

Warning: My Mommy is A Savage! by Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 101-106

Chapter 101

As soon as the editorial photos were released, netizens who had long been anticipating the launch swarmed in to have a look. The very instant they saw the photos, they were amazed.

(Oh my gosh! Is Charmine's attractiveness on the rebound? It's gorgeous, absolutely stunning!)

(Please OP, have you forgotten that she's a plastic surgery barbie? Everything you see is just makeup magic. It's all fake!)

(Yessssssss, have a look at her previous photos. They're such basic, subpar, and substandard pieces of work! For her attractiveness to fluctuate so drastically, it must be fake.)

(Have another look at our idol Tiffany. Even though her star presence isn't that great, she's still undeniably beautiful like a goddess!)

(The Avocado Green collection is the main attraction. Support our Tiffy! I'm going to place an order for ten sets!)

[Absolutely! Don't buy the Ruby Red collection. Don't support Charmine, that plastic surgery hag!)

(Kick the plastic surgery barbie out of the endorsement world! Don't let her embarrass high fashion brands by association!)

Netizens were once again hurling insults toward Charmine while the market sales of the Avocado Green collection

steadily rose. As for the Ruby Red collection, barely anyone bought it. Even though they liked the Ruby Red collection, buying it now meant supporting that plastic surgery barbie. How could they support that ugly hag?

By one in the afternoon, the Ruby Red collection had only sold a few pieces. It was extremely pitiful!

Eric and Kay, along with a couple of others who were tracking the internet traffic, were waiting to see how Charmine would make her comeback and turn the situation around.

At the Bailey Corporation, Nial hugged Chris and kept his eyes locked onto his cellphone, his anxiety levels about to hit the roof.

Finally, Charmine was making a move!

A special announcement spread across the internet. Breaking news, Charmine Bailey has made a new Twitter account! Everyone immediately took out their cellphones. Even Anthony, who was currently at work, switched on his phone to search this up. The first thing one would see on Charmine's Twitter profile was her caption, 'A wallflower in a previous life. Encounter the color red and discover your true successful beauty. Metamorphosis begins with the color Red! You too can live your life like a star.' Her caption was accompanied by a bunch of photos and a video. s

In the video, you could see Charmine standing at her home

gym. She was wearing a sports crop top and a pair of leggings. The full set of red sportswear against her snow-white skin made her look extraordinarily breathtaking. Wearing her red gym clothes, she started punching a sandbag. She threw punch after punch, working up a sweat. Looking at her bare, make-up free face, she still looked stunning!

As for her photos, they were all comparison photo compilations! In one, she was wearing Avocado Green versus one where she was decked in Ruby Red. One of her first pictures was one of her old 'ugly' photos set next to her styled in Guci red. In another, you could see she had a picture of Tiffany dressed in Avocado Green and her in Ruby Red placed side by side for comparison. In every comparison photo, the difference was like day and night! No matter which iteration you looked at, the ones where she was dressed in Ruby Red looked better than the other.

After Charmine's new account debuted on Twitter, she won over the support of several thousand people, both in real life and netizens. Her new fans started to go up against Tiffany's fans, trying to change the direction of the online discussion.

[Wow, you can see her sweaty work-out face looks so fresh and natural. It's obvious right away that there's no makeup or plastic surgery!]

(Charmine looks jaw-droppingly gorgeous in the Ruby Red collection photographs!)

(Was the Avocado Green shade picked to make people look

bad? Charmine is already such a beauty but wearing that shade of green makes her look kinda bad.]

[You're right! You can see in Charmine photos that because she's wearing the Avocado Green collection, she loses her star presence. I almost didn't notice her in the photo!]

(That's such a shame. The Avocado Green collection can actually make a supermodel and diamond boss look ordinary. Don't buy it, guys! I'm going to avoid it like the plague.)

[I really like Charmine's caption: Encounter the color red and discover your true successful beauty!]

(Ooooo, I love it! I love it! I want to buy the Ruby Red collection and live my life like a star! I don't want to just be a side character.)

