

Chapter 1411-Anthony, however, could barely hold Chris up in his arms as beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

In fear that the truth would be revealed, he huffed, "You're way out of your Mommy's league. Go and sleep!"

With that, he put down Chris.

Chris scoffed at him. "Actually, I like her more, too! I'll find Mommy to play with me!" he blustered as he hopped toward Charmine with his short legs.

Anthony then walked off to the bathroom on the first floor.

He leaned against the door and panted heavily the moment he closed the bathroom door, taking deep breaths as he did, yet he still struggled to breathe.

Perhaps he exerted too much strength that the pain that had slowly receded came back.

He massaged his temple with his hand.

When he no longer felt as afflicted, he stood before the mirror and used hot water to splash his pale-like-snow face.

He exited the bathroom when his complexion no longer looked as pale.

Luke was already gone, while Charmine and Chris were playing on the sofa.

When the two of them heard her, they turned to look at him.

To Charmine, he had always looked so cold and quiet, so she did not notice the change in him.

Chris, however, looked at Anthony strangely.

Why did he seem all too tired?

Of course, he sorted out work matters and took multiple planes in the past few days, so he must have felt worn out.

Chris felt bad for him for three seconds...

Holding Chris in his arms, Charmine said to Anthony, "I've done the booking for our wedding at Bora Island, one week from now. I'd like to go over a few details with you once you're well-rested."

Anthony walked toward them and leaned on the sofa. "No need to discuss with me-you decide everything. I'll like anything you pick," he spoke affectionately, i Charmine nodded, her expression graced with bliss.

She frowned, however, when she noticed how exhausted Anthony looked.

She had never seen him so drained before.

Anthony had to settle all matters beforehand to make time for the one- month honeymoon she had arranged. He must have been worn out in the past few days.

She, on the other hand, was busy with the wedding and could not help him...

Anthony saw the way Charmine looked at him and, fearing she might notice something, said, "I'll go up to schedule for tomorrow's work."

Charmine was going to say something when her phone on the table rang.

Senior Jordan was calling.

"Alright, go ahead," she said to Anthony.

After Anthony had left, she answered the call, saying, "Grandpa, how have you been?" "I'm good, don't worry, but you..."

Senior Jordan thought of the news he heard recently and asked, "Charmine, why are you preparing for the wedding on your own? You're the one picking the venue and sending out the invitations. Where is Anthony? How could he make you do these all alone!?"

Charmine explained, "Anthony is busy with work. He's working hard now to have some time off after the wedding to go on a vacation with me. He has to sort out his work in advance." Senior Jordan scoffed. "He didn't sort them out earlier, and now he's busy and expects you to be in charge of the wedding? Just come clean with me if you're hurt, Charmine, and don't mind his status. If he doesn't like you, Uncle Weir and I will introduce more men to you!"

Charmine comforted him, "Grandpa, it's not what you think. Anthony has been really busy lately, and he feels bad for me, too. He wants me to leave everything to him and his assistant, but you know me. I can't sit back and do nothing, especially when it comes to something as important as a wedding! I want to be in charge of it."

Senior Jordan felt touched by her words.

She was right. All these years, Charmine had been very independent. He wondered if she would change once she married Anthony...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1412-"Some duties are meant to be split," said Senior Jordan, unable to hold back his words. "The wedding is a shared matter between you two. Don't overwork yourself." "Don't worry, I'm not a kid anymore," Charmine reassured him.

As he was still bothered, Senior Jordan asked, "Are you busy tomorrow?"

"I'm free, and I can visit you." "I'm going to BR Studio in the south," answered Charmine.

Senior Jordan, who had just managed to calm down, became frustrated again.

"Just you alone?" Charmine explained, "No, I'll be going with Anthony tomorrow." "That's not too bad," said Senior Jordan, "I'll wait for you at BR Studio tomorrow." "Okay." Senior Jordan said, "Alright, I won't disturb you anymore. Rest early." "Alright, you too."

Hanging up the call, Charmine was worried that Anthony might be busy working tomorrow morning, so she went upstairs to tell him.

