

Chapter 1431-William just so happened to walk out of the ward to get water, and he overheard everything. Disbelief washed over him as he clenched the kettle handle tightly.

His mother experimented on Anthony's brain?

The side effects of that experiment were dreadful. Why would the proud Anthony agree to this?

Confused, William walked into Jennie's office and opened the door.

Jennie was just sitting down, and when she saw William, she asked calmly, "What is it?"

William then questioned her, his tone frigid and unforgiving, "Mother, how could you be so selfish? You knew how bad the side effects are, so why did you experiment on Anthony?"

Jennie was taken aback. Did he overhear them?

Still, she fell back into what she was doing before-going through the documents nonchalantly. "Why? We get what we want, and he's just exacting his end of the deal. I didn't force him to. He volunteered!"

William frowned. "He is Charmine's partner, and you shouldn't have experimented on him! You ruined Charmine's life!"

When Jennie heard this, she raised her cold eyes to look at him. "Since when are you in the place to tell me what to do? Do you want me to be like you, running over to help the person who hurt you?"

"Mother!" snapped William. "I treat her as a friend."

Jennie scoffed. "Don't think I don't know what you're thinking, William. I did this all for you!" "I don't need you to!" William knew what she was thinking.

However, even if Anthony broke up with Charmine because of this, Charmine would not be with him either. She was a loyal person.

Jennie scoffed. "It doesn't concern me whether you need me to or not. I'm just playing according to my plan."

Overtaken with fury, William no longer wanted to stay in her office as he turned and left. 2 He always knew what kind of person his mother was.

Out of guilt, he went back to the ward and found Guy and Yvonne no longer around.

He looked at Charmine, who was in bed, and felt his feelings tangled with one another.

Charmine fought with Anthony because of his amnesia, but Anthony's amnesia was caused by his mother...

That basically meant that he was the one hurting Charmine.

William remorsefully walked toward her bed and pulled up the blanket over her form, and it just so happened that Anthony walked in, coming back after a smoke.

He saw William taking care of Charmine carefully, and he frowned.

William, upon noticing him, consciously stepped back. "Mr. Bailey, I'll leave Charmine to you." "Alright, thank you."

Anthony paid him no mind as he walked to Charmine's bedside and sat. Guilt and hurt haunted him as he gazed at her, who was still unconscious.

"The medications she needed are here," informed William. "I've already changed her IV, too, so remember to change it on time." "Okay."

William then left, leaving only Anthony and the unconscious Charmine alone in the ward.

Anthony's large hands took Charmine's cold, small hands into his as he gazed at her face. It used to be radiant with willfulness and beauty.

It felt like his throat was burning. Gulping, he hoarsely muttered, "I'm sorry, Charmine..."

Alas, his only response was Charmine's shallow breathing.

Anthony felt so bad, his intense gaze never wavered from her form. He stayed by her side.

Not long after, however, Charmine's once peaceful expression morphed into pain, frowning as she looked hurt.

"What's wrong, Charmine? Where does it hurt?"

Anthony, still holding onto her hands, pressed the emergency button." Doctor!

Doctor!"

Charmine's face was extremely pale, seemingly suffering as cold sweat appeared on her forehead.

William rushed into the ward urgently. Right away, he saw the tube on Charmine's arm.

The liquid above it was already empty, so her blood flowed backward into it and filled up half the bottle!

"Mr. Bailey, you didn't change the liquid for Ms. Jordan on time!" his heart sank as he spoke. He quickly reached out to feel Charmine's forehead.

It was hot!

Since the blood had flown backward, Charmine fell into a dangerous state. Her immunity was going downhill rapidly.

Coincidentally, the air even went into her body and caused embolism.

Should the air flow into her heart and if nothing was done, she would instantly die!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1432-Although Charmine sensed the discomfort and unconsciously twitched to notify her critical condition, her body had a high fever because of this.

"Straight to the ER!" William quickly pushed Charmine into the emergency room.

Anthony followed after them before standing stiffly outside the emergency room.

William's words loomed over him at that moment.

He cursed to himself.

