

Chapter 1471-Everyone watched as Maurice jumped straight into the lake.

“What’s going on?” questioned the director.

Everyone shook their heads. They had no idea.

Sabrina, on the other hand, stared at the lake with a look of disbelief.

How did Maurice find out? Why would this man, he who was afraid of water, would fearlessly jump into the lake for Charmine? 1 The director looked at the screen in confusion.

It was only when he noticed Charmine already unconscious and had sunk to the bottom of the lake did he realize it was not in the script. Something was wrong.

His face jolted.

“Hurry!” the director’s hand shook as he said to the crowd, “Hurry and save her!

We have a situation here!”

After a few seconds of silence, everyone panicked and rushed toward the lake urgently.

Charmine, unable to untangle herself from the waterweeds, grew listless, her head getting heavier and her vision blurrier.

Right before she lost consciousness, she could hear someone anxiously calling out her character’s name, “Gem! Gem...!”

She wanted to respond, but her eyelids grew heavier like mountains, unable to keep her eyes open.

Maurice dove right to the bottom, and though overwhelmed by his claustrophobia, shrugged it off as his gentle eyes fixed on the red figure not far away from him.

He swam over quickly and spotted the already unconscious Charmine.

Maurice gazed at her, pained. He took out his pocket knife and slashed the waterweeds wrapped around her ankle.

He bent down to grab her waist and then swim back upward.

When they got out of the lake, the crew was already waiting for them anxiously by the edge. i Maurice’s face was pale, terrified by the water, but used every bit of his strength to bring Charmine to the shore.

When he saw William taking Charmine into his arms, the built-up tension within him instantly released, and he fell listlessly beside Charmine...

The crew initially wanted to help Charmine, but they saw a man who passed them to help Charmine. Thus, they instantly attended to Maurice.

William knelt beside Charmine to give her a cardiopulmonary resuscitation, but even after doing that for a while, there was still no improvement.

He frowned anxiously. Seeing that she was not even breathing, William felt as if his world was collapsing...

He only had one thought in mind. 'Ms. Jordan, please be okay. Please be okay...' Noticing that the cardiopulmonary resuscitation was not working, William did not hesitate to part her lips with his hands to give her mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

His heart sank the moment he found out Charmine was caught in an accident.

He was so worried that he wanted to jump into the lake right away, but Maurice beat him to it. Even though he was very worried, he knew he did not have to jump into the lake. William blamed himself. He watched Charmine closely all along, but how did he not notice when she was struggling underwater for so long?

He was breathing her air through his mouth and performed the resuscitation repetitively.

A few minutes later, Charmine made a sound...

She spat out water.

Everyone around them sighed in relief, thinking they were in the clear.

However, even after she spat out water and she could breathe weakly, she was still unconscious...

The ambulance happened to have rushed over at this time, quickly wheeling both Maurice and Charmine into the ambulance.

At the hospital...

Thankfully, Maurice merely passed out from overworking, waking up half an hour later after having intravenous therapy.

He was worried about Charmine, so he walked toward where she was to check on her, all while dragging along his pump.

Charmine was still lying unconsciously inside the ICU...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1472-When Maurice got to Charmine's ward, he saw her lying in bed, her face pale like snow and breathing visibly weak. She made a pitiable sight.

William, Alexander, and Eric were standing by the side and gazed at her worriedly.

Eric was away to handle work-related matters and only knew of what happened when he returned to the filming site.

He worriedly looked at the unconscious Charmine and blamed himself.

If he was there, he would have noticed the difference right away. This accident would not have happened.

The four men surrounded her, all visibly anxious.

Meanwhile, this incident had exploded online.

The accident involving the main actor and actress for [Recovery] instantly became the most talked-about topic. It caused a big scene, and the news had spread offline as well.

Everyone was thunderstruck when they saw the footage of the accident online.

The discussions were so heated that Tweeter lagged seven to eight times! 1 [OMG! She almost drowned to death? What even happened? Is this real or part of the script?] [Is she okay now? Why is she risking her life for this show?!] [Oh, poor Charmine! Anthony just dumped her, and when she had just found an older man who treats her well, this happened. Hope she's okay.] [Maurice! Maurice!