It was then she realized Chris had fallen asleep beside her, his squishy face utterly adorable under the light. She could not help but pinch his cheek.

Even though he was not her flesh and blood, she loved him a great deal, still.

She thus carried him back to the nursery room gently.

When she went back to her bedroom, she realized that the room was empty.

She frowned. What was Anthony up to so late at night?

She walked toward the study room suspiciously.

Outside the door, just as she was about to knock on the door, she heard Anthony's voice coming from the inside.

"Okay, I'll come over for an examination tomorrow."

The doctor on the other side of the phone asked worriedly, "How are you going to endure it the entire night?"

Just as Anthony was about to speak, he heard shuffling outside the door with his acute hearing, quickly shifting his response, "Leave it at my office. I'll sort it out tomorrow."

With that, he hung up.

Charmine came in and asked suspiciously, "Are you caught up with work again?"

Anthony casually clicked away a page on the screen with the mouse at hand, replying, "Yeah, but it's sorted now."

Charmine noticed how fatigued he looked as she walked toward him, saying, "Anthony, why don't we cancel the honeymoon vacation after the wedding?"

She did not want him to overwork himself.

"No," he replied, "my woman can't lack what other women get. She has to have more than them."

The way he spoke was alluring and haughty.

Stirred by his sentiment, Charmine reached out to caress his furrowed brows.

"Take good care of your body, then. Don't overwork yourself." "Okay," he agreed, "I'll listen to my wife."

Charmine was no longer as worried when she noticed he was still in the mood to tease, thus saying, "Can you take half a day off tomorrow? Come with me to BR Studio in the south at ten in the morning."

With that said, she reminded him, "My Grandpa is going, so you can't be missing."

Anthony was caught off short.

Tomorrow?

He had to undergo treatment...

He intended to go through an examination after the experiment he had today and also get some pain-relievers.

However, with Charmine's unexpected appearance, he could not have gone over.

The doctor called earlier to insist on him showing up tomorrow, but...

Gazing into Charmine's anticipation-filled eyes, he did not want her to be disappointed.

"Okay. Tomorrow at ten, we'll go on time to meet Grandpa," answered Anthony.

With that, they both slept together. Anthony withstood the sharp pain that plagued him and held Charmine, seemingly calm. After she had fallen asleep, however, he carefully retrieved his hand and walked out of the bedroom and into the study.

He then leaned against the chair with brows furrowed, looking very much in agony, i He placed both of his hands on the desk, he clenched his fists tightly with his veins showing. Even the veins on his neck were showing, i It was not until three in the morning when his pain started to go away. He quietly went back to the bedroom to lay back down.

He did not sleep well, and he woke up at six in the morning.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1413-Charmine was still deeply asleep. Feeling unwell and not wanting to wake her up, Anthony gently left the bed.

Before he left, he left a slip on the desk that read, [I'll sort out some matters in the company. Contact me if anything happens.] It sounded so nonchalant as if he had forgotten what he promised Charmine last night...

It was almost ten when Chamine woke up, frowning when she noticed Anthony was not in the room. She wanted him to have a proper rest, yet he still got up so early?

She then realized Anthony was not even in the villa after washing up, though he had left a slip on the table.

Charmine frowned.

Had Anthony gone to his company again? Did he not promise her he would come to the studio with her? Why did he sound as if he had forgotten?

As she was about to call him, Senior Jordan phoned her.

Senior Jordan spoke the moment she picked up the call, "Charmine, didn't we agree to meet at ten in the morning? It's almost ten. Why are you two not here yet?"

Not wanting her grandfather to worry, Charmine found an excuse and said,"

We're having breakfast. We'll be coming over right away." "Okay, call me when you arrive. Take your time," said Senior Jordan.

"Okay."

Charmine hung up and phoned Anthony right after, and he answered the call, his voice magnetic and soothing as he spoke, "What is it, my dear?"

Charmine frowned. He asked her that? He sounded as if he genuinely forgot about it!

"Anthony, did you forget what you promised me last night?" she asked.

Anthony fell silent, his long brows furrowed.

He promised her something last night? What was it?

