

Chapter 1301-Sherlyn and Tim must not let that ideal daughter-in-law slip right out of their hands!

Since Burlington won the first prize in the Cultural Olympics, the country celebrated the victory by having a national holiday.

With that, the couple rushed home hastily.

Sherlyn went home and did not see anyone. She phoned Guy. "Guy, your father and I are home. Why are none of you here?" "Mom, you and Father are back?"

Guy was elated; he had not seen his parents for a longtime.

However, he did not explain where he was and instead said, "Grandma and I will come home now." "Okay."

Guy went downstairs to look for Grandma Granger. "Grandma, my parents are home. Let's go home and meet them." "Sherlyn and Tim are home?" Grandma Granger was excited. "Let's go home."

Since Guy had helped Charmine with her migraine, he told her he had to head home with Grandma Granger before they made their way back.

When Guy and Grandma Granger entered the residence, Sherlyn and Tim walked out to welcome them.

The two of them helped to support Grandma Granger. "Mom, why were you two not home?" "We went out to sort out some things," said Grandma Granger.

Tim nodded and did not question further as he supported her to get inside.

Sherlyn, on the other hand, turned around to hold Guy's arm. She looked at him and said, "Son, have you lost weight?" "I did?" repeated Guy. "I don't think so."

Grandma Granger scoffed, "You prick needles into your arm every day. Of course you've lost weight!" "Grandma!" Guy's face sank.

Sherlyn frowned. "What does that mean, prick needles every day?" "Ask your son!"

Grandma Granger did not bother to speak more as she walked into the living room.

Tim quickly held onto her and sat on the sofa.

Sherlyn and Guy walked over. "Son," she began, "what is this about?" "Nothing, Mom. Don't ask."

Guy feared his parents would know, thus he shrugged them off and poured tea for them instead.

Sherlyn did not ask further questions about that. She thought of her reason for coming home and quickly said, "Son, the lady who attended the Olympics with you yesterday... Is she your fiancée?"

Guy explained, "That's what we're known for, but she's actually..." "That's good,"

Sherlyn cut him off. "She's quite amazing. Her name is Charmine Jordan, isn't it? Since you're engaged, hurry up and marry her so your father and I can get a grandchild soon! We've been waiting for many years!"

Tim nodded in agreement. "Right! She's a good match. Her personality and temperament make her good enough to be our in-law!"

Guy frowned. "Mom, she won't marry me, and I won't marry her." "Why? Aren't you two engaged?"

Guy explained, "Charmine is married." "She's your fiancée, isn't she?" Sherlyn frowned. "How's she married?" "She's not my fiancée, per se. It's a misunderstanding and rumor on the internet," explained Guy and did not want to cause Charmine any trouble. He added, "Mom, Charmine and I have no chance."

Sherlyn was confused. "What's the matter?"

Grandma Granger scoffed, "She's using your son to protect her husband and treat her body. Your son is a fool and agreed to it." "Grandma!" Guy frowned.

"That's not true!" Sherlyn looked at Guy and then at Grandma Granger. "Mom, you've confused me. What happened, exactly?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1302-Grandma Granger did not bother to elaborate as she clipped, "All you have to know is that they won't be getting married."

Sherlyn squinted before she understood.

Guy liked Charmine, but she did not like him?

That was easy!

The Grangers possessed an impressive family background, and so many women would queue to marry Guy! She did not believe Charmine would not be tempted.

Sherlyn turned to look at Guy. Of course, her son liked Charmine.

She was determined to help him marry Charmine! 1 After breakfast, Charmine played with Chris in the living room when the bell rang.

Yvonne went out to open the door, and upon seeing the strangers, she questioned, "May I know who you're looking for?"

Sherlyn looked at her. Was this Charmine?

Her research last night informed her that only Charmine and her husband lived in the residence.

This woman did not look like the woman on the news.

Was it a filter? Did they change her head completely?

Sherlyn was disappointed; this woman's temperament was not up to her standards.

Sherlyn smiled. "Sorry to have disturbed you, Ms. Jordan." "Ms. Jordan?"

Yvonne frowned and asked, "Are you here to-" "Who's here?"

Charmine walked to the door as she held Chris' hand before Yvonne could finish.

Sherlyn looked over Yvonne and was caught off-guard when she finally spotted Charmine.