OMG! He's afraid of water, yet just to save Charmine, he jumped right into the lake! I'm so jealous!] [I won't believe it if anyone tells me they don't have something going on!] [Latest news: Maurice woke up, and the first thing he did was to check up on Charmine! He stayed by her side and didn't want to leave!] [Maurice is so adorable! If Charmine wakes up okay, she better treat him well!

They're such a good match!] [Must be true love!] Guy and Yvonne were on their way to Yvonne's family home when they heard of what happened to Charmine. Guy's eyes were full of worry, and he did not even tell Yvonne of his intention before turning back to rush toward the hospital.

Sitting on the passenger's seat, Yvonne turned and glowered at him. "Guy, is this the right way home?"

Guy was speeding at this moment, his eyes fixed on the road ahead of them. He did not even look at her when he replied, "Ms. Jordan is in danger. I need to check up on her."

Yvonne was stumped.

She looked at him coldly. "If she's in trouble, my cousin will check on her, and you don't have to. Didn't you see the news? Her new and old boyfriends are all checking on her. Won't you feel embarrassed going there?"

Guy's eyes became a shade duller. He still focused on the road and said, "I'm checking on her as a friend. Don't overthink things." "Ha!" Yvonne scoffed.

"Aren't you guilty when you say this?"

Guy pursed his lips and turned to look at her, saying, "Ms. Yvonne, our marriage-" "Okay, shut up!" Yvonne looked impatient. "You don't have to remind me every day that our marriage is nothing but an act! I know this better than you! I agreed to marry you just for the sake of my cousin; don't think I'm being jealous. I'm just speaking my mind-I don't want to be embarrassed as your wife!"

With that said, Yvonne looked at his lips and guessed what he was going to say, so she continued, "Take me to the hospital, then. You will see your Ms. Jordan, and I'll find my friend!" Guy said nothing else, merely nodding and speeding up.

When they arrived at the hospital. Guy and Yvonne took the lift together.

Recalling that she came here to visit a friend, Guy asked, "Which floor is your friend on?" "Eleven," bluffed Yvonne.

Guy pressed the floor for her, much to her bewilderment.

He was being cooperative when he did not have to! Guy looked at her cold eyes.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1473-Guy thought for a second and said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Yvonne. We might have to postpone our visit to your family home."

Yvonne smiled coldly. "Oh, so you do remember after all?" "We'll go in the afternoon," assured Guy.

At least, he would be assured that Charmine was fine by then.

Yvonne took her bag and emotionlessly replied, "You're already here. What else can I say?" To be honest, she did not mind Guy visiting Charmine. Charmine was in such a vulnerable state, and it made sense to visit her.

What pissed her off was that whenever something had to do with Charmine, he would get all frantic, and all he cared about would be Charmine. He would neglect everyone else! She would not be as pissed if he told her everything properly.

Guy looked at her, looking like he wanted to say something when the lift already arrived at the designated floor.

He said, "We're at your friend's floor now." Yvonne looked at him calmly and asked, "Are you sure we're still going in the afternoon?" "Yes," answered Guy.

Yvonne nodded and walked out of the lift in her heels.

When she heard the door closing behind her, she stopped abruptly and turned back to look at the lift.

Ugh! He left her here just like this!

If she had not made up an excuse, this man would have dropped her at a random spot on the way to the hospital.

Hmph! She might as well go shopping, seeing as he said he would meet her in the afternoon.

Guy arrived at Charmine's ward and saw four depressed-looking men sitting inside.

When William saw him, he asked in surprise, "Mr. Granger, you came?" "I heard about what happened, so I came to check up on her," answered Guy as he swept a glance at Charmine, who was lying in bed.

She was still unconscious, and her pale face looked concerning.

Guy's eyes were layered with visible anxiety as he questioned, "How's she doing?" William said, "Not so well. She was immersed in the lake for too long and had a lung infection. She needs an operation later."

