

Chapter 1321-Sherlyn accepted it and praised, "You must've put in a lot of effort."

The embroidered phoenix on the dress was handmade.

Grandma Granger nodded as she sincerely spoke, "Since she'll be married into our family, we must treat her like our daughter, as you've said. We can't treat her as an outsider."

Sherlyn thought of how Grandma Granger must have liked Yvonne. This woman was not too bad, after all.

With that, Sherlyn started to like Yvonne more.

Even though they did not have a lot of time, they had lots of resources and workers to get the necessary items ready, such as the rings, the wedding venue, and the host. Everything was sorted within an hour.

The next morning, Sherlyn led the top makeup artists and stylists to Violet Residence while she arranged the schedule for the day.

Charmine was sound asleep in her room when her phone abruptly rang.

She opened her bleary eyes as Anthony, not a moment later, stretched out his long arm to grab the phone to look at the caller.

Jennie was calling.

He looked at Charmine instinctively and answered the call, "Mrs. Peterson."

Jennie Peterson?

Charmine looked at him.

The elegant voice was heard from the other end of the line as she spoke, "I'm at the airport. Where do I meet the patient?" "Please wait," assured Anthony. "TH come fetch you." "Sure, HI wait for you at the airport." "Okay." Anthony then hung up.

"William's mother is here?" asked Charmine, and Anthony nodded at her.

"I'll go fetch her now." "Wonderful! Frank will be saved!" The delighted Charmine looped her arms around his neck.

Anthony looked at her gently, and though he was glad, he began to feel more burdened by the minute.

He was about to be experimented on, and he had no idea what would happen to him...

Charmine got out of bed. "I'll come with you."

Anthony wanted to agree to that but decided against it when he thought of something. "No need, I'll go on my own. You just have to arrange the things at home, and I'll send you the address later. Just bring Frank over."

Charmine halted.

Anthony seemed to be preventing her from meeting Jennie.

Suddenly, she understood. Was it because she was William's mother, or perhaps Jennie did not like her?
1 Charmine nodded.

"Okay. Once you get her, send me the address. I'll take Frank with me afterward."

Anthony nodded and washed up before leaving the house, dispirited and depressed. 2 Charmine, meanwhile, went to Frank's room and knocked. "Frank, are you awake?" "Yeah." Frank came over to open the door as he faced Charmine with his clear eyes. "How is everything going?" he asked her gently.

"Good news," began Charmine. "The doctor is here, and I'll take you for an examination. Get ready for the operation." "The doctor's here?" Frank sounded nervous. "So soon?"

Charmine could tell that he was nervous, thus she comforted him, "Frank, don't be worried. She's a professional neurologist. You'll be fine."

Frank nodded. "Alright, I believe you." "Get ready, I will bring you over later."

Frank thought about it and said, "I won't be able to attend Miss Yvonne's wedding today. Please help me apologize to her." "Okay."

Charmine then waited for Frank outside the room when, all of a sudden, her eyelids fluttered open.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1322-A foreboding feeling loomed over Charmine. It was as if something bad was about to happen.

Charmine rubbed her eyes. Did she not sleep well?

At the international airport...

Jennie, sporting a long black jacket and shades, looked expensive and elegant with her red hair curled.

She walked out of the airport with a few well-reputable doctors behind her. They walked to the entrance, where a luxury car was parked in front of her.

Anthony rolled down the window and spoke in fluent English, "Mrs.

Peterson, come on in."

Jennie raised an eyebrow and went inside while the other four doctors called for a cab to follow after them.

Inside the car...

"The rate of success is a hundred percent, yes?" recalled Anthony.

"Yes." Jennie shot him an aloof stare and smiled coldly. "Mr. Bailey, you should be more concerned about yourself."

Anthony's eyes dulled a few shades. He fell silent for a while before he reminded, "Do not tell Charmine regarding our deal."

That was why he did not want Charmine to come with him.

