

Chapter 1451-Charmine had to get used to it.

The next morning...

Charmine put on some makeup to cover the scar on her face, painted her lips with bright red lipstick, and curled her hair. She was haughty, on fire with her willfulness.

Eric was pleased to see her in such a state, and he then drove her to the gig venue.

The moment his car pulled over, the Junebach by the side pulled over, too.

Charmine did not notice that, however, as she walked out of the car, stunning all the staff as they turned to look at her.

“So beautiful! So cold, but she knows how to carry herself!” “They picked the right ambassador for the brand this time. Charmine’s temperament is one of a kind. It’s unmatched!”

Charmine was used to hearing compliments around her. Perhaps she could only recollect herself in environments like these.

With Eric leading her, she walked in her black Martans toward the shooting venue, which was on a highway. The organizers had closed off the entire road, and not far away was a temporary tent built for the shooting.

As Charmine made her way to the closed-off road, she spotted a tall figure walking over as well.

It was Anthony, dressed in his customized black suit.

With his handsome yet frigid face, he had a powerful temperament with authority. His appearance garnered all eyes as everyone looked up to him.

When Anthony walked over, he spotted Charmine right away.

However, his gaze remained unwelcoming as if he did not know her. He was elegant as always as he walked into the tent.

He did not even stop as he walked past her, and he did so apathetically.

His demeanor the entire time was as if he saw a complete stranger.

Charmine’s hands clenched at that, but it was only a moment later that she composed herself.

She steeled herself from having her emotions shown in her eyes. Keeping a calm composure, she let Eric lead her inside.

There were already a few ambassadors by the time she entered, all dressed up glamorously and evidently haughty.

Each of them had their individual temperament and beauty, but when Charmine walked in, the rest of them lost their glow.

They enviously stared at Charmine, 1 A woman like her should be working in research or taking care of her companies. What was she doing in the modeling industry?

What an insult!

Charmine shrugged off their jealous glares and went to her seat uncaringly.

The person in charge saw how stunning the ambassadors were. He continued to brief them about all kinds of possible poses and looks when racing.

After the briefing, each of them was allocated a superbike.

Charmine was allocated with a red superbike. It matched her cold and arrogant temperament.

'You're the lead,' remarked Eric. "Finesse this thing."

Charmine smirked. "Don't worry, I was born to lead."

Meanwhile, Sabrina clenched her hands on her black superbike.

What right did Charmine have?

Everyone was waiting for her, and they even gave her the best model!

Did the person in charge not know she was the artist signed by Bailey Corporation?

She was the top artist they have and was the reason why President Bailey came today-to see her! What was Charmine's worth? 1 Sabrina looked at how arrogant Charmine was, and she hated her.

Sabrina angrily kicked at the black superbike allocated to her before making her way to the person in charge. "I don't want this black superbike. I want the red one."

The person in charge felt uneasy with this. "Ms. Sabrina, it's all been allocated."

Sabrina crossed her arms and glared at him. "Don't you know I'm signed by Bailey Corporation? President Bailey came because of me. If you don't switch it for me, I won't do this shoot. Let's see what you'll say to President Bailey."

The person in charge felt stuck as he glanced at Charmine, then at the faraway Anthony, before nodding helplessly at Sabrina.

"Fine, I'll try and do something."

Sabrina was not satisfied with that, however. "What do you mean, try? You have to get it done!"

The person in charge felt unsure of himself.

He had to please President Bailey, but Charmine was not to be offended, too...

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1452-Furthermore, the person in charge knew Charmine would do the best. She had the best temperament and audience for this, which was why they chose for her a red superbike.

Sabrina would not deliver the same impact had she gotten the red superbike.

The person in charge reluctantly approached Charmine and gently spoke,"

Apologies, Ms. Jordan. Could you please have the black superbike instead?

Someone insisted on having this one.”

Eric’s expression turned frigid. “Didn’t we already allocate the bikes?”

The person in charge carefully apologized, “I’m so sorry.”

Eric had more to say, but Charmine interjected, “It’s okay. I’ll have the black one.”

The person in charge let out a sigh of relief. “Thank you, Ms. Jordan.”

