

Chapter 1331-“We’re now married, and you’re claiming we can’t get too close? Well, if that’s what you’re thinking of, we should get a divorce.”

Yvonne purposely spoke languidly to toy with his mind.

Guy pursed his lips-she had a point.

She had married him, and that was the greatest sacrifice any woman could make, i They would divorce one day, too.

She disregarded her reputation just to help him, and she did not mind getting a divorce as well.

Since he could not give her his love, he would give her anything else.

Guy sighed and knelt down to massage her leg.

Yvonne sat by the bed as she felt the callus in his fingers touching her. Her heart tingled at his gentle massage.

Outwardly, however, she remained poised, princess-like as she refused to show how she felt.

She always wore heels, too. Why would she suffer from wearing it all of sudden?

She just wanted to be touched...

Once he finished massaging her leg, Yvonne added, “My shoulder hurts.

Help me.”

Guy wordlessly massaged her shoulder at her request.

She laid in bed once he completed the massage, and her bright eyes looked around. “It’s late now,” she spoke. “What are you planning to do?”

Guy instinctively looked away awkwardly. “Ms. Yvonne, I told you yesterday that-” Yvonne found his exasperated self amusing as she watched him.

She smiled flirtatiously and said, “As expected, all men think with their bottom halves.” “What?” Guy panicked. “What are you talking about? Can you just be blatant?” “I just wanted to ask you to keep my gown. What are you thinking?”

Yvonne asked.

Guy was speechless. Did he just misread her intention?

He felt awkward about that.

Yvonne continued, “Keep my gown; Grandma made it by hand. I need to keep it safe.” “Okay,” came Guy’s simple reply.

“Also, tidy up the shelves,” added Yvonne. “Leave a ninth of the place for me to store my clothes.”

Guy frowned. A ninth? Would he get a place to put his clothes?

“Sorry,” she shrugged, “I have a lot of clothes.”

Guy then recalled that he only had a few clothes, so he conceded, "Alright."

Yvonne laid on the bed. "TH sleep on the bed, and you take the sofa." "Sure,"

agreed Guy. He planned to do that, anyway.

Yvonne, however, was irked when he agreed.

How annoying! He was like a robot!

She glared at him and said arrogantly, "I'm going to sleep now, and I can't fall asleep with an opposite sex in the same room. Go and stand outside on the balcony, and don't come back before I fall asleep." "Okay."

With that, he turned and walked to the balcony, much to Yvonne's surprise.

She watched his back and was speechless, once again.

That man was infuriatingly dense!

One day, she would teach him!

Dior went downstairs. As she noted that the wedding was about to end, she wanted to find Harry.

However, Sherlyn stopped her.

"Dior, are you going out?" "Yeah." "What for? We don't come home often. Can't you stay on to accompany us?"

Dior stopped abruptly. "Huh?"

Well, who would accompany her man, then?

He was all alone in the hospital with nobody to talk to. He must have been lonely.

"What happened to our daughter?" Sherlyn's elegant face sank. "You're even late to your brother's wedding. What have you been up to in the past two days?"

Chapter 1332-Dior squinted as she responded to her mother, "I went out with my friends in the past few days." "Isn't everyone home now?"

Dior was at a loss for words at that response.

Sherlyn took Dior's hand and pulled her to the sofa, saying, "Look, Dior- your brother is married. You're up next."

Dior's heart sank. She knew that.

She knew she was next in line once her brother got married.

Would her parents find her a good match and marry her off?

Dior smiled daintily. "Mom, you're too rushed in this! I'm still young." "How are you young? In a few years, your relatives' children will be running around while you're still single-" "Stop!"

Dior did not want her to continue as she insisted, "I'll think for myself." "If you do, you won't be single now."

Dior was bewildered at that.

Sherlyn then thought it through and offered, "I have a friend from the famous Cogen family. If you have time tomorrow, I can ask her son out to meet you."