He forgot something, again! He almost hurt Charmine, again!

Anthony swung his fist powerfully against the wall, causing it to shake as though an earthquake had happened. Blood oozed down his hand as a result.

Anthony did not seem to feel the pain, however, as he continued to punch the wall a few more times, seemingly taking out his anger with it.

A nurse who happened to walk by spotted him, and she hastily spoke, "Sir, your hand...do you need it bandaged? You're so severely hurt, and if you get infected-"

Anthony glanced at her coldly, startling the nurse so badly when she saw it that she wordlessly left, and in a hurry, at that.

Two hours later, Charmine was pushed out of the emergency room.

Anthony went up to ask, "How did it go?" "Her brain was almost affected, and she now has a fever. We need to monitor her body temperature constantly, so once it goes up, call for a doctor right away," said William. 2 "Okay..." Anthony glanced at Charmine ruefully.

Things would have been much better had it been him on that bed instead.

He would rather suffer her pain, and a thousand-fold at that, instead of watching her suffer.

Anthony was going to take care of her, but a doctor came over and said, " May I know who is related to Ms. Jordan here? Could you make the payment, please?"

Anthony took the bill, rushed down to pay it quickly, and rushed back up.

William was still worried, so he stayed in Charmine's ward and looked after her.

The moment Anthony opened the door, he saw William using a towel to carefully wipe Charmine's forehead, cheeks, and palms.

William was so gentle to Charmine while he, other than causing harm to her, could not offer her anything.

Anthony's large hands clenched tightly as an idea, a thought, came to him.

He took a deep breath and went in, saying, "Let me do it."

William wordlessly handed him the cold towel, to which Anthony took gently dabbed Charmine's palms to dissipate her body heat.

Anthony's desolateness was plastered on his face, and the blood staining his hands remained. He was severely hurt, but he did not seem to care.

His entire body was weighed down with remorse and guilt.

Looking at him, William recalled how this was all caused by his mother. "This is no big deal, Mr. Bailey," he reassured him. "This isn't your fault, and Ms. Jordan won't blame you for it as well. As technology advances, amnesia can be treated."

Anthony halted, and he looked at him. "You knew what happened?" "Yeah,"

admitted William gently, still feeling guilty. "I overheard your conversation with my mother. I want to apologize to you on Charmine's behalf."

Anthony merely said, "We get what we want."

However...

Charmine had to suffer.

He looked at Charmine and then said to William, "Don't let her find out about this."

William was baffled. "Why, Mr. Bailey? If you tell Ms. Jordan, she'll be understanding and won't get angry at you for your amnesia. This won't happen again." "This will last a lifetime. I don't want her to feel guilty and blame herself for this," said Anthony.

William sighed. "Don't be too pessimistic. This illness can be treated after careful research." "Before I get treated, please help me keep this a secret,"

requested Anthony. 1 He wanted the best for her, and not for her to constantly worry about him.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1433-Seeing the resolve in Anthony's eyes, William felt powerless and said nothing else.

At that moment, Anthony's phone in his pocket rang. He took it out and noticed it was a call from his elite medical team.

He squinted. He was aware of where he was, so he walked out to the balcony and answered the call.

"What is it?"

An elderly, solemn voice came from the other end of the line, saying, "Our sincere apologies, President Bailey... According to the data from your brain examination, we can see that your brain is severely hurt, and there's no cure for it..."

Anthony squinted. "What you're saying is...that's it?" "Yeah..." The doctor shivered when he heard the way Anthony spoke, and it felt as though he was blanketed in ice, but he continued, "The symptoms will only get worse. I'm sorry, but we can't help..."

Anthony's heart dropped.

They were his only hope, yet they said they could not help...

His large, bony hand clenched so tightly that his knuckles turned white. An aura of gloom and hopelessness came out of him, and he looked visibly depressed.

Rooted at the balcony for a long while, Anthony eventually recollected himself and buried the loneliness in his eyes before turning back into the room.

Inside the room, William was using a cold towel to carefully wipe the sweat off Charmine's forehead and cheeks. His eyes were gentle and filled with concern.