Jennie removed her shades and looked at his back coldly. She smiled. "Mr.

Bailey is such a hopeless romantic. Alas, I can't guarantee that your body won't be inflicted with any side effects. As I told you, this will last a lifetime, and you won't be able to hide it from her." i "You don't have to worry about this," said Anthony coldly.

Jennie smiled coldly and donned her shades once more.

Anthony sent her to the hospital. Once he spotted Nial, he spoke to Jennie, "Let Nial know if you need anything."

Jennie smiled with confidence. "I've brought everything I need. You only need to bring me the patient."

Nial was mystified.

Was she looking down on him?!

Anthony said to Nial, "Arrange a VIP ward." "Okay."

Anthony walked out of the office and phoned Charmine, "We're at the hospital.

Bring Frank over." "Okay." "Brother Anthony..."

When Anthony hung up, he saw Faye jogging toward him. When he noticed how she intended to hug him, Anthony took a step back and kept his distance from her. "Stay away from me."

Faye was overjoyed when she finally saw Anthony after not seeing him for a few days. She shrugged off his coldness toward her and instead enthusiastically chirped, "Brother Anthony, are you here to fetch me from the hospital?" "No," Anthony said simply.

Faye pouted. She thought to herself, 'He must've come for me. I mean, why else is he here?' Mused by the thought, Faye reached out excitedly to link arms with him.

Anthony's eyes turned cold as he warned, "Do you want your brother to send you back to the bamboo forest?"

Hearing that, Faye halted and withdrew her arms, took back her hands." Fine, I'll keep my distance from you," she sheepishly muttered.

Anthony glared at her coldly and turned to leave.

Faye thought about something and rushed up to him. "Brother Anthony, I'm being discharged today. I want to attend Mr. Granger's wedding." "Whatever."

Anthony took the lift to fetch Charmine downstairs. Faye went inside the lift as well.

His eyes darkened, but she explained, "I'm going down, not following you."

She pressed the first-floor button as she spoke.

Anthony did not care about her. He walked out from the entrance of the hospital and lit up his cigarette with a heavy heart.

Faye did not notice that something was off. She stood beside him and kept talking.

“Brother Anthony, what do you think I should wear for the wedding?” “Brother Anthony, is Violet Residence your house? It’s so beautiful.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1323-“Brother Anthony, the way you smoke is so handsome.” “Brother Anthony...”

“Shut up!”

Anthony snapped in the end as he tossed the cigarette and glared at her coldly.

“Stay away from me! Stop annoying me!”

Faye slightly parted her lips, petrified as she was.

It was moments later that a car pulled over in front of them.

Anthony’s coldness instantly vanished as he gazed at the car gently.

Faye could not register that change in him as she looked over to see Charmine helping her brother out of the car.

That shameless woman, again.

She glared at Charmine coldly. She walked over and beamed at Frank,” Brother, did you guys come to fetch me?” “You’re discharged?” asked Frank instead.

Faye halted. Did he not know she was discharged? 1 “Why are you all here, then?”

Frank said, ‘The doctor is here. Charmine brought me over for a check-up.’

“Oh.” Faye held onto him. “I’ll walk up, then. I need to sign the discharge form, too.” “Okay.”

Charmine wanted to follow them but Anthony held on to her hand. The two of them stayed back.

He said to Frank, “Go up and find Nial.” “Okay.”

Frank was about to go up when Faye stopped. She turned to look at Anthony.

“Brother Anthony, are you not coming?”

Anthony glanced at her coldly and did not respond to that.

Frank heard her. His face sank as he hissed, “Faye!”

She dared not to anger her brother, she could only glare at Charmine evilly before leaving with Frank.

Hmph!

Everyone regarded that woman so highly, but all she had was a nice- looking face!

Faye intended to steal the spotlight from her at the wedding!

When the two of them had gone in, Charmine asked, “Anthony, you don’t want me to meet Jennie?”

“He’s just having a check-up. No need to.” “I still need to know the result,” reasoned Charmine.