"No, thanks." Dior shook her head. "Don't worry about this, Mom. I'm not in a hurry." "Even if you're not in a hurry, your father and I are." "Isn't my brother married now? You might as well ask him to make you a grandchild to play with."

She did not want them to focus on her. She had not won over Harry, so how could she get married yet?

Her, Dior Granger, would not settle down so early and be a stay-at-home wife!

"I'm talking about you!"

Sherlyn was triggered by her indifference. She was already married when she was at Yvonne's age!

When would Yvonne walk down the aisle? i "Okay, I know. I'll hurry."

Of course, Dior merely said that to cease her nagging. She then stood up. "I'm going to my room to read, Mom." "Sigh... Look at you..."

Sherlyn looked at her back hopelessly.

The confused Dior went back to her room.

She was happy that her brother married a woman he fancied. She wanted to get married, too, but someone else had taken her heart.

She would not want to marry a man she did not love.

Harry Cogen... Harry Cogen... 2 Dior thought of his handsome face, and she swooned at the memory.

Still, when could she win him over...?

She could not even leave the house!

As she plopped down on the bed, Dior took out her phone and stared at Harry's number blankly.

After a moment of hesitation, she made a phone call, which was answered not long after.

Harry's magnetic voice was heard from the other end, "Who is this?"

His first words unsettled her. "You didn't save my number?"

When he heard her voice, he knew who it was. "No." He sounded as if it was the right thing to do.

Baffled, she paused momentarily before she asked, "Are you feeling better?"

"Are you running out of the hospital behind my back?" "No." "Oh." Dior felt more reassured. "I might not be able to come over today. I'll pick you up tomorrow when you're discharged." "Whatever."

His cold replies rattled her.

She was the heiress of the Granger family! She had never felt so wronged before!

Any other man would have given in at that point, but she liked him because he was aloof and a hard catch.

Chapter 1333-Dior would not even bat an eye at Harry if he was all over her.

The tight-lipped Dior gnawed on her bottom lip, at a loss for words and not knowing what to say. With nothing else to say, she muttered, "Have a good rest, then." "Okay."

He hung up on her instantaneously.

Dior, meanwhile, looked at his number despondently. A moment later, she recollected herself and felt that things must not continue the same way they did.

He was already apathetic to her, and if she played the same card, no sparks would fly between them.

She had to persist. She did not have to hold back when it came to a handsome man!

Dior increased the brightness of her phone and texted, [Harry, have you thought of getting married?] Harry, who was contemplating on the balcony, saw her text and frowned.

His dull eyes were matted with a maelstrom of emotions and thoughts.

He did think of marriage before; it was once the most important matter in his life.

Alas, his heart became void after Sonia cheated on him, and he was no longer interested in love.

All he thought of was making money at that point.

Perhaps, when he was at the right age, he could find a woman who loved him but not the one he loved. Perhaps he might be in a marriage where both of them did not love one another yet spend the rest of their lives together still.

Harry looked at Dior's text. He knew what she meant...

He had warned himself that he should not contact her, but whenever he tried to ignore her, he then recalled how Sonia broke up with him and sat in the luxury car.

The visibly emotional Harry then typed on the screen: [So what if I do? So what if I don't?] Dior did not expect him to reply at all, but there it was-her notification went off.

She had received a text.

She excitedly opened the text, and she was all smiles when she realized it was from Harry.

When she read what he wrote, she became suspicious.

What did he mean? Did he want to, or did he not?

Dior thought of his personality and, with pursed lips, typed, [Can you consider me? I can give you the life you want, and you'll never have to suffer.] She reread her text repeatedly before she mustered enough courage to send it.

She was confessing her love to him!

Although she had done a lot for him, she never truly confessed her love.

She refused to continue this game she disliked!

Everything would be perfect if he said yes. Otherwise, she would wait until he said yes to her! Even if he would use her to trigger his ex-girlfriend, even if it was not true love, she was willing to.