She was in a home-dress. She had no makeup on, but her skin looked very healthy; it was fair and spotless.

Her temperament was elegant and cold. She was a thousand times better than other wealthy princesses.

This... This... This...

This was her daughter-in-law!

So beautiful!

Sherlyn quickly said, "Charmine, we're here for you."

Charmine walked over and glanced at the two of them and their outlook. She could tell right away.

"You're Guy's parents, aren't you?" "Yes, yes, we are." Sherlyn smiled. She liked Charmine even more.

Tim, too.

This lady was highly intelligent and elegant. He rated her 90 out of 100! 1 Charmine thought they came to look for Guy, so she said, "Mr. Granger has gone home." "I know," said Sherlyn and looked at her gently. "We came here for you."

Although Charmine was suspicious of why they came for her, she invited,

Please, come in." "Great!" Sherlyn turned back at Tim and said, "This lady is so mature."

With that said, she went in with Charmine while Tim walked aside to enter with a few bags. 1 Yvonne looked at the bags; she could tell they were not cheap at all.

What were they up to, with the bags and all? Why did they seem as if they came for a marriage proposal?

Upon entering the hall, Sherlyn took the items from Tim and handed them to Charmine. "Look at you, Charmine-you're so skinny! You should eat more. Here are some nutrients we imported from abroad. They're good for the skin and body."

Charmine glanced at the expensive items in hands and placed them down.

"Uncle, Auntie, may I know why you came here?"

Sherlyn heard her question. She held it in her hand as if looking at her own daughter. "Nothing much," she gently replied. "It's just that you're not young anymore. You and Guy have been engaged for long enough, and it's time for a wedding."

Charmine raised her eyebrows.

A wedding with Guy? Was there a misunderstanding?

"Yeah," Tim chimed in without waiting for Charmine to explain. "Since your mother-in-law and I are back for a vacation, pick a date and get the wedding over with." 1 Charmine was speechless.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1303-Charmine said calmly, "You've all misunderstood. I'm married, and..."

She turned around to look at Chris. "I have a son." "A son is fine." Sherlyn remained awfully friendly. "We know the kid isn't yours. Your father-in-law and I are open-minded, so we don't mind that."

Charmine found it absurd.

Did they know what they were talking about?

She looked at the two of them and insisted, "I treat Mr. Granger as a friend.

I won't marry him. I love my husband."

Anthony just so happened to descend the stairs then and heard it all. He was moved.

He walked over and sat by her side. He placed his arm around her and asked, "What's going on here?"

Charmine said, "They've misunderstood. They want me..." "We didn't misunderstand," Sherlyn cut her off. She then gently said, "I know you're married, but you're not official, right? Your father-in-law and I don't mind about this. As long as you treat Guy well, we'll be happy."

Anthony looked at the two of them and realized what was going on.

They wanted Charmine to marry Guy?

Absurd!

Exasperated, Charmine looked at Sherlyn and Tim, insisting, "I'll never marry Mr. Granger; I don't feel anything toward him. I hope you don't misunderstand me."

Sherlyn's smile stiffened. Seeing that Charmine was determined, she did not know what else to say.

She did not expect that despite their glorious background and her not minding her relationships, Charmine still turned her down.

Anyone else would have shook on it and called it a day! i Sherlyn looked at Tim helplessly.

Tim understood, and his cold face managed to make out a friendly smile, still.

"Charmine, I know you're worried, but it's okay. Once you think it through, you can let us know." "No need to wait," asserted Charmine. "I won't consider this.

Not now, not ever."

She looked at Anthony and Chris. "My husband and son are here, and I'm happy where I am now."

Charmine turned back at them with a colder look. "You both are also spewing all this at their faces. You didn't respect them!"

Tim waved and tried to explain, "No, you've misunderstood. We don't mean it like that. We only want you to consider Guy. Your mother-in-law and I like you very much, after all." "Yes." Sherlyn nodded and agreed.

When Anthony heard that, his hands tightened around Charmine.

She could feel his change, and her eyes went a shade colder. "No need.

I've already made it clear."

She was already agitated at that point.

They kept referring to themselves as her father and mother!

Guy and her were nowhere close to that stage!

If they were not Guy's parents, she would have asked them to leave long before!