Anthony stopped right in his tracks. 1 William was utterly gentle with Charmine, and he merely wanted the best for her.

He, on the other hand, could only hurt her and disappoint her...

The symptoms were not that grave yet, and she was already hurt. What would happen to her when his symptoms worsened?

Anthony gulped and seemed to have decided on a heavy ultimatum. He walked to William and sat down in front of him.

He asked, "Do you still have feelings for Charmine?"

William halted. Sensing as though he was too close to Charmine, he instantly put down the towel and explained, "Don't take this wrongly, Mr. Bailey. I noticed that her temperature has gone up again, and I'm trying to lower her temperature."

Anthony went straight to the point, however, as he spoke, "I'm not going to marry her, and I'll no longer be with her. Be kind to her when I leave. Take good care of her, and don't let anyone bully her. Don't do her wrong."

William reeled back in shock, thinking he was tripping.

Anthony and Charmine had always had a strong relationship! Why did he...

William was stunned for a while before reacting, though still in disbelief at what he had heard. "Mr. Bailey, what are you talking about?" "You heard the phone call. Things will only worsen if I stay with her, but you can take good care of her."

William, on the other hand, argued, "You're the man she loves, while I only treat her as a friend. You don't have to leave her because of an illness."

Anthony's eyes darkened.

An illness, he said? If it was any other illness, he would have stayed with Charmine regardless.

Charmine, after all, was the woman he wanted.

What he was facing, alas, was amnesia. He could forget whatever she said to him constantly, and he would cause harm to her anytime... 2 Charmine had already suffered a lot in the past, and she did not have to suffer again-especially if it was because of him.

"I'm being serious here," he affirmed, "and I'm not testing you. I'll disappear from her life, and she'll be very heartbroken, but please stay with her and take good care of her. The best way to move on from a relationship is to start a new one."

1 William still wanted to refute Anthony's ideas, but Anthony decisively remarked, "If you don't treasure this opportunity, another man would be taking care of her once I leave."

William frowned. "Are you sure?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1434-If Anthony truly was leaving Charmine, William would want to stay and look after Charmine.

Nonetheless, he would not court her as he stayed by her side. He would take care of her as a friend, hoping that she would not take it too depressingly.

Furthermore, everything happened because of his mother, and William merely wanted to take care of Charmine to redeem her.

Anthony looked straight at him. "Do you think I'd joke with a matter like this?"

William pursed his lips and thought for a few seconds before, finally, he nodded.

"Okay, I promise you."

Anthony then shifted his gaze to Charmine, pained and unwilling.

He had no choice... If loving her meant he would hurt her in the process, he would rather not love her altogether.

Anthony stayed by Charmine's side and took care of her until daylight broke. He waited until her body temperature had returned to normal, and when she was about to wake up, he called for William. "You'll take care of her from now on. Let me know when she wakes up. If she asks about me, just tell her that I never came."

William sighed. "Mr. Bailey, you really don't have to hide this from her. If she finds out that you took care of her throughout the night, she won't be mad at you."

Anthony pursed his lips.

This was why he had to be strict. Knowing her, she would be suspicious.

Anthony muttered, "Just do as I said."

William could not even say anything as Anthony left without turning back.

Gazing at his retreating form, William then looked at Charmine, who was still in bed, and sighed heavily.

They were so close in getting married, yet such a thing befell upon them...

How upset would Charmine be when she woke up?

Nonetheless, he took care of Charmine in the ward until she woke up that afternoon.

She gradually opened her eyes, and the memories before she passed out slowly came back to her.

She looked around and only saw William in her ward, looking at her emotionally.

Her eyes dulled, unable to hide the disappointment in her eyes.

Was Anthony not here?

William noticed how crestfallen Charmine looked, yet he gently called out,"

You're awake, Ms. Jordan. Do you feel any discomfort?" "No," responded Charmine hoarsely. "Did...Anthony not come?"

William buried the emotions that welled in his eyes as he replied, "No."

Charmine's heart sank, yet she persisted, "Is he busy now, or did he never show up? Is there something I should know?"