He thought carefully and suddenly felt a sharp pain in his head.

After a long while of thinking, he finally recalled that he had forgotten to go to the studio with Charmine.

"I didn't forget," he quickly responded, "but the company suddenly has some urgent matters, so I came over to sort it out first. Is he at the studio already? I'll rush over now."

Charmine frowned. He woke up early to sort out company-related matters, just so he could make some time for her?

No longer skeptical of him, she turned his offer down. "No need. Go ahead and deal with the matters at hand."

Anthony would have to work double at night if he came, and she did not want to tire him out.

Anthony wanted to say more, but knowing her, he had to relent. "Okay. Call me if anything happens." "Okay."

Charmine hung up and went to BR Studio on her own.

It was a high-end professional makeup-makeover studio. The makeup artist had a high reputation and needed to be booked three months in advance.

With some 'special connections', Charmine managed to get a slot.

Senior Jordan had been waiting at the VIP lounge for a long time. When he saw Charmine coming on her own, he could not help frowning. "Charmine, you're alone?" "Some urgent matters popped up in the company, so Anthony has to go there," explained Charmine.

Senior Jordan's expression turned grim instantly.

"What's more important than his wedding? Why are you the one working for everything? Does he even care at all?" "You got it all wrong, Grandpa."

Charmine held onto his arm and reassured him, 'You know how arrogant I can get; I arranged for a month of vacation after our wedding. I don't want him working during that time, so that's why he needs to sort things out now to make time for me.'

Senior Jordan scoffed. "Does the company not function without him? I just feel that he doesn't care enough about you! He didn't officiate the relationship, and now he has this attitude. Charmine, why

don't you reconsider this marriage? A marriage lasts forever, and you were hurt by Julian in the past. I don't want you to meet another man of this kind." When Charmine heard this, she felt hurt.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1414-Although Charmine no longer loved Julian, the hurt he caused her had traumatized her.

Currently, Anthony seemed overly busy and did not give her enough attention.

Would he change in the future?

Charmine felt unusually uneasy at that.

However, since Senior Jordan was with her and not wanting him to fret over her, she composed herself and assured him, "Don't think too much about it, Grandpa. Anthony did want to come, but he's stayed up till three to four in the morning. I don't want him to overwork, so I turned him down from coming here.

Furthermore, the gentleman's makeover is quite simple, and it works anyway. I have you to keep me company." Senior Jordan was speechless, but he also did not want to scratch open her wound.

He could only say, "So long as you believe he loves you, Charmine. I only want the best for you; don't settle for less." "Don't worry, I'm not someone who'd settle for less. If Anthony doesn't treat me well, you don't even have to ask for it—I'll kick him out myself!"

Her determination and assurance were evident in the way she spoke, and Senior Jordan, trusting her capabilities, eventually eased up.

The two of them walked to the makeup studio, and the artist worked on Charmine.

Senior Jordan sat on the sofa alone as he quietly accompanied her, seemingly lonely.

Charmine could not help saying, "Grandpa, the makeup will take at least two hours. Why don't you go home first?" "No way," declined Senior Jordan. "How often do I get to see you? I want to accompany you longer." "Sitting so long isn't good for your body, and you can't do anything either. Furthermore, I'll leave the Jordan mansion on my wedding day, so we need some preparations," said Charmine.

Senior Jordan instantly thought of it. "Right! How could I forget such a big matter? I thought you're leaving Violet Villa for good...!"

After all, she had not come home for a long time.

"I'll go home and sort it out now," he spoke animatedly. "Contact me if anything!"

"Okay."

After Senior Jordan had left, Charmine started the long makeover.

Half an hour later, the studio door opened.

Charmine looked up to see...

Waverly?

She squinted, glaring at her coldly.

Waverly met her eyes and scoffed. "Sigh! Just you alone?"

Charmine, however, remained impassive. "Isn't this a high-end makeover studio? Why are dogs and cats permitted to enter?" "How dare you!" Waverly jolted, wanting to say more.