All she wanted was to have him, the handsome man that he was.

However, she had no replies even after the text was long delivered.

Dior was confused.

If he did not like her, that her liking him would only burden him and want her to stop looking for him, what other options did she have for that? i Dior thought of that and felt ill.

She held onto her phone and typed again, [I'm joking. Don't take it seriously. I Out of the blue, before she even finished the text, Harry replied...

[I don't want a relationship for now.] Dior looked at the text and went blank.

That was what he was thinking of.

Dior thought she had frightened him. His reply did not deter her, though. He was not ready to date yet, but that did not stop her from liking him.

Did that mean he also liked her, but because Sonia broke his heart, all he wanted was to earn a living for himself, wanting to get rich and make a name for himself?

That was it!

Oh, how his character made her fall head over heels!

Dior deleted the text she initially wrote and instead replied, [Okay. I'll wait for you no matter how long it takes. Even if you only want to use me to agitate Sonia, I'm still willing to play the part.]

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1334-Dior received no replies after that last text.

She tried to stay up, as sleepy as she was, to wait for his reply, but it was already late at night, and no replies were in sight.

Dior felt helpless, and she could not even leave the house. All she could do was to wait for him to get discharged the following day to speak to him...

Meanwhile...

Charmine and Anthony returned to Violet Residence.

Nial went to the hospital to take care of Frank, and with Yvonne and Guy not around, the villa felt emptier than usual.

Charmine was not used to it.

Still, when she recalled Yvonne clad in the wedding gown and Guy looking happy, she admired them.

When would she be wedded to Anthony in the public eye?

Anthony, who stood next to her, noticed her dimming gaze and asked, "What's wrong? Is something on your mind?"

Charmine looked up at him and fell silent for a while before abruptly saying, "Anthony, let's get official. Once Frank recovers, we'll get married. We'll let the entire world know about us. I'll be your wife, and you'll be my husband."

Anthony squinted. "Are you not afraid of public backlash?"

Charmine shook her head. "I'm not."

All she wanted was to be seen with Anthony in public. They could face every adversity together, too.

Anthony saw the determination in her eyes, and the weight in him grew heavier.

1 He did not mind going public; he could protect her. However, if his operation failed and they still decide to be public, what would happen to her?

Charmine noticed his hesitation, and she frowned. "Don't you want to?" "It's not that." "Then what are you thinking?" "I'm thinking of when to go public."

Charmine then broke into a smile as she assured him, "I don't mind that.

Once Frank recovers, we'll pick a date to get married."

With hesitant-filled eyes, Anthony took her hand into his and nodded.

"Alright."

Charmine's red lips curled into a smile as she laid in bed and began planning for her wedding.

When Frank recovered, it would be the start of Spring, and it was the best season for a wedding.

The sight of a determined Charmine haunted Anthony immensely, more so than usual.

He dared not imagine what would happen if he got injured. How would she take it? Did he have to hand her to another man, then?

The thought of it made him feel as though cotton clogged his chest.

Anthony went to the study room when Charmine fell asleep.

For the sake of not disappointing Charmine and to give her a better future, he must not get ill!

With a narrowed gaze, he turned on his laptop and posted on the black market.

[Looking for intellectuals around the world. Will be rewarded with a huge sum!] Seven reputable medical professors as candidates had identified themselves as it reached 3am.

Anthony put them together and instructed them, "Be ready at all times. If something happens to me during the operation, be ready to save me."

Charmine gambled her life on him. He would not let her lose.

The next morning.

Faye had been staying at Violet Residence after her discharge from the hospital, but Frank had also instructed her to help clean up the house. She must not eat and stay for free.

She was helping to dust the house when she accidentally came across the wedding invitation card Charmine had designed. She frowned.

Was Charmine secretly planning her wedding? How could that be?