Guy frowned. So severe?

Guy thus waited in the ward with all four men, and all five of them watched over Charmine, panic-stricken, i The five of them waited anxiously for ten or so minutes before Charmine was sent to the operating room.

All five of them-tall, lean men-stood outside the operation room, their handsome faces visibly concerned.

Yvonne window-shopped for a few hours, and when she noticed that it was 1 p.m., she went back to look for Guy.

What she saw was five men standing in front of the operating room.

Each of them had different personalities but were all incredibly handsome. At that very moment, they all looked worried.

Yvonne's heart sank.

She envied Charmine.

So many people cared about her. Still, among the five men, there was no relative nor the man who loved her the most, Anthony, if Yvonne was the one in danger, other than Grandma Bailey, probably no one else would wait in front of the operating room.

Yvonne felt usually lonely. She walked over and looked at Guy coldly. "Let's go."

Guy met her eyes and was caught off-guard.

Charmine's operation was not yet finished. He could not leave.

Even though there were many people here, they did not represent him.

He had to see Charmine walking out of the operating room safely so he would be convinced.

Guy pursed his lips and said, "Ms. Jordan isn't out yet. Can we-" "Guy Granger!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Yvonne shot him a look of disbelief. "You promised me just now that we'll be going back to my family home this afternoon!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1474-"I'm sorry..." Guy looked at her and said gently, "Ms. Jordan is in a critical condition."

Yvonne's head exploded.

"So? Are you going to just stay here?" "Yes!" Guy was a straightforward person.

He would not lie to please Yvonne, and he could not read her face either.

Yvonne was fuming. She was so shell-shocked that she wanted to divorce this man instantly.

Annoyingly, this man might even want to wait for Charmine to come out of the operating room before doing that!

Yvonne clenched her bag's strap tightly. Her face was pale.

She acknowledged that the rest of the men were looking at her, and she did not want to lash out at Guy in front of them.

Lashing out in front of so many people would bring down her reputation.

Yvonne took a deep breath and, recomposing herself, coldly said, "Fine, I'll wait here as well. I'm quite worried about Charmine." "Okay." Guy looked at her and said, "I can only go to your family home with you next time."

Yvonne was speechless.

She crossed her legs and sat on the stool by the side, not wanting to talk to this fool of a man no longer. 1 Guy knew he had pissed her off, thus he said nothing more. He would check up on her from time to time, asking if she was tired or hungry.

Yvonne acted as if he did not exist.

Alexander, on the other hand, was speechless.

This woman was interesting.

All six of them waited more than an hour in front of the operating room.

Charmine finally came out not long after.

Lying on the surgical bed, her breathing was weak and her face had lost its pallor.

The doctor removed his mask and declared, "The patient is stable for now.

We only have to wait for her to wake up."

Everyone let out a sigh of relief. They all went around Charmine to help push her bed to her ward.

Yvonne watched on with jealousy. She pulled on Guy, who was helping them push the bed.

He turned back to look at her. "What is it?" "She's out," stated Yvonne.

That meant they could leave already.

Guy pursed his lips and said, "It's late now, and it doesn't make sense to go home now. We'll go tomorrow, okay?"

Yvonne was gobsmacked. "Can you even keep your word?!"

Guy, however, persisted, "I can't leave her like this. Why don't-" "Stop!" Yvonne was running out of patience. "You stay and watch over her, then!" She would not let him enter the house tonight!

Guy knew she was angry, but he did not try to calm her down. He merely nodded instead. "Okay. Are you going back now?" i "Yes," hissed Yvonne coldly, "so that I won't bother you!" "Okay, get home safe," bade Guy before turning into the ward. 1 Yvonne was utterly speechless.

Rooted where she stood, she could not help looking inside the ward from the window.

She saw William helping to fill up the intravenous while Alexander was setting the room temperature.

The usually emotionless Eric had a hint of concern on his face as he draped Charmine with a blanket.

Maurice stood by the side, reading her report worriedly.