However, Charmine did not seem to care about her as she leaned back on her seat coldly and asked the makeup artist, "Didn't I book this studio? Why did a crazy dog enter?" "Apologies, Ms. Jordan. If I remember correctly, Waverly is booked in for the afternoon slot," said the makeup artist and looked at Waverly helplessly.

"I want to come earlier to wait," said Waverly coldly. "Can't I do so?"

The artist dared not speak more.

Knowing Waverly's status, she dared not offend her, even though she was a high-end artist.

She only focused on the makeover, not liking the dramatic conflict.

She continued to put foundation on Charmine's face.

Waverly sat by the side, her elegant, long legs crossed as her eyes darted mockingly about Charmine. "I heard Ms. Jordan has been working on the wedding all on her own recently. You booked the venue, the hotel, the menu, and took charge of the invitations..." said Waverly, seemingly pleased. 3 "Sigh..."

It seems that Anthony doesn't love you as much. Why else would he let you work all on your own?"

Her tone was downright insulting.

The assistants around them did not dare to speak, but they were up for gossip!

Charmine was getting married to Anthony but did not like her? So, Charmine was a third-wheeler?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1415-Charmine remained calmly seated as she slowly raised her clear eyes and glanced at the woman behind her. She scoffed. "What do you have to do with this? Didn't you do everything on your own when you got engaged with Anthony?"

It felt as though her wound was stabbed, and Waverly's face turned a few shades paler despite having to act like Charmine did not faze her.

"Getting engaged and getting married are two different things. I'll only tell you this, though. If he doesn't care even for the wedding, do you think he'll treat you well afterward? He can ignore you now, and he'll ignore you ten times, a hundred times, after the wedding. He'll forget you entirely one day!"

Charmine's fingers curled up unnoticeably, and her words resonated constantly in her ears.

'He can ignore you now, and he'll ignore you ten times, a hundred times...' All of a sudden...

"Since when does an outsider like you have the right to meddle with my marriage with her?" a cold, masculine voice was heard from the door.

Charmine felt a sense of relief when she heard this magnetic voice, and she turned to see Anthony pushing open the door, walking toward them coldly.

Donning a black, long windbreaker, his being emitted a domineering aura so powerful that everyone else in the room felt humbled, oppressed.

Shooting Waverly a cold glance, he turned to Charmine and said gently, "Sorry I'm late, my dear."

Waverly looked at Anthony, who was before her, with disbelief.

How did he get here? Did he not go for an examination? Why was he here, and safely, too?

Charmine looked at Waverly's pale face and smirked.

"You're not late-I just started."

Studying her makeover, he did not hold back as he complimented, "So beautiful."

Charmine's delicate face was filled with confidence. "My husband has good eyes. Help me pick which hairdo suits me nicer."

Anthony looked at the catalog and pointed at a hairdo. "This suits you." "Okay."

Charmine decided on it right away as she turned and spoke to the makeup artist, "This one." She believed in Anthony's choice.

"Certainly." The artist and her assistants instantly started to comb Charmine's hair.

Anthony took a seat at the side as he waited for her, his eyes brimming with endearment as though no one else was around him.

Waverly saw this and felt embarrassed.

Curses! She was all ready to ridicule Charmine, but who would have expected the tables would turn against her instead? The couple only had each other in their eyes, and none of them spared her a glance. Romance filled the studio.

She was the one neglected, like a clown!

She bit her pale lip and clenched her fists, her fingernails nearly digging into her flesh.

"Anthony, don't forget that we're still engaged!" Only then did Anthony glance at her. "You should know the reason why we're engaged. If you don't leave now, do you want me to send you out myself?"

His dark voice was ominous.

Waverly's face turned extremely pale, but not daring to challenge Anthony, she could only leave angrily, her arms swinging at her sides.

Her ten-centimeter-tall heels stomped against the floor as she lashed out in anger, her heels producing squeaks and sharp noises.

Charmine looked at Anthony. "Have you finished your work?" "Not yet, but..."



Anthony looked at her. "How could I let my wife be here, trying out her makeover alone?" Charmine felt loved.

Sure, she was the one making the wedding preparations, but none of that mattered after hearing his words.

Marrying Anthony was worth it.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1416-Two hours had passed, and Charmine's hairdo was finally done.