How could Anthony marry a woman like her? He would not be happy for the rest of his life! He needed someone cheerful like herself to be happy! Still, Anthony did not even talk to her. What else could she have done? How could she stop them?

Plagued with worry, Faye went out for a walk. Anthony never spoke to her since Charmine had exposed her during the wedding reception, and she had no inkling of what she could do to stop them!

Was the only option left was to watch them marry, after all that? Would she have to return to the bamboo forest forever with her brother once he recovered?

Would her brother match her up with a nice man when she was at the right age?

1 It all seemed simple and ordinary, and that would be the end of her story, but it was not the life she wanted!

Faye looked up at the building before her, and her eyes were filled with determination.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1335-Faye wanted to live in a luxurious villa.

She wanted to wear the most expensive clothes and to marry a powerful man, not hide in a bamboo forest for the rest of her life!

What could she do?

She wanted to marry Anthony, but he was about to marry Charmine...

Faye felt ill at the thought, and the night breeze made her eyes red.

She stood at the shores of a beach, and the thought of ending her life even crossed her mind. Anthony would not care, though, and he would not even frown if she died, so of course she was not as foolish!

Faye was about to head back when a luxury car pulled over in front of her, and she automatically tried to study the car.

The car window rolled down to show a woman in shades with only half of her face revealed.

Faye shrugged it off and was about to turn away when a cold voice called out to her, "Ms. Faye."

Faye stopped dead in her tracks. Did the woman just call out to her?

She turned and asked, "You called me?" "Yes," said the woman from the car.

Faye peered into the car, but as the woman sat facing away from the light, only half of her face was revealed, and she even wore shades. No one could identify who she was. The mysterious woman then began peculiarly, "I know what you're thinking. I have the same goal as you." "Is that so?" Faye was intrigued at that. "Tell me:

what's your goal?" "To break up Charmine and Anthony," replied the woman simply.

Faye looked at her, shocked. "How... How did you know?" Was the woman following her?

Contrasting her shock, the woman said in a calm tone, "You don't have to know how I know. Anyway, the enemy of the enemy is a friend." Faye thought about it. Well, Charmine did have many enemies...but who would turn down a free helper?

She wanted to know what this woman had in mind.

"Tell me, then," said Faye arrogantly, "what ideas do you have?"

The woman stretched out her skinny hand with beautifully red-painted nails and revealed an item that resembled an earplug.

"Place this item in Charmine's reading room and bedroom."

Faye took the device and looked at it. "What is this?" "A listening device."

Faye grew suspicious. "Could this thing stop Brother Anthony from marrying Charmine?"

A laughter was heard from the car, much to Faye's irritation. "What are you laughing at?"

The woman inside the car did not reply to her question and instead assured her calmly, "Don't worry. Just hide this device properly, and don't let them find out.

Charmine and Anthony won't be able to get married."

Faye entertained the thought as she gripped the listening device, but her suspicion of the woman did not waver as she eyed her warily. "Why would I believe you?" "Because you don't know anything." "You...!"

Faye was vexed at that, but the window rolled up at that moment before the car drove away.

Faye remained on the same spot as she stared blankly at the leaving vehicle.

The car looked expensive.

Although she did not know who this woman was, what she said was right.

They had the same goal!



Since she had no other ways, why not give it a go?

She had to fight to live on in this city. She had to surpass this woman; she wanted to drive a better car than hers!

She would then see who else dared laugh at her.

Faye looked down at the listening device in her hand and kept it away, fire dancing in her eyes as she returned to Violet Residence.

Charmine was playing with Chris in the living room, and when she noticed Faye coming back in, she blanked and ignored her.

Faye bit her lip.

Everyone looked down on her, so she had to be better off than all of them! One day, they would look up to her!

Faye did not care about Charmine. She walked past the living room and went upstairs, i Thinking that Charmine was downstairs, it was easier for her to plant the listening device.

