Mighty Mom 91

Chapter 91 Jerk Is as Jerk Does

Jessica pouted. "Nothing now. I was going to treat you to a meal as thanks, but I don't want to get in the way of your date." "What date?" Camila frowned. "That's nonsense. He's just my patient's family, nothing else." Jessica chuckled. "Oh, how incriminating. If there's really nothing else, why are you so nervous?"

"Because you guys keep coming up with stupid rumors," Camila replied. "Someone thought we're a couple, and I almost got into trouble for that. Now you're doing the same thing. Isn't that a bit ungrateful?" "That just means I'm not the only one who thinks you two are a couple." Camila glared at her, then said, "Anything else? I'll be leaving if you have nothing else to say."

A tad startled, Jessica quickly held her hand. "Okay, okay. It's just a joke. If you say it's nothing, then it's nothing. I really want to thank you, so call me when you have time. I'll treat you to a meal." "It's fine. This is nothing," Camila replied.

"I still have to thank you," Jessica insisted. "If it's not for you, I couldn't have gone on with the decision to break up with him. I liked him, you know."

Camila glanced at her. "Now you make me feel guilty. I sound like someone who separated a loving couple. He's a jerk, so throwing him out ASAP is a good idea." Jessica chuckled. "I like talking to you, Camila. What I'm trying to say is that you helped me see through him. I'll maybe be down for a bit after the breakup, but I won't regret it." Camila patted her shoulder. "Don't be down for too long. Remember, you can fish a lot of fish now." Jessica nodded. "Yeah. I'll change a ton of boyfriends. Give me your number. We can meet up when we have time." After they exchanged numbers, someone called Jessica. She frowned before swiping on her phone to answer the call. "Da-" The caller said angrily, "Where are you? What happened between you and Ben?"

Jessica was exhausted from this. "I'm outside, and I can't explain this easily. All you have to know is that we broke up." "This is a marriage of convenience. You can't just break up. Do you know how much the company stands to lose from this?" the man bellowed furiously.

Jessica didn't back down either. "Am I really your child, Dad? Is your company more important than my happiness? We haven't even gotten married yet, and he's already cheating on me! How do you expect me to stay together with him?!" The man then tried to advise, "Please understand his circumstances. Ben told us she's just a client. Men always have to socialize, so take a step back. They were just sharing a room. That isn't proof anything happened. Ben told me you hit him in public. Is that true? That's unacceptable! Come back right now! Ben's father will come not long from now!" Then the call was cut. Jessica's hand was trembling, and her face was ashen from fury. "What happened?" Camila asked. Tears almost fell down Jessica's cheeks as she complained, "That b*stard shamelessly smeared me! He told my parents i humiliated him for nothing! I caught them red-handed! But still he tries to justify it!" That didn't surprise Camila at all. "And your father believed him?" "He can twist the facts like nobody else. Of course, my stupid old man believed him." Jessica wiped her tears. "I'll be leaving now, Camila. Let's meet up sometime." Before she left, Camila called her, "Hold up." "What is it?" Jessica looked back.

Chapter 92 Support

Camila thought about it. "Do you really want to break up with Ben? What if he objects and sways things in his favor?" "I'm never going to date a jerk like him even if it means my life." Jessica snorted. Camila

replied, "I'll send something to you. It might be useful." She then sent Jessica the video where Ben and Lyla made out in the airport. "What is this?" Looking doubtful, Jessica clicked into it. After finishing the video, she felt her blood running cold, like she was being thrown right into an icy pit, and she shivered in disgust. "W-When did this happen?" "The day we met when you bought the car," Camila answered. "I went to pick someone up at the airport. He said he went on a business trip? Yeah, that's a lie. He just came back with Lyla, and I saw them when I went to the restroom." Jessica hung her head low and looked like she was going to cry, much to Camila's worry. "Oh, don't cry. Jerks like him aren't worth your tears." "I'm not crying for him. I'm crying for myself. I can't believe how stupid I am for trusting this jerk for so long," Jessica said. Camila put her hand on Jessica's shoulder. "Nobody's perfect. I'm not trying to make you sad here. This is just for you and your family to see him for who he is. Since we're humans, we're susceptible to praise, but that doesn't mean you can lie to yourself forever just because he sweet talks you. Take the lesson this time and stay away from jerks after this."

Jessica wiped her tears and hugged Camila. "Thank you, Camila." Camila nodded. "It's fine. Go home now." After they went their own ways, Camila went out and saw Silas still waiting in the car for her. She felt touched and quickly went to it. Since Silas was driving, Camila felt weird about it, but she went in anyway. "Mr. Nolan."

Silas grunted. "When did you get to know her?"

Camila smiled. "This morning. When I was on the way here, I saw her fighting with Ben in the lobby. Ben refused to admit to his cheating, and he tried to abuse her, so I helped out."

Silas was amused. "So you were late not because of the traffic, but because you wanted to be a hero?" Oops. In her delight, Camila had forgotten about their earlier meeting, so she smiled sheepishly. "You would have helped too if you saw it." Silas glanced at her. "I don't have the habit of interfering with someone else's personal affairs."

Camila was vexed. "I would have dissuaded them from breaking up if it's just a normal fight, but Ben had crossed the moral line. He tried to justify his cheating and even abused his fiancée! They aren't even married yet, so imagine what would happen after they are! I was just trying to make her see that jerk for who he is!" Camila spoke quickly Her agitation surprised Silas. "I'm just trying to analyze this rationally. It's hard to say who's wrong and who's right from a simple argument." Looking at him, Camila said, "You're analyzing this? We women know who's right instinctively! I saw that jerk making out with Lyla! They've crossed the line, and this is their fault! No way I'm letting Jessica eat this humiliating pie!" Silas looked at her with surprise. No wonder she's so worked up. So Lyla's involved. "You did the right thing." He had chosen to take a step back. That simple sentence managed to calm Camila, but it made her think, Why did I get so worked up for?