

Chapter 1391-The mask covered up William's face completely. One could only see how beaten-up he was, but not how he actually looked like.

A few even cast him quizzical glances, what with the only thing exposed were his bloodshot eyes.

His breaths were already labored, and with the mask on his face, he felt like he was running out of oxygen.

Even with that, and with his head buzzing, face pale and swollen, he endured it as he entered the lift.

All of a sudden, he lost his balance, legs turning into mush as he slumped inside the lift heavily.

The moment that he fell, he managed to hold up the artificial kidney, and he sighed in relief when he knew it was safe.

He withstood the pain and pressed the button with difficulty.

Following that, he bit his tongue and tightened his grip, causing his veins to protrude, to climb back up on his feet.

By the time he went out from the lift, his face was extremely pale with cold sweat all over.

After a few deep breaths, he dragged his worn-out body to the operating room, breaths growing frantic at the sight of the tightly shut door. He gripped his chest and walked to the office by the side. Panting, he uttered, "Nurse, may I know if Charmine's operation has started?" "Yes," the nurse replied, "Ms. Charmine and Ms. Faye had gone into the operating room."

William's heart stilled. There was time!

He quickly handed the artificial kidney to her. "Nurse, could you please give this artificial kidney for Ms. Faye? Don't let Charmine donate her kidney!" "Huh?"

The nurse was perplexed. "Artificial kidney?" This was the first time she heard about such a thing.

"Yes!" His chest heaved laboriously, but William persisted with his remaining strength, able to continue, "Bring this to Dr. Nial. He should know how to use it..."

Hurry, we're running out of time!"

The nurse looked at the thing in his hand and was shocked.

He was so severely wounded, and all he thought of was Charmine?

She accepted it and asked doubtfully, "Are you sure this is helpful?" "Yes," said William. "Please bring this to them. Hurry!" The nurse nodded. "Okay."

William instantly exhaled deeply, his vision darkening as his body felt as if his meridians were cut. He fell listlessly.

However, he quickly reached out to hold onto the wall by the side to stabilize himself.

He must not fall—not yet!

He had to wait until the nurse came out from the inside to tell him that the artificial kidney worked!

Otherwise, everything he did was useless...

Inside the operating room.

Charmine was calm as she laid in bed.

After this operation, every problem would be solved...

Faye would be saved, and he could then undergo his operation as well. She could finally go public with Anthony and marry him!

Charmine imagined the day of their wedding, and suddenly, all the hard work seemed to be worth the effort. Donating a kidney was nothing.

Nial, on the other end, looked utterly distressed and reluctant.

Although the operation could be successful, the side effects were risky...

Thinking of how Charmine might have to endure the side effects in the future, he felt unusually heavy.

He might just die if his brother found out about this!

Casting a glance at Charmine, Nial hesitantly spoke, "Charmine, are you absolutely positive?"

Charmine looked at him. "Yes."

For Anthony and for Chris, this was worth it.

Nial sighed to himself as he unwillingly unpacked the anesthetic. As he was about to inject it into Charmine, the door suddenly opened...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1392-The nurse rushed in urgently. Seeing that the operation had not started, she sighed in relief, saying, 'Thank goodness I'm right on time!' Nial looked at her and frowned. "We're undergoing an operation. Why did you barge in?"

The nurse handed the artificial kidney to him, saying, "Dr. Nial, Ms.

Charmine doesn't have to donate her kidney anymore. Someone sent over an artificial kidney, he said we may use this on Ms. Faye."

Charmine was baffled, and Nial was just as shocked, too.

Charmine looked at her and asked suspiciously, "Who sent it to you?"

The nurse frowned. "He insisted on letting me bring this in. I was in a hurry and forgot to ask for his name."

Charmine frowned. Who could it be?

Only she and Nial knew about the operation, i The nurse seemed to understand her, just as Charmine was about to inquire more about it, and said, "He was wearing a mask and had wounds all over him. I couldn't see his face clearly."

