stop crying your eyes out, but it turns out that you were in a fight with someone." Just as Kate was about to explain, she heard Camila's quiet words. "Why didn't you call me for something as fun as having a fight with someone?"

Kate was rendered speechless. Camila's kick on Freddie wasn't light at all-the impact had sent him from the first table to the third table, where he whined in pain on the floor and couldn't get up for quite some time. Upon seeing that, Tom voluntarily stepped forward and threw a punch at Camila. She dodged sideways and avoided his attack with ease. Before the man was able to throw the second punch, she raised her leg up into a standing split before striking the top of his head, which instantly knocked him to the floor!

Although Freddie didn't get up, anyone could tell that she was a martial art practitioner

"Two large men bullying a woman. Shameless." After saying that, she turned to Melanie and seemed to have a sudden realization. "Oh, birds of a feather surely flock together. Only shameless people would mingle with their kind!"