William saw a glimmer of hope left in her eyes, and he did not want to say harsh words to her, but...

Anthony had made up his mind, and William did not want to let him down. He thus said as he was told, "He knew about your situation, but when Mr. Granger and I called him, he said he was busy."

"Cough...cough...cough...!" Charmine was so angry that her face turned pale. She choked and broke out into a coughing fit.

That man! Him, busy? How busy was he?

William quickly poured her a warm glass of water. "Til call him now."

The pale-faced Charmine, however, shook her head. "No need."

If he truly did not want to come and thought that work was more important than her, what was the point of asking him to come?

She did not need to beg for his attention.

Charmine took a sip of water to soothe her chest, and she looked at William.

"Thank you, Mr. Peterson." "It's okay-just have a rest," said William. "I'll now call the other doctor to come examine you."

He thus left her ward, leaving Charmine still in bed.

Her fingers curled up gradually.

She once thought she was the person who understood Anthony the most in this world, but...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1435-Did Anthony stop loving her?

Why did he propose to her, then? Why would he go against his family for her and say so many sweet things to her?

When she could clearly feel the love in his eyes, why did he treat her like this?

If he still loved her, why would he do this to her?

He broke every promise he made, and he did not even follow after her to explain himself when she stormed out of the villa. She had an accident and almost lost her life, but he did not even show up!

Could a man truly change after getting the girl he wanted?

William walked out of the ward and called Anthony right away. "Ms. Jordan is awake now. Please come-she's been looking for you since she woke up."

Anthony finally let out a sigh of relief, his tense face finally softening as he took his keys and rushed out...only a few steps.

He stopped after recalling something.

If he went over to see her right after she woke up, she would know he still cared about her.

Anthony went back to the sofa, his eyes dulled as he lit a cigarette. His eyes looked past the smoke that wafted in the room and eyed the clock on the wall.

The seconds felt like years, and he could only wait for time to pass...

William brought a doctor to examine Charmine's body. She was fine for the most part but still needed to remain for further observation.

After the doctor had left, William saw how listless Charmine was, thus he blurted, "I called Mr. Bailey earlier, and he said he'll be coming."

Charmine's cold heart jolted emotionally. He would come to see her at last ...?

Perhaps he did care about her, but since she was unconscious anyway, he went back to work as there was no point for him to stay?

Perhaps he did that so he could spend more time with her once she woke up.

Charmine's lonely heart had a new sense of anticipation.

If what she was assuming was true, she could understand.

With that, Charmine waited for him in the ward.

A half-hour wait turned into an hour of waiting, yet Anthony was nowhere to be seen.

Charmine's originally hope-filled eyes slowly turned dull and disappointed, and a mocking smirk appeared on her face. 1 What was she still waiting for?

One time after another; she should have known better.

William thought Anthony would have arrived by then, but when he came back in to refill the liquid for her, all he saw was Charmine.

He frowned. "Is Mr. Bailey not here yet?" "No," came Charmine's cool reply.

Wary of what happened, William went back out to phone Anthony. "Mr. Bailey, are you busy? Why are you not coming?" he asked.

Anthony was working inside the study when he received the call. "Where to?"

William's initial silence was followed by a sigh.

It seemed that he had forgotten about this.

"Ms. Jordan woke up an hour ago. I told her you were coming, and she waited,"

he explained. "She's now disappointed because you're not here."



Anthony frowned, and he felt his heart ache.

He repeatedly disappointed her, yet she still waited on him?

It seemed that the only thing he could give her was more disappointment.

"I'll come now," he responded.

"Okay, don't forget this time," William reminded him.

Anthony hung up and rushed to the hospital.

When he arrived outside Charmine's ward, he stopped. He stood coldly by the window of the ward and looked at the woman in bed.

Charmine was laying in bed, and her face was very pale. Not only were the scars still bright on her face, but her usually bright eyes had lost their sparkle—they became lifeless.

Anthony's eyes were filled with sympathy. He wanted to rush in and hug her tightly, wanting to reassure her that he was here.

At the thought of how everything was his fault, however...