In the blink of an eye, this set of events managed to captivate and win everyone over. Moreover, by seeing Charmine's comparison photo compilations that had pictures side by side, the differences were too obvious. Whether it was Charmine or top model Tiffany, both of them looked better in Ruby Red.

Chapter 102

Ruby Red could elevate your style in an instant and even make you appear more eye-catching. On the other hand, wearing Avocado Green seemed refreshing but it was a color that best suited a wallflower. It was not captivating enough.

Even in people's daily lives, there were not many who would splurge just to stand out. However, consumers of Guci were all high-end, branded goods fashionistas. These people were either movie stars or high-society wealthy ladies. Some were even tycoons! None of these people would be happy playing second fiddle to anyone!

Hence, it only took a moment for the sales trajectory to flip. Avocado Green, with its initial leads in sales, was suddenly overtaken by the surge in Ruby Red sales. The overtake was no measly amount. In fact, more than ten times the volume was

sold for Ruby red products!

Eric and everyone else was astonished! This included Claire who was waiting for Charmine's desperate plea for help. Nobody could have guessed that this was Charmine's plan all along! Charmine allowed her 'ugly' photos to be leaked. Not only did she not try to stop it, she actually helped propagate the spread. Her aim was to create the stage for her big Ruby Red surprise photo reveal that would turn the tables around.

Everyone seemed to have forgotten that the showdown between Charmine and Tiffany was not a beauty competition o

r popularity contest, but a competition to see who could garner the most sales! Those 'ugly' photos of Charmine turned out to be her secret weapon to winning this showdown!

Meanwhile, at the Bailey Corporation. Chris started jumping around in joy. "Hurray! Mommy's amazing! She's so clever! Mommy's my idol!"

“That’s not enough.’ Anthony took out his cellphone and called Luke, his assistant. “Take fifty million bucks and use it to help Charmine in her contest! Use it to promote her Twitter profile,” he ordered. Anthony wanted Charmine’s caption to be seen worldwide.

With the 50 million bucks investment, one would definitely see Charmine’s photographs no matter which platform they were on. Under careful scrutiny, Charmine’s features had not undergone any changes. Hence, the improvement in her star presence could be attributed to the red clothes she was dressed in. The Ruby Red collection worn in combination with makeup could really cultivate a miraculous fresh new look!

Even people who do not use Twitter started to like the color red. This summer, the shade ruby red has become the hottest color of the season, all thanks to Charmine! Moreover, Charmine’s caption ‘Encounter the color red and discover your true successful beauty. You too can live your life like a star!’ had become a tagline phrase, so iconic that many businesses started to use it for publicity and advertising. It had also inspired many girls and young women. No one could have predicted Charmine’s surprising comeback. 2

At SJAQ’s private custom workshop, Tiffany was standing up and trying on a blue, shimmery gown that seemed to sparkle like a night sky full of stars. She was surrounded by a group of heiresses who were praising her non-stop.

“Wow, it’s exquisite!”

“Tiffany, you definitely need to wear this when you receive your prize. It’s going to be a showstopper! You are going to dominate the headlines in that gown!”

Tiffany smiled sweetly with extreme pleasure but put on a humble tone when she responded, “Oh, you girls are being silly. There’s no guarantee I’ll be winning.”

“Apart from you, there’s no one else who could possibly win. In our circle, who is there who could steal your prize from you?” retorted one of the heiresses.

“Moreover, you’ll definitely be winning this Guci showdown! You might even be in the running for the ‘Most Valuable Commercial Model Award?!’ said another.

Even though the ‘Most Valuable Commercial Model Award’ was not as prestigious as the ‘Top Supermodel’ award, it held more value. The winner could be expected to receive multiple

endorsement deals and see their earnings skyrocket. If a company was seeking a model to endorse their brand and had to choose between either the “Top Supermodel” or the ‘Most Valuable Commercial Model Award’, they would definitely select the latter.

Last year, the award was won by Scarlet Hoffman. This year...

