

Chapter 1291-Charmine looked utterly ethereal, yet Anthony was not her plus-one.

“Okay.”

Charmine took up the box by the side and donned her heels. Her disposition became even more charming.

Anthony fixed her gown and held her hand as they headed downstairs.

Nial was floored as they got out of the villa. “So beautiful,” he gushed unconsciously, but one look from Anthony, and he looked away instantly.

Charmine held on to his hand and walked out of the villa.

Anthony opened the car door for her and covered her head from hitting against the door frame, i When he was sure Charmine was settled in, he looked at her meaningfully as if he was reassuring her, TH be behind you.’ Charmine nodded.

He then watched as Guy and Frank got into the car as well.

With tightened fists, Anthony felt awful.

When would the world see him with her?

Would he still have a chance in life?

Yvonne was the last to enter, and Anthony shot her a glance.

It was apparent that he wanted her to make sure Charmine and Guy did not get too close.

Yvonne understood and nodded before she got into the car.

Anthony remained on the same spot until the car drove away. His eyes darkened.

After a while, he turned around and got into the car behind the first.

The two cars traveled at a distance.

Anthony leaned into the seat as his solemn gaze eyed the car in front of his.

Nial turned to look at him and said, “Bro, do you have to be so worried?

She’s in another car, but you look as if you’re going to lose her.”

Anthony glanced at him coldly. “You’re single, so you won’t understand.”

His comment discombobulated Nial.

That was not an attack-that was a full-on insult!

The Cultural Olympics was a massive event with participants from all over the world, while the panel consisted of all international figures. The seats behind the panel were all filled up.

A participant of another country was performing on stage, and her countrymen cheered for her below the stage.

On the other hand, the VIP seats in the front row were all representatives from each country.

The performance won the cheers of the audience, and Kansas' representative turned to look at his people and sneered, "Look at that performance, and listen to all that noise! Ah, we're sorry, but Kansas will be getting first prize this year!" i As the representative of Burlington, Wayne Lucas glanced at him and said, "It's still too early to decide! Charmine isn't up yet!" "Charmine?" The representative from Kansas frowned. "Who is she?"

Wayne's eyes glinted with pride. "She designed the Magpie Bridge, crushed the No.1 Supermodel Tiffany Jordan, and was involved in all kinds of research. That famous I MU? Yeah, that was her people's work!"

Wayne believed Charmine would score first place for Burlington.

Therefore, no matter who performed or how loud the cheers were, he did not care.

The Kansas representative listened but could not help thinking in his head:

'Who's Charmine? I've never heard of her!' 'She wants to get a first?' 'She might as well dream about it!' Behind them, Waverly heard their conversation and had a mocking look in her eyes.

Burlington put their hopes on Charmine? Well, they were in for a disappointment, alright!

Burlington, including Charmine, would embarrass themselves!

Suddenly, there was an uproar at the entrance. She looked over and saw a group of people taking photos.

Waverly frowned. Who was that?

Even when she came in, only a few paparazzi were taking her photos! i Who would attract so much attention?

As she was about to go over and have a look, the crowd dispersed and the person standing in the middle was...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1292-Charmine?

Waverly frowned and sat back down.

Hmph!

Charmine dressed up so stunningly, but that would go down the drain when she embarrassed herself!

Charmine's skin was even fairer and seemed to glow as she walked in her black gown.

She had a box at hand while her other hand was on Guy. After she answered some questions, she walked in. 2 Behind her, Yvonne held onto Grandma Granger and said to Frank who was by the side, "Stay close to me as we go in, Frank. We have a lot of people right now." "Okay, it doesn't matter."

Frank could hear far and wide, and he could tell that the Cultural Olympics went smoothly.

He walked beside Yvonne as if he could see and entered the venue with them.

When Charmine entered, Uncle Sam walked over and greeted her, "Charmine, you can't lose this competition! You must get first place and bring pride to Burlington! Otherwise, we'll get laughed at!"<sup>1</sup> Charmine glanced at the dancing participant on stage and looked away calmly.

"Don't worry, Uncle Sam. I'll get first place," promised Charmine confidently.

Uncle Sam nodded. "Good, good. It's all down to you!"

