

Chapter 1441-Charmine had fainted.

William's heart sank when he felt her hand burning, and he instantly took her into his arms.

It was then he looked up at the mansion and saw a concerned Anthony standing at the balcony.

Wordlessly, William carried Charmine into his car and left.

Anthony watched on from the balcony. It agonized him when he saw Charmine waiting in the rain.

There were so many instances when he wanted to rush down to hug her in his arms, but recalling how it would only hurt her if they got back together, he had to clench his fists instead.

Anthony looked up at the gloomy sky and lowered his eyelids.

All that mattered was everything would turn out fine for her. 1 She might be heartbroken at the moment, but she would eventually forget him.

This short-term pain was better than him disappointing her every day... 1 Anthony went back to his room and, opening a bottle of liquor with high concentration, chugged it all down, i Charmine was sent back to the hospital and straight to the emergency room once again.

Somehow, news about her breakup with Anthony was spread. Her four mogul-uncles as well as Guy learned about it.

They all rushed to the hospital quickly. Knowing that Charmine was injured because of this and with her in the emergency room, they were all furious.

Uncle Larry growled, "Curse that Anthony! I knew he wasn't a good man- he let Charmine work on the wedding all by herself. That's a dealbreaker for me!"

Uncle Max complained, "What a douche! He hurt Charmine, and now he's hiding at home?"

Uncle Pop rolled up his sleeves. "No, I can't stand this anymore. I want to cut this man into pieces!"

Uncle Zul agreed, saying, "We don't even dare to berate Charmine like that.

How dare he hurt her like this? Let's go!"

The four of them left furiously.

Guy, seeing how all four of them were leaving and fearing accidents might happen, quickly followed them.

Furthermore, he had things to say to Anthony, too.

Charmine had given up so much for him. He should not have treated her like that.

When the five of them arrived at the Bailey mansion, they rang the bell furiously.

"Show yourself, Anthony Bailey!"

Anthony had seen them from upstairs. He knew he could not avoid them any longer, so he put down the bottle, washed away the smell of alcohol, and changed into a clean set of clothes.

As he got downstairs, he then sat on the sofa and removed himself from all emotions he should not be seen with. He casually picked up the financial newspapers and read them nonchalantly.

The butler opened the door.

The four Uncles rushed inside furiously, and the sight of Anthony casually reading the newspapers angered them even more.

"Charmine is in the emergency room at the hospital, and you're still in the mood to read the news now?" snapped Uncle Zul.

"You're such a douche!" yelled Uncle Larry. "Charmine had given up so much for you, and she even arranged for the wedding all by herself! Argh!"

Seeing how indifferent Anthony was, Uncle Pop growled, "Hey, you! Our Charmine isn't someone you can play with! Go back now and kneel to apologize to Charmine!" i Uncle Max felt like wanting to detonate the Bailey mansion. "We won't take any money for compensation. You hurt Charmine, and we won't let you go so easily!"

They scowled and rolled up their sleeves, about to rush forward.

Anthony saw how furious they were, but he still acted indifferently. It was as if he was not part of this as he said nonchalantly, "None of you have the right to step into matters between Charmine and me. Furthermore..." He remained a calm face as he said coldly, "There's no point in forcing love. I no longer love her, so isn't it normal to break it off with her if so? If she can't let go and punish herself for that, what does that have anything to do with me? Did I cause the accident?

Did I make her stand under the rain when she had a fever? I made it clear, I don't love her anymore-"
Thomp!

Guy could not bear listening to what Anthony wanted to continue as he walked forward and punched him.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1442-Guy glared at Anthony angrily. "How could you say something so harsh?"

Back then, Anthony would get all worked up whenever Charmine spoke to him, but all of a sudden, he did not even care about her livelihood. He made it sound as if he was right in doing that!

The force of Guy's punch swung Anthony's face to the side. Anthony's expression turned so dark that he stood up to swing at Guy, causing him to fall onto the floor.

He stared down at Guy as he coldly remarked, "Get out. If you truly love her, go and take care of her. Don't waste your time here!"