After the person in charge left, Charmine looked at the gloomy Eric and reassured him, smilingly saying, “Don’t worry. Only those with no skills care about the tools.” She, on the other hand, would be able to work with anything at all!

Her response was uttered willfully and confidently.

Eric said nothing but made his way toward the black superbike nonetheless.

Sabrina, meanwhile, gritted her teeth upon hearing what Charmine had said.

What did Charmine mean by that? Did she just call her useless?

She was a top artist!

Sabrina arched her chin and sashayed toward Charmine in her heels, knocking against Charmine’s shoulder intentionally as she did.

Charmine failed to notice her in time, however, and she staggered a few steps to the side. Her fair leg was scraped against the superbike’s surface, breaking her skin and causing blood to ooze out of the wound.

Eric hurriedly helped her up while shooting Sabrina a fiery glare. “Don’t you have eyes!?” “Oh, sorry,” uttered Sabrina, but there was no trace of remorse on her face. In fact, she seemed rather pleased. “I didn’t do it on purpose.”

Charmine’s face was cold as she glared at Sabrina with her steely eyes.” Bow and apologize to me.” “Ha!” scoffed Sabrina and looked at her nonchalantly.

“Are you deaf? Didn’t I say I didn’t do it on purpose? What else can I do?

“Aren’t you just a nobody that one guy dumped? If Tiffany wasn’t stupid enough to let you take over the company, what else would you have? Do you know who I am? I’m an artist signed by Bailey Corporation- the top artist! Everyone respects me wherever I go! How dare you ask me to bow and apologize to you?”

Sabrina scowled and raised her chin, scorning Charmine, “You’re just a pushover. What do you have? Get out of my sight; I won’t apologize to you!”

Charmine narrowed her eyes, and suddenly...

She lifted her hand and slapped Sabrina on the face.

"If nobody taught you manners, I will." 3 A resounding smack rang in the space as Sabrina received a heavy slap to the face.

The sound attracted everyone's attention, causing everyone to turn toward them. They looked at Charmine in shock.

Sabrina was Bailey Corporation's top artist, and this woman slapped her?

Did she have a death wish or something?

Sabrina caressed her swollen face and stared at Charmine, wide-eyed.

"Argh! How dare you hit me?! I want you dead!" 3 She then went forward to push Charmine, only to be stopped by Eric, who glared at her coldly.

"Do you want to catch some hands again?" 1 Sabrina smirked. Was this middle-aged man actually stopping her? i She looked at the staff and said loudly, "I just wanted to drive the superbike that belongs to me. If you don't want to switch, find the person in charge! Why do you hit me? Just because there are the two of you against me alone?" 1 Everyone instantly understood what had happened. Sabrina wanted to switch the superbike, and had Charmine hit her!

The crowd ridiculed Charmine at that point.

'Who does she think she is? Who's her backer? She's daring enough to offend Sabrina?' "How evil! She merely wanted to switch, and Charmine slapped her?"

"Just because she has a company herself? How rude!"

Everyone scowled at her.

Charmine, on the other hand, remained apathetic and haughty.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1453-Sabrina was painfully fake.

If she claimed to have been bullied, then she might as well be bullied!

Charmine walked forward, wanting to give her a piece of her mind when...

Click, clack, click!

Elegant footsteps were heard as an assistant ordered, "Stop!"

It would be bad if they offended the bosses present.

Everyone turned to see a group of smartly dressed men walking their way, and Anthony was the lead.

He was still in his suit, still as cold and elegant.

Seeing the sight that unfolded before them, he sternly demanded, "What happened?"

Sabrina palmed her swollen face and looked as if she was the victim, innocently replying, "I told the person in charge that I wanted to drive this red superbike. He asked me to switch with Charmine. I didn't expect that she'd agree to the person in charge, only for her to slap me when I approached her!"

Sabrina whimpered as she looked at Anthony innocently. "President Bailey, please speak up for me. We artists rely on our looks to have worth. My career is ruined if my face is swollen..."

Anthony was hearing Sabrina speak, but the corner of his eyes spotted the wound on Charmine's ankle. His face sank.

Sabrina thought Anthony would be angry at Charmine, thus she threw a mocking glance at Charmine and mouthed, "You're done for."

All of a sudden...