Charmine saw the LED board showing that it was her turn after two other participants. She did not go elsewhere and went straight to the waiting lounge. <sup>1</sup> However, a few minutes later, her head buzzed and started to hurt.

The pain went all over her head. The nervous Charmine went to find Guy at the VIP seat.

"Mr. Granger, prepare the needle." "Okay."

Guy brought the needle and walked to her. "Let's head to the back."

Charmine pursed her pale lips and went to the back with him. Grandma Granger, worried about Guy, followed him.

Meanwhile...

Britney walked in quickly from the door. When she arrived by Waverly's side, she said, "Got it." "Good. Now, go! They're at the back!"

Britney nodded and headed to the back. Waverly watched as she walked off and smirked with satisfaction.

'Let's see what you've got to fight against me, Charmine! You so badly want to get first place, but you won't even get up on that stage. How to fight me, then?

Burlington can forfeit! Without you, there's no hope!' Guy helped Charmine to the back. Once they sat down, he took out the needle and precisely pricked his spot. As he waited for the 30-seconds mark, the clicks of high heels against the floor was heard. The three of them turned over to see Britney walking toward them and said, "Grandma Granger, I have a gift for you."

<sup>1</sup> Charmine's face was pale from the pain. She glanced at her, but Britney merely shot her a knowing look.

She frowned. Waverly's assistant came to do her bidding!

It was an important moment for her. What was Britney up to?

Grandma Granger looked at her calmly. "What gift?"

Britney's phone lit up as she showed her a certain clip.

Grandma Granger peered to look at it. When she saw it was Momo, the girl she missed dearly, her heart skipped a beat.

Oddly...

The clip showed how Momo went into a rundown public toilet, but when she walked out, he was in a suit and looked like a boy!

Grandma Granger stared at the screen, unable to comprehend what happened.

Britney thought she did not understand, so she said, "Grandma Granger, can't you tell yet?"

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1293-'The young girl by your side has always been Charmine's son! He pretended to be an orphan to win you over, and he used your kindness so Charmine could get those blood transfusions!" "What!?"

Grandma Granger's eyes were filled with cold fury as she growled at Charmine, "Is it true?"

Guy took out the needle, about to prick into Charmine's arm when Grandma Granger stopped him.

She glared at Charmine. 'Tell me!"

She was so worried about Momo during the days in the bamboo forest that she barely slept, yet the child turned out to be Charmine's son! He lied to her!

"Grandma..." Guy looked at the aching Charmine who was in pain and exasperatedly urged, "We'll talk later."

He wanted to prick the needle into Charmine, but Grandma Granger grabbed and slammed the needle onto the floor. "I asked you a question, Charmine!"

Charmine had lost consciousness in pain and was confused.

A young girl? Momo?

What happened? Momo did this behind her back?

"I don't know anything..." she groggily replied.

"You don't know?" Grandma Granger smiled coldly. "How else would he know how to trick someone so cleverly if you didn't teach him?! Ask him to come, now!

Let's see if it's true or not!"

Charmine's head hurt so badly that she had no energy to think.

Seeing that she did not answer her, Grandma Granger's hands trembled.

She was furious at the thought of how she was betrayed by a little girl whom she treated like a family. 1 She turned to look at Guy. "Hurry, find Momo!" "Grandma, Charmine is going on stage soon," fought Guy. 'This is a national matter. Let her have the needle now, and we'll talk about this after the competition." "Shut up!" Grandma Granger growled at him, 'The two of them lied to me, yet you're siding with her! If you're not calling, I'll 'invite' him over myself!"

With that said, Grandma Granger was about to phone her bodyguards to grab Momo over when footsteps were heard coming from the door.

Anthony arrived at the venue later. When he did not see Charmine, he asked Yvonne. When he was told that she was at the back, he rushed over.

He did not expect to see this.

He walked to Charmine's side. Seeing how she suffered, he frowned and looked at Guy. "Why are you not helping her?" "Just in time, Mr. Bailey!" Grandma Granger handed the phone to him. "You two have done a despicable act for Guy's blood! You even used your own son!"

When Anthony heard her words, he looked at the phone and saw that the boy in the clip was indeed Chris!

His expression grew stoic as he phoned Luke instantly. "Where is Momo?" "Next to me," Luke answered. "Young Master said he wants to watch Madam compete, so I went over to fetch him." "When will he get here?" "We're at the door!" "Bring him to the back, right now!" snapped Anthony.