Nial looked at the artificial kidney that looked just like an ordinary kidney." I'll test out its function and compatibility first," he formally spoke.

This man was so mysterious that he did not want to disclose his name?

Who would be responsible if anything happened?

Nial went into the laboratory with the nurse to run through some tests.

A few minutes later...

An excited Nial returned, his expression evidently mystified. "Charmine, good news! You don't have to give away your kidney! This is the latest high- tech artificial kidney that can replace a human's kidney! We can use this on Faye!"

Charmine nodded, sighing in relief. She was pleased to know she did not have to give away her kidney.

"Charmine, go and search for the man who gave this invention," said Nial." I'll operate on Faye now."

Charmine recalled this and left with the nurse.

When they went out of the room, the man was no longer there.

"Huh..." The nurse scratched her head, confused. "He was standing here just a moment ago."

Charmine looked around suspiciously.

Who could this be?

How did he know about her donating her kidney? How did he get this newly invented artificial kidney?

Charmine looked for a while and, still clueless, turned back to the office.

William was hiding behind the hallway. When he saw Charmine walking out and after making sure that she had not undergone the operation, he was relieved.

A smile slowly spread across his face as he still bore the pain that plagued him, propping himself up with the railing and walking down with difficulty...

When Charmine was about to check the CCTV, her phone rang.

Noticing it was Kay and recalling the task she had him do, she answered the call with her eyes cold, "What is it?"

Kay said, "Boss Jordan, we've found something. Just as you suspected, it was a mentally ill patient, but we couldn't find out who got in touch with him. Also, he died from food poisoning yesterday."

Charmine squinted coldly. "Keep digging, then. Someone must've ordered him to do so!" "Yes, Madam!"

Charmine hung up.

Three hours later, the office door abruptly opened.

Nial walked in with a delighted face. "Faye's operation is a success!"

That did not stir any grand emotions within Charmine, however, as she merely nodded and asked, "When will she wake up?" "She'll wake up once the anesthetic's effect runs out; around an hour or two."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1393-Charmine fell silent before asking, "How's Frank doing?"

Nial said, "He had a skin grafting procedure yesterday. He's now in the ICU."

"Okay." Charmine stood up. "I'll visit him now." Nial nodded. Thinking of Anthony, he asked suspiciously, "Where's my brother?"

Charmine was then reminded of that matter. "I distracted him." Since she did not need to undergo the operation, he could come back.

Nial looked at Charmine with admiration. "Clever you are, Charmine!"

Charmine smiled. "Of course!" o With that, she picked up her phone as she walked toward Frank's ward, texting Chris, [Baby, Mommy has sorted out the matter. You may come home now.

Remember to tell your Daddy; don't make him worry.] i Meanwhile, Chris was on a cruise. When he received Charmine's text, he replied, "Alrighty, Mommy!" 1 After sending the reply, he turned off his phone and rubbed his eyes. He walked over to the waitress and feebly muttered, "Miss, I can't find my Daddy..." "Huh?"

The waitress was shocked. "What's your name? What's your father's name? Did he come onboard with you?"

Chris blinked his big eyes and replied, "I...I might be on the wrong cruise. I haven't seen my Daddy, and I didn't bring a phone..."

The waitress looked at him in shock. "My dear, how did that happen? This cruise won't stop until it reaches the destination."

Chris narrowed his eyes, his small, bun-like face grimacing, near tears. "But ...I miss Daddy..." he sobbed. "Daddy must've missed me, too!" Unable to come up with anything, the waitress could only go to her manager.

The manager was afraid of accidents happening, so she went to her superior to request a stop at F shore.

The waitress then walked over to Chris. "My dear, the cruise will stop at F shore.

I'll help you to call the police when we get there, okay?" "Alrighty!" Chris' eyes sparkled as he nodded diligently.

With that, he became the center of everyone's attention. The staff took turns to look after him, afraid that he might go missing.

When the cruise pulled over at F shore, the waitress was about to call the police when Chris said, "Miss, I remember my Daddy's phone number. I'll ask him to pick me up."