Guy, too, was just as worried that Charmine was uncomfortable, so he carefully adjusted the height of her bed.

It fanned the flames of Yvonne's anger.

Why? Why did so many people care for Charmine?

Especially that middle-aged man. He was quite ill himself, yet he waited with them outside the operating room the entire afternoon.

Guy, too!

Even though he knew she was angry, he still broke his promise, and twice at that! He did not care how she felt and chose to stay with Charmine! 2 Still...what could she say?

If she kept fighting with him, he would merely file for a divorce.

Since Charmine had broken up with Anthony, Guy had a chance! 1 Therefore, she could only lash out at him a short while to let him know that she was unhappy but not overdoing it altogether.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1475-Yvonne had yet to conquer the clueless Guy. She would not end her marriage so soon.

Anthony had been undergoing treatment at MI Laboratory in the past two days.

The doctors found out that his amnesia was worsening, so he needed a neuro~~l~~aser.

After this procedure, he would be unconscious for two to three days.

Anthony did not want to forget Charmine completely, so he chose to undergo this treatment.

Still, he could not fight off the urge to check his phone before entering the laboratory, knowing he would not be able to check on her in the next two to three days. He wanted to check on her so he could be rest assured.

However, when he logged onto Tweeter and before he even searched for Charmine, he already saw all the news about her: her attempt in ending herself, drowning, romance with Maurice...

Anthony saw the photos, and his heart sank at the sight of Charmine on a surgical bed.

He instantly stood up and rushed out of the laboratory. When he got into his car, he received a call from the doctor of MI Laboratory, "President Bailey, where are you going? We're ready for the procedure!"

Anthony literally sped along the road as he hissed, "Postpone it." "What?" The old doctor fretted, "You've been injected with solutions that work along the procedure. If you don't receive the treatment now, you'll have a migraine!"

"Postpone it!" growled Anthony one last time before hanging up.

He was worried that he would forget to look for Charmine halfway driving, so he keyed that into his watch.

Furthermore, he cleared his mind and only remembered one sentence: 'Find Charmine.' The one-hour drive to the hospital Charmine was in only took him 20 minutes, and Anthony marched right into the hospital and toward Charmine's ward.

There, he saw seven to eight men watching over her, and all of them looked at him in shock.

Did he not break up with Charmine? Why was he here?

Anthony fixed his eyes on the unconscious Charmine. Seeing how peacefully she slept, though almost breathlessly at that, he felt a pang in his chest.

Concern shrouded his expression as he turned to William. "How is she?" "She's fine now," answered William. "We're waiting for her to wake up."

Anthony glared at the men around him and said coldly, "All of you, out." 1 Everyone knew his relationship with Charmine. They exchanged glances before every one of them left.

William was the last to leave. Knowing that Anthony had amnesia, he could not help reminding, "Mr. Bailey, when the medicine runs out, remember to replace Ms. Jordan's IV. Constantly monitor her body temperature. Once it raises, call for a doctor. Keep an eye on any coughing or congestion. If anything happens, press the bell right away."

Anthony sat by her bed side and looked at Charmine. He did not even look up and merely nodded.

William took one look at Charmine. Although he was worried, he still left some alone time for the two of them. He then closed the door softly.

Anthony looked at Charmine with pain in his eyes.

It was all his fault that she went through hell.

He held onto her cold, small hands and put them onto his cheeks. When he thought of how she jumped into the lake and recalled the word 'suicide' that he read, it hurt every fiber in him.

What a foolish girl.

Why was she so silly?

Did she not say that she was over him two days ago? Why was she suffocating herself, still?

She once said that love was not worth all of her. She should be focusing more on herself and stand at the peak of her world!

She should find a man good enough for her, in love with her, and who would take care of her for the rest of her life.

Still, for him, she punished herself.

She should not have...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1476-Anthony wanted oh-so badly to let Charmine know he still loved her, ardently. 1 However, thinking of his illness...

Anthony never wanted Charmine to suffer his ailment's aftermath for the rest of her life. 1 The agonized Anthony held Charmine's hands tightly, his eyes reddening as he did, but the force stirred a reaction from the slumbering Charmine— she frowned and moaned in pain.