Tiffany's smile deepened as she thought about it. Although she said nothing, she carried herself with a sense of superiority as if she were a white swan.

At this moment, her agent Veronica suddenly ran in and said in a panic, "Tiffany! This is bad, this is bad! Something has happened!"

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Tiffany was understandably upset but was out in public, so it would not be good for her image to lose her temper. She could only respond sweetly, "What's going on, Veronica? Take your time to tell me."

Feeling all eyes upon them, Veronica understood the reason for Tiffany's polite front. At that moment, she lost her tongue. One of the socialites must have guessed the news and probed, "It can't be, did Tiffany lose the showdown?"

"How can that be? There's no way. She practically had it in the bag so how could Tiffany lose?" another heiress wondered aloud. The crowd gathered around and started to pull out their cellphones to take a look.

Without warning, the complexion of all the gathered socialites paled. Tiffany sensed something was wrong and snatched Veronica's cellphone out of her hand. She immediately read the headlines. It seemed that the entire internet was obsessed with Charmine's tagline and platform. Furthermore, the Avocado Green clothing line which was Charmine's fashion endorsement had completely sold out!

On the other hand, the sales of Tiffany's Ruby Red collection were tiny in comparison. A hundred sets of clothing were bought entirely by her most faithful fans. She was completely defeated. Everyone could tell from her expression that she was not pleased as she immediately excused themselves. "Tiffany,

we have some things to attend to. We're going to leave now. See you later..." With that said, they all scurried away.

At a distance away, a low voice could be heard saying, "Hmph, she's trying on gowns far too early. Did she really think she would win this year's prize? Someone's beaten her at last!"

Tiffany was furious, her palms curled into tight fists and her jaw clenched while she seethed. That band of disloyal snakes swiftly moved onto the next big thing. She would have to deal with them properly one day!

At that moment, the boutique assistant stepped forward and meekly asked, "Miss Tiffany, are you going to buy that gown? According to the store's regulations, even if it's a VIP, no one can try on a gown for more than five minutes..."

Tiffany's face was black as the kettle. Even the lowly boutique assistant dared to bully her! In the past, she used to try on gowns for over 10 minutes and no one dared to say a word! Tiffany was so enraged, Veronica was worried that she might faint. Turning to the boutique assistant, she said, "We'll take it! Of course she'll buy it! Take my card and leave us alone." After handing her card to the boutique assistant, Veronica dragged Tiffany into a private room. By then, Tiffany could no longer control herself and started to fling everything she could get her hand on in the room. 2

"Charmine, that b*tch! How could she be this evil! How could she be so despicable! How could she beat me!" Tiffany screeched. 2

Clearly, the winner should have been me. The one to receive everybody's adoration should also be me! thought Tiffany. If everything went according to plan and the Guci fashion launch was a success, the 'Most Valuable Commercial Model Award' would have been hers as well. Now everything was a complete mess!

Veronica watched her enraged state and distressingly tried to comfort Tiffany by saying, "Tiffany, I didn't expect Charmine to use such a trick either. I know you're upset. You can vent your frustration to your heart's content. Once you're done venting, we'll need to come up with a solution."

"Solution? What solution can we come up with? Can you see what the netizens' opinions of me are? There're so many of them laughing and sneering at me. Can't you see the hype around Charmine who's overshadowing me?" retorted Tiffany with an air of defeat as she roughly tossed Veronica's phone back to her.

Veronica did not have the time to duck as the cellphone landed with a thud against the back of her hand, causing her to wince in pain. However, she felt no trace of anger. Instead, her heart was full of sorrow. The longer she watched Tiffany, the more sorrowful she felt. Picking up her cellphone, Veronica walked forward to hug Tiffany and said, "Tiffy, if you feel like crying, go ahead. There's no need to keep your composure in front of me. If you need to hit and scream at me, that's fine too. This time, it's really my fault as your manager for letting this happen."

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"I promised your mom that I would take good care of you, but I..." As she said this, Veronica's voice started to catch.