Her hair was curled, and a golden crown was fitted on her head. This headpiece was made with great detail, and it looked sophisticated, beautiful. It went along with Charmine's temperament-incredibly willful and arrogant, wrapped in elegance.

Charmine looked at herself in the mirror, and she was satisfied.

She turned to look at Anthony. "You got a good taste."

Anthony locked eyes with her reflection, his voice magnetic and hoarse as he responded, "It's my wife who looks good in anything."

Charmine was speechless.

Although this was overly sweet, coming from a cold and arrogant man like Anthony, it sounded so...pleasing!

After completing her look, Anthony had a few simple touch-ups.

Even though they were merely simple touch-ups, he looked elegant and regal, and one would adore him with just a glance.

Both of them stood together like the two main characters of a fairytale.

One seemed noble, and the other was willful.

They would walk down the aisle together once the timing was right.

After finalizing the looks, both of them went home.

Charmine then realized, upon their return, that there were some unread messages on her phone. She unlocked her phone to see that they were texts from her mogul-uncles.

[Charmine, are you free tonight? Dinner at 9 p.m., in HN. Let's dine together, since you're not married yet; it'll be so difficult to see you once you tie the knot.

Also, you must bring along Anthony-we want to meet him!] Charmine was speechless when she realized that all four of their text messages were completely identical. They must have copied one another.

Charmine turned to look at Anthony. "Are you free tonight?" "I should be," said Anthony, "why?" "My few Uncles want to eat with us, and they want to meet you.

Don't disappoint them-you must come."

Anthony did not hesitate as he nodded. "Okay."

Charmine then replied to the four men, [Okay.] Anthony went to the study, and not wanting the same thing that happened this morning to happen again, he set an alarm on his phone and typed in his memo.

He must not disappoint Charmine this time, and he must not make her look bad in front of her Uncles.

After typing in the memo, he started catching up on work.

Not long after, Luke phoned him, saying, "President Bailey, there's an emergency matter at the company, and you may need to come and sort it out."

Anthony thus went to the bedroom and said to Charmine, "Darling, I have to go back to the company to sort out some matters."

Charmine looked up at him. "What time are you coming back? The dinner with the Uncles is at nine."

Anthony thought of the memo on his phone and said, "Til come home beforehand. Even if I don't, I'll be there on time." "Okay." She was fine, so long as he made it on time. "Go on."

At six in the evening, Charmine received a call from Uncle Larry. "Charmine, we're here now. What time are you coming?"

Charmine said, "Uncle Larry, didn't we agree to meet at nine? It's only six now."

Uncle Larry had a straight face. "If you don't have anything to do, come earlier and chat with us. We haven't seen you for so long, and we missed you."

Charmine pursed her lips. Well, she did not have anything to do anyway.

Furthermore, she did miss the four of them.

She agreed, "Okay, I'll come over now." "Alrighty!" Uncle Larry was overjoyed.

"We'll wait for you here." "Okay."

Charmine hung up and texted Anthony right after, [I'm going to meet all four of them now. Come straight after work.] Anthony, meanwhile, was having a meeting when he received her text. He replied, [Okay, go on. Have fun.] He put down his phone to resume the meeting...until nine at night.

Anthony picked up the documents from his messy table and walked out of the meeting room, not noticing that he had left his phone on the table.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1417-Antony seemed as if he had completely forgotten about it as he drove home.

Charmine rushed to HN Restaurant at 6 p.m. to chat with the four men. They happily reminisced the good times they had back then.

A waiter came to their table at the instructed time-at 9 p.m.-to take their orders.

Uncle Zul frowned and said, "Charmine, didn't you say Anthony will be here at nine?"

Charmine was confused. Why did he not arrive yet?

He promised her before leaving that even if he could not come home beforehand, he would arrive at the restaurant at this hour...but it was already past nine.

Why was he not here yet?

"Does he not take us seriously at all?" grumbled Uncle Max.

"No," Charmine explained, "maybe he's caught up in traffic." "Charmine, call him and ask him where he is at," said Uncle Pop.