Anthony had read what was on Guy's mind, and his face turned pale.

The four men did not expect Anthony to be such a real douche.

As they went forward to speak, Anthony glared at them and said coldly, "This is between Charmine and me, and we'll sort it out. You're not in the place to question it."

With that said, he coldly turned back upstairs to tell the butler, "Kick them out."

The five of them refused to leave...until Uncle Zul's phone rang.

It was William calling.

"Hurry, come back. Ms. Jordan woke up!"

With that, all five of them shot Anthony a murderous glare.

"Watch your back! We'll return once Charmine is in a stable state!" "How dare you hurt Charmine! Your Bailey Corporation will be over soon!"

With that said, the five of them rushed out.

Charmine was already conscious when all five of them got back to the hospital.

She looked as if she was half dead as she laid in bed listlessly. The scars were still visible on her face-they were more apparent in contrast to her fair skin.

The four Uncles gazed at her in pain.

Uncle Max clenched his fists and stormily remarked, "Don't worry, Charmine.

We'll help you cut that man in pieces. We'll make sure Bailey Corporation meets its end!"

The other three men nodded in agreement. "Yeah, he won't have it easy!

He'll regret doing this to you!"

What a jerk.

Charmine, however, looked at them calmly and merely shook her head. "No need... I know everyone wants the best for me, but this is between us both. We'll sort it out ourselves."

The four of them exchanged looks. They still would not let that man go unscathed.

"You don't have to worry about this, Charmine!" insisted Uncle Pop. "We'll make sure he gets on his knees and apologizes to you!" "Yeah!" said Uncle Larry. "I'll put a stop to all the orders his company has. He won't have any business since he's so busy now!" "I'll blow up his mansion!" seethed Uncle Max.

Uncle Zul barked, "I'll make sure he has no children and grandchildren!"

The other three quietly looked over at him with admiration.

Uncle Zul was the most powerful of all!

All four of them began to leave, actually making do of what they had declared, much to Charmine's worry.

Knowing them well, they would do what they had said!

If they truly did what they had said, her already tormented relationship with Anthony would only worsen. Even Grandma Bailey who supported them would hate her for this!

There would be no more hope for her relationship with Anthony to be mended at that point.

Before she could stop them, she felt a buzz in her head, followed by an explosive pain overwhelming her head.

“Argh...” she moaned out of pain as she held onto her head.

The four Uncles saw how much in pain she was, and they all panicked.

They all went back to the bed and asked worriedly, “Charmine, what’s the matter?”

Guy took out the originally prepared needle and stabbed it in his own arm. He explained, “She’s not recovered yet. She still has a ten minute-migraine every day and needs to be treated.”

He then waited for the right amount of time and retrieved the needle, about to prick into Charmine’s arm with it.

However, the pale-faced Charmine pulled back her arm, frowning as she looked at the four men. “Don’t step in. Otherwise, I refuse to get treated.” “Ms.

Jordan...” Guy looked at her worriedly.

Charmine insisted, allowing herself to be overwhelmed by the pain in her head.

The four of them exchanged looks hopelessly.

They knew Charmine well enough to know that whatever she set her mind to, nobody could change it.

Furthermore, feelings were even more unpredictable...

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1443-Seeing how Charmine’s pain only worsened, the men could only compromise.

“Okay, okay, we won’t step in! Hurry and get treated!”

Only then did Charmine stretch out her arm and allowed Guy to prick the needle into her arm. Her migraine slowly eased off afterward.

Her already pale face was even paler at that moment. There was no life in her cheeks.

“Let her get some rest,” reminded William sorrowfully.

Bringing everything up to her would only make her feel worse.

All of them knew this as well, so they gradually left.

Charmine blanked out for the rest of the day after they left her. She did not eat anything and instead recalled the times she had with Anthony.

She could not believe how a man who once loved her so much would leave her out of the blue...

William saw how she had lost so much weight, and it hurt him.

However, no matter what he said, the food he came in with would be taken out by the nurse in the end.

The next morning, William came in with breakfast, saying, "Ms. Jordan, please get some food. You shouldn't be torturing your body this way."