Tiffany glanced at the red bruise on the back of her hand before looking up at Veronica. She usually portrayed herself as such a strong woman but now, she seemed to be teary-eyed. Tiffany could not hold it in any longer as she collapsed onto the floor in an embarrassing manner.

“Veronica, I didn’t mean to hurt you. I was scared... I’m really scared! I know that the Bailey family will grow tired of me eventually, so I wanted to make a name for myself within the modeling industry before that happens. •

I want to earn as much as I can so that my future is secure. Why did Charmine have to target me like this? She’s already the Director of Gray Diamond Empire and owns so much. She even has Anthony. Why can she let me be! Why does she have to be against me! She must really want to see the end of me before she’s satisfied!” Tiffany spat out, her tone full of malice and deep pain. –

Veronica sat beside her and sadly reassured Tiffany, “Tiffany, not everyone in this world is as kind as you. Charmine clearly wanted to sabotage you from the start, so she hatched this plan on purpose. In fact, we didn’t lose to her. Rather, our only failure was that we underestimated our opponent. Promise me you’ll pick yourself up and go home to get a good night’s rest.

I guarantee you that I’ll come up with another solution for you.”

Tiffany could only nod her head while sobbing. She lay on the floor, leaning her entire body against the wall looking very dispirited. There was nothing else that she could do and things were looking really bad for her this time. People would be laughing at her for a long time after this...

Veronica watched her, full of sorrow as she said, “Would you like me to get Julian so he can keep you company? Right now, you need a distraction.”.

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The thought of seeing Julian caused Tiffany’s eyes to light up. For the past two days, she had already heard the news about Charmine seducing Anthony from Julian. However, she could not believe that Charmine had successfully married into the prominent Bailey family. Anthony Bailey would never marry a woman who previously fell pregnant and had a miscarriage. :

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Excluding the Bailey family members, Julian was the best looking man she had ever laid her eyes on. He was also the nation’s most eligible bachelor, so there was no one better than him. As long as she could keep Julian within her grasp, she would eventually obtain victory over Charmine!

She nodded. “Let him come over. I actually have things I need to discuss with him.”

“Okay.” Veronica made a call before walking over to help Tiffany clean her face and reapply her makeup.

Tiffany caught another look at her swollen and bruised hand as she said regretfully, “Ronnie, I’m sorry. I was too emotional earlier.”

“It’s ok, there’s no need to apologize. I promised your mom that I would take good care of you, so I’m not going to break my promise. I wouldn’t be the person I am today if it wasn’t for your mom,” replied Veronica as she looked at Tiffany with eyes full of affection.

All those years ago, Veronica was only 20 years old, newly entering the job market as an agent. She was bullied. On one occasion, she was dragged into an alley by some people and beaten close to death before being thrown down into a drain.

It was Tiffany’s birth mom, Lara Zabel, who pulled her out of the water and saved her from drowning. Even after that incident, Lara continued to help Veronica out on multiple occasions.

Before she passed away, the last text message she sent to Veronica was, (I have never asked you for anything in my lifetime but I’m asking you this now. Please take good care of my daughter.)

Hence, Veronica had always spared no effort in assisting and watching over Tiffany. Tiffany was not only like a daughter to her, but she was also her pride and joy. Tiffany’s successes and defeats were her successes and defeats. She would never let anyone hurt Tiffany.

“Remember that your best quality is your lovely and captivating face. When Julian gets here, don’t forget that you must never let him see you losing control over yourself. Keep your hold over Julian and you’ll always have a lifeline. At the very least, you’ll be the young Mrs. Cabell of the Cabell family,” Veronica urged Tiffany.

“Don’t worry, I’ll do my best! Also Julian has another trick up his sleeve, one that can destroy Charmine beyond redemption.” Tiffany’s face suddenly took on a solemn look as she turned to Veronica and said, “Let me handle this matter with Julian. Go ahead and keep an eye on Charmine. Keep a close watch over her as we need to find an opportunity to get back at her. This time, we can’t leave behind any evidence like before!”