The waitress said, "Okay, I won't call the police, then. Use my phone to call your father, and ask him to pick you up." "Okay."

Chris dialed Anthony's phone and began pitifully, "Daddy, I'm now at F shore."

Anthony was tracking Chris and followed his location with a boat. When he received the phone call from Chris, Anthony was shocked.

Thinking someone had kidnapped Chris, he spoke, hostility palpable in his tone, "Did they do anything to you? Are you hurt? Ask them to speak to me!"

Chris said weakly, "Daddy, I'm fine." "Hm?" Anthony stopped short. "What do you mean?"

Chris glanced at the waitress and said, "I saw an Uncle selling sweets in the theme park and I wanted to buy it, but he left. I followed him onto a cruise. I told a lady on the cruise, and she's now dropping me off at F shore."

Anthony was speechless.

He was about to track Chris down using his hired soldiers, but all this problem started with Chris trying to buy sweets?

When Luke heard that by the side and saw how fierce Anthony's expression had turned into, his heart sank.

He took a breath and tried to convince him, "Boss, the young master is only five.

He's young. Do forgive him!"

Anthony held on his phone so tightly that his veins were showing. He seemed to be holding back his anger as he glared at the ocean, gradually calming himself down. 1 "Wait for me there!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1394-"Okay, Daddy."

Chris hung up and handed the phone back to the waitress.

"Thank you, Miss. My Daddy is picking me up." The staff adored Chris for being a well-behaved boy. Any other child would have cried and caused a scene if this happened to them, yet not only was Chris unafraid, but he even calmly phoned his father to pick him up!

The waitress ruffled his hair and said, "My dear, you're amazing. The cruise has to move on, so I can't stay here till your father comes."

Chris nodded. "It's okay, I can wait alone here. Thank you."

The waitress waved to bid him farewell.

After the cruise moved, another boat arrived by the port a few minutes later Anthony came off the boat. When he saw Chris standing alone not far away, his heart sank.

He wanted to lash out at him, but he reminded himself that Chris was merely a five-year-old kid. He knew nothing!

He was his son-his flesh and blood!

It did not help that he would have to go under the knife soon, and no one could tell what would happen.

Since he still remembered him, he should treat him well.

Anthony narrowed his eyes and tried to make himself look kinder. He walked over and looked at Chris. "Are you cold?" "Huh?" Chris blinked, wondering if he was hallucinating.

Not only did his father spare him from rebuke, but he even asked if he was cold?

Chris looked at Anthony with his big, watery eyes. He reached out with his small palm to hold onto Anthony's big hand. "Daddy, I'm not cold."

Anthony took him into his arms and walked toward the port.

Chris looked at his handsome face, pursing his lips as he muttered, "I'm sorry, Daddy."

Anthony looked at him and fell silent for a few seconds. "Don't do this again in the future, okay?" he spoke. "Tell your Mommy wherever you go. Don't make her worry about you."

Chris looked at him suspiciously.

Just his Mommy? What about him, then?

Not delving too much into it, Chris hooked his hands around Anthony's neck and nodded heavily. "Yeah, I know. I'll tell Daddy and Mommy wherever I go in the future..." 1 Hearing Chris adding 'Daddy' into his promise, his heart felt warm.

He carried him into the boat and went back.

Charmine arrived at Frank's ward, where he laid in bed, his eyes blank. His face was pale, and he looked very weak.

Charmine felt dispirited. She would never have thought that the once calm Frank, who wrote carefreely with his brush, would end up in such a state.

However, with Faye's operation a success, he should probably agree to his operation.

Even though Frank was in a lot of pain, he could still hear the unmistakable sound of footsteps walking toward him.

He turned over to the direction of the sound. His ears moved and he said,

Charmine, you're here?"

Charmine said, "How do you feel, Frank?" "I'm fine." Frank looked blankly ahead. He asked, "Charmine, how's Faye?"