"We'll be notified." "Oh."

Charmine had no choice. Thinking that they had to attend Yvonne's wedding, she took the car and left.

When she arrived home, Grandma Granger was in the living room as she played with Chris.

Charmine did not mind as she went upstairs and walked to Yvonne's room.

She had put on makeup and dressed up in a gown.

She looked comely with a wedding veil on. It matched her temperament, and she looked good in it.

Charmine walked over and praised, 'You look gorgeous.'

Yvonne smiled. "Don't make fun of me, Charmine."

Sherlyn looked at the two of them and had a thought. If only Charmine was in that gown, she would have looked even better!

Alas, it was unlikely to happen.

Once everything was settled, the time was about right. The group then took the cars to the wedding venue.

Charmine, Chris, and Anthony took one car. Halfway there, Anthony received the call from Jennie.

"No problem. Operation in three days, but he'll have to stay in the hospital in the next two days so I can monitor his body statistics." "Okay."

After hanging up, Charmine asked, "What is it?" "Operation in three days."

"Wonderful!" beamed Charmine. "Frank will be saved!"

She finally would not let him down.

Anthony looked at Charmine through the rear mirror. Seeing how delighted she was made his heart sink.

Charmine met his gaze and turned to him, seeing how burdened he seemed.

She frowned and asked, "Anthony, what's wrong?"

It was Yvonne's wedding, and Frank was able to have an operation. Was he not supposed to be happy?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1324-"Nothing."

Anthony shifted his gaze to look forward at the road.

Charmine looked at his back and felt a sense of heaviness coming from him. He behaved like that every time she mentioned Frank.

He had told her what bothered him, but did she not explain to him as well?

Why did he behave so oddly?

Charmine pursed her lips and fretted, "Anthony, what do you want to do? Tell me what's on your mind-don't hold it all in."

Anthony narrowed his eyes. "It's nothing."

Charmine frowned.

He looked depressed.

It was pointless to interrogate him on it, however, and all she could do was take her time to find out about it.

At St. Bowden Cathedral...

Although the Granger was a wealthy family, the wedding was kept simple, and they did not invite many people.

Even Yvonne's family did not know about the wedding.

Charmine held Chris' hand and noticed a stunning figure in the crowd.

Dressed in a burning red gown and donned heels, the woman's hair was braided elegantly. She looked magnificent and classy.

A few reporters took photos of her.

Charmine saw her back and thought of Dior. She was the only one who could pull it off.

As she was about to go to her, the person turned to her.

Charmine halted. It was not Dior, it was...

Faye?

Charmine looked at her, and a cold smile made it to her face.

Ha! She wore something more captivating than the bride at her wedding?

Faye met Charmine's mocking eyes and looked satisfied.

Since many people were around, she asked innocently, "Charmine, why are you alone? Where's Anthony?" "Shut up!" scoffed Charmine.

Although the wedding was kept simple, there were many reporters, including moguls and notable members of the army.

Charmine came in the same car as Anthony but walked in at different times.

That baffled Faye, but she then recalled how Anthony treated her at the hospital.

Had they fought?

Hmph!

That made sense. Who would be able to stand that temper of hers?

Faye saw Anthony walking toward them, and she turned away from Charmine to walk toward him.

Charmine turned over to see Anthony and Faye standing next to one another.

She frowned.

When would she be able to stand beside Anthony without hiding?

Soon.

She looked away and brought Chris to the resting lounge.

Anthony saw her back and instinctively wanted to follow her, but the reporters and some businessmen came his way. He then chose to remain as he recalled their standing in public. 1 Faye, meanwhile, stayed by his side and looked as if she was his girlfriend, answering the reporters.

The reporters had to ask, "President Bailey, is she your new girlfriend?" "Are you not engaged with Waverly? Why is she not coming?" "President Bailey, how long have you been with this lady?" "So, have you and Waverly broken up after all?"