Thinking she was awakened, Anthony instantly let go of her and removed the love and hurt in his eyes.

When he waited and looked at her, however, he noticed that her eyes were still closed shut. She had not woken up; she merely looked in pain.

Anthony instantly pressed the bell, and William rushed in hurriedly not long after, asking, "Mr. Bailey, what's wrong?" "She's in pain," stated Anthony.

William frowned. He came forward to check on Charmine and noticed there were no signs of her waking up. There were no changes in her either.

"She's probably having a dream, then," theorized William.

"Okay." Anthony felt relieved with his response and sat right back at Charmine's bedside.

"I'll leave you here," said William, "call me if you need anything."

Anthony nodded.

After William had left, Anthony reached out to grab Charmine's hands again. He looked at her without blinking, treasuring this alone-time with her.

He was worried that he would forget about her IV, thus he would keep an eye on the intravenous from time to time, and then at his electronic watch.

This time, he did not forget to replace the IV for Charmine on time, i Charmine, meanwhile, was half-awake. She felt lightheaded as if her world was dark. She could not tell reality from dreams.

She seemed to have heard Anthony's voice, too...

She could even feel the familiarity of his palms that held onto her hands tightly.

Still...why would Anthony show up beside her? Why so gently?

She had to be dreaming.

Only in the past or in her dreams would Anthony treat her like this.

In reality, Anthony no longer cared about her.

Charmine, in her drowsy state, suddenly dreamt about the scenario at the bottom of the lake, and when Maurice jumped in.

She remembered Maurice telling her he was afraid of water...

"Mo...don't..." whimpered Charmine groggily, and her words instantly drifted into Anthony's ears.

Her words threw him off his guard, and he looked at Charmine in disbelief.

Did he just hear what he had just heard?

Who was Mo?

Instantly, he thought of the news he read earlier. Other than Charmine being severely hurt, the next shocking news was her new relationship with Maurice.

Anthony frowned. She dreamt of this man, even in her dream?

He always knew that Charmine made a scene with Alexander and William to piss him off. He knew Charmine well enough to know she would not fall for these three men.

Maurice, on the other hand...

He was more caring than Guy, more reliable than Alexander, and even more gentle and elegant than William and Eric.

In her heartbroken state, a mature, caring, and gentle man came into her life and could comfort and reassure her.

No woman could resist the care from a mature gentleman.

Anthony looked at Charmine and frowned.

Had she actually fallen for Maurice?

As if answering Anthony's question, Charmine frowned in her sleep and called out, "Mo..."

That startled Anthony. He felt a strong sense of danger. He looked at her parted red lips and gulped. Following that, as if punishing her, he kissed the lips that he had missed for so long...

Charmine was not fully conscious; she thought it was a dream.

Anthony's kiss was ravening at the start, but it mellowed in the end as he gently pecked her lips. Charmine fell deeper into the kiss and unconsciously tried to respond to his lips.

Anthony paused, and then deepened the kiss.

As he kissed her passionately, a loud buzz overwhelmed his head as if a bomb had detonated. He felt his nerves explode into pieces.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1477-Antony instinctively let go of Charmine and massaged his temples.

Charmine seemed unwilling to let go of him, however, as she cried out, "

Anthony..."

Anthony's heart clenched at her cry. He instantly forgot about the sharp pain that plagued his head.

Biting back the pain and with clenched fists, he caved in and lowered his head once more to kiss her gently, one peck after another.

He looked at her emotionally, gently caressing her face, and his thumbs gently rubbed her red lips. He did not want to leave her.

He stayed by her bedside for half an hour more. When he saw the machine beside her indicating she was in a normal state once more, he was finally relieved.

He pressed the bell and had William return to Charmine's ward.

William examined Charmine's body and said, "She's showing signs of waking up." 1 Anthony said, "Don't tell her that I came."

Otherwise, Charmine would surely catch something.

William nodded and looked at him. "How's your body lately?" "I'm getting treated."