“Will do!”

The wind had picked up speed as the summer day suddenly became cloudy. It looked like storms and heavy rain would arrive at any moment.

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Veronica had not left for long before Julian arrived. As soon as Tiffany saw him, she ran with chagrin into his embrace. “Sniff, sniff. Julian darling, I’m so upset. I lost and have let you down. I wasn’t able to help you in beating my younger sister. Waah...”

“Tiffany my dear, don’t cry. You should be worrying about yourself, not me,” Julian said sadly while drying her tears.

Tiffany continued to weep. “I amount to nothing, it’s my sister that’s truly capable. I lost fair and square. However, the higher she climbs, the more Anthony will be attracted to her. When I think about this fact, I feel terrible on your behalf.

My sister used to really like you but I don’t think she does anymore. After this win, Anthony will surely like her even more. I’m worried she might even hand over her diamond mines to Anthony. Even though you’ve known her for over fifteen years, you still can’t be compared in her eyes to Anthony who’s met her less than a month ago...”

Julian’s face turned stony as soon as he heard this. Against all odds, Charmine turned her precarious situation around, shocking everyone. Anthony must certainly be more enchanted with Charmine now. As a result, Charmine could now breathe easily as Julian did not amount to much in her eyes any longer. ?

He thought of something and embraced Tiffany, comforting her by saying, “Don’t think too much about it. Take the next few days off and get some rest. Don’t go online or check the news. I’ll try to come up with a way to deal with Charmine. Don’t forget, I have something else in hand and I’m ready to release it when the time’s right.”

“What dirt do you have on Charmine? Is it enough to completely destroy my sister...” Tiffany asked as she frowned.

“Ah, this is a hole she dug herself into by targeting you over the past two days. Don’t worry about her any longer,” Julian said as he drew her closer into his embrace.

Tiffany was completely dependent on Julian in this matter, just like a helpless bird. However, her eyes were full of spite. The dirt that he had on her had better be enough to totally annihilate her. All she needed was Julian backing here. It was more than enough.

Julian felt her tiny frame shake as he held her and his heart ached. How could he not be in love with a woman who would always look out for his best interest with her whole heart? He must find a way to swiftly get rid of the fortune that had come into Charmine’s hand. Anything to give Tiffany an environment where she could feel secure and safe!

From the window, a flash of lightning zapped past, followed by a loud 'bang' as the sound of thunder roared. A heavy downpour of rain began falling from the sky. What was originally a scorching hot day turned into a storm in mere

seconds.

The bright moon could be seen through the mountains. The doorbell suddenly rang. Charmine walked to the door and looked through the peephole. She saw Anthony standing outside holding an umbrella, and standing next to him was little Chris with his short stature. The rain was so heavy that even with the umbrella, the rain was still pelting them.

Charmine originally wanted to cease all contact with them but in this situation, she could not help but open the door. "What are you both doing here?" she asked.

"Mommy, we're here to see you and celebrate!" responded Chris. He ran in, swaying unsteadily while carrying a large bag filled with things. Anthony, having closed the umbrella, walked in carrying two bottles of red wine along with him.

"What are we celebrating?" Charmine asked as she frowned.

"Your victory over Tiffany by successfully turning the tables to score a surprise win. This is a huge event. Of course, we should celebrate it." Anthony replied as he walked into the house and started to unpack the contents of the large bag with his elegant movements. 1

She never imagined that they would actually come around to hers to celebrate with her. "Honestly, there's no need for a celebration. I've won against so many people that I've lost track of the number and I'm going to continue winning in the future," Charmine retorted dryly. .

Anthony was speechless with her tone of voice and confidence. He responded in a deep tone, "Relax. In that case, we can just casually have a simple barbeque together since there's nothing to celebrate." As he said that, Anthony prepared the grill and moved on to take out the ingredients.

