

Mighty Mom 59

Chapter 59 Is South Okay?

“Alright, sure. I’ll be there immediately.” Silas looked at Camila with a serious expression. “What happened?” “According to the teacher, South was beaten up by several other students. I need to go and check on him.” Then, Camila looked toward Old Man Nolan. “Grandpa, take good care of yourself. I’ll come and visit you when I have the time. I need to go now.”

Old Man Nolan looked rather distraught too as he hurriedly asked, “Is South okay?”

“I don’t know. I’m going over now!” Camila said as she kept away the things she brought over with her. After that, Silas said, “Don’t rush. I’ll go with you!” She subconsciously rejected his offer. “There’s no need for that. Grandpa just woke up, so you should stay by his side.” . “Let’s go. There are lots of other people here. Besides, it’s not easy to get a taxi here.” He had already picked up her bag for her. Old Man Nolan was very anxious. “Bring the child over later so I can see him too.” Camila replied, “Okay, Grandpa. Don’t worry; South is fine. We’ll be back later.” The moment they pushed open the door, they saw Jade waiting by the door. “Jade, Grandpa is awake. Please make something for Grandpa to eat.”

Jade looked excited. “Grandpa is awake? I’m going to see him.” After that, she rushed into the room.

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Afterward, the two of them left the Nolan Residence and headed straight to the kindergarten.

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At the moment, the teacher in charge of the class was waiting by the school gate. When she saw Camila arriving, she came up to greet them with an apologetic look. “Miss Brooklyn, please don’t worry. It wasn’t serious.” Camila was not in the mood to listen to the teacher’s pleasantries. Thus, she asked anxiously, “Where is he?” The teacher replied, “In the classroom. I wanted to bring him over to the school infirmary, but he refused to go. He was adamant about making me call you, saying that you are a doctor.”

Camila did not reply. Instead, she walked in the direction of the classroom. When she sent South to school for the first time, she went there once. So, she still vaguely remembered the location.

On the other hand, Silas had on a calm expression, suppressing his anger as he asked, “Who hit him?”

The teacher answered while walking, “They were children from the older class.” “How many of them were there?”

“Three.”

When he heard that, he sucked in a deep breath in surprise. How did both mother and son get harassed on the same day? As they approached the classroom, they heard a woman’s voice coming from inside. “Were you the one that hit my grandchild? You ill-mannered little rascal! Do you think you’re amazing? Hurry up and apologize to my grandchild!” This voice is very familiar. Doesn’t this voice belong to Florence? Camila instinctively reacted even faster. Rushing over, she kicked the door open and saw

several people surrounding South. Moreover, Florence was holding a book in her hands, using it to hit South on the head. On the other hand, South stood motionless. Pressing his lips together tightly, his face indicated that he was suppressing his anger while trying to reason with them. "They hit me first!" At that moment, Camila was completely dumbfounded. How could there be such evil people? When she walked in, she grabbed a cup from a table by the side and hurled it at Florence. Consequently, the cup hit Florence unerringly in the face. Florence let out a yelp of pain, and the cup shattered when it landed on the ground. By then, Camila had arrived. Lifting her leg, she kicked at a woman wearing a short-sleeved shirt, who was ganging up on the child. At the same time, she roared furiously, "What the hell are you doing?!" "Hey! Why are you being violent?!"

Another man stepped forward to grab Camila, but Silas grabbed the man and threw him to the side. Then, he held back his anger as he asked, "What is this? Since when did a fight between children evolve into a competition of strength between adults?"

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The woman, who was kicked, climbed up from the ground, saying, "You started it first! You hit Aunt Florence first! How old do you think she is?" Silas was glowering. "Are you telling me that you adults were not ganging up on a child?" Florence arrogantly said, "We were disciplining him. Since his mother doesn't know how to educate her child, we decided to help her out. What do you think you're doing?"

"I see. I'm sure you won't mind if I help you educate your child too, right?" As he spoke, he reached out and grabbed Mitchell, who was standing by the side, then he lifted him off the ground with one hand. Mitchell dangled mid-air, feeling so terrified that he burst into tears. Silas glared at him with a seething expression. "Why are you crying? You cry now, but why didn't you cry when you were bullying others? Don't you know that a fight should be done one-on-one? Ganging up on somebody is a cowardly move!" At the same time, Florence was shocked. Then, she rushed over and tried to snatch Mitchell away like a madwoman. "Who do you think you are to educate him on our behalf?!"

In response, Silas, who was holding the little fatty by his clothes, broke free from Florence's hold and turned Mitchell away from her. "Do you have to ask? Why didn't you ask yourselves that when you were disciplining somebody else's child?" She choked on her anger. She had not expected Camila to arrive so quickly, much less bring a man with her. "He bullied my grandchild first. Look at those wounds on his face!"

Upon hearing that, he glanced at the little fatty and sneered, "It was three on one, and you still managed to end up in this condition? I can't believe you have the nerve to cry. What's more, you even asked the adults in the family to help fight your battles. Aren't you embarrassed? Were you raised to be sold for the meat on your bones?"

"How can you say that?!" the woman in the short-sleeved shirt yelled angrily. He coldly replied, "No matter what I say, it'll still be better than what you did! It makes me wonder if there are any adults in your family!"

The teacher glanced from one to the other, feeling utterly dumbfounded. Just now, these parents had been at the school infirmary tending to their children's wounds. Therefore, she stepped out for a bit to

meet Camila. Who could have known that these parents would come into the classroom in such a short while and even raised their hand against a child? "Everyone, please don't fight. Let's check on the children, alright? Nothing is more

important than the children's wellbeing!" the teacher said. On the other hand, Camila completely ignored the fight going on as she held South tightly. She was so scared that her entire body was trembling, and she rubbed at the wound on South's head. In a panicked voice, she asked, "South, are you okay? Don't scare me, alright?! Where does it hurt? Don't hide it from me; let me see!" South glanced at the others and pretentiously said, "My head hurts! I feel dizzy!" "Don't worry. Let's go to the hospital." Then, she bent down intending to pick him up. However, he struggled against her and refused to move. After that, he moved his little head closer to her. Just as she was feeling confused, she felt his hot breath blowing against her ear. "Mommy, I ripped my pants."

She was surprised, then immediately understood. No wonder he refused to move. His pants are ripped and he is afraid of embarrassing himself. "No problem." After saying that, she stood up, took off her jacket, and tied it around his waist. "It's not a problem if we do this. We need to tend to the wound on your head."

Touching the bleeding wound on his head with his little hands, South leaned over to her ear and whispered again, "Mommy, to be honest, I'm feeling fine. Besides, I beat them up pretty badly too!" For a moment, Camila didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the situation. "Even so, we should take a trip down to the school infirmary." With that, she bent down and picked up her son. "Mr. Nolan, I'm going to tend to his wounds." Silas grunted in reply and threw the little fatty to the ground. Mitchell was so scared that his legs felt like rubber. Thus, even after he was thrown to the ground, he remained limp. Then, Silas looked at them expressionlessly. "Go back and wait for it. You will pay for everything you did today!"