"Okay." Luke hung up and looked at Chris. "Young Master, what have you done to have angered President Bailey?"

He sounded very angry. Very angry! 1 What infuriated Anthony so badly?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1294-"Hmm..."

Chris blinked and said innocently, "Nothing. Daddy has been outside in the past few days. Haven't I stayed home diligently?"

Luke thought of how he was by his side in the past few days.

He was not to be blamed, was he?

The car pulled over, and Luke carried him into the venue.

When Anthony hung up, he looked at Grandma Granger and said coldly, "I'll give you an explanation for this. Now..."

He looked at Charmine, who seemed embroiled in agony, and ordered Guy, "Needle!"

Guy instantly took the needle. The prick he did was wasted, but just as Guy wanted to prick his arm again...

Grandma Granger grabbed the needle from him. "Before this gets cleared up, there's no way Guy is helping her!"

Anthony's face turned a few shades colder as his clear knuckles clenched tightly, so much so that his veins protruded.

Britney crossed her arms in satisfaction as she stood at the sidelines.

Charmine wanted to compete against Waverly? How laughable! She would not even get to go up on stage!

Burlington would lose, no doubt! i For extra measures, she added, “Oh, right. Don’t get too angry, but I have something else to inform you. Back in the hospital, the person who stole your ring was also arranged by Chris! He wanted to trick you!”

As she spoke, she showed a few other photos to Grandma Granger.

They consisted of Chris talking to the ‘thief’.

Grandma Granger was so angry that her temples pulsated.

She was so emotional back then, only to know Chris set her up!

She would get back at that boy!

Then...

Luke rushed into the room with Chris in his arms, and he sensed the tense atmosphere. He slowly put Chris to the floor and asked, “Boss, what happened?”

Grandma Granger studied Chris’ facial features, and she glowered even more.

No proof was needed. Chris was indeed Momo!

The kind-hearted Momo who she missed so dearly and took her ring back for her merely used her!

Her expression turned viciously cold as her whole being trembled.

Anthony eyed Chris coldly and asked, “Did you dress up as a girl to lie to Grandma Granger?”

Chris blinked his big eyes and looked at Grandma Granger who was by the side. He knew that could no longer continue the charade, thus he lowered his head. “I lied to Grandma about my identity, but that’s because I didn’t want to see Mommy in pain...”

With that said, he turned to Grandma Granger and carefully held her hand.”

Grandma, I’m sorry. I-“

Before he finished, Grandma Granger swung his hand away.

“I don’t want to listen to your explanation! Go away! I was so worried about you and feel so bad for you every day, yet you lied to me! Get out of my sight; I don’t want to see you anymore! I won’t allow Guy to help Charmine anymore!” i She growled and showed no hint of kindness in her tone.

She looked at Guy and ordered, “Come home with me, now! All of them are liars! They’re bad people! Don’t come close to any of them!” “Grandma,” Guy frowned. As he looked at the suffering Charmine, he remained seated and did not budge, i Grandma Granger’s face went pale with anger. “You’re not leaving? Do you want me to die or something!? Come with me! Now!” she shrieked as she reached out to grab Guy.

Seeing that Guy was about to leave, Chris rushed and clung onto Grandma Granger’s arm.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1295-“I’m sorry, Grandma. This is my fault, but I didn’t have a choice. I genuinely treated you as-” “Go away!”

All out of patience and with no intention to talk, Grandma Granger tossed Chris aside. His small frame fell backward as he rammed against the cold, hard floor.

1 Grandma Granger jolted. She did not mean to use that much force...

She pitied him, but as she recalled what he had done, she pushed it to the back of her head and insisted to pull Guy away.

Chris sat up from the ground and hugged her leg as he pitifully whimpered,"

Grandma, before you leave, hear me out, okay? Daddy took me, an infant all green and blue, from the morgue. Everyone thought I was a dead baby, but Daddy found out that I was still breathing. I was lucky I survived, but surviving still made me suffocated. I've seen how other kids have their mothers from a young age, and they so happily get to hug them. Me?

Grandma and Grandpa hate me, nobody likes me, and everyone calls me a 'wild breed'!"