Sherlyn did not give up, sadly. "Charmine, you don't have to tell us now..."

Luke happened to come in at that point. Charmine, unable to take anything from them anymore, ordered, "Luke, ask them to leave!"

Sherlyn and Tim felt awkward.

They came here to propose a marriage for their son, yet the daughter-in-law asked them to leave!

Then again, they thought of how unsavory it was to have discussed it in front of her husband.

Sherlyn stood up and said, "Alright, then. We'll be taking our leave now." Tim stood up as well as he insisted, "Charmine, think it through. Don't worry too much." "Luke!" snapped Charmine.

Sherlyn did not look well anymore. She quickly pulled Tim who had more to say away.

After a few steps, Charmine's voice was heard, "Wait up!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1304-Sherlyn turned around with a smile. "Have you thought it through, Charmine?"

Charmine picked up the expensive items and handed them back to the couple.

"Please bring these with you as well."

Sherlyn's smile stiffened as she waved it off. "No need; you keep them.

You're skinny, so you'll need more nutrients." "No need, thank you." Charmine's attitude was hard.

Sherlyn had to awkwardly take them and left with Tim. i Charmine turned back to look at Anthony who was on the sofa.

Noticing his displeased expression, she muttered, "They had a misunderstanding. Don't get mad." "I'm not mad," said Anthony.

"Your face tells me differently." Charmine studied his ever-dulling expression.

Anthony was at a loss for words.

He was actually thinking.

Guy and Charmine were a good match.

Guy, at least, was truthful to her. His parents treated her well and liked her.

When Anthony thought of the uncertainties in the future, he felt extremely heavy...

Charmine sat by the side, but as she was about to say something, Chris chimed in, "Mommy, let's go to the back garden to water the plants." "Okay."

Charmine stood up and looked at Anthony. "I'll only be your wife in this life," she promised.

Without waiting for Anthony to reply, she walked to the backyard as she held Chris' hand.

Anthony reclined on the sofa, and his eyes darkened as he watched their backs.

He was touched, but it did not diminish his anxiety...

Sherlyn and Tim went inside the car, but the former did not want to leave.

She turned over to say to Tim, "Darling, Charmine must've turned us down because her husband is beside her. She treated us so well in the beginning.

She's mature and elegant."

Tim thought about it and nodded in agreement. "Right. I think this lady is smart—she knows what's good for her. However, her husband was around, so she couldn't say anything." 1 Sherlyn thought for a few seconds and said, "Hurry and drive."

When they arrived home, Sherlyn rushed to her room and found her photo album. She picked a few photos she was satisfied with and put them into her bag.

She walked out to the living room where Guy was putting on his shoes by the door.

He was worried that Charmine might have a migraine, so he wanted to go back to Violet Residence.

Sherlyn looked at him. "Son, where are you going?"

Guy pursed his lips and said, "I'm going to buy something."

Sherlyn thought of what she had investigated and knew where he was off to.

If he went there, how could she speak to Charmine?

Sherlyn pulled her husband to them. "Ah, yes. Your father came home and didn't bring anything to wear. Take him out to go buy some."

Guy halted.

Tim saw the look in his wife's eyes and instantly played along. "Right, I came back in a rush, so I didn't bring anything. Since you're going out, let's go shopping."

With that said, he went ahead to put on his shoes without waiting for Guy to reply.

Guy halted for a few seconds. He had to leave with his father.

Before he left Violet Residence yesterday, he told Charmine to phone him if she had a migraine.

He would not go too far away.

Seeing the two of them leaving, Sherlyn held her bag and drove out confidently.

She came back to Violet Residence and recalled Charmine's stubborn attitude.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1305-If Sherlyn rang the doorbell again, Charmine might not even let her in!

Sherlyn looked at the villa and went in through the back door.

When she arrived at the garden, she heard Charmine's voice, "Momo, go and ask your Daddy to put on more clothes. Tell him to not catch a cold." "Yeah."

Sherlyn's eyes lit up from the outside. So, was Charmine alone?

Good timing!

Sherlyn was always brave and straightforward. She tossed her bag inside and then climbed over the wall. 1 She flipped in the air, jumped over the wall, and landed in the garden.

Charmine was watering the plants when she heard a thud behind her.