Charmine looked at him blankly and merely shook her head. "I'm not hungry.

Thanks."

William wanted to say something else, but Charmine insisted, "Mr.

Peterson, I want to be alone."

The helpless William sighed and walked out with the food.

When he shut the door, he took out the phone to call Anthony. "Ms. Jordan is still not eating," he began.

He had been taking care of Charmine for the past two days. He would do as Anthony said and reported back to him on how Charmine was doing.

Anthony held on to the phone tightly as hurt welled in his eyes. Inhaling deeply, he said, "Okay."

William asked, "Mr. Bailey, why don't you come over to the hospital to visit her?"

Anthony inhaled the cigarette and narrowed his eyes.

Of course, he wanted to...but everything he did would go to waste if he showed up. 1 Anthony extinguished the flame and said, "No need. Just comfort her some more."

The hopeless William sighed. "She won't listen to what I say!" "Then, let her be," responded Anthony.

Even though he wanted to go over, he had to hold himself back.

It was not easy to have come to this point. He must not ruin things at this stage.

Inside the ward.

Charmine spent a few minutes on her own when, all of a sudden, the phone rang.

There was a faint glint of hope in her dull eyes as she hastily got up and walked toward the phone.

Was it Anthony calling her?

Was he going to explain to her? That he had some reasons he was hiding when breaking up with her, or perhaps he was forced to do so?

Alas...

Charmine picked up the phone to realize it was an unknown number.

Her eyes dulled in disappointment, but she accepted it nonetheless.

"May I speak to Ms. Jordan?" A polite woman's voice was heard. "This is TY Hotel calling. Would you like to look at the venue you have booked?"

"We've finished decorating it for your wedding tomorrow. May I confirm the total number of guests? Are there any changes? We can accommodate some changes."

Charmine's heart skipped a beat.

Hotel...wedding...

She narrowed her eyes and said, "Give me some time. I'll reply to you tonight."

"Okay."

Charmine hung up and held onto the phone tightly, the hurt storming within her.

She was supposed to have her wedding with Anthony tomorrow, but...

She thought of how decisive Anthony was and felt a sharp pang at her chest. 1 They have had so many near-death experiences, and they went through so much. How could he stop loving so abruptly?

No.

She should try again-one last time.

She would forever regret it if she did not try once more.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1444-Charmine calmed down for a while and unlocked her phone to call Anthony.

His phone, alas, was obviously turned off.

Gripping the phone tightly, Charmine decided to run out of the hospital behind William's back. She packed her things and went straight to the Bailey mansion.

However, no matter how much she rang the bell, nobody came out.

Even the butler could not stand it, so he walked out to tell her, "Please stop, Ms.

Jordan. President Bailey truly isn't home. He went to the company early in the morning."

Charmine frowned at that but drove to his company nonetheless.

It was as if the security team had been instructed that they barred her from entering the building.

Charmine demanded, "Tell Anthony that I want to see him. Is he even a man?"

How can he hide from this?"

The security guard was put in a difficult situation. "I'm sorry, Ms. Jordan. We don't have the right to speak to the president."

Utterly irked, Charmine asked, "Is he working upstairs now?" "Yes, Madam."

Charmine pursed her lips, and her expression turned steely.

If he did not permit her to enter the building, she would wait for him where he would pass by, then.

She would wait until she spotted him.

She knew he would not be able to spend his entire life hiding in the company!

Charmine waited for him in her car and pulled over at the special driveway for the company's president.

During the peak hour in the afternoon, cars drove out from the parking lot, but no car drove out of the special driveway.

Charmine waited in her car with her sunglasses on. She had been keeping a close watch on everything.

Why was Anthony not out yet? Did he know she was waiting for him here?

For goodness' sake!

Well, she was to blame for driving a car that he recognized. If he had already seen her car, there was no point for her to wait for him here.

Charmine was fighting her frustration when she finally spotted a Junebach car driving out.

It was Anthony's car!

Her eyes lit up, and she immediately gave chase.

