

Chapter 1401-Charmine walked over to sit down, and the makeup artist instantly came to touch up her makeup.

It was Anthony and Chris' solo shots.

Anthony nonchalantly sat by the side as Chris stood behind him, playfully putting his head on his shoulder.

Thinking of what he had planned, he reminded Chris in a low voice, "Take some photos with your Mommy afterward."

The mini gentleman Chris, dressed in his tuxedo, scoffed. "Of course! I won't let you hog Mommy all to yourself!" 1 Anthony had no time to lecture him as he eyed Luke, who was rushing toward them from a distance.

When Chris would take photos with Charmine, he would walk behind them both, unnoticed, with the thing Luke was bringing over.

Luke asked, "Boss, are you pushing this ahead of schedule?"

Anthony glanced at him coldly. "That's none of your business."

Luke shut his mouth and tried to hide the smirk on his face.

Anthony ignored him and brought the item back to the beach, where Charmine was holding Chris' hands as they took a few photos.

Gazing at her form for a long while, Anthony slowly walked toward them.

Charmine, on the other hand, thinking he wanted to take photos with them, said, "Anthony, come and join us!" Anthony nodded and walked over, one step after another.

Charmine stood there, waiting for him, and her heartbeats somehow fastened.

The way Anthony walked toward her seemed strangely formal, albeit vaguely so.

This sense of formality made her somewhat nervous.

As he slowly made his way up to her, he suddenly knelt on one knee before her...

Charmine was stunned. What was he doing? Were they not here for a photoshoot?

The people around them began to cheer.

"Oh!" "Goodness! Propose! Propose! Propose!"

Charmine then reacted. Was he proposing to her?

Anthony took out the long-prepared diamond ring from his right pocket and held it up with both hands before her.

"Thank you for coming into my life, Charmine. You made me feel touched, worried, cared, and.Jove. I've troubled you one too many times, and the guilt of not meeting you sooner plagued me. Still, even though I met you late, I'll love you for the rest of my life. From now on, I won't let you be harmed again.

I'll do anything for the things you want, and do everything I can to stop the things you don't want. Charmine Jordan, will you marry me?" i He sounded so formal, so solemn, like never before.

He knew this was not the right time, but he had no choice...

If they could not have the wedding as planned, at least he had given her what she deserved.

He did not want to leave with any regrets.

When Charmine saw him on one knee, she teared up involuntarily.

She thought it was just some wedding shots, yet he actually proposed...

They had long signed the marriage certificate. They did not need this, yet he still gave it to her.

Although she did not understand, she was still very touched.

Chris cheered and clapped by the side. "Mommy, hurry and say yes to him!"

The rest of them cheered, "Say yes! Say yes! Say yes!"

Charmine could not fight back the small smile that crept onto her face as she reached out with her skinny hand toward Anthony. "I'll take your words by heart from on onward, and forever! If you break your promise, you know my temper!" i Anthony's lips curled up, "Rest assured, my lady. As long as I'm alive, I'll endure your temper."

His words were filled with adoration as he fitted on the sacred, flawless ring onto her ring finger.

The people around them applauded. "Kiss! Kiss!"

Anthony stood up and hugged her.

Before Charmine could react, a burning kiss came her way...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1402-Luckily, there were many people around them. Anthony let go of Charmine not long after.

Charmine was touched.

This was the first time they were seen in public by so many people, and it felt like they were officially together, at long last.

She blushed and looked at Anthony. "You got me really good this time."

Was this surprise the fuel to his strange behavior for the past two days?

Anthony hugged her. "As long as my wife likes it."

Charmine smiled; she indeed liked it.

However...

Who would propose without even a flower?

Since many eyes were on them and he took his time to prepare this surprise, Charmine did not hold this against him.

Gazing at the ring on her finger, Charmine held his hand and could not help kissing him on the cheek.

Cain quickly captured the scene, and it came out incredibly picturesque.

He had been a professional photographer for so many years, and this was the first time he felt very pleased.

After finishing up the shots at the beach, Charmine, Anthony, and Chris put on another outfit for a photoshoot in a forest.

Dressed in a crisp, rustic attire, Charmine seemed even more graceful as she stood among the trees like a proud, regal queen.

Anthony and Chris, on the other hand, wore grey linen long sleeves, effortlessly looking like royalty.

