

Mighty Mom 45

Chapter 45 Problems Unbeknownst To Others

“That was the darkest year of my life. I followed my mom back to the Mccarthy Family, but because my health wasn’t good, I would faint from time to time. Additionally, my mom was forced out of the house by the Nolan Family, and since my uncle was afraid of offending both the Roberts and the Nolans, he refused to let us go back to the Mccarthy family. In the end, my mom had to rent a room outside. Just a few months later, she passed away in a car accident, and since then, I’ve never had a family member.”

With just a few words, Brian explained the entire experience of that particular year. Even so, Camila could still imagine how helpless Brian must have felt during that time. He was only twelve years old, yet he had already gone through his parent’s divorce, the betrayal of his own brother, and his mom’s death.

In just a year, he lost all of his relatives.

Oh my God! How was he able to push through everything?

It was no wonder that his face looked hostile when he saw Silas.

Perhaps in Brian’s heart, Silas was a heartless brother, an unfilial son, and a traitor who betrayed his family in order to pursue riches, regardless of the injustice faced by their mom.

Camila’s eyes subconsciously became gentle as she asked, “Where are you staying right now?”

Brian gave a light smile while giving her a look that said ‘don’t look at me with that pair of sympathetic eyes’. “I’m doing fine now. Later, my grandpa found me. I also did some business and was able to take care of myself.” For a moment, Camila did not know what to say. “Has the situation from that year been clearly investigated?” Brian replied, “That man is dead, so it’s impossible to find out the truth. I suppose I could not disassociate from Lara and Edward. Without the evidence, I can only make them pay using my own methods. However, the Nolan Family did well under Silas’s management. Now, I don’t have enough strength to compete with them.” After taking a long time to digest the entire situation, Camila then took a deep breath before giving a word of comfort. “Have you ever thought about it? Perhaps some things are not like what you see on the surface. Have you ever sat down with your brother to have a proper chat?” Brian then gave a cold snort. “What should I talk about with him? Talk about family? Or brotherhood? What does he have?” Camila opened her mouth but did not know how to persuade him. She felt that Silas

was not the kind of person that Brian thought he was. Would Silas abandon his own mom, who was being framed, and even destroy the relationship with his brother, just so he could enjoy riches? Nonetheless, she did not experience the situation firsthand and did not know the real truth behind it.

To put it bluntly, Camila did not know Silas very well and had only come into contact with him twice.

Just like how she always thought that Brian was a warm and gentle boy, but he turned out to be full of scars! Camila stayed in the restaurant with Brian for two hours before they went back. She had the feeling that some things were unspeakable and felt inexplicably heavy. Surely, everyone would have some difficulties and problems unbeknownst to others. Camila had just arrived at her driveway, and

even before she got out of her car, she saw a man holding a large bouquet of roses walking over to her. She was not able to see the person's face as it was blocked by the large bouquet.

Hence, Camila got out of her car suspiciously. As soon as she shut her car door, the bouquet of roses was already in front of her.

She did not accept it. Instead, she was busy looking at the face hidden behind the roses.

By observing the figure, it did not look like Landon. So who exactly was this person? Or did they send it to the wrong address?

However, the person did not wait for Camila to accept the flowers and revealed his face from behind the bouquet of roses. With a smile on his face, he greeted Camila. "Miss Brooklyn." The corner of Camila's mouth twitched. "Robin?" Robin then smiled and nodded his head. "Yes, Miss Brooklyn. I'm really sorry about yesterday. I'm used to joking with them, and I didn't mean to harm you in any way."

With this, he handed the bouquet to her. "Please accept these roses and don't worry about that issue anymore." Camila stretched her lips awkwardly. This was her first time receiving a bouquet of roses as an apology.

Chapter 46 I Really Like You

"Don't worry. Let's not talk about it since it's already in the past. Since I didn't take it to heart, you can keep the flowers for yourself." Camila said as she passed by him, wanting to leave. Suddenly, Robin took a step forward, stopping her while he smiled. "Miss Brooklyn, I'm really interested in you. You're beautiful and you have a good personality, can I court you?" Camila started sweating profusely. She knew that it was strange for someone to apologize with a bouquet of roses. It turned out that Robin was not here to apologize to her. "I'm sorry. I don't have any intentions of entering into a relationship right now." With this, Camila tried to leave again. Once again, Robin blocked her way and hurriedly added, "Although my family cannot be compared to Silas's, I will treat you and your son well. I will treat your son as my own. Although Silas's conditions are better than mine, the Nolan Family would never allow him to marry someone who already has a child. However, you won't face such troubles in my family. As long as you marry me-" Camila could not listen to him anymore and interrupted him. "You don't have to say anymore. Can't you understand what I just said? I said that I don't want to be in a relationship. What makes you think that I'll marry a person just because they said they'll marry me? You're really ignorant." Robin wanted to stop her again. However, Camila's face turned dark immediately. "Go away!" "Miss Brooklyn, I really like you," Robin added. "I will never give up on you." Nonetheless, Camila ignored him and walked toward her house. What a psycho! Just as she arrived home, the phone in her pocket rang. As soon as she picked it up, a man's voice could be heard. "Camila, have you returned to the country?" Camila laughed. "Yes. How are you doing these days, Marcus?" Then, the man started complaining. "Shouldn't you know about my condition since you're the boss?"

Camila could not help but laugh. "Marcus, you're one of the shareholders of the company too. You're self-employed too, you know?" "I always comfort myself like this when I don't want to work," the man said. "There's a new script recently. I'm quite optimistic about it. Do have a look when you have the time."

"I'm a little busy these days. If you think it's okay, then it is. I'm not really in the country that often, so I'm not as sensitive to the local market as you are."

"Just admit that you're lazy."

"Haha... You saw through me just like that?" Camila chuckled as she changed out of her shoes. "But seriously, I'm quite busy these days." "What are you up to?" the man asked. Camila then added, "I want to open a fashion studio." The man's voice sounded surprised. "Why would you want to open a fashion studio? Why tire yourself when you're not short of money?" Camila gave a light smile. "How am I not short of money? Who would complain of having too much money?" The man then added, "Alright. I'll still send a copy of the script over to you. Just have a look if you have the time. This is a fantasy novel; it's called Nine-Tailed Fox No.7. I think it's not bad." Camila smiled lightly. "Okay." She talked to him for a while more before hanging up the phone. That morning, Lyla received a call from her child's teacher, informing her that her child did not attend school. If Ben had not been helping her to fix the computer, Lyla would have gone over to the school.

In the end, Lyla accompanied Ben as he fixed the computer all morning. However, the deleted designs were not found. After a day of fixing the computer, Lyla did not dare to delay after getting off work and went straight to the Ryan Family's old house.

Just as she entered the dining room, Lyla saw Mitchell eating mouthful after mouthful of braised pork and was speechless.

The reason Lyla did not want to put her child here was that the old couple would spoil him. He was allowed to do as he pleased. Just by letting him stay there for a few days, Lyla would need to spend a long time to change his bad habits. Upon entering, Lyla placed her bag on the cabinet and asked furiously, "Mom, why didn't you let Mitchell attend school today?" Florence then glanced at her. "Who said we didn't go? We arrived at the school entrance before meeting Camila and her son. Her son knocked our Mitch to the ground. He was hurt and was crying and shouting that he didn't want to attend school. Hence, I brought him home." Upon hearing this, Lyla frowned and asked, "Camila Brooklyn?"