Anthony glared at the reporters in front of him, and his cold lips parted, "I've nothing to tell."

His cold look was shockingly authoritative.

The reporters were so scared that they dared not to say anything else.

Anthony did not even look at Faye as he left them all.

The reporters continued to interview her: "Miss, how long have you been with Anthony?" "Uhh, we..."

Faye was thinking of what to say to make it sound as if she was Anthony's girlfriend without offending him.

However, Anthony stopped abruptly, turned over coldly, and glared at her.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1325-Authority's glare seemed so vicious that Faye's heart quivered.

It gave the message that if she said anything, he would kick her out.

Faye bit her lip and elegantly replied, "You've all mistaken. I'm not his girlfriend."

When Anthony heard that, he turned and left. The reporters then left Faye not long after her response, not having anything else to ask.

Faye's face turned a few shades paler. Following that, she chased after him as she grabbed her dress by the hem. "Brother Anthony, wait for me!"

Anthony acted as if he did not hear her as he went to greet the guests.

Faye spent a huge sum to rent the gown, and she did not want the opportunity to slip away.

She gave chase and followed after him closely.

Even though he ignored her, Faye felt talking to him made it seem as if the two of them were on good terms.

Charmine came to the resting lounge and saw Yvonne sitting on the sofa in her gown while Grandma Granger and Sherlyn talked to her.

Charmine looked at her and felt perplexed.

A thought then whispered to her... When could she wear such a wedding gown?

Would her in-laws treat her so well?

Charmine's heart grew heavy at the thought of Anthony's family.

Perhaps such a wish might never happen in their lifetime.

Yvonne spotted Charmine and said, "Charmine, is Anthony not here yet?"

Her wedding went on the news, but she had not told her family. She did not want to upset them, so she hoped Anthony would help her settle that.

"He's outside." "Oh." Yvonne suddenly remembered that Charmine and Anthony were not official.

Still, she could not go out to find Anthony.

As Yvonne was hesitating, her phone rang. Noticing that it was Grandma Bailey, she pursed her lips and greeted, "Grandma Bailey." "Yvonne, is the news real?"

You're marrying Master Granger?" "Yes, Grandma Bailey." "Oh, child, why didn't you tell us? If I don't show up at your wedding, what would others think of us?"

Yvonne said, "Grandma Bailey, this is different from what you're thinking.

Do you remember the reason you sent me to the Violet Residence?"

Grandma Bailey recalled it all.

Yes. She put Yvonne there to get close to Guy to prevent him from liking Charmine.

Yvonne married him for that?

Her voice sounded guilty as she muttered, "Yvonne, I've wronged you." "I'm fine."

The Grangers were around, thus she could only say, "I genuinely like Guy. Let's speak more when we meet. Help me tell my parents, and I'll explain to them when I have time." "Okay."

Grandma Bailey sighed. "I can't get there in time, anyway. Stay well. I'm sorry.

Call me if you need anyone to have your back."

Yvonne's heart felt warm as she smiled. "Okay, Grandma Bailey."

They hung up.

Grandma Granger knew it was too rushed, thus she said to Yvonne gently, "I'm sorry that it's all rushed, Yvonne. Once the wedding is over, I'll come home with you to visit your family." "Okay." "Yvonne, your father-in-law and I can't come,"

said Sherlyn, "we need to get back to work." "It's okay."

She did not mind, anyway. It was all but a show.

They would come home with her, but perhaps they would divorce soon.

Charmine sat beside Yvonne and saw her clenching her fists. "Are you nervous?" she asked.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1326-Yvonne smiled proudly. "No. It's just a wedding."

Charmine fixed her hair. "You're gorgeous."

Yvonne knew what she meant, and she beamed at her. "You'll look prettier when you have your wedding, Charmine!" Charmine said nothing in response to that; she merely smiled.

Sherlyn, on the other hand, looked at the time and fretted, "Is Dior not here yet?"