He clenched his fists and inhaled deeply before walking into the ward nonchalantly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1436-Charmine leaned against the headboard when she heard footsteps coming her way. She turned over to see that it was Anthony, and her blank eyes began to twinkle.

He was finally here.

He would surely explain everything to her, right? She would forgive him as long as the explanation made sense.

After all, after her near-death experience yesterday, she realized that there was nothing in life more important than staying alive.

Furthermore, he was so immersed in work to spend more time with her after their wedding ceremony. He was so tired, and she should have been more understanding. She must not be so unreasonable.

Charmine then noticed how he silently sat by the side, and she frowned." Are you busy?" she began.

"Not really," replied Anthony apathetically.

That caused Charmine to pause and look at him in confusion.

He was not busy after all? Why did he not rush over to see her, then?

Just as Charmine grew suspicious, Anthony eventually said, "Let's break up, Charmine."

At that moment, Charmine heard a loud buzz in her head. Her head went blank, and she looked at him impassively. "What did you say?"

Anthony felt a pang in his chest the moment he saw how pale she had gotten, but he forced himself to remain steely, frigid as he clenched his fists.

"I'm just as they said-I don't mind losing you, now that I've gotten you. I don't want to cherish you," he remarked. "Every man is like this, and I'm no exception.

You're too cold, and I like cute women like Faye now. It's less tiring."

Charmine could not believe what she just heard.

He once said that he liked how confident and proud she was, but he oh-so suddenly said it was tiring to be with her? i Anthony ignored the hurt in her eyes as he ruthlessly continued, "I treated you so well in the past to tame your proud temperament. Now that I won your heart, I got bored. Do you know why I keep disappearing in the past few days?"

Charmine looked at him, stumped.

Anthony's fists were so tightly clenched that his veins protruded, but his expression remained tranquil throughout his speech. "Since you're ready to officiate our relationship, you became so eager. You cooked, took care of the kid...but I want a stunning woman, not a maid. Furthermore, you became overly attached, calling me from time to time, and it tired me so much. It's as if I'm being monitored. You're annoying. I don't even want to get married anymore, so that's why I escape by loading myself with work." 1 Charmine felt attacked. Her eyes etched deeply with pain widened, and she seemed painfully lost.

Was this a nightmare? Why else would Anthony treat her in such a way and say harsh things to her?

The man who used to be willing to give up his life for her, merely wanted to tame her and ditch her afterward?

Charmine still could not believe everything he had said. It was only after a long while did she feebly speak, "Anthony, is what you're saying...true?"

That was it? The reason why he kept running away from her, not coming home, and breaking his promises was because he got bored of her and did not want to get married?

"Yes," responded Anthony coldly, his handsome face stoic as he did.

Charmine's eyebrows furrowed sharply. She glared at him with disbelief.

It was then she spotted his clenched fists.

It was apparent that he was hiding something.

She did not believe that he was this kind of man. He must be hiding something from her!

She glared at him and asked, "Anthony, are you hiding something from me? Is there something you can't tell me? You can tell me anything! There's nothing we can't conquer in the world if we work together." "No!" Anthony scoffed at her, sounding impatient. "I came here to break up with you. Nothing else."

With that, he turned and walked away.

Charmine looked at his back and felt everything seemed surreal. If he left her now, she would lose him forever...

She ignored everything else as she ripped out the needles from her arm and, not bothering to put on her shoes, ran after him with bare feet.

When she opened the door, she saw Anthony standing before the lift.

She rushed toward him and called out, "Anthony...!"

Anthony, meanwhile, acted so coldly as if he did not hear her.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1437-Anthony did not dare turn back, only daring enough to glance from the corner of his eyes how Charmine ran toward him, bare feet, and blood dripping down her arm.

He clenched his fists tightly. His body was so tense that his temples pulsed intensely.

God knew how badly he wanted to turn to her, how badly he wanted to hug her.

Alas, but all he could offer was a silent apology...

He could not give her a future.

A pain that would last only a short while was better than agony that lingered longer. Everything would be alright once they got past the storm.

Charmine would not have to live her life with him burdening her...