She turned back to see an expensive bag on the ground.

She frowned, and before she could make out what happened, a figure flashed and stood in front of her.

She narrowed her cold eyes. Guy's mother?

"Well, Charmine." Seeing that Charmine was alone, Sherlyn picked up the bag and walked toward her. "Now that Anthony isn't around, you can tell me your thoughts," she began.

Charmine frowned. "I made myself clear." Sherlyn looked around and said, "I know you said that because your husband was around."

With that said, she took out Guy's photos from her bag. "Look-our Guy is so handsome. He looks fit with clothes on, but underneath the clothes are all muscles. Look, his biceps-"

Charmine glanced at the photo in front of her coldly and sneered, "What does that mean? I'm not a shallow person." "No, Charmine, don't say that yet. Hear me out," insisted Sherlyn with a friendly tone. "You get a lot of perks with marrying Guy. He'll treat you well forever, and he'll never do you wrong. His father and I are very open-minded; we'll treat you like our daughter. As you know, we're a navy family. If you marry him, you won't have to worry about anything. Your children will be Grangers as well."

As she spoke, she thought of how happy they would get along. She held Charmine's hand and said, "Anthony's only your current husband who hails from the business side, but it's dark and evil in the market. He has many enemies, too. With an accident, he might get kidnapped or robbed, and you'll have to live in fear. According to my understanding, his parents and family don't like you.

They're very judgemental..." i When Charmine heard that, she frowned and said coldly, "Apologies, but I chose him, and not his family. When you love someone, you have to accept him fully! Forget the Baileys

being hostile. If they don't have anything, I'm willing to build an empire with them! If you don't love someone, what does it matter if you get all the wealth in the world? No feeling means no feeling."

With that said, she emphasized again while looking at Sherlyn straight in the eyes, "I've always treated Guy as a friend. No need to convince me anymore."

Sherlyn looked at her with disbelief.

She thought Charmine turned her down because her husband was around and that she did not mean it. With everything said and done, however, did she truly have no feelings for Guy?

Thinking of how much Guy had said to her, Sherlyn's eyes turned colder. She looked at Charmine. "Is there no room for negotiation?"

Charmine looked at her with determination. "No! I don't want to say the same thing again for the fourth time!"

Sherlyn's face changed.

Charmine and Guy had no chance, huh?

Did she plan to use Guy, having him help her and use him as her decoy?

She was using her son!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1306-Sherlyn became visibly stoic. "In that case, Charmine, you'll have to understand one thing: Guy doesn't owe you anything, and he doesn't have to help you! Stop having him around if you don't love him! Don't expect that he'd help you again!"

she seethed as she placed the photos of Guy back in her bag.

She then took out her phone to call the bodyguards. She instructed, "Bring Guy home-he can't leave the house without my permission!"

Sherlyn haughtily jumped over the wall once more as she spoke into the phone.

Charmine frowned. That woman placed his son under house arrest just to force her into marrying Guy?

Absurd!

Charmine turned off the water and turned to the living room. She tried to phone Guy, but it oddly did not go through. She squinted at that.

How was she supposed to save him if he got locked down?

The Grangers were a navy family with a residence of high security...

Guy accompanied Tim to buy things and went back home after. He was worried that Charmine might have a migraine, thus he rushed out in a hurry.

Suddenly...

A group of bodyguards in black suits ran in unison and blocked his path just as he got to the gate.



Guy frowned. "What's the meaning of this?" "Our apologies, Master."

With that said, the leading guard said to the other man, "Lock the Master in the house. Without Madam's order, he's not allowed to leave!" "What did you say?"

Guy widened his eyes in disbelief.

Why would his mother lock him down?

Before Guy could react, two bodyguards rushed and picked him up by his arms.

They dragged him inside.

Guy's face turned green. "Let go of me! What are you trying to do?"

The bodyguards replied, "We only take orders from Madam!" "Grandma!"

Guy saw Grandma Granger walking out from the hall, and he cried out urgently, "Grandma, stop them!"

Grandma Granger rushed over and barked, "What's going on here? Let go of my grandson!"

The leading bodyguard, however, stopped Grandma Granger. "Our apologies, Old Madam Granger, but this is Madam's order. We can't disobey it!"