Anthony merely told the person in charge, "Ask a doctor to come and treat her face." "Yes, Sir!" The person in charge nodded politely.

Sabrina was shocked as she looked at Anthony in disbelief. "President Bailey...?"

Was this matter resolved, just like that?

Anthony ignored her and looked at the person in charge instead. "Why are you still here?"

The person in charge quickly helped Sabrina to leave, but the latter shot Charmine one last grudge-filled gaze.

Curse that woman! She had the audacity to smack her!

She would one day make her suffer twice the pain! 1 After Sabrina had left, Anthony looked at Charmine and focused on the wound on her ankle. With a straight face, he remarked, "Contact my lawyer to sort any other matter that may arise after this."

With that said, the callous Anthony left.

Charmine felt her heart turning cold as she gazed at his indifferent figure. He obviously saw her wound but did not seem to care at all!

He even asked her to contact his lawyer, to make this matter official?

Heh.

'It's time to wake up, Charmine!' After Anthony had left and walked a considerable distance away from everyone, he made a phone call. "Hide Sabrina from the public from now on. Don't make it suspicious." "Yes, Sir."

The person in charge agreed politely. After hanging up, he brought Sabrina to the medical room.

The self-centered Sabrina sat by the side. While she suffered nothing serious, she kept on moaning as if she was in pain.

The person in charge wrote a slip and showed it to the doctor. The doctor then nodded and took out another ointment to put on Sabrina's face.

After putting the ointment on her face, Sabrina proudly walked back out to continue the shooting.

On the way back, however, her face began to itch. She thought the ointment was working on the face, so she scratched it.

Unexpectedly, she found her face littered with red spots that went all the way down to her neck the moment she sat back down in the makeup room. She looked ugly, i “Argh!” Sabrina cried out in terror, causing the person in charge to come rushing, i When he saw her skin, he cried out, “What happened to you?!”

Sabrina was irked. “How do I know?!”

Recalling that the shooting was about to start, she looked at the red spots in the mirror and cried out like a madwoman, “Hurry, call for the doctor! Hurry!”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1454-The doctor rushed over, and after examining Sabrina, he said, “It’s a penicillin infection. The cream contains penicillin, so you need to take a few days off to recover.”

Sabrina’s head buzzed when she heard the doctor’s words. She needed to take a few days off? How was she going to continue the shooting? 1 The person in charge frowned at her. “You can’t go out like this. Go home and get some rest.”

Both the doctor and person in charge left, leaving the stiff Sabrina behind. When she finally came to, she freaked out like a lunatic.

“Argh!”

It was not easy for her to secure this job, and she had to miss it?

“Charmine Jordan!” she hissed out Charmine’s name ruthlessly as she glowered.

It was all her fault. Her face would not have turned out this way if she did not slap her.

She would write this down!

At the shooting venue.

William knew Charmine would have a race this day, so he set his alarm early in the morning. However, he was still caught up in the traffic, so he was half an hour late.

When he saw Charmine at the venue, he instantly spotted the wound on her ankle, causing him to worry. ‘You’re hurt, Ms. Jordan. Hurry and get it treated.’

Charmine lowered her head to look at it. “It doesn’t matter.”

It was just a minor cut-it did not even faze her.

It was nothing compared to her heartache.

With that said, the director cleared the scene and reminded loudly,” Everyone, to your positions. Get ready!”

Charmine walked over to her superbike, her ankle still wounded at that.

William helplessly watched on from the sidelines, worried that her wound would get infected or that she could get tetanus.

Sabrina could no longer join the shoot, thus Charmine was on her own.

She drove the red superbike and made sharp turns at corners. When the strong gust blew, her long hair danced in the air, showcasing her willful, stunning self.

Along with her fair ankle and the patch of red on it, the wound made her look even more roguish. 1 The photographers quickly moved with her to capture the shots.

Charmine squinted with a stunning curl on her lips. She looked at the s-turn up ahead and confidently made an aggressive, sharp, aggressive turn.

The superbike almost went flat on the ground as she did the s-turn, but the superbike went back up and continued racing down the road! i Even though she belonged with luxurious cars, she managed to make the superbike look wild and expensive.

She rode on the superbike with so much confidence, making one want to own the same model like hers to look just as cool.