When she opened the study room, her eyes were met with a pair of dark ones...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1336-Faye was so startled that her hands flew up to her chest in terror as she looked elsewhere.

“An... Brother Anthony?”

Anthony stood before the bookshelf with a medical book at hand. He glared at her fiercely. “What are you doing here?”

Faye stuttered, “I came..In to...clean up.’ Anthony squinted as he growled, “There’s no need for that.” “Okay, I’ll come back tomorrow.”

Faye was so terrified that she turned away, not wanting to talk to Anthony.

She stood in the hallway as she debated on entering Charmine’s room before the fear of getting exposed loomed over her.

Whatever. She could wait for all of them to leave the following day so she could complete her task.

Faye was on her way back to her room when Charmine came up with Chris.

Charmine frowned at the sight of Faye standing in the corridor. “What are you doing here?” “Nothing.” Faye lifted her chin. “What, I can’t wander around? This isn’t even your villa-this is Brother Anthony’s! You can’t tell me where to go!”

Charmine smirked at her comeback. “Who told you this is Anthony’s villa?”

This is mine!”

Faye reeled in shock. This villa was hers? A villa this big, bought by a woman like her?

Charmine glared at her coldly. "Don't mess with me, or I'll make you leave this instant!" "Charmine!" The enraged Faye pointed a shaky finger at her. "My brother treats you so well, yet you bully me when he's having an operation?"

Charmine merely shot her a stunning smirk. "You better thank your brother, then."

Faye would not be able to stand there so haughtily, in her villa, no less, if it was not for her brother.

"What do you mean?" Faye's fury only grew as Charmine mocked her.

Charmine did not seem to care, however, as she brought Chris back to his room to sleep, leaving Faye transfixed on the spot.

She gripped the listening device tightly.

That Charmine better not parade herself like that!

The fuming Faye turned to the staircase and began to descend the stairs when she, at that moment, overheard Charmine's voice coming from the room. "I miss you, too."

Faye initially ignored that, but Charmine's voice was filled with a sense of dependence and gentleness, so much so that the former stopped and looked up at Charmine's room.

She saw Charmine calmly talking to someone on her phone.

"No need. A man and a lady can't get too close."

Faye widened her eyes. Was she talking to a guy?

Charmine was usually so apathetic and would only be gentle around Anthony, but it seemed as though the person on the other end of that call was not Anthony!

Faye raised an eyebrow. Was she talking to another man behind Anthony's back?

She walked forward and continued to eavesdrop. Unfortunately, Charmine had gone into her room.

There was CCTV along the hallway, and she could not listen outside her room.

If Anthony came out of the room, she would be exposed.

Faye wanted to rat her out so badly, but she did not have enough evidence!

Since Anthony would not listen to her anymore, she had to collect evidence before telling him. Otherwise, she might raise Charmine's suspicion!

Faye withheld her excitement as she sat down on the sofa, eyes gleaming with newfound sheer cold determination.

She could get to work tomorrow.

On the next day, Anthony headed out due to an issue at hand. That left Charmine and Chris as they watered the plants in the backyard.

Faye took this opportunity. She grabbed the dust swapper and went into Charmine's bedroom with the excuse of cleaning her room.

She looked around and put a listening device below the makeup desk. Following that, she put the second one below the computer desk in the study room. 1 Pleased with herself, dusted her hands and grinned.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1337-Faye then pretended as though nothing happened as she continued to so-called clean the shelf before she exited Charmine's room.

Just as she did, she spotted Charmine coming back in from the backyard with Chris. She locked eyes with her and smirked, self-gratified.

Charmine frowned. What was Faye up to? She had a headache every time she saw that expression of hers.

How could she be so clueless about her capabilities?

Faye walked past her coldly and turned away while Charmine brought Chris to the living room. As she was about to play with him, her phone rang.

She saw the caller and said to Chris, "Go on and play for now. Mommy needs to answer a call." "Okay." Chris nodded diligently.