Anthony took one last emotional glance at Charmine reluctantly, but he had no choice. "I need to go now," he muttered.

"Okay," replied William and sighed.

Around ten minutes after Anthony had left, Charmine woke up. She looked around the empty room and vaguely recalled what happened.

She looked around disconcertedly.

She looked at William who was examining her and asked, "Did Anthony come?"

William shook his head. "No. Only the few of us stayed with you." 1 She frowned and vaguely recalled the gentle things Anthony said to her by her ear. He even kissed her.

She could still feel his lips on hers. It seemed that his heat still lingered on them.

The burning kiss felt so real...

"Really?" repeated Charmine, not giving up on the idea.

Alexander said, "He never came, sweetheart. Don't get mad, though-the douche isn't worth your anger."

Charmine had a hint of disappointment in her eyes.

She was involved in an accident and had rumors of her seeing Maurice. Did these not faze him at all?

He even stopped caring for her!

No matter what happened to her, even if he knew about it, he would not do anything.

Charmine was visibly disappointed, her ridicule-laced smile adorning her face.

The gentle words he said and the emotional kiss were all part of her dream.

Meanwhile, Maurice saw the look of hurt in her eyes and was baffled.

Mr. Bailey seemed to love this girl a lot. She loved him, too.

Why, then, did this happen?

Charmine could feel a pair of intense eyes on her. She looked up to meet Maurice's eyes.

She noticed that he was quite ill himself. She thought of something and asked, "Mo, did you save me?"

She thought that the voice calling out to her—"Gem!"—before she blacked out was a dream. It appeared to be otherwise.

He really did jump into the lake to save her, and without hesitation at that.

"It's only right," replied Maurice gently.

It was then the director approached by the side and muttered, "My apologies, Ms. Jordan. It's our fault. I would like to apologize to you on behalf of the entire crew. We're willing to be responsible for everything." "Weren't you supposed to have safety precautions before filming?" deadpanned Eric. "Why did nobody realize when the incident occurred? If Mr. Lukas didn't notice in time, none of you could afford her life!"<sup>1</sup> The director and the producer both bowed at Charmine sincerely. "We're really sorry."

Nobody saw this coming.

Charmine narrowed her eyes and recounted what happened at the bottom of the lake...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1478-The waterweeds had always been smooth and separated. If nobody tied knots with them, they would not be able to hold a person down.

However, when Charmine was trapped, she clearly saw strands of waterweeds tied up in a lump.

That trapped her at the bottom.

Who was trying to hurt her?

Charmine suddenly had the image of Sabrina, the second lead actress who always stood behind her eerily, i Could it be her?

Hmph!

There was a glint of ferocity in Charmine's eyes.

Eric glared at the director and snapped, "Go home. We'll speak about the contract later."

The director's heart sank. He understood that Eric was thinking of breaking the contract.

He wanted to talk him out of it, but thinking of how Charmine was put in such danger, he was too ashamed to say anything. He apologized once more and left.

"Leave this show," asserted Eric to Charmine.

Charmine was about to nod when her gaze landed on Maurice, who was standing by the side.

She pursed her lips. "Who said I'd do that?"

Eric looked at her in shock.

She was not angry and even wanted to keep working on the show?

Did the waterweeds get to her head or something?

Usually, he would not be able to speak before Charmine would tell off the entire crew badly.

Was it...?

Eric looked at Maurice.

Had she really fallen for this man, and was she staying for him?

Charmine said, "I like this show. Nobody wanted this accident to happen, either.

It's not their fault."

Eric had a straight face and said nothing on the matter.

Maurice said, "Gem, I'd like to apologize to you on behalf of the entire crew.

Sorry to have hurt you. They weren't thorough with every detail, but they didn't intend this to happen, either. Out of everyone else, they were the last people to want their female lead to get hurt."

Charmine nodded. "I know."

She had not found out who was responsible for this. Why would she leave so soon?

Guy silently sat on the side. When everyone finished speaking to Charmine, he realized he had nothing else to ask.