After the shots, Anthony suddenly suggested, "Charmine, why don't we take photos of us looking aged?"

Charmine frowned. "Photos of us looking aged, you say?"

"Yes." Anthony nodded.

With that, even if anything happened to him, it would seem that he had lived forever with Charmine.

Although Charmine did not think this was necessary, she would go along with it if he wanted to.

She nodded.

Anthony said something to Cain, and Cain instantly ordered his makeup artists, "Get ready for the old-age makeup effect."

Charmine and Anthony each went to their designated makeup room while Chris played with his phone, waiting patiently.

Charmine leaned back on the chair and allowed the makeup artist to work on her. It was as if the artist was a magician that worked her magic on Charmine, drawing on her face that made her seemingly age, little by little. It did seem like she had grown much older.

It did not take long before her hair was turned white. Along with the drawn wrinkles and aged face, she looked like 60 to 70 years old.

Donning an antique purple gown, Charmine seemed formal, elegant, and majestic.

Charmine looked at herself in the mirror; she felt as if she had finished her life within one hour.

She was not used to herself looking this way. When she walked out of the makeup room, Anthony was already waiting for her on the sofa.

He wore a black antique outfit with his white hair combed back, glasses on the bridge of his nose, his face looking aged. He did look the part-the part of an old man. i Other than the familiar features on his face, she almost could not tell that it was him.

She looked at him and felt as if they truly had spent their lives together, that they had lived till this age.

It felt unusually touching and strange.

This was a rather bland taste of style. Why would Anthony want to take photos like this?

Anthony walked toward her with a rose at hand, and a surge of warmth ran through Charmine when she spotted it.

She did not tell him a rose was missing during the proposal, yet he still knew...

Anthony held the rose and walked toward her, looking at her with his burning gaze.

As he handed the rose to her, he said gently, "My love, you're still so beautiful."

He caressed her face with an outstretched hand, gazing at her passionately as he gulped to moisten his burning throat. His emotions overwhelmed him.

It was as if they had lived a long life together.

In case he could not do so, everything he had done could compensate for that with no regrets... 1 Charmine was affected by his emotions. She found him unusually emotional and touching today.

She took the rose from him and earnestly spoke..

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1403-"Anthony, why are you behaving strangely today? Why so sentimental?"

Anthony's voice was sweetly captivating, saying, "What other women can have, you must have them, too."

Charmine was moved.

She once lost herself for Julian, thinking she would never love again after that.

After all, she gave birth to a stillborn and was no longer a chaste woman.

Had it been any other man, he would have avoided her or found her disgusting, yet Anthony still chose her...

She smiled genuinely, lovingly. She had her hands around his neck as she kissed him on the lips.

Anthony held onto her slim waist to deepen the kiss.

By the side, Chris enjoyed watching the two of them, his soft face plastered with a grin so wide that it reached his ears. 'Hehe! Both of you are finally acting like a normal couple.' 2 The rest around them were forced to watch this unexpectedly sweet scene.

How many times had they kissed today?

After the kiss, Cain walked over to say, "Alright, alright. If this goes on, your makeup will be wasted. Let's get some shots."

They took the next shots indoors, inside an outmoded house.

Anthony held onto Charmine's hand tightly as they walked in, and the two of them sat in the living room.

One of them was majestic, and the other, elegant. Both looked time-honored.

Cain was satisfied with the shots.

The photos of them did not need to be edited-99 percent of their shots were ready to be published anytime.

The one shot that he deleted was due to his shaky hands...

After the shots, the two of them returned, at 9 p.m., to Violet Residence.

Anthony offered to cook a romantic dinner for her.

Accompanied by candlelight, Charmine raised her glass to click with his, believing their love would still shine after the wedding. It made her feel like wanting to marry him quicker...

Anthony noticed her smile, but he felt more burdened than before.

This was his last dinner with her. He hoped that the experiment could go well, and that he could dine with her again...

That night, the three of them slept together.

Charmine read a story to Chris to put him to sleep before plopping herself into Anthony's arms naturally.

When he saw her tired face, the things he wanted to say were all stuck in his throat.

He reached out his hand to tuck the fallen hair strand behind her ear gently. He said, "Let's sleep. A lady must rest well."

Charmine nodded and closed her eyes.

They had a long day. Furthermore, she had to make time to plan the wedding tomorrow. It did not take long before she fell asleep.