Unfortunately, as it was already peak hour, there were already seven to eight cars between them.

What served as a bigger frustration was the traffic light. Anthony's car already went through while she still had to wait 60 seconds...

Charmine was exasperated as she watched Anthony's car fading from her view, and a minute later, she could not even spot him!

She stepped on the gas completely, and her car shot out like an arrow. The engines of her car revved loudly as her car vanished from sight.

In the junction ahead, Charmine made a rapid turn and finally saw the Junebach not far from her.

Her red lips curled up.

She pressed down the pedal all the way once again and zipped past every other car.

When she passed Anthony's car, she noticed Anthony blankly looking ahead as he drove.

He was cold and elegant as usual, as if nothing could get his attention.

Charmine lordly flew past him and turned her steering wheel. With a loud screech, her car interceded his horizontally.

When Anthony saw the car abruptly pulled over in front of him, he could tell it was Charmine's car right away.

He panicked and stopped the car right away.

The two cars were just a few centimeters from crashing onto one another!

His heart dropped, but he quickly wiped off the concern from his face and glared at the car in front of him coldly instead.

Charmine sighed in relief as she managed to barricade his car.

When she turned to see Anthony inside the car, she saw how furious he seemed.

He seemed to be pissed that she blocked his path...or he was angry at her for worrying him instead?

It did not matter.

Charmine took out the thing she had prepared and went out of her car.

Anthony, however, remained in his car. He shot her a cold glare and spoke harshly, "If you don't want to live, don't drag me or other innocent lives down with you!"

Charmine was caught off short. Was he still so heartless? Since she already came, she would give it one last shot

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1445-Charmine shrugged off Anthony's mean-spirited words and opened the delicate box she had at hand.

Inside the box was a very unique and beautiful diamond ring. Under the sunlight, the jade let out an eye-catching glow.

Since the cars were all blocked, the car owners got out to watch what was happening. When they saw the diamond ring, everyone held their breaths in shock.

Was this not the internationally known Alexandria Diamond Ring? They were the couple who won the bid for this ring back then?

Those who bought this ring would not expose their identities just to stay alive.

If they broke up, the contract made it clear that they had to repay it with their own lives.

The car owners surrounded them to watch.

Anthony narrowed his eyes on her. What... What was she doing?

Outside his car, Charmine looked at Anthony and said, "Anthony, we've come this far and been through so much. I know you have reasons for doing what you're doing to me now, and it's okay. I don't care how mean you can be-I won't let go of our relationship so easily. You proposed to me in the past, so this time, I'll propose to you!"

As she spoke, Charmine lifted the ring and got on one knee. "Anthony, let's not waste any more time. Let's stay together, okay?" she earnestly spoke.

Everyone gasped. How unbelievable!

“Wow! Is she proposing?” “Wait. Isn’t that the Bailey family’s heir, President Anthony Bailey? Isn’t that Charmine Jordan, too?” “The two of them knew each other?” “Charmine is proposing to Anthony? Oh my god! What is this?”

“Charmine is so sincere? Have they been through a lot?”

Everyone was instantly interested.

More cars stopped by at this point, and everyone watched both her and Anthony.

Charmine did not take her eyes off of Anthony. She believed that with so many people watching them, he would not make it hard for her.

Furthermore, she believed he knew the significance of this ring more than she did. He would not turn her down at this rate.

Still...

Anthony frowned at her, and his heart hurt badly.

She actually did such a thing...

He was the one who did all the chasing and courting in the past. She had been the arrogant one back then, but all of a sudden, she went on one knee in front of him at that very moment...

His emotions were stirred, and all he wanted to do was to rush out of the car to hug her.

However...

Anthony thought of his illness and devoid himself of the emotions in his eyes, glaring at her darkly instead. “Ms. Jordan, how many times do I have to tell you that I don’t have anything to keep from you?” he clipped. “I stopped loving you, and that’s that! There is no love left! It’s not as complicated as you think! Please, stop bothering me!”

His tone was cold and clear.

Charmine’s originally anticipating face instantly went pale.