It's her brother's wedding. How could she be missing?"

Grandma Granger had a small frown at that. "Call her and remind her about it. I wonder what she's been up to in the past two days. She didn't even come home."

Sherlyn made the phone call right away.

"Dior, are you home yet? The wedding is starting. It's your brother's wedding, and you can't be absent!"

Dior looked at Harry, who was still in bed, and she reluctantly replied, "Soon. I'm on my way." "Alright, hurry!" "Okay."

After hanging up, Dior sighed and looked at Harry dejectedly. "I'm going home now. Are you going to be alright on your own?"

Luckily, the wound from yesterday was not too severe. Harry was in a better condition already.

Heck, she would not leave him for anyone's wedding if he was not!

Harry glanced at her apathetically. "Of course."

His behavior baffled Dior.

She felt that he treated her colder than he used to after waking up. Was it because of what the woman did to him, that he took his anger out on her instead?

Ugh! Why? She still fancied him a great deal! What could she have done?

The colder he was, the more she wanted him!

"Your body needs at least another day of observation here," she advised. "Don't you dare to leave the hospital after I've left."

Harry looked at her, and his gaze translated to, 'You're too harsh.' Dior met his eyes and insisted, "It's all for your own good. If you get ill again, your ex..."

The moment she noticed his gaze turning colder, she instantly shifted her follow-up, "She'll be glad! She'll want to see you suffering for her." "Don't worry," said Harry emotionlessly, "I won't die yet." "Alright. Call me if there's anything, and I'll come over anytime. If you leave on your own, I'll..."

His eyes darkened. "What?" "Sleep with you!" He was mystified at how arrogantly Dior said that.

She picked up her bag and walked out of the ward.

She then went to the office and requested a 24-hour nurse to take care of him, even asking them to notify her should he attempt to leave.

It was only then that she left.

The wedding was starting just as she got to the cathedral.

There were not many guests, but the decoration was swooningly romantic.

There were fresh flowers and white carpet, and it made the venue look elegant and luxurious.

Dior stood at the end of the carpet as she gazed at the trail, from where she stood to the stage. She could not help but imagine herself in a wedding gown and Harry in a suit, waiting for her at the end of the aisle.

Would that day ever come true?

As she was blanking out, Tim walked toward her. "You're late, Dior."

Dior snapped out of her reverie and excused herself, "Hey, Dad. I went away with friends."

Tim was speechless, but he knew how outgoing she was. "Get a seat," he eventually replied. "It's starting." "Okay."

Dior found a seat and sat down.

Following that, romantic music resonated in the cathedral. Guy stood on the stage, while the Father stood an arm's length away from him.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1327-Yvonne, on the other hand, stood at the end of the aisle. Dressed in a white wedding gown with a veil draped over her head, she looked ethereal.

She walked down the aisle with a bouquet of fresh flowers at hand, and she then reached the stage and stood before Guy.

Yvonne looked up at Guy. She had to admit that he looked handsome- more dashing than usual.

She was not too bad, either.

Yvonne lifted her chin and looked at him as if telling him, 'I'm not bad, either!' The Father read the oath and looked at Guy. "Mr. Guy Granger, will you take Ms. Yvonne Eckert as your lawful wife?"

Guy was stoic, and he did not seem delighted. When the Father questioned his end of the vow, Guy instinctively turned to look in Charmine's direction, i He then quickly averted his gaze, his eyes turning dull as he did, and gulped. "I do," he eventually answered.

Yvonne noticed his behavior, however, and scoffed to herself.

He looked as if he was forced to marry her. Did he not remember that he was the one who asked for her to accept it?

The crowd cheered at Guy's response.

The Father then asked Yvonne, "Ms. Yvonne Eckert, will you take Mr. Guy Granger as your lawful husband?"

Yvonne gazed at Guy with her bright eyes, and she thought of how he looked.

She then muttered softly that only both of them could hear, "What do you say if I suddenly say, 'I don't'?"