The photographers did not stop clicking their cameras. All of the photos were taken in one go.

The director was utterly satisfied. All of them, including the person in charge and sponsors, hailed her immensely.

‘We’re right to have Charmine represent the brand. This superbike is made just for her!’ ‘Yeah! I think we just need her alone to represent this brand. The artist called Sabrina tried to put on an attitude in front of us. Ask her to leave!’

Eric remained indifferent as he heard them praising Charmine.

He was already used to the praises Charmine got all the time.

After the shooting, William brought a bottle of water and pastry for Charmine.

“Have some bites, Ms. Jordan. The shooting did take a long while, after all. I’ll bring you to the hospital later on to get your wound treated.”

Charmine took the items from William. “Thank you.”

Eric eyed the wound on her ankle and sternly persisted, “Hurry and treat the wound! My artist mustn’t have any scar!” Charmine did not put up a fight; she had to go back to the hospital with William.

William cleaned her wound and brought a few medicines from the laboratory that morning. “Ms. Jordan, there’s still a scar on your face, so don’t put on too much makeup,” said William gently. “Put this cream on after you remove your makeup. The scar will go away within twenty-four hours.”

Charmine could not help feeling her face. Indeed, she had put on thick makeup that morning to hide her scar.

Nobody noticed, but William had been worried about her. "Okay," obeyed Charmine as she took the medicines.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1455-Once Charmine's wound was cleaned, Eric sent her home.

Charmine leaned on the sofa and aimlessly scrolled through her phone for something to kill time with when she noticed a heatedly discussed topic.

fAnthony-Sabrina She could not help but click onto it and was met with a headline.

In order to see Sabrina shooting, Anthony went in person!

He took care of her when she was hurt. He seemed visibly worried about her, too.

A photo was attached to the article, showing how Anthony-with his phone at hand-soured as Sabrina was taken to safety by the person in charge.

Remarks flooded the comment section.

[Anthony Bailey must be looking for a doctor!] (Oh god! Is this the president-and-artist kind of romance?) [I can't help imagining a romantic love story!] Charmine leaned on the sofa and looked at the photo coldly.

It did puzzle her that morning, too. It was just a small shooting for a small brand, so why would Anthony go there in person?

Was it for Sabrina after all? i Charmine took a good look at the photo. Well, Sabrina did have a nice face ... 2 This was his 'new hunt', huh?

Ha!

Charmine laughed mockingly to herself. She looked up at the emotionless Eric by the side. "Sign me up for more shooting gigs, and keep them coming. I can take up to twenty hours a day-don't let me have too much free time."

She would never have the time to overthink things so long as she was occupied, and she would not feel as bad.

Eric frowned, however, still looking like a passive robot. "There's a chocolate advertisement shot for tomorrow, but you'll need to kiss the male artist. This advertisement is under one of the companies of Bailey Corporation, so you need to sign the contract at the Bailey Corporation," he explained.

Charmine paused. She did not like this advertisement.

When she thought of Anthony, however, her eyes flared with determination.

"Alright then," she agreed.

Eric noticed the fire in her eyes, and his thin lips parted for him to say, "The Charmine has returned."

Charmine smiled proudly as she took her phone.

The screen still displayed the topic of Anthony and Sabrina, yet she merely exited the page to call William.

“Mr. Peterson, I’d like to hire you as my private doctor to accompany me in signing a contract at Bailey Corporation tomorrow.”

William pursed his lips. He recalled what happened between her and Anthony, and he did not have a choice.

He knew Charmine did all this to frustrate Anthony, but he did not want their relationship to deteriorate any further, too.

With that, William muttered, “I’m sorry, Ms. Jordan, but I have matters to attend to tomorrow.” “Are you sure?” asked Charmine proudly. “If you don’t come, I’ll ask another man to come.”

That threw William off his guard. He sighed as he finally accepted her offer.

“Okay, I’ll postpone my matters tomorrow.” i Charmine smiled. “Okay.”

Hanging up the phone, Charmine then felt that having William alone was far from enough...

A handsome face then emerged in her train of thoughts. Her eyes sparkled, and she made another phone call.

The man on the other end answered the call quickly, and a magnetic, charming voice was heard, ‘You finally decided to call me, my dear?’