Grandma Granger glared at him. "I'm the senior of the Granger family. Do you think you can disobey me?"

Alas, those bodyguards worked for Sherlyn and obeyed her alone. They could only apologize and lock Guy in the building.

Grandma Granger stomped her feet in panic. She turned to growl at Tim,"

What's the matter with Sherlyn? Why did she lock Guy up?"

Tim jolted. "She's locking Guy up? Why?" "I'm asking you!" "Don't panic, Mom!"

Tim held onto Grandma Granger who was fuming and walked out. "I'll call and ask," he assured her.

"Hurry!"

She dared to lock Guy up right before her! Did Sherlyn not have to consult her?!

Tim phoned Sherlyn, and her voice came from the door. "Don't talk me out."

Grandma Granger glared at her coldly. "Why did you lock Guy up?" "Mom, I have my reasons."

Sherlyn walked over and helped her to sit.

"Absurd!" Grandma Granger pushed her hand away. "Release Guy!"

Her precious grandson never got locked up in the army, yet all of a sudden, his own mother did? What a joke!

"Don't worry. Mom," Sherlyn comforted, "I'm not hurting Guy. I have my reasons."

Just trust me.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1307-Tim and Sherlyn exchanged glances before something dawned on him. He then turned to Grandma Granger and reassured her, “Don’t worry, Mom. He’s our son. Why would I let him suffer? Sherlyn cares about him the most. Sherlyn must have her reasons for doing this.” 2 With Tim’s reassurance in Sherlyn’s motive. Grandma Granger believed they did not intend to harm Guy.

“If I find out that he’s suffering, you’ll all get it bad!” shot Grandma Granger conclusively.

Tim laughed. “Mom, you make it sound serious. We won’t, don’t worry.”

Sherlyn walked off to see Guy, who looked at her with confusion.

“Mom, why did you lock me up?”

He did not go against the house rule!

“Son, I know you did nothing wrong, but I’ll have to put you here for a while,” explained Sherlyn.

She did not believe Charmine would make it without Guy helping her!

That was why she placed him under a sort of house arrest.

The truth was that he was to stay indoors for as many days as it would take for Charmine to agree to the proposal.

She would come to them when she, at last, could no longer stand.

Sherlyn held Guy’s hand and said, “Son, don’t blame Mom. I’m doing this for your own good.”

With that said, she turned and left. She gave a cold order to the man who guarded Guy, “Keep a close eye on him. Not even one mosquito can get it.

Without my order, anyone who disobeys will be fired from the navy!”

Guy looked at her back and thought of what she meant.

What did she mean, for his own good?

Drats!

Guy thought of something, and his brows furrowed.

She wanted to keep him from helping Charmine and force her into marrying him!

Ridiculous!

He finally convinced his Grandma, and his mother was next?

What was there to do?

With the lock and the guards outside, not even a fly could get through. Let alone him!

Guy thought for a while before he recalled that there was another exit!

However, that exit could only be opened with his parents, his, or Dior's fingerprint!

His parents would not help, and he was stuck in this prison. The only person would be...

Dior!

Guy's eyes lit up as he took out his phone. Thankfully, they did not confiscate his phone!

Guy had all hopes on Dior as he dialed her number, and...

It went through, but nobody picked up!

Guy's heart sank. He stared at his phone that was running out of battery!

He phoned a few more times, and nobody picked up.

Guy's hopes were extinguished in an instant.

He wanted to phone Charmine, but she could not even get in-she could not do anything. If he told her, she would get worried!

Guy held on to the phone tightly. Finally, he sent a text to Dior: [Dior, call me when you see this message! If my phone is turned off, go to the backdoor of the prison to open the door for me! Don't tell anyone about this! You come back secretly!] After sending this, the message was like a stone that sank into the seabed.

There was no reply.

Guy could only stand before the window and looked out at the light...

Meanwhile, Dior...

Ten days ago, she successfully found an excuse to not go to the bamboo forest.

She drove her car happily as she hummed to the music.

Since Harry had his interview at the supermarket outside the hospital, he should have started to work, no?

Dior did not hesitate to drive over. She wanted to give him a surprise. However...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1308-Dior walked around the supermarket but did not see Harry.

She stood before the dairy section and frowned.

Perhaps he was not on duty?