He felt that ever since his marriage with Yvonne, he had been distanced from her. 1 When he noticed that Charmine was alright, Guy stood up and said, "I'll be heading home now, Ms. Jordan. If you need the needle, contact me anytime."

"Okay."

Alexander, Eric, William, and Maurice were all still in Charmine's ward to take care of her.

The morning sun rose that next day.

The fully recovered Maurice approached Charmine and asked, "Gem, would you like to go out for some sunlight?"

Charmine thought about it and nodded. "Okay."

Alexander and Eric followed them both, but Charmine turned to look at them.

"No need to come with us. I have things to say to Mo."

Eric looked at the two of them, and his cold eyes turned darker.

He thought the rumors between Charmine and Maurice were not true, or perhaps she did it to trigger Anthony or even to promote the show.

At this point, however, he was starting to believe there was something more.

Maurice took Charmine's intravenous stand with one hand and held her hand with the other. They both walked to the garden at the back of the hospital.

He looked at her gently and asked, "Do you have things to tell me?"

Charmine blinked, revealing her clear eyes. "Not really. I just didn't want them to follow us."

It was then she noticed a reporter taking photos of them. She held onto Maurice's arm and leaned in. "Mo, thank you for yesterday."

This part, she meant it sincerely.

If he did not notice her in time and did not jump in so fearlessly, she could have died.

"It's fine," replied Maurice gently, "don't take it to heart."

He helped her to sit on the stool, and a cold breeze blew.

Not having her hair tied, Charmine's hair fluttered with the wind.

Maurice did not hesitate to remove his suit to put it on her. Seeing her hair messed up, he removed his tie off of his white shirt and handed it to her.

Charmine looked at him, confused. "What's this for?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1479-"To tie your hair with," came Maurice's gentle reply.

Charmine's hair was all over her face, and it did discomfort her.

She reached out to take it, but since the IV was still embedded into her skin, she felt uncomfortable.

Maurice reached out to take his tie back. 'Til do it."

Her blood might flow backward if she lifted her hand.

Charmine stiffened at the warmth that radiated from his palms.

Instinctively, she wanted to turn him down, but spotting the reporter from the corner of her eyes trying to take photos of them, she withdrew her hand and relented, "Okay."

Although Maurice was quite clumsy, he tied her hair for her as gently as he could.

The ends of the tie cascaded with her ponytail, and it made her appear peaceful, complimenting her aloof temperament.

Maurice then supported her to admire the flowers and fed the fishes.

The two of them only returned that noon. 1 Charmine sat on the sofa and picked up her phone to scroll through Tweeter.

As expected, the private photos of her with Maurice at the garden made it to the most-searched list again.

The people online went ballistic at the news.

[OMG! Charmine is so lucky! I felt so jealous of her when he tied his tie around her hair!] [Using a tie to tie the hair? I learned something new!] [I want a boyfriend who ties my hair with his tie, too!] [Why is Maurice so thoughtful? His eyes are so sincere as well!] [I ship this couple! I can't wait for Recovery to

start streaming!] [This is too sweet! Do they want us to go to heaven that fast? Ugh, I'm jealous!] [Charmine has to treat Maurice well! Don't hurt a man who treats you right!] Charmine read the comments and did not bother to clarify the situation.

She went back to her feed and, thinking things through, posted one line.

[Mo is so kind to me.] Anthony was having a meeting at his company. The seats in the room were occupied by men in suits, all looking at their documents.

Suddenly...

Ding!

A ring broke the silence in the room, and it startled everyone, causing them to check their phones.

Only Anthony nonchalantly picked up his phone. He saw a notification from Tweeter that read, [Your special follow, Charmine Jordan just posted a status after 43 days! Hurry and check it out!] That took him by surprise.

What did she post?

Anthony instantly clicked on it. All he saw was that simple sentence.

The sentence felt like a thousand sharp knives had stabbed right into his heart.

He clenched his phone tightly, trying to ease off his anger. He clicked into her articles.

He saw the #tie-on-hair headlines and photos. His eyes narrowed.