With that in mind, he tried his best to mask the pain in his heart and walked into the lift coldly.

Charmine stood before the closed elevator doors, barefoot as blood dripped down onto the white floor. It was a heartbreaking sight.

She watched as the elevator descended a few floors, and her heart sank just as deeply. It felt as if her heart was forcefully removed from her, and it ripped her from within.

She quickly pressed the button for another lift, but the numbers were far apart.

Thinking of how she might never see Anthony again once he left, her heart clenched as she started running for the stairs...before suddenly losing her balance in her listlessness.

Just as she was about to crash onto the floor, a strong arm caught her by her waist...

William hugged her and frowned at the sight of the wound on her arm. He felt hurt and worried.

"Don't run anymore, Ms. Jordan. Your wound is more important." "Let go of me...!" She then coughed.

Charmine tried to free herself from his grasp, but as she had overexerted her energy, her breathing labored and she ran out of breath.

William quickly helped her back to the ward and got the oxygen mask ready.

Anthony went inside the lift. The moment the lift door shut, he leaned on the wall listlessly as if he had used up all of his energy.

It felt as though a sharp blade pierced through his heart and wounded it severely. He had to say such harsh words to her, and it pained him a thousand times more than it did to her. i However, he truly had no other choice than this.

He believed that Charmine would not linger on a hopeless romance for too long.

She was an independent woman, and love was never her whole world.

Anthony returned to Violet Residence and instructed Luke, "Pack up all my belongings. Don't leave anything behind."

He should not stay in this villa anymore since he had broken up with her.

Although he was baffled, Luke obeyed his command and had his men do as they were told.

Chris, meanwhile, was sitting on the sofa as he suspiciously looked at Anthony.

"Daddy, why are we moving away?" What happened? Why did he feel that his father was significantly depressed ever since he returned this morning?

Moreover, Charmine had yet to return for a day!

Anthony looked at him and said, "Would you want to see your Mommy getting hurt?"

Chris shook his head without hesitation. "No."

It was then something clicked at the back of his mind as Chris hastily questioned, "Daddy, did something happen to her?" Why was she absent from the villa for so long?

Anthony pursed his lips and said, "She had a serious car accident."

Chris' face straightened, and his tiny face scrunched in worry. "I want to see her!"

Anthony pulled back his arm and snapped, "No!" "Why not?" Chris stared at him with his doe, watery eyes.

Why was Anthony so heartless?

Anthony looked at him and explained, "I've broken up with your Mommy. I'm facing a few troubles of my own now, and it almost got her killed. I might seriously put her in danger at this rate. Didn't you say that you don't want to see her getting hurt?" Chris still did not understand. Why would his Daddy hurt his Mommy if he stayed with her?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1438-Anthony knew that a child like Chris would not understand what was happening, thus he summed it all up, saying, "I nearly cost her her life. If she stays with me, she'll only get hurt. Leaving me will give her a better future."

Chris was visibly distressed at what he was hearing, but to keep Charmine from getting hurt, he had to nod and agree, "Okay... I understand, Daddy. I'll leave with you."

Anthony looked at him and said, "Go up and pack your things."

Chris nodded and dejectedly headed upstairs.

He knew his father still loved his Mommy, and that she still loved him a lot. He must not see them breaking up.

Meanwhile, at the hospital...

Charmine slowly regained her composure, lying in bed as doubt and despair loomed over her.

She could not believe that the man she thought she would spend the rest of her life with would suddenly break up with her. The mere thought of what he had said to her, angered her again.

What gave him the right to say such things?

He thought he could be with her whenever he wanted to, and leave her whenever? Was she a toy to him?

Charmine was never one to be weak.

Charmine instantly pressed the bell to call for someone, but it was William who came in.

He looked at her and asked gently, "Ms. Jordan, do you feel any discomfort?"

"No," said Charmine. "Help me remove these devices on me. I want to be discharged."

William frowned. "Ms. Jordan, you haven't recovered. You can't be discharged."

Charmine scoffed. "Isn't it the patient's free will to stay in the hospital?"

William knew how stubborn she could be, and if he did not clean her wounds, she would leave in this state.