Anthony hugged her, lowering his head to look at her, gaze fixated on her form for a good while.

The next morning...

Anthony woke up early to make them breakfast in the kitchen, but before he could eat, a text came in.

[I'm waiting for you at the lab.] Anthony's eyes grew dim. He could only keep his phone and delete the text.

He then went to the bedroom on the second floor.

Charmine was already awake, using the computer to pick an invitation card design.

With her hair free from any constraints and the morning sun shining on her, she looked demure.

Perhaps she had heard his footsteps, so she turned to look at him. "What is it?"

Is something wrong?" "Yeah. My company has some emergency matters, and I need to make a trip."  
"Mmh?" Charmine frowned. "What's the emergency?"

Anthony said, "The factory in Amerites has some situations with the materials.

I'll be back in two days."

Charmine frowned. Two days?

She would not be seeing him for two days?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1404-Luckily, there were a few more days until their wedding. Once Anthony sorted out his company matters, they would have their wedding.

She could only say, "Okay. Come home soon. I'll be planning for our wedding."

Anthony stopped short and, masking the dread in his eyes, walked toward her to hug her. "Alright. Stay home, and wait for me." "Okay."

Anthony lowered his head and his eyes lingered on her for a while. After that, he landed a sacred peck on her forehead, "I'll go now." "Okay." Charmine nodded.

Anthony slowly released her from his embrace, and a moment later, he left without turning back.

He dared not to look back, afraid that once he did, he would be pulled in by her eyes and would not be able to leave.

Charmine remained transfixed, looking at his back until he closed the door. Only then did she look away.

She frowned warily. Why did he look so despondent? Why did he look at her like he did not want to go and let go?

Was he not off to work and would come home in two days? Why did he look as if he was about to die?

Was she overthinking things?

Charmine took a deep breath. When she thought of Chris having to eat breakfast after he woke up, she dropped everything else and headed downstairs.

Just as she entered the kitchen, however, she could smell the fragrance of porridge.

She walked over to see well-made porridge in the pot.

It was carefully prepared: the texture was soft, and it smelt good. It was unlike some hastily prepared porridge that did not smell good.

Charmine felt a surge of warmth in her heart.

Had Anthony woken up early to prepare this?

She could not help texting Anthony, [Thank you for preparing breakfast.

Stay safe, and come home soon.] Anthony just got into the car when Charmine's text chimed his phone. He felt his heart clenching.

How would he be willing to leave her?

He wanted to go back and hug her, but he had to sort out his promise first and foremost.

He looked at her text nostalgically for a few minutes. He did not reply.

Anthony cleared his burning throat and made the phone call. "Mr. Ross, I'm coming over now."

A polite voice of a man was heard from the phone, "Yes, President Bailey. I'm waiting for you at the office."

Anthony arrived at an office and went into Mike Ross' office, the latter standing up to welcome him, "Good morning, President Bailey."

Anthony nodded and asked, "Is everything settled as I've requested?" "Yes, Sir."

Mike explained, "Just like you said, if anything happens to you, all of your assets, properties, stocks, as well as company shares will go to Ms. Charmine Jordan."

Mike spoke as he handed over the documents, "Please have a look." Anthony accepted the document and read the contract regarding his assets. He quickly skimmed through and went to the last line with the words printed, [If anything happens to the man as stated above, all of his assets will go to Ms.

Charmine Jordan unconditionally.] When he read that, he sighed in relief and signed the document.

Mike was touched at the sight-Anthony was such a loving man.

He was willing to transfer all of his assets to Charmine?

The once cold-hearted, stubborn Boss Bailey would give out his assets like that?

After he signed the paper, he handed it back to Mike.

"And that's that, Boss Bailey. The contract is effective the moment you sign it," declared Mike.

"Okay."

Anthony left and drove toward the laboratory.

☒

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1405-The laboratory was located inside a secluded forest in Burlington.

It was one of the largest pieces of land, owned by Kansas in Burlington. Multiple projects ran in this place.

Jennie was at the brain department's laboratory, and she had been waiting since early in the morning, i When she saw Anthony coming in, her lips curled into a cold, knowing smile.

The genius with the brain that she wanted was here!

Anthony walked over and, with a stoic expression, commented, "Hurry up and get started." "Okay." Jennie smiled coldly and led him in. "Let's start with an XC."

Anthony laid under the machine and was then put in position. He felt as if he would die anytime.