Charmine could imagine how seductive his face was upon hearing his flirtatious voice.

“Are you busy?” questioned Charmine indifferently.

‘Yeah,’ replied Alexander Walker, “busy thinking of you.” i Charmine was speechless. She ignored his flirtatious words and said, “Come and find me tomorrow. I’d like to hire you as my assistant.”

“Personal?” repeated Alexander. “How personal do you want to get?”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1456-Charmine frowned. “Goodbye.”

“No, no, no!” Alexander hastily called out. ‘TH come, okay?’ “Okay.”

Charmine hung up.

Although she did not like Alexander, she liked to distract herself this way.

She did not think Anthony would remain indifferent if he saw Alexander. 1 The next day...

Hair tied in a ponytail, Charmine wore a crisp white shirt, black pants, slender heels, sunglasses, and a jacket that hung loosely on her shoulder. She exuded a powerful temperament.

She strutted her way, with three men behind her.

One was seductive, another was gentle, and the last was cold like snow.

All four of them caught the attention of everyone around them as they walked.

Charmine led them to Bailey Corporation.

The staff were all shocked. They had never seen such a powerful woman.

Her temperament was comparable to Anthony's!

Charmine ignored them all. In her slender heels, she walked right into Anthony's office as her heels clicked against the floor.

Anthony's face sank the moment he spotted all.

D*mn it!

Alexander?

Why was this man with Charmine?

Within seconds, he snapped out of it and withdrew the jealous flare in his eyes, looking at Charmine plainly. "Anything?"

Charmine sat in front of him arrogantly and crossed her long, beautiful legs, glancing at Eric.

Eric then began, "President Bailey, I'm Charmine's agent. We've taken the chocolate advertisement job. Please sign the paper here."

Anthony looked at Eric before coldly shifting his gaze to Charmine. "You took the job?" This was unlike her. Why would she take a job from his company after breaking up?

"Yes," Eric spoke on her behalf, "Charmine is focused on her career now."

It was just like what he said: Why not let it all go since they had broken up?

Meanwhile, seeing that a few strands of Charmine's hair hung loosely, Alexander gently reached out to tuck them back. "Darling, why did you leave home in a hurry?" he asked lovingly. "Were you exhausted from last night?" 1 Everyone knew what he meant by that. 1 Charmine found it disgusting, but knowing that Anthony was right before them, she smiled. "Exhausted? I don't even have a man..." Alexander flirted, "Why not I be your man tonight? Is something dancing on your mind? I'll satisfy them all."

Charmine looked at him arrogantly. "Alright, then, but I want to top."

William was speechless, and Eric was just as befuddled.

Alexander felt lucky that he was not beaten to death, yet!

Anthony heard her last sentence, and his head buzzed loudly. His hands below the table clenched up tightly, so much so that his greenish veins protruded.

Outwardly, he remained unfazed as he took a pen and signed the paper.

After the deal, Eric kept the contract and helped Charmine to leave.

The three men surrounded her and coddled her, especially Alexander. The words he said were ear-stabbing.

Not long after the door was shut, Anthony could no longer hold himself back and swung his arms at his table, sweeping everything off swiftly. 2 Everything fell to the floor.

Anthony's eyes were darkened, his fists tight.

Even though he was angry, what else could he do? This was his decision.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1457-Charmine brought Alexander, William, and Eric to the shooting venue.

Strangely enough, Anthony was there.

She sat on her seat and looked at the script, though the suspicion still plagued her. Why was he present?

Sure, this ad was related to one of his companies, but he did not have to linger around.

If he had to care about small matters like this, he would not be able to finish his work even with 48 hours in a day, what with all the companies he had.

Nonetheless, it was good that he came. She wanted him to see that she could live just as fine without him, or even better!

Charmine put down the script and waved at Alexander.

Alexander walked toward her and blustered, "What is it, my darling?"

Nobody knew if he was intentional or not with that, but he spoke so loudly that even Anthony, who was sitting by the side, heard him.

Charmine looked at him, displeased. "Can you speak softer? Do you want the entire world to hear you?" "Oh," Alexander lowered his head to get closer to her, asking in a seductively low voice, "What is my darling craving right now?" "Get me coffee," deadpanned Charmine.