Without much of a choice, he removed the devices attached to her and cleaned her wounds, reminding, "If you feel any discomfort, call me right away."

Charmine nodded and turned to leave.

When she returned to Violet Residence, she found out that the villa was empty.

It was as if half of the villa had been cleared out.

Anthony's and Chris' belongings were gone.

The entire villa was so cold and clean, just like how it was when she first moved back to Burlington.

It was as if everything was just a dream, that nothing had happened.

Charmine clenched her fists. Hurt and rage stormed within her.

What happened to Anthony? He wanted to break up that badly? Did he even ask for her permission?

The rage she held back within her suddenly combusted. She turned and left the villa, speeding toward the Bailey mansion, the speedometer needle pointing to the furthest right, i She arrived at the Bailey mansion, where the gates were tightly shut. No one was even walking around the compound.

She came before the door and rang the bell, yelling, "Come out here, Anthony!

Are you even a man? You didn't even clarify everything! Why are you hiding?!"

Sitting in the living room, Anthony's brows knitted tightly together as he heard her voice.

She was so severely hurt, yet she got herself discharged?

Inhaling deeply, he could no longer hold it back as he stood up and walked out.

When he opened the door, his originally concerned face instantly turned frigid, uncaring as he eyed Charmine emotionlessly. "Yes?"

Charmine's eyes reddened as she glared at him. "What are you doing, Anthony?

Do you really want to break up?" she lambasted him. "What makes you think we'll break up just because you said so? Am I something you can push and pull whenever you want to?!"

Anthony merely shot her an apathetic glance. "We break up when feelings are no longer present. Isn't this normal? Ms. Jordan, you've always had many suitors, so why won't you just leave?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1439-'Ms. Jordan'?

He called her 'Ms. Jordan' before she even agreed to the breakup?

Charmine's already ashen face turned paler at that, but her glare aimed at him remained. "No more feelings, you say? You don't feel anything for me anymore, huh? Why are your fists so tightly clenched, then? Why do your eyes look so tormented? What happened, exactly? I don't believe you're this kind of person--"

"Ms. Jordan!" Anthony snapped at her before she could even finish.

"My fists are clenched because you annoy me! We're both adults here, and I'm sick of this. I don't want to face this anymore, so let's just break up. Why force myself to be with someone I don't love? You've always been decisive, Ms.

Jordan, so I hope you can be more casual now."

With that said, he detached himself from his intricate web of feelings, and his eyes became cold and emotionless. "It disgusts me how you're still trying to cling onto this relationship!"

Charmine's face jolted. She never would have thought he would use that word against her-'disgust'.

The man who used to hug her and told her that he would love her forever, found her disgusting now?

Charmine raised her hand and slapped Anthony's face loudly.

Susan, who was upstairs, happened to be walking to the staircase and saw this.

The sight made it feel like her blood rushed backward, and she hissed, "What are you doing, Charmine?!"

Susan arrogantly marched down and walked toward her in her heels.

Anthony saw how furious Susan looked, and his eyes turned darker.

His mother would not miss out on this opportunity to scorn Charmine.

He looked at Charmine, and his eyes turned cold...

As though furious that she slapped him, his tongue soothed his cheek from the inside while he glared at her emotionally. "Get out."

Charmine was mystified as she met his eyes.

She would never have expected Anthony, who once made her his entire world, would look at her so coldly, so emotionlessly.

While she was petrified, Susan came before her and pushed her away. "Did you not hear all that, Charmine? Anthony wants to break up with you! Are you deaf, or do you not understand human language?"

Charmine was taken aback as she staggered a few steps due to the push.

Susan glared at Charmine as she ridiculed, "Can't you just let go of my Anthony? You're not even good enough for him! You should know your place!"

Anthony's been playing for long enough, and you should be honored he even stuck around. Since he doesn't want you now, why bother sticking to him? Are you that shameless?" 1 Charmine's face turned pale, and it felt like her heart was stabbed as she heard Susan's words.

Was Anthony merely playing with her feelings, after all?