A sharp light shone at him right after, and the beam was so sharp that it hurt him, painful enough to make him feel like he was stabbed even after he closed his eyes.

After that, an ear-stabbing beeping sound rang next to his ears. Each beep was stronger than before.

Anthony knew how much damage the XC would do to a person's body...but he could endure it.

He would endure the following experiments, too.

The only thing he was worried about was Charmine.

She would be utterly devastated if he did not come home...

Her charming face should be smiling with pride and confidence, not stoic and dull because of him!

Anthony clenched his fists and shut his eyes. His head was filled with images of Charmine smiling at him.

It might have been his longingness for Charmine that delivered him through the painful procedure.

Under the confining machine, he suffered for over an hour before he was pushed out again.

The moment he was pushed out, everything before his eyes was grey and dull.

His world was so quiet that even when Jennie spoke to him, he could only see her lips moving and heard nothing from her.

Jennie saw that his eyes were opened when he came back out, and she was shocked.

The voltage was so powerful, yet he did not faint?

This was indeed the genius-with-a-brain she had been searching for!

Jennie was like a hungry wolf that locked in on a rabbit before, her eyes filled with hungry desires.

She buried her excitement and quickly pushed him to the next experiment.

At Violet Residence.

Charmine waited for Anthony's reply after her last text...yet nothing came in, even after a long while.

Her heart sank.

Anthony would usually reply to her quickly. What happened today?

Luke came and brought Chris out while Charmine went back to the study room to distract herself, continuing to plan for her wedding.



She listed various places: a cathedral, the beach, a cruise, before finally deciding to host the wedding on an island.

At Bora Island.

A romantic and unique venue. It would be such a memorable wedding that they would remember for the rest of their lives.

Charmine looked at the photos and was excited. On their wedding day, she would walk toward him in this gown...

It stirred her as she anticipated the day longingly.

She picked up her phone and wanted to ask if Anthony would like to go to Bora Island, or if he had any other places in mind.

However, when she called, all she heard was, 'The number you've dialed is currently unavailable.'

She frowned and before dialing his number again.

He might have boarded already.

Furthermore, he was so caught up with work recently for the wedding. He seemed to be working three to four times as much, every day.

No matter-she could decide on her own.

Anthony would say yes to whatever she liked, anyway.

After picking the wedding venue, she continued to make the guest list.

It baffled her, however, that her eyelids would flutter, quiver whenever she thought of the wedding.

It was as if something bad was about to happen

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1406-At M&G Hotel.

Waverly stood before the bathroom mirror. Seeing how the repulsive acne had finally disappeared, she smiled coldly as she slowly put on her bathrobe.

Charmine made Susan hate her, made her fear of meeting anyone for the past one week, and made her cancel countless appointments.

She had to make Charmine pay!

She walked out to the living room and was about to make the phone call when her phone rang before she could call anyone-it was Britney.

She flexed her nicely polished nails and answered the call, coldly saying, "What is it?"

Britney said, "Anthony left to undergo the experiment."

Waverly frowned.

Hmph!

Anthony was such a fool. He was willing to endure the pain because of Charmine?

Poor Charmine had no idea of it, too.

She wanted Anthony to see what Charmine was doing behind his back while he endured hell for her.

Malice bubbled in Waverly's eyes as she frostily ordered, "Get me the footage of William sending the artificial kidney yesterday." "Okay."

Within half an hour, Britney had sent her the video, to which Waverly pressed 'play' and watched.

She scoffed and sent it anonymously to Charmine's phone.

She also wrote, [For you, he's severely hurt and is now laying in Royal Hospital.] She peevishly placed her phone by the side and leaned back on the sofa, playing with her nails.

She did not understand. What did these people see in Charmine!?

So many men would give up their lives for her!

Hmph. How utterly hilarious. Charmine was designing the wedding invitation card when her phone next to her beeped.

Thinking it was Anthony's text, her eyes sparkled as she quickly grabbed it to see...

Only to be disappointed that it was not his name on the screen.

It was an unknown number, instead.

Charmine did not care at first, but when she read the last sentence, a thousand bad thoughts ran through her mind.

Did Anthony do anything foolish?

She held onto her breath and quickly opened the text message. Apart from the text itself, there was a video clip attached.

Everything seemed so familiar.

The setting was familiar, and the man in black also looked familiar!