Guy jolted as he looked at her in disbelief.

Yvonne had always been arrogant. Knowing her, she could pull that.

When she saw the change in his expression, Yvonne grinned. "I'm kidding."

Not waiting for him to react, she gently replied to the Father, "I do."

The crowd erupted in cheers once more.

"I shall now pronounce you, husband and wife!" declared the Father.

The attendees then began to chant: "Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!"

Guy looked awkward while Yvonne looked at him, wide-eyed. "What? Scared?"

He pursed his lips. Instantly, he held her face as he kissed her.

Yvonne's body jolted. She looked at him with disbelief. 1 From everyone else's angle, he looked as if he was kissing her, but little did they know...

He used his hand to lift her face to hide what truly happened: his thumb was wedged in-between her lips and his. 1 He was kissing his finger!

Sherlyn and Grandma Granger exchanged glances and said, "It seems that Guy truly does fancy Yvonne."

Knowing Guy, he would not have kissed someone he did not like.

Grandma Granger nodded. 'That's good.' Guy was finally married, and with that, her greatest concern was settled at last.

Meanwhile, as Charmine witnessed their vows and kiss, Charmine finally believed Guy truly had feelings for Yvonne.

It made her fret that he married Yvonne because of her, but it seemed she had overthought things.

After the wedding, the crowd went to the restaurant for the reception.

Faye wanted to sit with Anthony, but recalling his eerie eyes, she had to stay away from him quietly.

Seeing that Charmine was not sitting too far away, she thought of something and went over to sit.

Charmine was baffled.

All she wanted to do was to have a nice meal.

Dior and Charmine were eating together, but when she saw this woman in red, Dior raised an eyebrow.
“You are...?”

This was the VIP table. Who was this overdressed woman?

Faye explained, “I’m a good friend of Brother Anthony. He asked me to sit here.”

Charmine frowned. Anthony asked her to sit here?

What was that for?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1328-When she caught the glint in Faye’s eyes, Charmine understood something.

She did not react to her as she sipped her tea languidly. Dior noticed the vague aloofness in her eyes, and she turned to look at Faye again.

Dior never liked pretentious women, but she did not want to ask her to leave.

“Oh, well, have a seat,” offered Dior.

Faye did not understand their facial expressions at all, but she sat beside Charmine nevertheless.

Charmine was speechless.

Faye sat down and said to Dior, “My brother taught Charmine the skill she showcased in the Cultural Olympics.”

Dior watched the livestream the other day and was interested. “Where’s your brother?” “My brother isn’t here today.” “Oh, what a pity.”

Dior was interested to meet someone with such rare abilities.

During the meal, Faye made a toast to Charmine.

“Charmine, here’s to congratulate you for winning the Cultural Olympics!”

Charmine looked at her coldly. She wanted to ignore her, but the guests that fully occupied the nearby table looked at her. Furthermore, she was just seen at the competition, and Chris was with her at the table as well.

She could only raise her glass to clink it against hers.

When she placed it down, Faye filled up her glass again. "Charmine, thank you for convincing my brother and putting in so much effort to treat him."

She made another toast at Charmine.

Charmine pursed her lips and drank up.

"Charmine, you even found a doctor to treat my ankle. Today is a special occasion, and from now on, we're a family. For this, I'd like to make another toast to you." 1 Charmine was discombobulated.

Could she just splash the wine at her face?

With a second thought, she could only accompany Faye to drink one glass after another.

It was not long until the alcohol made her tipsy, and it was met with Dior's worry.

"I'll help you to get backstage, alright?" i "No need, no need. I can go on my own."

Faye also offered to help Charmine. Surprisingly, the latter did not turn her down.

Chris held Charmine's hand and followed her to leave.

Not far away, Anthony saw Charmine being supported and escorted. He frowned and stood up. 1 Faye supported Charmine as people walked past them before she abruptly hollered, "Look at you! Mr. Granger is just getting married, and you didn't have to get so drunk. Look at what you've done to yourself!" i The passers-by automatically looked at Charmine once more, and only then did they realize it was her all along.