Charmine thus took out her phone and called Anthony, and all four pairs of eyes were on her the entire time.

She believed Anthony. He said he would come, and he would! Perhaps something was keeping him.

However...

His phone had been switched off.

The four Uncles were waiting for her to make the phone call quietly. When they heard that the line was busy, all of them heard it and Charmine could not defend him further.

Their expressions faltered into one of displeasure.

"He even turned off his phone?" pointed out Uncle Pop.

Uncle Larry was not happy. "The four of us combined are three hundred years old! We came early to wait for him, yet he's now missing!"

Uncle Zul thought of something, and he looked at Charmine with a concerned expression. "Charmine, tell us honestly: does he really love you?"

Uncle Max scoffed. "How unreasonable! He's about to marry you, and he doesn't even care about you anymore!" i "A lot of men are like this. They put on their best behavior when courting you, and neglect you once they have you!"

"It's just like fishing; you stop baiting once you catch a fish." "That's highly likely, Charmine. You must reconsider this marriage!"

The four men added onto one another, and Charmine did not know what to say.

She looked at her phone, disoriented.

She even told Anthony twice, and he agreed. Why was he not here yet? His phone was even turned off, no less.

She knew Anthony well, however, and he would not go missing for no reason.

Charmine calmed down and explained, "Do calm down first. Anthony isn't that kind of man. Maybe he's busy now, so let's wait a little longer."

Seeing how certain Charmine was, the four men spoke in unison, "We'll wait for half an hour more, then!"

Charmine was speechless.

How united!

With that, everyone waited.

Still, Anthony did not show up even half an hour later.

“What’s the matter with him?” scoffed Uncle Larry. “Is he coming or not?”

Charmine pursed her lips. “Please have your dinner for now. I’ll go home and find out.”

Something felt off, and she had to ask Anthony for an explanation.

The four Uncles were here to meet Anthony, and there was nothing else to talk about if he was not coming.

Charmine seemed visibly upset; she must have felt worse than them.

Uncle Zul nodded. “Okay, Charmine, go home. We’ll meet again next time.” “You must ask for an explanation! If he lies to you, tell us! We won’t let him go easily!”

“If he doesn’t treasure you, cancel the wedding! We’ll find you a better match!”

“Okay.”

Charmine then stood up and left, bewildered and hurt as she made her way home. 1 What was the matter with Anthony?

Why did he not show up again and again?

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1418-Had Anthony grown out of his feelings for her, then?

He was not this kind of man...

Did something happen to him?

Charmine grew antsy the more she questioned it. She sped up and drove home quickly.

The moment she pushed open the door, she stared wide-eyed in disbelief at the sight of the living room.

Anthony was playing a game with Chris on the sofa, aloof and elegant as he always was.

All he had in his eyes was Chris, just like when she first met him. It was as if he had forgotten about her existence...

Charmine frowned.

If he was home, why did he not join her meal with the four men? Why was his phone turned off?

Anthony turned the moment he heard footsteps, frowning when he spotted her.

Charmine asked right away, "Anthony, did you forget what you promised me?"

Why did he look so relaxed?

Meanwhile, Anthony felt his heart drop when he heard her question. What had he promised her? He tried his best to think about it, but it only made his head hurt.

He then vaguely recalled that Charmine seemed to have reminded him to have dinner with her four mogul-uncles. 2 Goodness. He had forgotten about it, and it was something important, no less!

Anthony glanced at Chris and parted his lips, "Momo had an emergency, and I had to come home to look after him. I lost track of time."

Charmine frowned as she looked at Chris and asked, "Momo, what happened?"

Chris picked up on the way Anthony looked at him, and he understood the message. His watery eyes looked round as he feebly muttered, "Mommy, I suddenly felt dizzy and had a stomach ache. I even threw up... I didn't know you had a date with Daddy, so I phoned him..."

Charmine let out a sigh of relief. Was that what happened after all?

She asked, "Are you feeling better now?" "I'm much better now, Mommy. Please don't get angry, I was the one who asked Daddy to accompany me."

Charmine's anger partially ebbed away at Chris' explanation, but the fact remained that she was still displeased.