Charmine replied, "I'm here to tell you some good news. Faye just had a kidney transplant, and it went well. She'll wake up in an hour or so."

Frank's zoned-out eyes sparkled instantly. He said with his shaking voice,

Really?"

Instantly, he frowned again. "Charmine, if Faye had the operation, how did you..."

How could she get out of bed so soon?

Charmine explained, "I didn't have to give her my kidney. Someone sent an artificial kidney, and we used it on her. It was a perfect fit."

Frank was touched. "Wonderful. Thank goodness you're not hurt, too. Who sent the artificial kidney? I need to thank her." Charmine frowned. "We haven't found out. When I came out from the operating room, that person was already gone."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1395-"I see..."

Frank thought more into the matter and said, "If you have time, help me find out who it was, Charmine. She saved Faye and was also the reason why I don't owe you a kidney and hurt you. I must thank the individual." 1 "Hmm... Okay."

Charmine agreed to it and looked at him. "Faye's matter is now sorted. You shouldn't put your operation on hold anymore. It's time to get it done."

Frank nodded. "Okay. I'll have a look at Faye before the operation."

Charmine could only help him get to Faye's ward.

Frank sat by the bedside, and though unable to see how she looked, he could feel Faye's breaths were better than before. It was no longer weak like yesterday.

Finally reassured, he looked at Charmine's direction and said, "Charmine, I'm sorry to have troubled you in the past few days. I'm ready for the operation."

Charmine let out a sigh of relief and nodded. "Okay. I'll ask Anthony to call for the doctor."

Frank nodded. "Thank you." "You're always welcome."

Charmine phoned Anthony and, thinking of something, began, "Anthony, have you found Momo?" "Yes." Anthony had just arrived at the hospital. "I'm with him now, don't worry." "Okay," said Charmine. "Frank has agreed to undergo the operation. Let Jennie know and ask her to come."

Anthony was caught off short. "He said yes to it?" "Yeah," Charmine replied, "Faye already had her operation."

A theory hit Anthony, and his face turned tense. "Charmine, did you..."

There was no compatible kidney, even when he left that morning. How did she end up finishing the operation?

The only compatible kidney was Charmine's...

Charmine instantly explained, "Don't take it the wrong way. Someone sent an artificial kidney to us. Also, how could I call you now had I went under the knife?"

Anthony was then reassured. "As long as it wasn't you," he gently said. "I'll arrange for the operation now." "Okay."

Charmine hung up and said to Frank, "Frank, Anthony will call for the doctor now. The operation will happen later, so get ready." "Okay." Frank looked in her direction and said sincerely, "Charmine, sorry to have troubled you with Faye and my matters. If I make it out of the operating room, I'll thank you greatly..."

Charmine smiled. "Don't be so polite with me."

Frank nodded, his clear eyes graced with gratefulness.

Charmine reassured him again before leaving the ward.

When she arrived at the office, the lift door by the side opened up. Anthony walked out with Chris in his arms.

"Mommy..." he whimpered softly as if what happened to him was real, gazing at Charmine. "I was so scared."

He came out of Anthony's arms and jumped into Charmine's. He winked at her and added pitifully, "I almost got lost."

Entertained by his acting, Charmine tried not to smile. "What happened?" "I was following an Uncle who sold sweets and ended up on a cruise."

Charmine's expression turned stern. "No matter where you go in the future, you must let us know, okay? Don't wander off on your own." 1 "Okay!"

When the two of them finished catching up, Anthony asked Charmine, "Who sent in the artificial kidney?"

Charmine carried Chris into the resting lounge, saying, "I don't know either.

I'm still finding out."

Anthony narrowed his eyes.

Who could be so secretive?

Charmine asked, "Have you told Jennie?" "Yes. She's on her way."

Charmine nodded. She was thinking of how once Frank's operation was over, she would finally marry Anthony... 1 Her clear eyes looked dreamy as she looked at Anthony. "We'll go as planned.

Once Frank finishes his operation and is discharged from the hospital, we'll have our wedding and go public."