Charmine clicked onto it, and when she saw the man's face entirely, she could still tell right off the bat that it was William, even with a mask on.

Moreover, what William had in hand was the artificial kidney that the nurse brought in yesterday!

Charmine was shocked. William was the one who sent them the artificial kidney?

The guilt gnawed at her.

All this while, she had been turning down William and tried to keep her distance from him, yet William still brought her such an invaluable artificial kidney?

He seemed so beaten and bruised in the clip, too, yet he still held onto it!

What happened? Why was he injured?

Charmine stared at the sentence for a long while.

Was William hurt because of her?

No matter what, she had to visit him in the hospital. 2 Charmine turned off the laptop and went out with her phone.

When she arrived at Royal Hospital, she walked to the counter and asked a nurse, "May I know which ward is William Peterson in?" "William Peterson?" The nurse looked at her and said, "Let me check." She checked on the computer and updated, "He's in ward 1812."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1407-"Thank you." Charmine took the lift up and went to ward 1812.

As she was about to knock, she heard something crisply shattering from inside.

She quickly pushed open the door.

She saw William in bed with bandages wrapped all over him, the floor littered with broken shards of glass.

When William saw the woman in front of him, he thought he was hallucinating.

Why would Charmine come?

Blinking, he found himself still staring at her before him, much to his bewilderment.

"Ms. Jordan, why... Why did you come?"

Why did she know he was admitted here?

Charmine looked at him and frowned. "Why are you so severely hurt?"

William leaned back and said, "I'm fine-it's a small matter."

Eyeing the broken shards, she had guessed he broke a drinking glass.

Could he not hold onto one?

She walked to the bedside and poured him a glass of water.

"Thank you."

William's lips were pale and dry. He had been thirsty for a long time, visible in the way he gulped the water the moment he received it.

Seeing that he had finished it, she poured him another glass and asked, "You're injured. Why don't you ask a nurse to take care of you?"

William pursed his lips and said, "I'm fine, I can take care of myself."

Charmine looked at him. "You can't even hold a glass. Are you sure you can take care of yourself?"

William did not seem concerned at all, he said, "It was just an accident."

Charmine asked suspiciously, "Isn't your mother around?" "She doesn't know about this," said William. "Please, help me keep this from her."

Charmine was stopped short as she suddenly recalled the text she received.

She knew he was hurt because of her.

It was apparent that William got injured when getting the artificial kidney.

He did not tell Jennie because he knew she did not like Charmine?

Awed by his thoughtfulness, she gazed at William. "Thank you, Mr. Peterson."

William frowned as he was caught off-guard. "Thank me? What for?" "I knew.

You sent us the artificial kidney," answered Charmine.

William stiffened at her response, accidentally contracting his vein as his expression contorted into a pained grimace. He had cold sweat on his forehead.

After easing up, he said, "It's nothing. It's okay."

Seeing the sweat on his forehead, Charmine took a tissue paper and handed it to him.

Her action and proximity with him made it look as if she was wiping the sweat for him.

William received the tissue paper. "Thank you."

Charmine looked at the floor with broken glasses everywhere and frowned.

"Have a rest. I'll call for a nurse." "Okay," said William. "Thank you, Ms. Jordan."

"You're welcome."

Charmine walked out of his ward and, to evade Jennie, put on a mask.

When the mysterious figure outside the ward heard the footsteps, he hurriedly hid in the corner...

Charmine went to the office to find out more about William's injury.

The nurse said, "He's fine now, but the wounds aren't healed yet. He needs to stay in for observation. What kind of girlfriend are you? You didn't come to take care of him yesterday."

Charmine frowned. Was this nurse misinformed?

As she was about to explain, the nurse took out a slip and said, "This bottle is to disinfect the wounds in his inner thigh and parts below the belly button. This ointment is for his back, and this is for his arm." 1 Charmine was speechless.

The nurse wanted her to disinfect his private parts?

Anthony would kill her if he found out!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1408-As Charmine was about to correct the nurse, the nurse left her to attend to other matters, leaving her to reluctantly bring the medication back to William's ward.

Anthony would surely get jealous if he found out about this. They were about to get married, and she did not want anymore unwanted incidents to happen.

Furthermore, she had to go home to continue planning for their wedding.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Charmine walked to the office to have a personal nurse take care of William, paying for his medical expenses to boot.