As tears brimmed in his eyes, Chris sobbed, "All these years, Mommy Charmine was the only one who truly liked me and treated me well, and that is why I never want to see her suffering. She's my only Mommy-I don't want her in pain!" 1 His tears free-fell as he finished.

Grandma Granger's cold heart was moved.

Chris was so pitiable since he was a child?

Charmine, after having heard everything, turned to Chris with ache-filled eyes.

Chris endured so much heartache, yet not only did she fail to protect him, but she even made him worry...

Chris sniffed with his reddened nose and continued, 'Yes, I'm guilty of lying to you, Grandma, and I've been repenting and living in guilt...but I don't have a choice. I can't lose my Mommy, I don't have a choice... When you're not around in the past few days, I went to repent at the temple and prayed for your health.'

As he spoke, his pudgy hands took out a silver packet and a drawing. He gave them to Grandma Granger. "Grandma, this is a packet for your good health; it'll keep you safe. There is jade in it, and I picked it for you," he said as he showed her the jade, and inscribed on it was Grandma Granger's name, birth date, and 'stay safe'.

The small jade stone was difficult to carve. Coincidentally, his small hands looked worn out.

Grandma Granger instinctively thought of how he carved it all with his tiny hands, how he bled, and her heart softened.

Chris said, "Although in the beginning, I got close to you to lie to you, I genuinely grew to miss you. You're way more friendlier than my Grandma. When you're not around these days, I drew you a painting."

Luke next handed her an oil painting with vibrant colors. It looked real and showed a lot of effort.

Grandma Granger was inwardly moved, and her nose became sour.

After she hesitated for a few seconds, she reached out to accept it.

Chris sniffed his reddened nose and muttered, "Grandma, you can blame me.

You may hit me and yell at me, but please save my Mommy, okay? I don't want to lose my Mommy, and I don't want to be a Mommy-less wild breed..."

Grandma Granger saw how pitiable he was and thought of the things he did for her. With her heartstrings tugged, she helped him up to his feet.

His feelings for her, regardless of what he did, were true, at least.

"Okay," she finally responded, much to everyone's shock.

Even Chris was shocked.

Grandma Granger agreed? She forgave him?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1296-Grandma Granger looked at Guy and said, "What are you doing, being stunned there? Do you want her to suffer?"

Guy reacted as he took the needle and pricked himself again.

Britney's eyes widened at the turn of events, unable to believe what she saw.

Drats! How could that be? Why were things different from what she expected? 1 How could that old woman forgive Chris so easily?

She was rooted where she stood as she watched Guy stabbed the needle into Charmine's arm.

Would Charmine be able to compete after all?

Britney knew things were not in their favor, so she hastily turned and walked back into the venue.

The scene was chaotic.

The host called out from the stage once more, "Burlington's representative, Charmine Jordan, you have two more minutes. If you don't show up, you'll forfeit your chance."

Those from other nations, meanwhile, cheered in unison, "Forfeit! Forfeit!

Forfeit! Last prize! Last prize!"

Wayne, Uncle Sam, Uncle Pop, and others sweat bullets. Where did Charmine go?

They could not call her!

When the representative of Kansas noticed how Wayne panicked, he scoffed coldly, "What's wrong? Weren't you so confident earlier? What I think is that she saw the dancing candidate as too competitive. She didn't want to lose, so she was too scared to come up on stage, isn't that right?" 1 "Hahahaha!"

Representatives of other nations guffawed at that. Wayne's face turned pale.

Time was running out, yet Charmine was nowhere to be seen...

Did Burlington have to forfeit after all?

Burlington would be ashamed for at least the next ten years if they did!

Waverly, who was on the VIP seat, smirked with her red lips. She looked at the yelling crowd with satisfaction.

Charmine would not show up in that remaining one minute, Burlington would lose!

Suddenly...

Just as Waverly felt gratified, Britney rushed over in a hurry. "It's bad! The old woman simply forgave Chris, and Charmine is now receiving the needle!"

"What!?"

Waverly's expression faltered as she looked at the time-50 seconds left!

She stood up as she scrambled to think of how to stop Charmine in the next 50 seconds when the hall fell silent. It was followed by a loud cheer...

Waverly looked over to see Charmine walking over in her black gown with a box at hand. She made her way up to the stage.