She even brought out this ring to propose to him, yet it did not even tug at his heartstrings?

Despite feeling like her heart was stabbed, Charmine continued, “What about the necklace?”

She took out the necklace around her neck. “Didn’t you say this necklace represents our love? Once it’s on, there’s no way of us breaking up. Along with the ring, we signed the Devils’ Contract. Aren’t you afraid of your heart being taken away?”

Anthony looked at the moon-shaped pendant hanging around her neck. His eyes went darker.

Instantly, he donned a cold smirk. “You took it so seriously? Did I not tell you that I’m the President of ELVNX as well as the Director of the Monster’s Museum? All the words were said solely for marketing purposes. There’s nothing significant about them-they’re used to getting into the heads of women like you!” i Charmine jolted.

What did he say?!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1446-“Also...”

Anthony looked at the ring in Charmine’s hand and smiled apathetically. “ Even if I’m not the president, I’d rather them take my heart and kill me than stay with you.” Vroom!

Charmine’s head felt like it exploded. Her expression faltered into sheer disbelief and became sorely pale.

Anthony actually said that the significance of the ring and necklace was nonsense?

He even said he would rather die than stay with her?

These pieces she thought were precious ended up being small tools for him to play her for a fool!

Anthony saw how shattered Charmine was, but it did not startle him. He, instead, glanced at her coldly with disgust in his eyes. “I merely liked your beauty and felt like taming your arrogance. Now that you’re so ugly with scars everywhere, and so eager to boot, who’d like you? You disgust me now. This is why I don’t want you anymore.”

His every word sounded harrowingly heartless.

Thinking of something, he looked at her ring and added, “Oh, right. This ring is jade green during the day and turns into red ruby at night. Back when I bought it, I was already hinting at you that love is like this ring-it won’t last! Isn’t it funny how foolish you are, hmm?” i The way he hummed in the end even ached his own heart.

“Anthony Bailey!”

Charmine looked at him incredulously, unable to believe that he could say such heartless things to her.

Anthony did not seem to care as he raised his chin to point in the direction of the car ahead. “Don’t waste my time. Move the car.” i The onlookers then began to poke fun at the situation.

“So, it was Charmine, not wanting to end things?” “Makes sense. Why would Anthony Bailey like her at all? His fiancée is Waverly D’Cruz! Who is she to compete with?” “He’s just fooling around, yet she took it seriously?” “Julian had dumped this woman in the past, and now she’s living as a homewrecker? How shameless!” 1 Charmine looked at the ring in her hand and, hearing the comments around her, felt like a joke herself.

Gazing at Anthony’s aloof side profile only squeezed her heart.

Since everything had come to this stage, it should all come to an end.

She should move on.

She stood back upright and, right in front of him, removed the ring from her finger, her burning gaze directed his way. “If this ring is no longer significant, there’s no need for it to exist.”

With that said, she tossed it into the area under the bridge.

That did not stir any other reaction from Anthony, apart from him honking impatiently.

Charmine went back into her car, and as if lashing out her anger, she stepped the gas pedal all the way down.

Anthony seemed disheartened as he watched her drive away.

When she was finally out of sight, he went out of the car and glared at the spectators coldly. He then phoned Luke and ordered, "Take down any news regarding Charmine proposing to me."

After hanging up, Anthony stood by the side of the bridge and sharply swept his glance across the area where Charmine had thrown the ring into. He spotted nothing after looking around.

Not thinking twice, he went down to search for it...only to come up empty-handed.

Finally, he stood by the river and looked at the calm water. He had to phone Luke again. "Bring over a search team and a set of diving equipment."

Luke found that order strange but did not debate on the matter-he did as he was told.

Within ten minutes, Luke and the search team arrived.

Luke looked at Anthony confusingly. "Boss, why do you need this?" Anthony put on the diving set and said to the team coldly...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1447-"Search for a ring box. Whoever finds it gets five million bucks."

With that said, Anthony took the lead and went into the deep end of the river.

"Boss...!" Luke was shocked as Anthony vanished into the water. His heart leaped to his throat.