She told the personal nurse what the other nurse instructed her, and she went back to the ward.

"Mr. Peterson, I need to leave now. If you have any problem that you don't want to bother others with, you may call me."

After all, she was the reason why he got hurt.

Despite the unwillingness in his gaze, he nonetheless said gently, "Okay. Go ahead with your day-don't mind me."

Charmine nodded and left.

Meanwhile, the individual in black watched as everything happened, frowning.

Why did she leave so soon? He did not get any intimate photos yet!

The person looked through the photo album and found a few shots of Charmine with her back facing the camera, wiping the sweat off of William's face.

He looked at the album furiously. He sent out the photos and texted, [ Apologies, Ms. Waverly. Charmine had left, and I only have these two photos...] Waverly eagerly waited for the photos. How great would it be if she could agitate Anthony with them?

Much to her chagrin, however, she was sent photos that had not much of a substance.

Curses!

This was such a good opportunity, and it was all wasted.

However...

She would have other chances in the future, and she would not let Charmine off so easily!

'Just wait for it, Charmine!' Two days had passed, and Charmine was finishing up with the wedding planning.

She expected Anthony to come home today. She accompanied Chris to water the plants early in the morning as she waited for him to come home.

However...

He did not even return, even as afternoon came.

Charmine phoned him, but the phone was turned off.

She frowned suspiciously, not understanding what happened.

Why was Anthony so busy in the past two days? She phoned him a few times, but his phone was always turned off.

Uneasiness stifled her.

Nonetheless, Anthony never lied to her. He said he would come home tonight, and he would keep his word.

Charmine thus waited patiently, yet even as it got to 3 p.m., Anthony was still not home yet.

His phone was still powered off!

Charmine was uneasy and impatient. She pondered for a moment before finally calling Luke.

Luke quickly answered the call as he said politely, "May I help you, Madam?"

Charmine asked, "Why did Anthony turn off his phone?"

There was a pause before Luke answered, "President Bailey is sorting out some challenging matters as we speak."

Charmine frowned. "He doesn't even have time to pick up his phone?"

Luke sighed deeply, trying his best to calmly explain, "Madam, please wait for a little longer. When President Bailey comes home later, he'll explain to you. This matter is important, and I'm not in the right place to speak for him, so please don't make it hard for me."

He sounded troubled in the way he spoke.

Charmine narrowed her eyes, though he had a point; Luke was only an assistant.

She asked, "He'll be home tonight, right?" "Absolutely! Luke answered with certainty.

Charmine felt calmer at his assurance. "Alright, then."

Luke let out a sigh of relief. Thankfully, she did not persist on the matter, or he would have scrambled to find an explanation for her.

After hanging up. Charmine resumed her matter at hand.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1409-All that mattered was Anthony would come home.

However, it was six in the evening, and he was still not home.

Charmine started to feel uneasy again....

In the past, even if Anthony was very busy, he would not go on two days without contacting her.

Lips twisting into a frown, she leaned back on the sofa and deliberated on it before heading upstairs.

She turned on her computer, and her slim fingers fluttered across the keyboard before, not long after, the screen changed and turned black.

Following that, strings of codes in red appeared.

Charmine keyed in Anthony's phone number to locate his location. She then found out that he was still in Burlington.

She looked at the location in shock.

Did he not go overseas? Why was he in Burlington?

Furthermore, even if he had returned, why did he not come home? Why did he not contact her?

Charmine located his exact location and was shocked to find out that he was on the outskirts of the city, below a mountain.

She squinted and stared at the red dot on the screen.

The location was a laboratory owned by Kansas!

Why was he there?

Charmine frowned suspiciously, thinking there was an error in her search or that she missed some parts.

She then tried again, and still...

The result was the same!

He truly was at the laboratory!

Charmine pursed her lips and stared at the screen with disbelief.

Anthony lied to her?

What was he doing there? Why would he lie to her?

There was a vague tinge of disappointment in her. She did not want to believe that the person she trusted the most had lied to her.

Charmine's eyes grew cold as she picked up her phone and car keys.

She had to go and find out what he was up to!.

She sped along the way until she arrived at the heel of the mountain.

Charmine looked at the buildings hidden in the forest; they were almost out of sight. They looked even more mysterious in the dark.

Looking away and parking her car, she got down and saw a familiar figure down the road.