Charmine exuded an air of confidence as she said, "My apologies for my untimeliness."

The host looked at the time and said gently, "Forty seconds left. You're not late!

Let's start."

Waverly's face turned paler at that. She looked like a deflated ball as she fell back onto her seat.

Britney looked at Charmine, who was the center of attention, and whispered, "Why don't we ask people to drag her down now?" "Idiot!

Waverly glared at her darkly. She raised her hand and wanted to slap her face before she suddenly remembered she was in public.

She put down her hand and kicked Britney's ankle with her heels and stood on her.

Britney bit her lips and did not speak up.

After a while, Waverly retrieved her long, skinny leg as if nothing happened. She remained seated elegantly.

"Get out!"

Britney's ankle was in so much pain, yet all she could do was nod politely before she walked away in pain.

On the stage, Charmine laid out her paper and dipped the high-end ink with her brush.

She instinctively turned her gaze toward the VIP seats.

When she saw Anthony and Chris seated among the people, she was reassured and made a gesture.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1297-With Charmine's gesture, an assistant instantly went on stage with a wooden rack with two long scrolls by its side.

The music played.

Charmine held the brush as she wrote on the paper to the rhythm of the music.

Each stroke was like a dragon that danced in the air; omnipotent yet elegant.

As her brush landed, butterflies started to flutter her way from all directions, and what started as just a few then grew into tens and hundreds.

Some rested on the paper while some danced around her brush. Even though her hand was moving, the butterflies remained where they were, unintimidated.

The audience watched on with disbelief. They were so shocked that they forgot to cheer!

Butterflies...

So many butterflies!

Charmine's writing attracted that many butterflies?

It was the twenty-first century! How magical!

Everyone was bewildered at the sight, yet Charmine was unfazed as if she was in her own world. She continued to write, and with her powerful wrist, each stroke and brush splashed with the ink.

Word after word appeared on the paper.

[Seventy Winds and Tides, Make My Burlington Proud Again!] Each word was carefree and powerful.

The butterflies seemed as if they felt the pride from the ink, so much so that they pranced around the word 'proud'!

Everyone was mystified.

What majestic writing! What a powerful sentence!

Dressed in a black gown, Charmine merged with them, valiant and powerful for all eyes to see.

The finale was when she placed down her brush and waved her hands in the air decisively.

The fluttering butterflies flew away and gradually left...

The hall remained silent for a few more seconds before everyone acted as if they just woke up from a dream.

One of them sighed, "How beautiful!"

Instantly, the audience applauded like thunder as they rambled excitedly.

"How shocking! Charmine's writing genuinely attracted butterflies! How did she do it?" "No one has seen that before!" "This is a first! How magnificent!" "How is she so outstanding? She's the best of the best!"

The applause and the murmurs did not cease even as Charmine's performance had ended.

Charmine had a cold, confident look on her face. She was gallant as she bowed with her box. It was a perfect ending.

The applause became even louder until she went down the stage. They talked about her for a long while and did not stop, 1 When Frank heard how everyone talked about and praised Charmine, his lips curled into a faint smile.

Charmine was Charmine, captivating as always, be it three years ago or after!

Charmine went off the stage as her eyes met Anthony's gentle gaze. She instinctively wanted to walk to him, but as she recalled something, she paused before turning to sit by Guy's side.

Guy looked at her with admiration in his eyes. "Ms. Jordan, you've done a fabulous job!"

Charmine smiled faintly. "Thank you."

By the side, Chris pulled a face. "I want to sit with Mommy."

Anthony rubbed his head as his eyes went duller. "You can see her when we get home later," he spoke.

Chris was not happy. He widened his eyes and looked at his Mommy sitting with another man.

Waverly looked at Charmine coldly, and her eyes were filled with rage.

She was the next one up!

With Charmine receiving such good feedback, she would pale in comparison as she was up next. It would be all awkward!

She glared at Charmine angrily. She even wanted to kill her! As expected...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1298-When Waverly got to the stage, due to the overly-excited crowd from Charmine's performance, Waverly's performance seemed boring and unusually quiet in comparison, i It was quiet. Some even used the time to go to the washroom, buy things, or get food. Half of the audience went away.

When the panel saw this, they all shook their heads.