"Me?" Alexander's charming face had a hint of displeasure. 1 Charmine looked at him. "Why? You're my assistant, no?" Alexander raised his eyebrows. "Fine, boss. I'll get you one right away."

He stood upright and said louder, "Your coffee is the same as usual, isn't it, my dear? Less sugar and ice, right?" Charmine looked at him, mystified. "Shut up and go!" "Okay..." said Alexander flirtatiously. "I surely won't mind buying my darling a coffee. Don't worry about me." 1 Charmine was speechless.

Nial stood next to Anthony all this while. He then frowned and daringly asked, "Bro, do you think Charmine has gotten back with Alexander?"

Anthony was already glowering at that point, but Nial's question merely added the intensity to his anger as he glared at him darkly, eyes flaring fiercely, hauntingly.

Nial felt shivers all over him with that intense glare, and he instantly shut up. 1 After a moment of silence, he abruptly recalled the script he wrote and said, "Bro, the male and female actors in this advertisement will have to kiss. Are you okay with that? Not only that, but this ad will be used globally! You didn't even allow Charmine to look at another man, and now you're okay with her kissing another man?"

Anthony's gaze wavered with emotions swirling in his eyes, but he coldly remarked, "Isn't it normal for actors to kiss?" That jolted Nial as he looked at Anthony with surprise. "Bro, what happened to you? Are you sure you can take it? It's kissing-mouth-to-mouth! Right next to one another, and they even-" 1 Anthony glared at him coldly. 'Til give you three seconds. Disappear, now." i With that said, Nial zipped away like the wind, instantly vanishing.

He dared not offend Anthony.

Anthony narrowed his eyes at Charmine, and he looked upset.

Meanwhile, Charmine was ready, having changed her clothes, and came to the shooting spot with the male actor.

Standing at the sidelines, William's brows furrowed.

He did not want Charmine to take on an advertisement like this. Although this was normal, the thought of her kissing the male actor upset him. 2 Regardless, he could not stop her. He could only stand by the side anxiously.

The advertisement would start with the male actor biting the chocolate with his arm around Charmine's waist. He would gaze at her romantically while she bit onto the other end. When they ate the chocolate, they would end up kissing one another as the man would say, "The chocolate is soft like your lips. Tender and delicious-a novel experience."

When the two of them were ready, the director gave them the signal to roll, sitting on his designated seat and ordering through the talkie, "Action!"

Silence.

The camera pointed at them.

All of a sudden...

The moment the male actor took the chocolate and Charmine was about to bite the other end, the manager of the advertisement ran over urgently and whispered to the director's ear.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1458-At the shooting set, Charmine and the actor had bit into respective ends of the chocolate and were just a centimeter away from kissing.

Hearing what the manager had told him, the director's expression changed as he called out, "Cut!"

Charmine and the man frowned. Still separated by the chocolate, they both bit the ends off, and the chocolate's midsection fell.

The staff quickly went forward to sort it out.

Both of them looked at the director.

"Please wait for a while. We're changing the act," announced the director.

He was asked to change the choreography so abruptly. What was he supposed to do at that point?

“Ten-minutes break, everyone!” added the director, though furious.

Charmine went off the set, and Eric asked, “What’s the situation?”

She took the coffee Alexander had bought her, elegantly sipping at it as she spoke, “I don’t know.”

To change the choreography...

So long as they did not turn it into a full-on make-out session.

It should stay as a gentle peck as written on the contract. Otherwise, she would break the clause and repay them as compensation.

She could accept a gentle peck, but not a full-on make-out.

She had her boundaries.

Ten minutes later, they started shooting again, but the director said, “We received a call from headquarters, saying that to make it family-friendly, we can’t have a kissing scene. Have the couple side next to each other instead, and when the male actor finishes eating, he smiles at the woman and hugs her emotionally, saying the same line afterward.”

William sighed in relief at the change. Thankfully, the director was smart!

Charmine squinted as she instinctively turned to look at Anthony, but all she saw was him sitting unperturbed as if nothing happened. He was cold and elegant as usual.

Charmine looked away, and she continued the shooting.

The act and moves were very simple for this advertisement. With Charmine’s professional skill, the male actor did as he was told, and the shooting ended quickly.