Charmine went upstairs and answered the call. "When are you coming over?"

Faye walked out to the front yard and quickly put on the earbud. She heard Charmine saying, "Okay. I'll take care of everything when you come over."

"Okay. We'll meet in the backyard." "Don't worry, I won't let Anthony find out."

"Yes, tonight at nine." "I'll wait for you." With that, she hung up.

Faye removed the earbud and felt her blood boiling.

This was shocking news! Charmine was seeing another man behind Anthony's back, after all!

As expected. She knew Charmine was a bad woman!

Faye was exhilarated with what she had found out. They would meet in the backyard at night?

She would have her evidence this time, and she would, at long last, take Anthony to catch this cheater red-handed! She would take the proof that she cheated, and the prideful Anthony would surely divorce her. That would leave her an opening! 2 The thought of it electrified her as she hummed a tune and walked out. She was about to shop for a nice dress to look good in front of Anthony, but just as she exited the villa, her phone rang.

Faye rejected the call when she noticed that it was an unknown number, but within that minute, the caller texted her the following: [Pick up the call!] Faye saw this demanding text and automatically recalled the woman who gave her the listening device.

Was it her? She had no time to doubt it as her phone rang once more.

Faye pursed her lips and answered it.

"Any follow-up?" a cold, elegant voice was heard the second she answered.

It was indeed that woman.

"I have good news," said Faye haughtily, "but what do I get for telling you?"

The woman fell silent for a while before she snarkily bit back, "You're quite ambitious."

Faye scoffed, "Of course! I won't help you for free!"

Yes, the woman lent her a hand, but she helped her out, too.

"How much do you want, then?" said the woman straightforwardly.

Faye's eyes widened. She did not expect this woman to actually pay her.

She hit the jackpot!

"Give me a million first." "Hmph!" scoffed the woman.

Faye seethed at her behavior as her fingers clenched around her phone tightly.

This woman was at her mercy for information, and she refused to give what she wanted for free!

The woman said calmly, "Are you sure your news is worth a million?" "Of course!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1338-The woman hesitated for a moment and said, "Alright, then. Send me your bank details."

Faye was over the moon. She had just secured the evidence of Charmine cheating, and she scored a million bucks for it!

She could buy some nice clothes with this money, and she would surely sweep Anthony off his feet if she donned high-quality clothes!

"First, transfer that amount to me," demanded Faye.

"Don't mess with me," the woman hissed. "If I expose you to Anthony right now, you won't be able to get anything!"

Faye's face turned green as she complained, "What about you? Don't forget that you're the one who gave me the listening devices. You're part of this!" "Is that so?" The woman smiled coldly. "Go on and tell Anthony, then. Tell him I gave you the listening device."

Faye could easily rat this woman out to Anthony...until she realized something, and her face turned pale.

How could Faye tell on her? She did not even know who she was. She would be the only one liable for consequences if she told Anthony everything.

Moreover, this was a golden opportunity for her, and she had no actual reason to drop it altogether.

Faye bit her lips and softened, "I'll tell you now. Will you transfer me the money right after this?" "I promised you, and I will." "Okay," conceded Faye. "I found out last night that Charmine was secretly calling a man. Her tone was flirtatious."

"That's it?" The woman scoffed coldly, "Your news isn't even worth ten thousand bucks." "Wait, I'm not done yet," Faye hastily stopped her. "Why the hurry?"

"Continue." "I heard today that the man is coming over tonight at nine,"

continued Faye. "They'll meet at the backyard of Violet Residence." "Is that so?"

The woman seemed more excited. "Tonight?"

Faye nodded. "Yes. I heard it all, loud and clear. I'll bring Anthony to catch this man tonight!"

The woman paused for a moment before she corrected, "Don't hurry." "What?"

"Don't tell Anthony tonight yet."

Faye was baffled. "Why? This is a good chance!"

They might never get such a chance next time, and all their efforts would go down the drain!