Waverly's face turned pale. She trembled with anger but finished her performance as she bit her lip.

Only a handful of people clapped for her when she got off the stage.

Waverly went straight to the back, into her dressing room, and shut the door with a loud bang.

The thought of it all only enraged her more as she swept everything off of her desk, causing them to crash on the floor.

'Charmine Jordan! You may have embarrassed me today, but I'll make sure you get it ten or a hundred times worse!' 3 Waverly looked at herself in the mirror, and her eyes darkened balefully.

The solo-talent show of the Cultural Olympics had ended. The panel graded their favorites, and the staff quickly calculated the marks.

Within ten minutes, the host got the result.

When he saw the first name, he mouthed 'whoa' before he announced," The First Prize winner of the Solo-Talent Competition is...Charmine Jordan!" 1 Instantly, the tense venue was filled with applause.

Chris applauded with his small hands like a small penguin. "Mommy is so awesome! Mommy is so awesome!"

Anthony felt pleased, but that burdensome feeling greeted him again.

Charmine deserved to be so stunning.

She should not let him bring her down and suffer so much...

Guy heard the host announcing her name, and he beamed," Congratulations, Ms. Jordan!" "Thank you."

Charmine stood up and walked onto the stage gallantly and proudly.

Wayne grinned from ear to ear. He clapped so hard that his hands turned red and painful, yet he continued to clap.

As expected, Charmine was Charmine! 1 She disappointed no one!

The representatives of all other countries watched as he cheered for her. They felt bitter, but they had to let him.

Her skill proved that she was, no doubt, Number One.

Even Frank applauded her as his clear eyes looked in the direction of the stage.

Alas, he could only imagine Charmine's performance and her receiving the prize. He felt a sense of regret that he could not watch everything on his own.

Waverly must have bribed someone from the panel to have gotten the second prize!

She stood by Charmine's aide, and her smile stiffened.

Ugh!

She deserved the center, and the applause was hers!

Charmine took everything from her!

She was filled with hatred, yet she maintained a pleased disposition outwardly with a faint smile on her face. She then shook hands with Charmine and then the third prize winner.

The three of them walked off stage with their prizes.

When they walked to the back, Waverly glared at Charmine's cold figure and mocked, "Congratulations for mastering this witchcraft!"

Charmine scoffed, 'The witchcraft got me first place, but it's sad you don't even know witchcraft!' "You...!" Waverly's face turned green. She did not know how to refute.

“Oh, one more thing.” Charmine looked at Waverly’s green face. Her sexy and red lips curled up stunningly as she added with a grateful tone, “Thank you for exposing Momo. I know now how much he actually cares for me.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1299-“Speaking of which, you’re quite pitiable. You can’t get Anthony’s heart, and even Momo doesn’t like you.”

Waverly was furious. “Shut up!”

Charmine continued and took out her phone, shaking it before her face.” This is my gift in return! Enjoy!”

Waverly glanced at the screen and saw...

The hot topics on Twitter were all about her!

Although Waverly Was Anthony’s Fiance, Anthony Never Talked To Her. He Did Not Even Look At Her.

Antho/s Son Would Rather Have Another Woman As His Mother!

These two articles attracted a lot of gossips, and included in them were such as the following: [Her? A useless woman? It’s only natural Anthony won’t like her!] [Children are innocent; they like whoever likes them. If Anthony’s son didn’t want to be with this woman, this shows that she didn’t treat him well.] [Waverly isn’t a good woman. She must’ve threatened Anthony to be with her and forced him to make her his fiancee.] [She used to tell lies and embarrassed Anthony. What did she do this time for the kid to hate her?] [She must have quite the attitude! A b\*tch!] Waverly clenched her fists tightly. She glared at Charmine. “Charmine Jordan!”

“What’s the hurry? None of us panicked when you had Britney drop that gift on us. Now, it’s time for you to enjoy your gift!” sneered Charmine with a smirk. She then put away her phone and left arrogantly.

Waverly’s face turned pale with anger. She glared at her back viciously with tight fists.

Charmine!

She would make her pay!

Waverly then saw how the reporters surrounded Charmine. Glaring at her, a thought visited Waverly as she picked up her phone to make a call.

Within half an hour...