She blinked her bright eyes. She could tell right away that it was Anthony.

He truly was here.

He lied to her, after all!

Charmine was overwhelmed with disappointment as she stared at him, frigidly calling out, "Anthony."

Anthony heard her voice, frowning as he looked her way.

Why was she here?

He stabilized himself to cover up his discomfort before walking toward her.

"Charmine? What are you doing here?" he began.

Charmine's expression was steely. "Why can't I come here? Are you afraid of me finding out that you lied to me?"

Anthony stood before her, and he explained, "Darling, I didn't lie to you." Under the dim moonlight, he looked rather pale and tired. His voice was not as comfortable as it usually sounded.

Charmine was still angry that she did not notice the difference in him. She asked angrily, "Two days ago, you told me you're going to Amerites. I've been trying to contact you, but nothing came through. When I searched you up earlier, I found out that you've always been in Burlington! When did you come back? Why didn't you go home after you came back? Why didn't you contact me?"

Did he not know how worried she was?

Anthony felt listless, but his voice merely sounded mature and calm, "Please don't get angry. In the past two days, my phone has been broken. It turned off from time to time, but I arrived an hour or so ago. I came here to sort out some matters. If you don't believe me, you may check my travel log."

He explained calmly and handed his flight tickets to show her. His phone screen would also flash from time to time as he did.

It was apparent that his phone was broken. 1 Charmine frowned. Was that it?

Had she misunderstood him?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1410-Charmine studied Anthony for a while and noticed that he looked honest. He did not look as if he was lying.

It seemed that his reason was believable, that he was not making things up.

She asked again, "Are you being honest?" "Of course!" Anthony held her by the waist and asked, "My darling, since when have I lied to you? Why would I lie to you?"

Charmine looked at his flashing phone screen, and the suspicion in her slowly ebbed away.

"Alright, then," she conceded. "I've wronged you."

Anthony reached out to lift her face by the chin. "Shouldn't you make up for it, then?" 1 "Don't mess around. You've been out for two days. Let's go home."

Not one to display their affection in public, Charmine took his hand, wanting to pull her with him when she realized how cold his palm was. It was ice-cold freezing.



His palm had always been warm. Why was it cold all of a sudden?

Charmine looked at Anthony, confused as she asked, "You're cold?"

Anthony paused as panic momentarily flashed past his eyes, but he quickly replied, "I'm not."

Charmine frowned. "Why is your palm so cold, then?" "What do you think?"

Anthony looked at her with a half-smile. "You were angry at me, and I was afraid of you overthinking. I got so nervous that I sweated."

Charmine was speechless.

"So, President Bailey is so scared of me, huh?" "Of course," Anthony's thin lips parted. "A frown from you would make me question what I've done wrong."

Charmine was moved. This was the first time she heard him say so.

She looked at him earnestly and said, "You don't have to be so cautious. I don't bite." "I do wish my wife would bite me sooner." Anthony had a flirtatious smile on his face.

Charmine's face flushed red. He threw suggestive innuendos her way when he just got back?

"Let's go home."

She pulled him to the car.

Anthony opened the car door for her and placed his hand on the car door frame to protect her head.

When she was seated, he closed the door for her and walked to the driver's seat. He drove away.

As the car drove out of sight, Jennie walked out of the door elegantly against the green light.

She glared at the car coldly.

She did not expect Anthony to be able to pretend as if nothing happened, what with all the torture he went through.

Still, things would only get interesting from this moment onward.

She burst out laughing and walked away in her ten-centimeter heels, i When Charmine and Anthony arrived home, Luke was playing with Chris, the former sighing in relief when he realized Anthony had returned safely.

Anthony was safe and sound!

"Daddy!"

Chris put down the toy and ran into Anthony's arms.

Since he ran right into him, he ran against Anthony's body that was already strained with pain. Anthony could not fight back the groan that escaped his lips.

Luckily, Charmine was removing her shoes. Other than Chris, nobody else heard it.

Not understanding what happened, Chris looked at Anthony and saw how pale he looked. He asked, "Daddy, what happened?"

Why did he look so worn out?

Furthermore, when he hugged him, he could clearly feel that Anthony seemed rather weak.

Anthony explained, "I was very busy in the past two days. I didn't rest well."

Chris frowned. "You weren't as weak when you carried Mommy! Hmph! You're biased!" Chris scoffed arrogantly.