The woman scoffed, "If we record it, why the hurry? Letting Anthony know isn't enough for me!"

She knew Anthony. Even if he saw it with his eyes, as long as Charmine explained to him, he would believe and forgive her.

Faye halted. "What do you mean?" "Wait for my notice," the woman instructed aloofly. "I want Charmine's reputation to be ruined." "You have a better idea, then?" asked Faye.

The woman said, "I'll have some people to go there, and you'll lead them to see it all."

Faye nodded. "Sure."

She did not expect this woman to be more ruthless than her!

Faye nearly hung up before she recalled the promised amount. "Remember to transfer me that million dollar-deal!" she said urgently.

No replies came from the woman as she hung up.

Rooted where she stood, Faye glared at her phone angrily.

If the woman did not transfer her the money, she would go against their plan and take Anthony as she initially planned instead!

No matter what the woman's goal was, her goal was to break up Anthony and Charmine!

However, within a few minutes, she received a text. It was a payment alert. Her eyes widened and lit up as she looked at the zeroes-it was a million bucks!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1339-Faye had never seen so much money before.

Elated, she instantly hailed a taxi to the expensive mall to buy clothes.

Meanwhile...

Waverly leaned back on the sofa elegantly after she hung up. She took out a cigarette and ignited it, her nails unattractively painted with red.

This night was indeed a good opportunity, but it would only trigger Anthony for a while!

Anthony would be ashamed if Charmine was seen with another man, and if Waverly failed to expose them, the recording would be handy.

She had to make Charmine suffer badly!

Waverly blew out the smoke through her red lips, smirking meaningfully as she took out her phone and typed out a long text.

[Yvonne might be bullied, Grandma Granger. You should visit her.] She placed the phone down apathetically upon sending the text, and she gazed ahead as she continued to smoke calmly.

After dinner, Charmine looked at the time and said, "Anthony, go and see how Frank is doing at the hospital." "Okay." Anthony agreed.

Charmine turned around to look at Faye. "Don't you want to go see your brother?"

Previously, Charmine did not even have to suggest anything for Faye to stick to Anthony like glue, but...

"I visited him this morning," excused Faye. "I got tired shopping today."

Charmine's gaze was murky with suspicion, and Anthony looked at Charmine warily.

She asked Faye to go with him?

Charmine met Anthony's eyes. Sensing that she was close to exposing herself, she said, "I'm worried that Frank might miss her."

Anthony thus nodded at her reasoning and did not question her about it. "I'll go now." "Okay."

Anthony left not long after, and when Charmine noticed Faye still sitting in the living room, she brought Chris upstairs and put him to sleep.

She then walked to the backyard, not knowing that Faye sneakily tailed after her and hid in a dark corner with her phone out, recording her.

A man stood at the other side of the gate as Charmine opened the backyard. He was in streetwear, his hair dyed white as he donned a twinkling earring.

When he saw Charmine, he instantly hugged her and giddily yelped, "Charmine!

Did you miss me!"

Charmine coldly patted his shoulder, and the two separated.

Eddie stretched out a finger donned with a ring as he touched her. "Aw, my Charmine is so beautiful. I missed you!"

Charmine thought of how Faye was home and, not wanting her to overheard, spoke, "Speak softer. We'll chat inside." "Okay."

Eddie held her arm as Charmine led him into the resting lounge in the backyard.

"How's the diagram I showed you?" she asked.

Eddie smiled. "Although it's not too bad, it needs some alterations." "Well, I wouldn't have had you come here if that wasn't the case." Charmine offered to bring in his luggage.

Eddie looked at her, bright-eyed. "Charmine, are you not afraid of your husband finding out?" "Nope," said Charmine calmly.

Since their last argument, their relationship was more secure than before.

Unbeknownst to them, a giddy Faye overheard it all.

How she wished she could bring someone over instantly to find out what kind of person Charmine was!