Anthony looked over and nodded. "Okay."

When he looked away, his eyes had a hint of complex emotions...



Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1396-Charmine was talking to Anthony when Jennie walked out of the lift and passed the resting lounge.

She was shocked to see Charmine standing.

Did she not donate her kidney to Faye? Why was she standing here, completely fine?

Anthony looked at her and said, "Frank is ready for the operation."

Jennie gave a small nod, the medical box still at hand as she glanced at Charmine.

She did not manage to see how pained she was after removing a kidney. What a shame!

She left arrogantly and went right into the operating room.

A few minutes later, Frank was pushed inside.

With Chris still in her arms, Charmine waited outside the operating room as Anthony accompanied them, his dull eyes never wavering from them both.

He would have to be experimented on once Frank recovered.

If the experiment caused paralysis or injured his brain, he might forget the two of them...

Even the thought of it was painful.

Charmine waited patiently with Chris, but they did not notice the emotional look on Anthony's face.

An hour later, Jennie walked out of the operating room. "The operation went well," she declared apathetically.

Charmine let out a sigh of relief.

Jennie glanced at Anthony coldly. She was about to remind him of the experiment but recalled he did not want anyone to know about it.

She could only signal him with a look before turning to leave.

In less than a minute, Anthony received a text from Jennie. [The experiment will happen tomorrow.] When Anthony read this, he felt unusually heavy.

Charmine, on the other hand, was delighted as she walked toward him, wrapping her arms around his neck. "Frank and Faye had successful operations," she chirped. "This is great!"

She could finally have a wedding with Anthony! 1 Nothing should come in their way after this. i Anthony put his arm around her slim waist and nodded emotionally. "Yeah."

He felt troubled. How would she take it if anything happened to him?

Charmine was in a pleasant mood. Imagining about their wedding made her eyes gleam like diamonds anticipantly.

Anthony looked at her and said gently, "Are you happy?" "Yeah," Charmine's red lips curled into a smile. Her eyebrows arched upward joyfully.

The matters that concerned her for so many days were finally resolved. It was worth feeling happy for!

Anthony tried his best to smile with her.

As long as she was happy, it was worth it.

He walked into Frank's ward with Chris.

Frank was still unconscious, but the report showed that his brain tumor was completely removed.

The operation was extremely successful. He only needed some time to recover.

Charmine held onto Anthony's hand tightly. "Ask Nial to arrange for the best nurses to look after him. We'll go home."

She had to go home to plan for their wedding.

They had wasted too much time in the past few days.

Anthony looked at her, his love and adoration in his eyes unable to be buried.

"Yes, Madam." i He held onto Charmine's hand with one hand and carried Chris with the other, leaving the hospital together.

When they arrived home, Anthony made an excuse to go inside the study.

He leaned back on his working chair and lit up his cigarette.

Blanketed in smoke, his handsome face looked desolate.

The experiment was to take place tomorrow. How could he cherish this night?

If anything happened, how would Charmine take it?

His eyes darkened, and he continued to smoke his cigarette.

It was a long while later that a thought came to him, and he extinguished the smoke before walking out of the study.

When he walked past the staircase, he happened to see Chris playing with the robot on his own.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1397-The small figure entertained himself, though Chris still looked lonely.

Anthony stopped short. As a father, he spent too little time with his son.

Perhaps, in the future...

He let his emotions sink in and watched his son for a long while before going inside his bedroom.

Charmine was planning their wedding when she saw Anthony walking in." You came at the right time." She smiled. "Come and have a look."

Anthony walked toward her.

Charmine showed her laptop screen displaying their wedding gown and suit to him. "What do you think?"

Anthony looked at their attires and felt heartsick.

This gown would look so good on her. She would be the most beautiful woman in the world.

Would he still have a chance to see it?

He gulped, muttering softly, "It's beautiful." Charmine's alluring lips curled up. "You'll look good in this suit, too."

Touched, Anthony lifted her face by the chin and kissed her alluring lips.