She turned to look at Anthony. "If this happens in the future, call me and let me know right away." "Sorry, I was in a rush this time round and forgotten." Anthony hugged her apologetically.

Charmine was still confused.

Anthony would not have done this in the past; he would put her before anything else. All of a sudden...

Why did he not tell her anything? It was as if she was an outsider.

That night...

When Charmine was showering, Anthony asked Luke to send his phone over as Charmine was showering, and he then found out that his phone had run out of battery and shut down.

He looked at the memo in his phone and stared at what he wrote. He fell into deep thought.

He even wrote it down, yet he still forgot about it?

Was this the experiment's side-effect?

Just as Anthony thought of it, Charmine came out of the shower and dried her hair.

Putting down his phone, Anthony turned off her hairdryer and took a towel to dry her hair by hand.

"Are you trying to make up to me?" asked Charmine.

“Yeah.” Anthony did not want Charmine to grow suspicious, thus he added, “It’s my fault for what happened tonight. I’ll visit your Uncles when I have time to make up for it.”

When Charmine heard that, she turned to look at him.

He did care about that after all.

Charmine said, “Okay, but we have to treat them to a nice meal next time.

They’re easygoing but tend to be a little crass. We’ll be nice to them, and they’ll be fine.” “Yeah.” Anthony looked at her and, still feeling guilty, said, “Darling, I’m sorry to have let you down...again.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1419-Recalling that Anthony’s absence from meeting the moguls was due to Chris and that he did care a great deal about it, Charmine was no longer angry. “It’s okay. Chris’ health is more important than anything else.”

Anthony smiled. “If Chris hears this from you, he’d be so happy that he won’t be able to fall asleep.”

Charmine smiled. “I mean it.”

Anthony hugged Charmine as she fell asleep while he stayed awake all night.

When the sky lit up the next day, he went to the experiment laboratory early in the morning to look for Jennie.

Jennie was analyzing the data from the experiment when she saw him coming, unbothered to even acknowledge him.

Anthony walked up to her and asked frigidly, “Why do I keep forgetting things?”

Jennie scoffed. “Did you expect the suffering to last only on the day of the experiment? I’ve told you that the side effects are severe. You’re lucky that you’re not paralyzed.” 4 Anthony squinted. “What other side effects are there?”

Jennie looked at him and smiled coldly, “Like what you have now. Your brain is severely damaged, and you have amnesia. It’s still quite mild now, but it’ll only get more severe in the future.”

Anthony’s expression contorted in silent fury.

Did that mean that in the future, even if Charmine was standing in front of him, he would not be able to call out her name or know who she was?

He felt a pang in his chest at the possibility.

Jennie saw the look in his eyes and said, “Just as what you’re thinking, you won’t be able to give Charmine a future. You’ll become more and more forgetful.

You might kiss her one moment and forget her name the next.

You’ll forget the promises you made to her and disappoint her, time and time again.”

Jennie persisted, “Anthony, you better reconsider your marriage. Do you want Charmine to waste her time on you as a young woman? If you want the best for her, you’d better break up with her.” 2

Charmine made her son miserable, and she wanted Charmine to have a taste of her own medicine. 4 Anthony glared at her coldly and scoffed. "How do you know I can't fix it? How do you know that Charmine will think it's a waste of time after knowing what I'm facing?"

Anthony was determined that Charmine would remain loyal to him. No matter what he had turned into, she would stay by his side.

He had even formed a formidable medical team, too.

He would surely get through this!

Jennie merely smirked at him silently, her eyes seemingly smiling in ridicule.

"Well, let's see how stable your relationship is, then," she taunted, arms crossed at her chest.

Anthony looked at her darkly before walking away heavily.

He drove away from the laboratory to find Jonathan Muller, a man with an array of electronic inventions.

Jonathan was playing with his phone in front of a pile of electronic equipment, and when he saw Anthony coming in, his eyes lit up.

"Boss Bailey, what wind blew you here?" "I want to customize an electronic watch that can record memos," requested Anthony.