She could tell that Charmine was a flirtatious woman even when they were in the bamboo forest, and she even had men all over her. How shameless!

All that, and Anthony still treated her so well!

Faye leaned over with her phone to continue filming them both.

Meanwhile, Eddie and Charmine talked about everything under the weather. He then recalled the times they spent together and muttered, "How happy we were back then. How unfortunate that you're getting married now. I miss the sleepless nights we spent together... They're all impossible now."

Charmine said gently, "How are they impossible? I'm only married, but that doesn't stop us from doing anything." "Good. I thought you'd forget about me after getting a husband." "No way."

Faye's smile grew in satisfaction at their exchange. With this evidence, Charmine was done for!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1340-Yvonne had to visit her nuclear family as part of the duties after getting married, but they were not in Burlington. With that, she could only visit Anthony at Violet Residence.

The Grangers, on the other hand, came with her to show their gratitude for taking care of Yvonne.

Guy and Yvonne both looked as pretty as a picture, donning a couple's sweaters their family had prepared.

The group came bearing multiple gifts, but Guy felt uncomfortable when he saw Charmine greeting them.

"Thank you so much," expressed Grandma Granger. "Without you, Guy wouldn't have met such an amazing woman!" "You're welcome. They're fated," Charmine said gently. "Come in and have a seat."

Guy, Yvonne, and everyone else entered when the bell rang once more.

Charmine went to open the door when she was unexpectedly met with Grandma Bailey.

She was shocked for a few seconds before reacting, "Grandma Bailey, what brings you here?"

Grandma Bailey looked at Charmine gently and said, "I've missed you all! How are you and Anthony?"

Charmine gave her a nod as an answer.

"Yvonne got married so abruptly," added Grandma Bailey. "I'm still in shock, so I'm here to visit her."

Charmine then helped her to enter.

"You're just in time. Yvonne has just returned, and the Grangers have come along, too." Grandma Bailey scoffed. The Grangers bullied Yvonne, did they not? Were they not ashamed?

The elderly lady's expression confused Charmine. "What's wrong, Grandma?"

"Nothing. Take me in." "Okay."

The two of them entered the living room, and all heads turned to look at them.

Yvonne was the first to react.

"Grandma!" she chirped as she stood up to support her. "What brings you here?"

Grandma Bailey looked at her and asked, "Did the Grangers bully you?"

"Hmm?" Yvonne was confused. "No."

She was the one bossing Guy around. Who bullied her?

Grandma Bailey frowned. "Is that true?"

Why did she receive a text that said Yvonne was bullied?

She was so worried last night and unable to fall asleep that she came early in the morning.

Yvonne nodded. "I'm telling the truth, Grandma."

When Grandma Granger heard her, she stood up and said, "My dear, we didn't bully Yvonne. Please rest assured."

Grandma Bailey was then convinced. "Good, then."

Grandma Granger helped her to get to the sofa.

Anthony looked at his grandmother and asked, "Grandma, what brings you here?" "Oh, nothing. I just came to look around. Yvonne just got married, too.

How could I not come?"

Sherlyn quickly explained, "We're sorry, Grandma Bailey, but since Guy's father and I are going back tomorrow, we had to rush the wedding. That's why we made it happen."



Grandma Bailey scoffed, "However much of a rush it was, I can't just marry off my granddaughter so hastily." "We're sorry that everything happened so quickly," confessed Grandma Granger. "Please, don't get angry. What we owe Yvonne on the wedding, we'll make it up to her in the future. I said to Yvonne yesterday that when we have the time in the next two days, we'll visit you." Sherlyn and Tim nodded.

Yvonne reassured her, "Grandma, it wasn't a rush. The wedding was very well done, and I liked it. Furthermore, Guy and I are in love. His family treats me really well."

Grandma Bailey sighed.

She knew that Yvonne married Guy because of Charmine and Anthony. Still, the Grangers seemed to treat her amicably.