"Why don't we take some wedding photos later?" "Hmm?" Charmine looked at him, surprised. "Did you just read my mind?"

She wanted to take some wedding shots with him as well.

Anthony smoothened her hair. "Let's bring Chris along." "Okay."

Once she closed her laptop, she pulled on his arms and looked at him, realizing only then that his handsome face was stiff.

She stopped short and asked suspiciously, "What's wrong? Aren't you happy?"

It seemed that since Frank's operation, he would have this look on his face whenever she spoke to him.

Even when she was talking about their wedding, his face did not show any anticipation.

Anthony turned to look at her. "Nothing. Don't trouble yourself."

Charmine looked at him. "But I can feel that you're unhappy." 1 Was he not hoping for them to get married?

Why did he look rather depressed?

Anthony looked at her with a gentle look, lifting his hand to ruffle her hair.

"I'm worried that once we go public, I might affect you. After all, I have too many enemies."

Only then did Charmine understand; he was worried about that.

Her small palm held onto his big palm as she gazed at him earnestly. "Didn't we talk it through before? Even if we have to go through many hurdles, we'll go through them together. Anthony, if I chose to go public with you, that means I'm ready for everything. Even if the skies are falling, I'll get through it with you."

Her clear voice was determined.

When Anthony heard her, he was moved and depressed...

He held her hand tightly, trying to mask the emotions in his eyes. "You promised yourself, my lady. You won't break it, no?"

Charmine was speechless. "Do I look like someone who breaks their promise?"

"I'm about to take wedding photos with you. Do you think I'll break the promise?"

Anthony curled up his lips. "I worry too much." Charmine intercrossed her fingers with his and said, "Don't you have this mindset again. Don't say such a thing again. When I set my mind to something, I never change it! Even if you want to change your mind, you must ask for my permission first!" i Anthony felt a surge of warmth in him. "Okay."

With that, he had no more regrets.

Anthony brought Charmine and Chris to YS Studio.

Cain was the head photographer here, and he was also a friend of Anthony's.

When he saw Charmine, his eyes widened.

Was Anthony's fiancée not Waverly?

Why did he bring Charmine to the studio?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1398-Anthony could tell what Cain was thinking, hence he earnestly introduced," This is my only wife. It's not a joke."

Cain was surprised. Was Waverly just a joke, then?

Right. Waverly was too over the top and was just like any heiress. She was not unique.

Cain walked over and shook his hand before turning to Charmine. "You're doing well, Boss Bailey. You find yourself such a beautiful wife behind our backs!"

Anthony glared at him coldly, and Cain instantly wiped off his flirtatious grin, instead saying, "Charmine, please come here to pick a gown."

Anthony held onto Charmine's hand as they made their way to choose a gown, not letting go of her hand once.

"This is a bright red gown, and it suits your temperament," suggested Cain by the side.

Charmine glanced at him.

Cain was indeed a top designer-this was what she had in mind!

Anthony looked at Charmine. "What do you think? Would you like to look around for the time being?"

Charmine nodded. "This gown is fine. We don't have to look further."

She had always been this way. Once she found something suitable for herself, even if she found something better later on, she would not change her mind.

She had the same principle when it comes to love.

Anthony nodded and handed the catalog to her. "Help me pick a suitable one."

"Okay."

Charmine looked at the men's outfits carefully. She looked through at least ten outfits before picking a black formal suit.

She handed the catalog back to Anthony. "This outfit is good."

Anthony did not even look at it as he spoke to Cain, "This one." "Alright." Cain looked at Charmine and said, "You have good eyes, Charmine."

This suit would go so well with her gown.

She smiled.

Following that, she carried Chris in her arms and said, "Momo, what outfit would you like?"

Chris widened his sparkling eyes and looked at Charmine. "Mommy, I want you to pick one for me, too!" "Alright." Charmine could not deny him as she started browsing through the children's catalog.

After looking through a few outfits, she picked a delicate black tuxedo, turning to ask Chris, "Do you like this?" "Yeah." Chris was happy. "I like it. I like anything Mommy picks for me!"