Charmine instinctively turned to look at Anthony, wanting to search for even a tinge of reassurance in him but was only met with a stone-cold face. He acted as if he heard nothing and allowed Susan to insult her.

Her breathing abruptly stopped.

Did he truly stop loving her?

In the past, he would not have permitted anyone to speak to her with such a tone, even if it was his mother. 1 Anthony met her eyes and said coldly, "We've made it clear. Do you still want to stay here? You're so clingy and bothersome-it annoys me!" 2 With that said, Anthony faced her with his back, his face was cold.

"Anthony..." Charmine could not hold herself back from questioning, "Are you sure we're breaking up for real?"

Anthony, who was walking up the stairs, stopped. He did not turn back, though his hands at his side clenched. "Yes," came his cold, final ultimatum. 1 Susan scoffed. "Is that clear enough? Can you get out of our property now?"

Charmine merely glanced at Susan coldly, but her gaze lingered on Anthony longer.

Seeing his clenched fists, however, made it feel as though he was hiding something...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1440-Charmine wanted to speak, but Susan had already called for security, ordering, "Send this woman out! From now onward, she has nothing to do with us. If she shamelessly rings the bell again, kick her out!"

The security stared at Charmine and made a gesture to ask her to leave." Ms.

Jordan, please don't make it hard for me."

Susan crossed her arms and elegantly watched as Charmine was made to leave.

Ha! That shallow woman deserved this.

This is justice for how she threatened her the other day!

An ignorant woman, Charmine was!

Charmine came out of the Bailey mansion. It was as if the skies knew she was wronged that mist blanketed the area and the gates of heaven unleashed a downpour.

She stood before the gate blankly and watched as the security shut the gate.

Charmine looked up at Anthony's room and noticed him standing at his window, looking at her coldly.

After meeting her eyes, he instantly turned away and pulled the curtains shut.

Charmine was bewildered.

She was not sure if she was just seeing things, but she could clearly make out a look of concern and desperation in his gaze when she looked at him.

Was he hiding something from her?

She refused to believe that the man she loved was this sort of person.

She refused to believe that the Anthony Bailey who loved her so dearly would stop loving her just like that! i Biting her lip, the reluctant Charmine slammed her palms against the gate."

Anthony, come back out! Let's talk!"

Silence. Other than the heavy rainfall, there was no response.

Charmine stood before the gate alone, not wanting to leave. She was drenched from head to toe, and her head grew heavier by the minute.

Despite that, she still remained and gazed at Anthony's room upstairs.



If he still cared for her, he would not want her to stand under the rain, especially since she had not recovered.

He would come out if he still cared...and she would gamble on that.

A luxury car pulled over before the mansion, and out came William, gazing at the soaked Charmine with a frown and hurt in his eyes.

He took out an umbrella and rushed toward her quickly.

Despite growing dizzy and vision turning bleary, Charmine could hear the unmistakable sound of footsteps coming her way. She thought it was Anthony, and her eyes almost lit up.

He still cared, after all?

She stared at the gate intently when, all of a sudden, an umbrella hovered above her.

Charmine turned to see it was instead William before her, and her hope vanished at that instant.

"You haven't recovered, Ms. Jordan. You can't be in the rain," reminded William.

"This will worsen your fever!"

Charmine slowly shifted her gaze toward Anthony's window. "I refuse to believe that he doesn't care about me anymore. He'll come out!"

William merely sighed. He continued to hold the umbrella over her head, waiting for her as he said nothing else to convince her.

Charmine stood before the gate under the rain for half an hour, yet the mansion was still quiet. Nobody came out to see her.

Her heart sank deeply. This entire experience agonized her.

Was this it for them?

She did not want to go.

She still cared for him, and she knew he still loved her!

He must have been hiding something from her, and she had to ask him in person!

Despite the pep talk Charmine gave to herself, her fever had worsened as she had been out in the rain for far too long.

Her face turned pale, and she grew limp.

She took a deep breath and called out for Anthony again when, out of the blue, she felt a loud buzz. A wave of odd relief washed over her as she fell backward, and William quickly caught onto her. "Ms. Jordan...!"