Unable to stop Anthony, he could only order the search team, "Hurry! Get in!"

More than ten of them jumped into the river right away.

Luke stood by the shore. Noticing that they had garnered a few onlookers, he instantly made a phone call to sort it out. "Hide all news happening in River South this afternoon."

Anthony went to the deep end of the river to carefully look for the ring. He had been on his search from that afternoon till six that evening, but he was not tired.

It was only as the sky turned dark that he noticed, at last, the familiar box under a stone at the bottom.

His darkened eyes lit up as he swam over to pick it up quickly.

As if having found a treasure, Anthony held the box tightly as he went back to the surface, unable to wait in opening it.

The ring was safely kept inside.

With this, relief washed over Anthony as he swam to the shore and told the team to stop searching.

The puzzled Luke looked at him. "Boss, you spent the entire afternoon searching for this?"

Anthony merely glared at Luke coldly. Clenching his fists, he then left.

This thing represented his love with Charmine; it was more important than his life. 3 Charmine raced back to Violet Villa and gazed at the empty space: from the sofa, kitchen, dining room, and to the bedroom...

Memories of the times she had with Anthony flooded her every time she walked past them.

Charmine felt horrible. She leaned on the side of the bed, and the tension that built up within her all afternoon shattered like a broken pipe. The pain spread throughout her entire body, and it even hurt just breathing.

She never would have thought the man she loved so dearly was merely after her looks...

Unimaginable.

Alas, this was the truth.

Anthony no longer felt anything for her.

Why else would he not move when she threw the ring-the very one that represented their love-into the river?

Charmine hid in the room and spent the afternoon holed inside. Even as night fell, her heart still ached.

She looked out the window and took her car key to leave again.

The smell of alcohol and perfume intermingled in the pub as light beams of different colors flitted the space. The pole dancers were on stage, enjoying the men below the stage cheering for them.

Charmine sat by the bar as she gulped one shot after another.

William sat beside her and looked at her worriedly. "Ms. Jordan, you've yet to fully recover. You shouldn't be drinking."

Charmine's eyes grew bleary at that point. After taking another shot, she turned to look at William. "Mr. Peterson, if you're going to drink with me, go ahead. If you're here to talk me out, you may leave now."

William was helpless. Since he could not talk her out, he could only sit by her side to watch her quietly.

Charmine took a few shots herself before turning to William. She then asked the staff to bring her a glass.

She poured him a shot. "Come, drink with me."

William eyed the glass of wine in front of him before reaching out to take it.

"Okay."

He had to drink with her so she would be willing to leave. 1 William thus started drinking with Charmine, glass after glass.

A few shots later, however, William's head started to spin. He looked at Charmine and said, dazed, "Ms. Jordan, please drink less..."

With that said, he zoned out and slumped onto the table.

Charmine did not care about William, however, as she continued to drink.

She heard that alcohol could fix a person's troubles, but she felt only pain the more she drank.

She smiled mockingly at the bottle in her hand before drinking straight from it.

A few men had been watching her for a long time. When they noticed that the man beside her had zoned out, they all approached her all at once.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1448-The men then sat next to Charmine. One of them, with a scar on his face, sized up William and said, "Hey, gorgeous! This man isn't good enough. Why don't you have a drink with me?"

Charmine shot them a fierce stare as she snapped, "Go away!" "Wow." The man with a scar rubbed his chin. "How fiery... I like it!"

He then took Charmine's bottle from her and poured himself a shot, saying, "Come, gorgeous, drink with me. Tell me if you're unhappy, and I'll make you happy!"

Smack!

Charmine slapped him in the face and glared at him coldly. "Don't you understand human language? Go away!"

The yellow-haired young man behind him warned, "Hey, you better behave right now before it's too late. You should be thankful we noticed you!"

Charmine sneered as she scrutinized the men. 'You're out of luck that I'm moody right now. You're out here wanting to meet your maker so quickly.'

The man with the scar's face changed, but before he could say anything...

Crash!

Charmine lifted the bottle and smashed it against his head, swiftly yet brutally.