Charmine caressed his head and said to Cain, "Just these three for now."

"Okay."

Cain wanted to ask her more when he spotted Anthony's displeased expression.

It seemed as if Anthony would throw him out if he continued speaking to Charmine.

Instantly, he left and arranged for his staff to get the outfits.

With that, the three of them started to get their makeup done and got changed.

Anthony and Chris had less things to do, so they came out first.

Even though it was still a suit, Anthony looked somewhat more formal than before.

Chris did not hold back from praising him, "Daddy, you look so handsome tonight. You're good enough to be with Mommy!" i Anthony crossed his long legs sitting on the sofa. He looked at Chris gently, "You're not too bad yourself." "Haha!" Chris checked himself out with satisfaction, smugly grinning.

Not long after, the changing room door opened.

Charmine walked out gradually with a long gown that trailed off behind her.

Her skin was originally fair, but she, at that moment, seemed much fairer in contrast with the red gown.

Her sexy lips were red, her eyes twinkled, and her face was stunning.

Her hair was tied back with strands of hair left framing her face.

She looked elegant, exquisite, and sexy. It was apparent that she was a top supermodel.

Even though Anthony saw her every day, the sight of her still took his breath away when he looked up. 1  
She had this capability of making one's heart fasten.

After staring at her deeply for a while, Anthony finally reacted. He stood up from the sofa and walked over to put his hand around her slim waist.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1399-“You’re the most beautiful woman in the world, my lady.”

Meeting his burning gaze, Charmine’s fair face was graced with a shy smile.

Meanwhile, the tux-clad Chris came and lifted the tail of Charmine’s gown like a gentleman. He chirped happily, “Daddy and Mommy are so handsome and pretty. You’re a perfect match made in heaven! Yay!” Charmine was baffled.

He was still so young. When did he learn to say such things?

Cain looked at Charmine, just as stunned.

Charmine had an innate elegance exuding from within her and brought out the beauty of the gown.

A lot of people liked this kind of gown, but they did not look as elegant when dressed in it.

Only Charmine managed to showcase the gown’s charm entirely.

Cain looked at Chris and praised sincerely, “You’re right, my dear boy. Your Daddy and Mommy are a perfect match!”

They both looked alike, and even their outfits matched, too.

“Haha! I know, right? Of course, they’re my Daddy and Mommy,” remarked Chris haughtily, chin angled upward, 1 Cain was speechless.

This kid was still so arrogant.

He asked Anthony, “Boss Bailey, where are you going to shoot the wedding photos?”

Anthony looked at Charmine gently. “I’ll follow my wife’s lead.”

Charmine thought for a while and said nonchalantly, “Let’s go to the beach.”

The beach had many things to offer. She could also use this opportunity to bring Chris to see the ocean.

Anthony had no qualms with that. “Okay.”

Cain instantly turned back to order his staff, “Off to the beach. Get ready!” “Yes, Sir!”

The staff quickly brought out the needed equipment to set up the beach.

Cain picked up his personal camera and said to Anthony, “Boss Bailey, you’ll all be getting into my car.”

With an arm around Charmine, Anthony nodded and followed after him.

Both of them became the center of attention the second they walked out of the door: a dashing handsome man, and a charmingly beautiful woman.

Stunned were the passersby at the sight of the three people who seemed to have walked out of a fairytale.

Everyone took out their phones and started snapping away.

Charmine's initial reaction was to cover her face, but at the thought that she would eventually be in public eye with Anthony, why should she be scared?

With that, she held on Anthony's hand bravely and then followed him into the extended Lincon.

As they got into the car, Anthony turned to Charmine. "I'll ask them to keep all news of this on a lockdown."

Charmine frowned. "Why?"

They were about to go public; there was nothing to be worried about. Why did it feel like he did not want people to know about them?

She looked at him for a long while and thought of his behavior in the past two days. "Anthony, do you not want to get married?" she asked.