Jonathan frowned. "What's it for? Can't a phone do that, too?" "The phone isn't as convenient. Only a watch can be brought along anywhere," insisted Anthony.

"Hurry, I want it now!" "Can you wait for me to finish this round of game?" asked Jonathan weakly. 2 Anthony, however, said nothing else as he shot him a dark stare.

Jonathan felt his cold sweat forming on his back under Anthony's glare.

"Fine, I'll do it now."

With that said, he said to his team, "Brothers, I'm sorry, but I need to ghost now.

Your next meal is on me!"

Following that, he put down his phone and started working on Anthony's request.

A matte black watch was made in less than an hour, fitted with numerous buttons that allowed its user to type in words.

Anthony put this around his wrist and felt more at ease.

With this watch, he would note down everything Charmine would tell him. As long as he did not take this off, he would not forget again.

He walked out.

He had to go home soon to spend more time with Charmine, and to test out this watch, too.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1420-Jonathan washed his hands, but just as he wanted to strike up a conversation with Anthony, he saw him leaving. "Anthony, is this how you treat a brother?" he blurted. "My team is now boycotting me, and I won't be able to play games today. Can you chat with me?" "I'll treat you to a meal when I have time," came Anthony's simple reply as he got into his car, much to Jonathan's chagrin.

He had heard this phrase over a thousand times from Anthony, but it never came true since they were young! 2 At Violet Residence...

Charmine was working in front of her computer. When she saw Anthony coming in, she chimed, "Just in time, Anthony! I just recalled that we haven't told your grandmother about our wedding. Why don't you make a trip home today to tell her and try to get your family's approval?" "Okay," Anthony agreed, "I won't let you down this time."

He then typed in Charmine's reminder into his watch when Charmine was not looking before going back to the company.

When it was almost noon, he was about to go home but felt like he had forgotten something. He glanced at his wrist and realized that he had things to do.

He massaged his temples, angry at himself.

It had only been a few hours, and something slipped out of him again.

Luckily, he had this watch.

Anthony instantly drove back to the Bailey mansion and was met with a pleased Grandma Bailey. Despite seeming pale, she was all smiles as she saw him coming in.

"Anthony, what brings you home today?" "Charmine and I are having our wedding in six days. The venue is at Bora Island." "Wait, come again?"

Grandma Bailey was shocked. "You're about to have your wedding?" "Yes,"

Anthony said simply.

"Wonderful. Oh, how wonderful!" Grandma Bailey was over the moon. "You can finally bring Charmine home officially!"

Susan, meanwhile, frowned as she sat by the side, disgust evident in her eyes.

"Anthony, are you sure about this? I don't agree with this marriage, frankly speaking." 1 Grandma Bailey's smile instantly became stiff, and she turned to glare at her.

"They already got their marriage certificate. If you don't agree to it now, are you even his mother? Can't you see how happy your son is?"

Susan had a look of embarrassment on her face. Although she was used to Grandma Bailey berating her, she still felt uncomfortable when she did it in front of her son.

She narrowed her eyes and said, "Mother, what I meant was that Anthony's publicly known fiancée is still Waverly. They hadn't called off their engagement.



If he marries Charmine right away, what would the D'Cruz family think?"

Grandma Bailey scoffed. "They can think whatever they want to! I only approve of Charmine as my granddaughter-in-law! I won't have an evil woman like Waverly as a Bailey!"

Waverly nearly cost Anthony his life at one point, and she would never forget that!

Susan still had more to say, but Anthony raised his eyes to look at Susan." I'll only marry Charmine in this lifetime, and only Charmine can become Mrs.

Bailey. On our wedding day, I'll declare to the world that Charmine is my wife and is the legitimate Mrs. Bailey."

Grandma Bailey nodded with satisfaction. "My good grandson, I support you! I'll bring all my friends and relatives to witness your wedding!"

Anthony nodded.

Susan gritted her teeth, nowhere pleased with this at all.

"Anthony, please try to calm down first. Even if you don't like Waverly, you may consider McKenzie or others. Charmine had been with Julian for so long, and she must've lost her chast-"

"Shut up!" Anthony cut her off coldly and shot her a fierce glare.