Charmine came out of the set. Thinking of that apathetic man, she went straight to the bathroom.

Anthony came out of the bathroom when a delicate figure stood in his way.

Charmine glared at him coldly, her lips twisting into a smirk. “President Bailey, since we’ve broken up, don’t you dare pull strings behind my back.”

Anthony remained disinterested as he looked at her emotionlessly. “What do you mean?”

Charmine scoffed coldly. “You’d dare do it but won’t admit it? Are you even a man?”

Anthony’s expression remained impassive. “Ms. Jordan, I don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

He then tried to walk past her, but Charmine stopped him again and said, “The advertisement’s acting! Wasn’t it you who changed it? You even came up with a lame excuse! What a joke.”

Anthony paused for a moment before a nonchalant smile made its way to his face. “You got it all wrong, Ms. Jordan. The director and the manager are the only ones in charge of this ad-I didn’t step in. I also knew there’d be a kissing scene, but if I wanted to stop it, I wouldn’t have let you sign it,” commented Anthony as he then turned to leave, i He remained emotionally vacant, his figure sophisticated yet ruthless.

Charmine was rooted on the spot as she turned pale.

Was that it?

On the contract, they did state the act clearly. As the main owner, he would have known about it!

Nonetheless, if he knew about it and still agreed for her to sign, it showed that he genuinely did not care at all.

Charmine looked away and smiled mockingly.

Heh. She was too into her head.

She clenched her fists and masked the loss of glimmer in her eyes, strutting away in her heels.

She was quicker than Anthony. She walked past Anthony and continued onward, her heels clicking as she sashayed away, boldly and aloofly.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1459-As she returned to her seat, Charmine heard the footsteps behind her getting close. She turned to her three male companions and announced, "Let's have a drink! It's on me today, and we're not going home without getting drunk! The first one down is a coward!" She then placed her hand on Alexander's shoulder and walked out. "As promised, I'll be on top tonight."

The seductive Alexander cast her a gentle gaze. "I'll do anything you want, my darling. As long as you're not exhausted, cause I'll feel hurt if you do." Anthony glowered at the sight of Charmine and Alexander touching one another.

His knuckles even clicked audibly as his veins surfaced to the skin, i Charmine and Alexander walked together as Eric followed right behind them, his expression dull. William, on the other hand, helped Charmine to carry her stuff, his brows gently furrowed.

He thought Charmine brought them to the venue to agitate Anthony, but at this point, he no longer knew what she was up to... 1 When was she serious, and when was it fake?

When the car door closed, Alexander's suggestive expression vanished as he got out of Charmine's arms. "Alright, Anthony isn't here anymore. We don't have to act anymore."

Charmine leaned against her seat indifferently, casting him an aloof gaze as she said, "What acting? Who's acting with you? Moping over that fool isn't worth it. I want to be myself-the real Boss Jordan." 1 She then glanced at all three men, haughtily declaring, "You'll all drink with me.

None of you are leaving!"

That left Alexander, William, and Eric baffled.

The lights were dim and trance-like as they got to the pub.

Charmine insisted that they drink. With the music working with the alcohol, she smiled seductively, insisting that apathetic Eric to drink with her and clinked her glass with his.

She then turned around to flirt with Alexander, her words running out of her mouth so seamlessly. She even poured all of them more drinks and raised her glass with a suggestive smile. "Come. Let's drink from one another's glass!"

Alexander looked at her suggestively. "You said it yourself, my dear. If we drink from one another's glass, you'll be my wife."

Charmine ignored Alexander's comment as she impatiently barked, "Are you drinking or not?" "Drink, of course!" Alexander took the glass, looped his arm around Charmine's beautiful arm, and drank its content.

A loving smile graced his seductive face as he put down the glass. "I'll do anything for you, whatever it is you need," he spoke, voice magnetic as he did.

Charmine's red lips curved upward as she poured him another glass, saying.

"Yes. You're my best friend from now on!"

Alexander was speechless.

Bestfriend?

Oh, she seemed a little out of it, too.

William, sitting by the side, gazed at Charmine attentively and wanted to talk her out of drinking.