She pursed her lips in disappointment and turned to the staff beside her to ask, "Is Harry working today?"

The staff frowned and answered, "Sorry, I'm new here. I don't know Harry, and I haven't seen one. Are you at the wrong place?"

Dior was stumped.

Did he decide not to work after she gave him money the other day?

Hmm... A versatile man was her type!

Dior bought so much stuff that filled an entire trolley and walked out of the supermarket. She then drove to the town's outskirts.

She prayed he did not buy a new house and move away!

When she arrived at the house he once brought her to, she carried the heavy bags and entered.

Her blood felt hot as she thought of seeing his handsome face once more.

Then...

She was about to knock on the door when she heard a female voice from the inside.

"Harry, I'm sorry, but you can't offer me the life I wanted. Can love fill you up?"

No, it can't. Would you want us to live here after marriage?"

The woman's voice grew rather excited as she continued, "All these years, I'm tired. Call me superficial or selfish, but at least that man offered me a life I wanted."

Harry, on the other hand, wanted to tell her that she was overthinking!

If she chose another man, even though he loved her a lot, he would not keep her!

Just as he parted his sexy lips, about to say something, knocks were heard on the door...

Dior overheard the woman's every word. Unable to restrain herself, she opened the door, and...

Damn it! It was locked!

She knocked and flirtingly called out, "Darling, I'm home."

Harry halted.

The instant he heard that voice, Dior's face flashed past his mind.

His tumultuous gaze eyed the tightly shut door before he walked toward it.

It was just two steps, however, when Sonia pulled him back and looked at him in disbelief. "Who is she? Why is she calling you darling?" "Darling, I'm carrying a lot of stuff. I'm tired..." sighed Dior.

Harry looked at the hand on his arm and snapped, "Let go of me!"

Sonia was baffled, startled.

It was the first time Harry looked at her and spoke to her with such an attitude after being with him for so long, i Harry took the chance to open the door as she was stunned. Dior put down the bags and hugged Harry, flirtingly saying, "What were you doing? My hands are tired."

Harry looked at her emotionlessly.

He was going to turn her away, but thinking of something, he looked away and said, "Nothing-just dealing with some personal stuff."

Dior halted.

He was willing to act along with her, and was it to trigger his girlfriend?

Hmph! Dior was good at that!

Dior acted as if it was not until then that she noticed Sonia. "Oh? Why is there an outsider at home?" she asked. "Darling, who is she? Why is she in your house? You better give me an explanation! Otherwise, I won't forgive you, even if you kneel!"

Sonia heard what she said, and her eyes widened in disbelief!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1309-Kneel?

This arrogant man, who never lowered his head, would kneel for this woman?

Even when Sonia was angry in the past, Harry would only say, "Stop messing around!"

All of a sudden, he would kneel for this woman!?

Sonia expected he would say the same thing to Dior, but Harry merely responded to her gently, "A friend."

Sonia's head buzzed...

Her head felt like it wanted to explode!

As her face turned pale, Sonia pointed a shaking finger at Dior as she turned to look at Harry. "Who is she? Have you been with her behind my back all along?"

Harry looked at her coldly. As he was about to say something, Dior pulled him behind her and stood in front of Sonia arrogantly.

She looked at Sonia from head to toe and had a look of realization on her face.

"Oh, so this is that girlfriend of yours!"

Dior continued, "What? Weren't you taken by some rich dude? Why do you come back?"

Sonia was furious.

She looked up at Harry and asked, "I asked you a question, Harry! Have you cheated on me long ago and been together with her?" "What are you yelling for?"

"Don't you know you have a sharp voice?" Dior scoffed coldly. "So what? Some rich woman can't sweep him off of his feet, but a rich dude can pick you right up?" 1 Harry was speechless.

"You...!"

Sonia was so furious that her whole being trembled. Even more annoyingly, Harry did not even say a word!

Was he indirectly admitting that what this woman said was true?

She took care of him after all?!

Dior glared at Sonia. "Didn't you break up with him a long time ago? How he lives now is none of your business!"

Sonia bit her pale lip.

Dior glared at the suitcase in her hand and mocked, "What now? You don't feel good now that he's with me? You want him to miss you so much, do you? Well, I'm sorry to have disappointed you!"