"Mmh? Why would you think so?" Anthony narrowed his eyes and looked at her.

"The thing I anticipate the most in my life is to marry you."

That thought had stuck itself to his mind ever since he first met her, and it never left.

However...

If they went public and if anything happened to him at tomorrow's experiment...

What would Charmine do if something happened to him?

There were so many complicated relationships, enemies, and they would all focus on Charmine, all while he would not be able to protect her...

He covered the news about them to avoid Charmine from telling.

Charmine, on the other hand, grew suspicious of him.

He made it sound alright, but it was apparent that he felt unusually depressed.

With Faye and Frank's matters resolved, what else was he worried about?

The only thought she could think of was that he did not want to marry her.

After keeping quiet for a moment, she looked into him. "Anthony, if you don't want to marry me, tell me on the get-go. Don't make me a laughingstock."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1400-Anthony felt a pang in his chest when he heard Charmine's words.

The entire Burlington would ridicule Charmine if the experiment resulted in him being ruined!

How could he wrong her like that?

Anthony's eyes darkened as he reassured her, "Charmine, don't get the wrong idea. Marrying you means so much to me. Why would I pull out?" "But your expression tells otherwise," refuted Charmine.

Anthony retained his gentle expression and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. "How should I prove it, then?"

Charmine was speechless.

All this while, she knew Anthony treated her well and never suspected him, but in the past two days, she felt that Anthony acted strangely.

Even though everything seemed calm, things were unrealistically hushed...

Chris saw the change of atmosphere and quickly chimed in, "You're probably experiencing a wedding scare, causing you to overthink it, but don't worry! If Daddy bullies you, I'll come to your rescue!"

Charmine instantly smiled as she ruffled his tiny head.

"Okay. With Momo around, I'm not afraid of anything!" "Haha!" Chris cuddled in Charmine's arms.

The atmosphere in the car brightened with their endearment.

Charmine looked at Anthony again, and that sheer worry had not left his face.

She held onto his big hand and convinced him, "Don't worry, Anthony, you don't have to worry about going public. You don't even have to worry about your family making it hard for me. I'm not weak, and not anyone can hurt me! Just rest assured in the next few days and focus on our marriage!"

Her tone was determined and sounded like an order.

Anthony could not help caressing her face. "Okay." Seeing how the strained expression slowly left him, Charmine frowned. Was he that worried about it?

He was Anthony Bailey-the Boss Bailey! Since when had he become so weak-minded?

"What a fool," she blurted a tease.

Anthony held onto her small hand tightly, leaning toward her as he hoarsely uttered right at her ear, "A fool only for you." 1 As long as she was happy, so what if he was a fool?

Charmine could feel his warm breath fanning her ear, and he sounded all- too seductive.

Her heart skipped a beat as she looked abashed.

"Goodness!"

Cain saw this scene from the rear mirror and had goosebumps all over.

What a love show!

Since when did the usually tough and decisive Anthony become so gentle?

After Anthony caressed Charmine, he nonchalantly picked up his phone. With his back facing her, he still texted the order to Luke, [Remove all news of Charmine and me in wedding gowns online. None of the photos taken by the public today can be published.] Luke instantly replied, [Yes, Boss!] Anthony sent another message, [Bring the things I prepared in the past few days to the beach.] [Luke: Roger that!] When they arrived at the beach, the staff had already cleared out the place and decorated the venue.



Cain held onto his camera and said, "Boss Bailey, please stand here with your wife."

Anthony had his arm around Charmine's waist as they stood on the edge of the cliff.

The sea was azure blue and seemingly endless. Clad in a suit, Anthony was statuesque, and Charmine, in her long gown, was elegant and sexy.

Cain was gleeful. The two subjects were so perfect that no matter how they posed, the photos would turn out perfect.

After taking some shots for them, he asked Chris to come over.

Anthony hoisted Chris up in his arms, and the three made an endearing scene.

After half an hour of shooting, Cain said, "Charmine, get some rest, and touch up your makeup." "Okay."