The man with a scar staggered a few steps backward. He stumbled across a stool and fell to the floor.

"D*mn it!" The man with the scar felt the blood on his head. "Beat her up! I'll be responsible for any injury!" i The other three men rushed toward Charmine, who merely smirked.

Charmine landed a kick on the man before her, causing him to cup his crotch as he moaned in pain. Taking advantage of the opening, Charmine swung her fist at him, causing him to tumble to the floor.

Charmine then picked up another bottle to smash it against another man who was about to grab her hair. The shattered pieces dug into the man's face.

Her movement was so fast that the three of them did not manage to react.

"Argh!" squawked another in pain as he reached out to his eyes, what with a few shards of glass entering them, blindly bumping into things around him in the process.

The last man saw how powerful she was, so he fearfully stood back and did not dare come forward.

Charmine glared at him. Lips curling to a cold smirk, she swiftly picked up a stool and smashed it at him.

With a loud sound, the man's bones cracked instantly. He fell on the floor and was in so much pain that he could not even make a sound.

Charmine looked like any weak woman, but within a few minutes, she had already beaten up the four burly, large men! 2 Everyone in the pub who watched them was astounded.

She was too combative!

Charmine glared at all four men on the floor and lifted her leg to kick the one closest to her. "I was just warming up, and you're all out?" she sneered. "Stand back up! Let's continue!"

The four men were half-dead on the floor; none of them made a sound.

Continue? What was there to continue?

They were about to die! 1 "Argh! Useless!" growled Charmine as she went back to her seat.

As all four of them slowly climbed back up, she threatened, "Stay away from me.

Don't let me see rubbish like you, or I'll beat you up all over again!"

With that said, she continued to drink.

The four men shakily staggered and helped each other up. None of them would have thought they would get beaten up that night.

They then noticed the wounds they had and looked at the woman, who none of them managed to fight...

How would their pride be sustained if word of this incident spread like wildfire?

The four of them exchanged glances and nodded.

The man that was not as hurt as the rest took out a sharp dagger without hesitation, turning to swing right at Charmine...

The crowd gasped in shock.

Oh, dear! That man had a dagger?

This woman was done for!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1449-A kind bystander tried to warn Charmine, but before he could say anything, a shadowy figure zipped toward her like the wind and shielded Charmine.

The sharp dagger stabbed into his arm.

Hearing the commotion behind her, Charmine saw...Anthony, shielding her?

He even intercepted the knife for her? i "Anthony..."

Charmine looked at his wound, worried and surprised combined.

He must have cared for her, right?

Why else would he be here, saving her from getting stabbed to boot?

Anthony lifted his leg to kick the man a few meters away. He glared at the other three darkly and ordered his bodyguards, "Capture them all." "Yes, Sir!"

His bodyguards went ahead to apprehend all four men.

Anthony sighed in relief when he noticed Charmine was unharmed.

He had been watching from the upper floor the whole while, seeing how she got drunk, drinking with William, and beating the men up.

He had been worried from the very start since he came in, and it was only moments ago that he could no longer remain as an onlooker...

Charmine looked at his injured hand and offered, "I'll treat your wound, Anthony!" "No need." Anthony distanced himself from her with a step back.

He quickly detached himself from emotions he should not be seen with and glared at Charmine. "Don't misunderstand me, Ms. Jordan. This is my pub, and I don't want to see anyone dead."

That threw Charmine off her guard, and her eyes that gleamed with hope were layered with disappointment.

She looked at him, intoxicated as she mumbled, 'You're lying to me, aren't you, Anthony? You still care for me, don't you?' 'You're drunk. Time to sober up.'

Anthony cast her a heartless glance, apparently impatient with her. No longer caring, he called the police as if it was a work-related matter.

"There was a group fight in DKN Pub. In total..."

He paused and scanned Charmine before frigidly declaring, "In total, four men and one woman."

Charmine was petrified where she stood, and her hope-filled expression plummeted.

Anthony actually called the police? He even included her!

She was the one suffering from this incident, ill and drinking in the pub, and got harassed by the men, yet that did not even worry him? He even called for the police to bring her away!