There were premium quality cuts of pork belly, Angus steak cuts, T-bone steaks and ribs, Argentine lobster... Everything was prepared perfectly, placed in exquisite containers, and ready to be cooked right away. Charmine's eyes widened as she saw the scene before her. 'Is this what he means by a simple barbeque?' she thought to herself. With all the quality ingredients in front of her, even a rough estimate of its value would be close to a million bucks. Even though she was wealthy herself, she was more frugal and would never spend money on such expensive delicacies.

Chapter 106

Living on her own, she did not need to do a lot. The most convenient go-to meal for her was instant noodles. Because of this, she had even discovered a new way to prepare a self heating box meal...

Chris noticed that she was motionless and walked up to her to tug on her hand and said, "Mommy, mommy, hurry up and eat. It's so nice to eat barbequed meat when it's raining outside. Everything's extremely delicious." As he spoke, he pulled her toward the table.

Charmine saw the heavy rain outside from the corner of her eye and had to give up on her intention of kicking them out as she sat down at the table. Anthony sat across from her, cooking up some pork belly. His hand movements were extremely skillful as he wielded a pair of tongs and flipped the meat over. Anthony quickly brushed on a small amount of oil before sprinkling some salt, pepper, cumin, and other spices. Very quickly, the air was filled with the mouth-watering smell of barbequed meat.

Charmine furrowed her brow and thought, 'How can this person who was so clueless about cooking not long ago now be able to handle a barbeque so well?' She suddenly noticed a large blister on the back of Anthony's arm, clearly caused by a burn.

She frowned. "Did you take lessons just so you could learn how to do this?"

"Yup." Anthony selected a piece of pork belly that was done cooking and wrapped it in a piece of lettuce in a cool and elegant manner. He rolled it up before holding it up in front of Charmine. "Taste it."

Charmine saw a look of affectionate care on his face, making her feel as if they were husband and wife. How could that be when they had only met a few times...

She blinked. "I'll do it myself." Having said that, she picked up a piece of pork belly and started to cook it.

Anthony's eyes seemed to show a glimpse of disappointment. However, he did not put his arm down. Instead, he fixed his gaze upon her and said in a low voice, "Ms. Jordan, on the account of the injury on my arm, won't you give this a taste?"

His deep, rich voice had a magnetic quality that would make anyone unable to resist him. Curiously, Charmine agreed despite her previous resolve.

Anthony's lips curved upward slightly. He stretched out his hand which was carrying the lettuce-wrapped meat closer to Charmine's lips. Charmine subconsciously opened her mouth, but her lower lip accidentally brushed against Anthony's fingertips. At that moment, both of them froze, stunned by the unique sensation that spread slowly across their bodies.

Charmine frowned as if she had seen a ghost. She wondered if she had developed some kind of heart problem recently. It

seemed like she needed to take time out of her schedule to book a full body examination!

On the other hand, Anthony's smile deepened. He picked up another piece of barbecued meat and popped it into his mouth. He then sucked on his fingertips after he was done,

stared at them, and declared, "Mmm, it tastes pretty good."

Charmine's face turned bright red at that moment. His demeanor... Was he complimenting the flavor of the meat or...

While she pondered this, Anthony finished cooking a large Argentine lobster and carried a piece up before her lips again. He had just sucked on his fingers a moment ago and now he was using that same hand to feed her?

"I don't... Oh..." As soon as she opened her mouth, Anthony stuffed the lobster in. Charmine felt like her head was going to explode. This was like an indirect kiss!

"Anthony!"

"I'm here, what's up?" Anthony gazed at her nonplussed.

Charmine scowled. 'How can a man have such thick skin? It looks like I'll have to spell it out for him!' She turned to Chris and said, "Momo, there's some orange juice in the fridge upstairs. Would you be able to help mommy get it, please?"

"Sure thing, Momo will get it!" Chris put down his utensils before skipping off to get it.

Anthony furrowed his brow slightly. Charmine came up with a

n excuse just to get Momo out of the room. What on earth could she want to talk to him about with just the two of them alone? At that moment, it did not seem like anything good.