However, thinking of how she had just broken up, it must have agonized Charmine to the point she let loose. It made sense, too. 1 Charmine asked William to drink, and he did, warily this time around as he did not want a repeat of what happened in the pub last time.

Still, he could not stop Charmine from pouring him one glass after another!

Eventually, after seeing how Eric still seemed level-headed and rational, he finally zoned out and fell onto the table, just like the last time. 1 Charmine and Alexander continued to drink.

They played games: truth-or-dare, dice, and everything in between. They had a good time.

Eric passively sat by the side, eyeing them stoically.

As the pub closed, Charmine put her hand on Alexander's shoulder and giddily spoke, "Let's go back to mine and we continue! Who crashes first is a coward!"

Alexander was speechless.

Fine. To Charmine, he was her female best friend.

All four of them got into the car.

None of them realized, however, that a man with a hat kept an eye on them from the pub. Seeing that they were driving away, he instantly followed them...all the way to Violet Villa.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1460-The man with a hat grew excited when he saw Charmine sent into Violet Villa by her three male companions. He quickly took out the camera to take a few photos.

After the door was shut, he examined the photos-more than ten of them, at that point and was very satisfied.

This would be a good topic. He would be handsomely rewarded this time!

An hour later, Tweeter was occupied with gossip regarding Charmine.

Another shot showed how she turned to drink with William and Eric.

They drank until the pub closed, and she then brought all three men to her home and stayed in that night. One could only imagine what happened next.

People on the internet were astounded at this while fans looked down on her and ridiculed her.

[God! Didn't expect Charmine to be so wild! One vs. three men? Hmm...] [I heard Charmine had a fling with Anthony and got dumped. She deserves it! She should know her place!] [Exactly! His fiancée is Waverly D'Cruz. How dare she get in between, being a homewrecker? How shameless!] [She's with three other men now, so why should she feel shame? She can't have Anthony, and now she has other men!] Anthony's fans also joined in the comment section.

[Thank you, Ms. Jordan, for staying away from Anthony.] [Luckily, Boss Bailey has dumped her. He would've been cheated on had he stayed with her!] [Sure, Waverly isn't good enough for Anthony, but she's at least ten to a hundred times better than Charmine! At least she's chaste!] [I agree! I didn't like Waverly, but I somehow like her more compared to Charmine!] At home, Anthony leaned back on his luxury sofa and scrolled through the news on his phone.

Charmine truly had forgotten about him.

She was herself again-arrogant and heartless. She would not be sad because of their breakup, and he should be happy with that. He should be...

His heart still ached.

It hurt so badly that he was running out of breath.

The most painful thing in the world was two people in love who could not be together. He even had to say harsh things to her.

Anthony's eyes reddened as pain engulfed him entirely, physically and mentally.

He blanked out for a few minutes before smashing his phone against the floor.

He then picked up the half-finished liquor and gulped down the rest of its content, lifting the bottle high up as he did.

Nial saw the news on Charmine, and he applauded her for her defiance. He tried to phone Anthony to comfort him, but...

His phone was turned off.

Oh, no.

Would his brother vomit blood out of anger? Such a thought occurred to Nial.

He quickly put down everything at hand and rushed back home.

The mansion was pitch-dark as if nobody was home.

Frowning, Nial walked in before, under the dim light, spotting a man drinking on the sofa. He let out a sigh of relief.

All that mattered was that he was fine.

Nial turned on the light and was mortified to see empty bottles across the floor.

So many bottles! His stomach would bear the hefty aftermath!

Nial walked over and saw that Anthony was still drinking. He reached out to grab his bottle away. "Stop drinking!"

Anthony shoved him away and snarled, though groggily, "Leave me alone!"

Nial noticed his expression and sighed, saying, "Why do this to yourself? If you still love her, go and tell her that! This will only torture both of you. Why not just face this as a team instead?"

Anthony took another mouthful, he could not help thinking of what Nial said.

'This would only torture both of you.' He felt tortured!

He loved her as much as he loved himself. When another man looked at her or when she looked at another man, he wanted nothing more than to dig that man's eyes out!

Now, he had to be okay with seeing her being with other men!

D*mn it!

Recalling what he had read on his phone, the news regarding Charmine, Anthony smashed the bottle onto the floor and stormed out.