Dior grabbed Harry's arm and said, "My darling wasn't even sad-he's happy with me. You should go back to your rich dude and be happy with him, missy! Stop getting in our way!" i Sonia's face went pale in embarrassment.

She was right.

She broke up with Harry; it was none of her business to question who he was with.

She was the one who initiated the break-up...

Was he not all over her, though? How could he fall for another woman so soon?

Sonia looked at Harry with tears in her eyes. She looked pitiable.

Harry met her eyes and felt a pang in his chest.

"You disappointed me, Harry," she muttered with pale lips.

With that said, she pushed her suitcase away and did not even turn back.

Dior was furious. "Ugh! How can you be so shameless? You were so arrogant a moment ago, and now you're acting pitiable and all!?" "Alright, she's gone!"

sighed Harry.

Dior turned to look at Harry who was within her reach.

She met his dark eyes, and her heart skipped a beat.

"Enough berating?" added Harry.

"Err...what? Haha..." Dior smiled awkwardly and reasoned, "I just couldn't stand and do nothing. Furthermore..." She stood upright and looked at him. "Didn't you play along as well?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1310-Harry looked at her deeply and did not comment on the matter anymore.

He walked past her to tidy up the room, asking, "You here for something?" "Oh, right!" Dior recalled why she came at that moment. "I came to thank you for the needle you gave me. It was very useful."

That was an excuse, of course. The truth was that she missed him terribly. She truly, ardently, terribly missed him.

“Didn’t you help me earlier as well?” said Harry. “We’re equal.” “No, no, no. I merely said a few words.” Dior would not let the opportunity go to waste as she continued, “You helped me a lot. To thank you, I’d like to bring you to dinner tonight.”

Harry halted.

He should not have prolonged their conversation and kept her there, but he recalled how Sonia and her new boyfriend had a birthday banquet at HG hotel.

In fact, she came to invite him to attend. She even expected him to be happy for her.

“Alright, then,” said Harry at last.

Dior had an innocent and blank smile on her face. “What would you like to eat?”

“I’ll make a reservation.” “Let’s go to HG Hotel.”

Dior blinked. She did not expect him to know of that expensive hotel!

She nodded. “Okay, let’s go there,” she agreed as she took out her phone to reserve a private dining room at HG Hotel.

The reservation was at 6.30pm, thus they had to wait.

She sat on the sofa and looked at his back, suddenly at a complete loss for words and topic.

As silence blanketed them, Dior suddenly thought of his job and asked curiously, “Why are you not working at the supermarket anymore?” Harry’s expression remained stoic as he did not bother explaining. “Yeah,” he muttered.

Suddenly, he turned back and looked into her eyes. “Didn’t you give me money?”

His voice was hoarse and magnetic.

Dior’s heart jolted as she lost all bearings.

How sexy!

He was already so handsome, and his voice was so soothing. He was surreal.

She looked at him blankly and only reacted a while later.

Dior, who was usually arrogant and confident, was not shy. At that moment, however, she stuttered, “L..I thought this place wasn’t safe to live in, so I gave you money to buy a house...”

When she talked about taking care of him, she said so to frustrate that woman.

Still, that made her equally happy. Haha!

Harry paused for a moment before he calmly replied, “I see. I thought it’s the fees.”

Dior's face flushed red. She wanted to say, 'If you're willing to, I'm totally fine with that!' However, his gaze was too intense. Her cheeks flushed at that point as her mind tied a knot in panic. She said, "You... You got it all wrong."

Harry said nothing else as he turned away to continue packing up in the room.

Dior frowned. She scoffed at herself for not being useful.

What was she shameful about? Was she not undefeatable?

Ahh, drats!

She let a good opportunity go!

Nonetheless, she got to dine with him at night. She had plenty of time.

She could say it at the right time again!

This was a man she lent a hundred million willingly. There was no way she would let go of such a captivating man!

Dior was thinking of the candlelight dinner while Harry walked out of the room with a box.

She glanced at it and noticed that the box consisted of his photos with his ex-girlfriend.

Dior blinked. "Why are you packing them?"

Harry tossed them at the corner.

"Why not? Should I hug them to sleep?"

Dior understood. He was letting go of his girlfriend, was he not?

Unconsciously, her face broke out into a smile. "Okay," she beamed.