The news regarding her and Anthony were pushed down and replaced by:

**Guy and Charmine They were engaged. One was a Navy General Commander, and the other was a powerful mogul.**

They were a well-regarded couple.

[OMG! The man is handsome, and that woman is beautiful! They’re such a great match!] [I’m fully supportive of this marriage!] [This is what a great match is like.

They're perfect! One is a general, and one is a mogul. A perfect match!] [Guy gazing at Charmine is the definition of head-over-heels! How admirable!] [I love this couple! If they don't get married, I'll write my name upside down! ] The discussions increased. This topic was very well-discussed and became the no.1 searched topic on Twitter, 1 Inside Violet Residence...

Anthony, once he got home, used his laptop to sort out some matters when he read the news. His expression fell.

Noticing how angry he grew, Charmine placed down her phone and walked to his side.

"Ignore this news. All you have to know is that I only care about you. You're my number one."

Anthony was angry at this news, not at Charmine with Guy.

He wanted to cherish every moment left to spend with her. Why would he have time to get mad at her?

He hugged her, and his eyes darkened.

A perfect match, huh?

Guy was indeed a good match for Charmine.

If he became paralyzed in the future, should he agree for them to get together?

Charmine saw how dejected he became, and she frowned. "If you mind, I can draw a line between Guy and me in public."

Anthony looked at her and lifted her face by her chin.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1300-Anthony forced Charmine to look him in the eyes, and his dull gaze was fixed on her delicate face. "Don't think or do that; I only want you to get safe. Use Guy as a decoy. That's the best solution for now."

Charmine frowned. "Why do you not seem happy, then?" "It's not because of that..."

It was because of...

Anthony's eyes darkened.

His time with her was running out.

He was worried that if he became paralyzed or vegetative...

Charmine frowned. "Why?" "Just emotional." "About what?" asked Charmine suspiciously.

"You're so..."

Stunning. He was afraid he was not good enough for her.

"Daddy!"

The door opened as Chris walked in before Anthony could finish what he wanted to say.

Charmine came out of Anthony's embrace and held Chris' hand.

As she recalled what he said to Grandma Ganger, a maternal, loving expression blossomed on her face.

Chris looked at Charmine and said, "Mommy, Grandma forgave me! She accepted my drawing, and she's happy for a night!"

Charmine ruffled his head. "Good."

Chris noticed how steely Anthony looked. As he thought of what happened in the afternoon, he said cautiously, "Daddy, Mommy, I'm sorry. I didn't tell you both before getting involved..."

Anthony looked at him gently. "It's fine."

Chris did all that for Charmine. Why would he blame him?

"We're not angry," corrected Charmine, "but I hope you won't sneak out this way in the future. It's not safe." "Yes. No matter what you do in the future, you have to tell your Mommy. Don't make her worry," added Anthony.

Charmine heard this and frowned.

Why did that sound strange?

Did he tell Chris to tell her?

He was Chris' father. Was he not supposed to be told?

Chris nodded diligently. "I know."

Chris held onto Charmine and Anthony and said, "Daddy, Mommy, Uncle Nial made dinner to celebrate. Let's go down and eat." "Okay."

Chris was elated as he held his Daddy and Mommy. Similarly, Anthony felt a surge of warmth within him as they held hands.

Following that, he hugged Chris and held Charmine's hand.

Chris blinked and looked at his handsome face. "Daddy, I can walk." "It's tall.

Don't fall." "Haha!"

Chris happily hugged Anthony by his neck, and Charmine watched on with a smile.

Anthony carried Chris downstairs as his gaze grew weary.

Would he still have a chance to carry him and give him this sense of security someday?

At dinner, everyone was happy and made toasts.

Anthony remained calm, but deep down, the burden piled up on him.

He leaned on the seat and drank his wine. He looked at the table full of people celebrating.

Instantly, this scene replayed in his head like a movie. Every movement and laughter were embedded deeply in his head... i Far away by another pier, Sherlyn Wicks saw the news regarding Guy and Charmine. She was very excited.

“This lady isn’t bad at all,” she gushed to Tim Granger giddily. “She won the first prize on behalf of Burlington. I saw on the news that she’s also into medical research. She’s achieved a lot!”

Tim took a look and nodded. “She’s not bad at all. Good enough for our Guy.” i Sherlyn made a decision right away. They were going home!