Still, the attendees did not find it too strange.

Two days ago, the two of them made such a huge scene online. Suddenly, Guy got married, and she must have felt bad because of it.

Charmine looked mildly intoxicated as she shrugged off their gaze. The moment she spotted Anthony walking toward them in the corner of her eyes, mischief flared in her eyes...

She wanted to know what Faye wanted to do!

Hearing Faye's lie, Chris shot her a vicious stare. "You're lying! My Mommy isn't drunk because of Uncle Guy-you're the one who made her drink a lot!"

Faye's face turned white as she glared at Chris. "Stop lying, kid!" "You're lying!"

"No, you!"

Alas, with the boy being Anthony's son, she could not do anything about him and could only attempt to soothe him, "Whatever you say."

All that mattered was Charmine got drunk.

Anthony was coming their way, too.

The drama was about to start!

Charmine, meanwhile, held Chris' hands tighter, and the boy instinctively looked up at her and into her steely eyes.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1329-It was then Chris remembered his Mommy's true self. He grinned at Charmine, showcasing his small, white teeth, and nodded at Charmine.

As they entered the resting lounge, Faye placed Charmine down. A moment later...

The door opened, and Anthony walked in.

He frowned at the sight of a drunken Charmine on the sofa and fell silent."

Brother Anthony, you're here," greeted Faye. "Charmine is drunk." "Drunk?" Anthony came close and glanced at the sleeping Charmine.

As he did not believe what Faye said, he turned to look at Chris. "What happened?"

Chris nodded seriously. "Mommy is drunk."

Faye was initially terrified and feared the boy would out her. It seemed, however, that he did not like Charmine so much after all.

Anthony felt hurt as he looked at Charmine.

Poor thing. Why did she drink so much?

He never saw her that intoxicated before.

He walked over and was about to carry her away, much to Faye's panic."

Brother Anthony, let her rest. She drank so much, and her tummy is probably upset. Since today is Mr. Granger's birthday, she must be so hurt. She felt so bad that she almost cried. Mr. Granger must've meant a lot to her." i Anthony squinted. He was furious, but he suppressed the storm within him as he chose to glare at her instead. "That's not true!" "Brother Anthony, are you sure you know her? You can't know a person's thoughts. She doesn't seem to care on the surface, but at the bottom of her heart, she must've felt bad." "Shut up!" Anthony glared at her coldly. "Since when do you have a say here? Even if she gets drunk because of Guy, it's because I haven't treated her well enough!"

He could not give her a wedding, leaving her with nothing but to attend someone's wedding instead and feel upset with it.

Faye blinked at his response in confusion.

How... How was this different from what she anticipated?

Anthony spoke with such belief and was about to lift Charmine into his arms to leave.

Charmine suddenly opened her eyes. Without waiting for him to react, she stretched her skinny arms, looped them around Anthony's neck, and kissed him squarely on the lips... i Anthony jolted at that, but he instantly fell into rhythm and returned the kiss passionately.

Chris smiled and instantly reached out to cover his doe eyes. 1 Faye's eyelids flapped open in disbelief as she watched the two of them kiss each other fervently.

How did that happen?

Was Charmine not drunk?

She saw Chris laughing by the side, and she found out the truth way too late!

Drats! She was tricked!

Faye's eyes turned colder as she clenched her fists.

Ugh! That Charmine!

She dared to trick her! Oh, she would cry one day!

Faye left furiously, but...

"Stop right there!" Charmine called out abruptly, not sounding drunk at all.

Her clear eyes glared at her as she fiercely rebuked, "You keep on making me too drunk to claim that I got drunk because of Guy. Tell me, how should I punish you for falsely accusing me? Should I tell your brother and have you sent home?"

Faye's face went pale. "You're wrong! I thought you were sad, so I drank with you. Since you accepted my toast and didn't turn me down..."