Crash!

He smashed his phone on the floor.

Everyone shivered in terror; they dared not even breathe. They lowered their heads quietly.

Anthony glared at them. "Cancel all plans today!"

Everyone's face changed. They exchanged perplexed looks but dared not question him.

Anthony glanced at them coldly and snapped, "Get out!"

The crowd dared not speak. They quickly packed up their belongings as though chased by a ghost, rushing out hastily once they finished. 2 Anthony leaned on the chair and pressed his head. He seemed to be holding back his anger.

However, he could not help seeing the image of Charmine with her arms around Maurice. He could no longer hold back.

His eyes glinted darkly. As if unleashing his anger at last, he threw the documents, as well as the laptop and coffee, over the table. Everything fell to the floor.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1480-Anthony felt utterly confused. He knew he should be happy seeing Charmine like this.

Charmine had moved on from him and had found a man worthy of her love. He should be happy for her!

Was this not what he hoped for?

He was the one who pushed her away. He deserved all the hurt he felt.

With a self-deprecating smile, Anthony took his car key and rushed out of his company. As though releasing all his pent-up anger, he drove the fastest he could, light-speeding back to the Baileys' mansion.

He locked himself in his bedroom and started downing bottles of alcohol, one after another.

The next morning, when Nial was about to go to work, he walked past Anthony's room and caught a whiff of the unmistakable smell of alcohol.

He frowned. What happened?

Nial knocked on Anthony's door and asked, "Bro, what are you doing in there?"

Nobody replied. He merely heard the sound of glass smashing against the floor.

Nial's heart sank as he barged inside, and he was instantly hit with the strong smell of alcohol.

The curtains were closed, and it was dark inside, but he could see Anthony sitting in front of the sofa, his being visibly...lonely.

He looked as though something precious had been robbed off of him. He seemed desolate, helpless.

Nial looked at the countless empty bottles around him. He slowly approached him and sighed, "Bro, why are you so drunk?"

Anthony had been drinking all night, and his eyes were red as a result. He seemed to have grown a stubble, and he looked like a hot mess.

He glanced at Nial and growled, "It's none of your business. Get out!"

Nial frowned at him, incredibly concerned. He mustered up his courage and said, "Your stomach hasn't been well, and you have been drinking all night. Are you trying to end yourself?"

Anthony grabbed another bottle, tipping his well-chiseled chin upward to gulp down half of the bottle before snapping, "Get out!"

Nial was angry. "If you care about Charmine so much, go and speak to her! Why punish yourself instead!?"

Anthony smiled mockingly.

What else could he say? Should he have told her he was still in love with her?

Not happening.

She had let go of him completely and found someone who could take care of her.

That man was more mature than him, more caring than him, and much better than him in every way.

Anthony, on the other hand, would only hurt her and not even provide her with the most basic happiness. What right did he have to love her? 1 Anthony tossed the empty bottle away and opened another bottle to continue drinking.

Nial walked over and tried to take the bottle away from him, but Anthony merely pushed him away. "I said leave me alone!"

Nial looked at him. He was worried and angry.

He pursed his lips and said, "TH tell Charmine, then!"

With that said, he turned away and walked out.

Only Charmine would be able to help Anthony.

"Stop!"

Anthony narrowed his eyes and looked at him. "Do you want to be sent to Afreeqa and never come back?" "I might as well be!"

He did not want to see Anthony punishing himself this way, after all.

Noticing how serious Nial was, Anthony tossed the bottle at hand away and stood up to block him, but...

His world turned pitch-black the moment he stood up, unable to see anything.

He closed his eyes to massage his temples as he walked in Nial's direction.

However...

He felt his stomach contracting just after taking two steps, and soon after, he felt blood rushing up to his throat.

He could smell the iron as he audibly spat out a mouthful of blood.

He had no control over it, however, as he threw up all over.

"Bro!"

Alarmed, Nial rushed over to hold on to him, anxiously saying, "You're spewing out blood everywhere! I'm sending you to the ER!" Oh, dear!