Charmine laughed mockingly. As expected, she should have seen this coming.

He would rather be dead than be with her. What else could she expect?

Charmine went back to her seat to resume her drinks.

Watching how helpless her figure seemed, Anthony felt a pang in his heart. 2 She had not even recovered. How could she drink so much?

His burning throat bobbed, but he said nothing in the end. He asked for a doctor to clean his wound. 1 The police came quickly, apprehended all four men, and took Charmine with them as well.

Charmine looked as if her soul was lost when she followed the police officers.

She spotted Anthony, smoking as he leaned on the sofa aloofly, when she walked past him. He was so calm and did not even bother to look at her.

At this moment, her heart had died.

She knew Anthony Bailey no longer loved her...

Charmine gave her statement to the police at the police station while the four men still joked around, helping each other out.

She was all alone.

The weather was like her heart, a few degrees colder, by the time she finished giving her statement.

She stood outside the station and realized she did not bring her car. She wanted to call a friend for help but did not know who else cared for her.

Charmine crossed both arms to keep herself warm. She gloomily looked at the darkened sky and walked ahead aimlessly.

She did not know where to go or what to do...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1450-Charmine slowly sobered up as the cold breeze blew.

She should not be so weak-minded!

Since when had she become so feeble?

If Anthony had fallen out of love, there was no point for her to cling to it.

It was just a breakup-a divorce. No one would die without another in this world.

This man would no longer haunt her by tomorrow, Charmine promised herself that.

As she walked under the night sky alone, she realized how hurt her heart was...

It hurt her that they broke up just like that.

She finally managed to walk out of the trauma from her last relationship, yet she plunged into it once more.

It was horrible.

It was so horrible that she wanted to look for Anthony and cling to this relationship no matter what...

She bit her pale lip.

Suddenly, two headlights lit up the road as a car pulled over by her side.

Charmine turned to look, wishing it was Anthony who came to pick her up, but when she saw the man through the window, she laughed mockingly.

Why would it be Anthony?

It was Eric, sitting in the car as he calmly looked at her. "Come on up."

Charmine opened the door to get inside. Instantly, the strong scent of alcohol filled the interior.

Eric frowned. Still, he said nothing and drove away.

When they got back to Violet Villa, Eric took a set of pajamas and threw them at Charmine. "You smell. Wash up!"

Charmine took the clothes and walked into the bathroom senselessly.

Eric frowned at the sight of her in such a state. Worried she might drown herself while bathing, he pulled her to the showerhead and turned on the cold water, instantly drenching Charmine.

That seemed to have sobered Charmine, though she glared at Eric, visibly irked. "What are you doing?"

Eric shrugged her off and instead snapped, "Look at you now. Where did Charmine go?"

He then cranked up the water all the more. "Sober up!"

Charmine stood under the showerhead. Despite shaking like a leaf, she did not turn on the heater and allowed the cold water to overwhelm her. 1 He was right.

She gave up herself for a man, and now she was troubled by love? That was not her at all!

Anthony was ruthlessly heartless. Why would she have to be half-dead for him?

She could not even recognize herself at this stage.

Charmine stood under the showerhead for a long while as she allowed the water to drench her.

Her mind became clearer. The shower had sobered her up.

Dressed in a white bathrobe, her wet hair laid on her shoulders. She was willful, charming.

Good as new.

Charmine was drying her hair when she spotted Eric sitting on the sofa. "Open me up for all shootings. Accept all gigs."

Love was no longer part of her world at that point-only work.

Eric looked at her calmly. "That's more like it."

He then signed her up for some gigs and said, "You'll be shooting a superbike advertisement tomorrow."

Good. She could relax while she raced, too.

"Okay," accepted Charmine.

It was then Eric's calm composure cracked a little, revealing worry. "This job is good and all, but there's a model signed by Bailey Corporation. He'll be there, too."

Charmine stopped drying her hair. In the next instance, she said calmly, “
Doesn’t matter.”

She merely wanted to make money.

She would not be able to avoid him forever, anyway