Charmine scoffed, "I was just playing along to tell you to cut the act! Even if your plan works, it won't do anything! My relationship with Anthony isn't something you can ruin!"

With that said, Charmine held Chris' hand while Anthony hugged her. They then went out of the resting lounge together.

Faye was rooted on the spot as she watched the three leave her. She gritted her teeth.

Charmine always did that! She always insulted her!

She made her seem useless and stupid!

She hated Charmine! She would remember this and get back at her!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1330-Anthony looked at Charmine's reddened face and frowned. "You drank quite a bit, didn't you?"

Charmine nodded. "How else would she have fallen into my trap?" Anthony ruffled her hair gently. "Drink less in the future." "Okay."

When they arrived at the door, the two of them stopped.

Charmine looked at him. "You can leave for now. I'll come out later."

Anthony looked at her helplessly and sighed. He had no choice but to exit the lounge before them while Charmine and Chris waited backstage for a few more minutes before going out.

After the wedding that afternoon, the attendees went to the Granger Mansion for the wedding night.

When they spotted Guy and Yvonne walking into the wedding room, the group wanted to follow suit.

Anthony did not join in and instead stood in an unnoticeable corner. "Does Guy genuinely fancy Yvonne?" he questioned.

The wedding was too sudden. Charmine thought of Guy kissing Yvonne during the wedding and assured him, "You know Mr. Granger. If he doesn't like her, why would he marry her? He wouldn't try to kiss a girl he doesn't fancy."

Anthony saw that, too. He nodded.

As the two of them spoke, the group of people walked out of the wedding room.

Dior locked the two inside from the outside. "Have fun with my sister -in-law, Brother! We won't bother you!"

With that said, Dior and the rest left.

Charmine saw the cheerful, tightly shut wedding room. Her red lips curled up.

Even though Guy did not like Yvonne so much, the two of them were a good match. Perhaps they might develop feelings in the long run? The feelings should follow their natural course.

Inside the room...

Yvonne sat on the luxurious bed and looked at Guy who was on the sofa.

As the two of them fell into silence, she broke it first as she spoke, "You're sitting so far away. Do you think I'd eat you?"

Guy snapped out of his thoughts. "As I said, I won't touch you."

Yvonne was baffled.

"Are you thinking too much? Did I beg you to touch me?"

Guy halted and turned around. "What's that?" "Come and help me unzip the back of my gown. This gown is too heavy!" Yvonne complained.

Awkwardly, Guy slowly, unwillingly walked up to her.

Yvonne saw how he behaved and pointed out, "What's that look for? You're just going to help me unzip the gown! Don't worry; I don't like you. If it wasn't for Charmine and Anthony, I won't even agree to marry you!"

What a clueless man!

"My apologies."

Guy walked over and clumsily helped her to unzip her gown. He instantly retracted his hands and did not touch her.

“Go away,” blurted Yvonne automatically, “I’m getting changed!”

Guy nodded and walked out to the balcony, facing away from her.

Yvonne looked at his stiff back, and she got somehow upset.

Did this clueless man not know that women spoke the opposite of what they meant?

She took the clothes by the side and went into the bathroom to get changed.

When she came back out, she saw that Guy was still on the balcony. He did not plan to come back in.

She called out to him, “Guy Granger, come in.”

When he heard her voice, he turned around and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Yvonne lifted her leg and fretted, “My leg hurts. Help me to massage it.” “What?”

Guy looked at her cluelessly and thought he was hallucinating.

He never came that close to any woman.

Although they were married, the truth was they were not even friends. How could he touch her leg?

“Isn’t this something normal?” grumbled Yvonne. “I got married because of you, and I wore heels for a day! It hurts! Do I suffer for nothing, then?”

Guy frowned. “A gentleman doesn’t touch a lady.” “What are you talking about?”

Yvonne frowned. “Are you joking? What century are we in? Is massaging forbidden?”