

Chapter 1481-Nial knew it.

Staying up all night was bad enough for the stomach, and Anthony had drunk so much! It was no surprise his stomach was upset.

Anthony, on the other hand, merely wiped off the blood and growled, Leave me.

I need to go to work!"

He had postponed too many things from yesterday, and he had to sort them out.

He had to work, all so he could bury his mind to not have time to think and suffer.

However, Nial ignored him. He insisted on pulling him downstairs.

Anthony was staggering at this point with no strength to resist Nial, and he was forced into the car.

He leaned back on the seat and groggily spoke, "Drive me to the company!"

Nial frowned. He was going to tell him off, but knowing his brother well, he conceded, "Okay."

He drove away and said, "Take a rest. I'll wake you up when we arrive at the company."

Everything was blurry for Anthony. He felt so tired that he could not open his eyes.

Hearing that Nial was sending him to the company, he decided to nap for a few minutes.

With that, Nial drove him to the hospital.

On the way there, Anthony seemed to be suffering. He was half-conscious with blood oozing out of his mouth.

Nial watched him through the rear mirror. He sighed heavily and sped up.

The moment they got to the hospital, Nial turned around. He could not tell if Anthony was sleeping or if he had fainted. He was not responding.

Nial asked for the carrier to wheel him into the hospital.

Charmine had recovered at that point, and William examined her one more time.

After making sure she was okay, he said, "You may be discharged." "Okay."

"You need to rest for a few days, Gem," said Maurice. "Let the crew know on your behalf." "No need," dismissed Charmine coldly, "I can continue shooting in the afternoon."

She still wanted to find out who caused this accident.

Maurice nodded. "Alright, then. As long as you're okay with it."

Alexander walked over to put his arm on Charmine's shoulder. "My darling, you've just survived this! How shall we celebrate this night?" "What's there to celebrate?" Eric interrupted coldly before Charmine could reply, and he glared at Alexander coldly. "Do you want her to be sent back to the hospital right away?"

Alexander had almost forgotten about this, and he said, "I saw how great you look, and I almost forgot you're just about to be discharged from the hospital."

Charmine was speechless.

He was always flirting with her!

Charmine smiled coldly. "Wait for me, then." "Okay!" beamed Alexander. "Keep your word, then." "Okay."

William helped Charmine to sort out her discharging procedure and said, "Let's go."

Charmine then dressed herself and walked out with a white shirt and donned a pair of heels. Her high-waist pencil skirt wrapped around her long legs.

She exuded a powerful temperament, especially when she had four handsome men following behind her.

She was like a proud top-dog-haughty and ruthless.

Countless people turned to look at her as they moved. When the lift door opened, the five of them walked in together, and Eric pressed the button.

When the door halfway closed, the opposite lift made a sound, and its door gradually opened.

Charmine instinctively looked over to see a group of doctors heading out through the door gap.

Before she could see clearly, the lift door closed up and cut her view. 1 As the opposite lift door opened...

Nial rushed out with a group of doctors and headed toward the operating theater to save Anthony's life.

When Charmine saw her lift door shut off, she somehow felt a stab in her chest.

It pained her...but she could not explain the reason for it.

Perhaps there was not enough oxygen inside the lift, that she did not have enough air to breathe.

Perhaps...

She had been through so much and even when she had been discharged, Anthony still did not show up.

It shifted from anticipation to disappointment, and then to clarity. Therefore, she felt hurt

Chapter 1482-Charmine thought that if she headed back for filming right after her discharge, everyone would assume she was reluctant to part with Maurice.

Alas, she realized that even if she slept with Maurice, Anthony would not care.

She felt tired...

She did not want to speak nor did she want to be with anyone. She wanted to be left alone.

Maurice noticed her tense face and asked, "What's wrong, Gem? Do you feel unwell?"

Charmine snapped out of her thoughts. "No."

Thinking things over, she added, "I won't rejoin the crew for now, Mo. I want to rest at home." "Okay," said Maurice, "I'll go and tell the director on your behalf. Rest well, and come back only when you feel better."

"Okay."

Maurice left first after they walked out of the hospital.

Alexander, Eric, and William were going to send her home, but Charmine said, "I want to be alone."

With that said, she took the car key from Eric and left the three of them there, driving home right after.

She sped all the way home, and when she arrived, she went and leaned on the sofa, curled up into a ball, and hugged her knees.

The worn-out Charmine looked ahead blankly.

All this time, she put up a bravado for the whole world to see. She would appear strong, even if the skies were falling.

However, when she was alone, she wanted to let down her guard. She did not want to feel so tired.

The image of Anthony haunted her as she entered the house, i They used to have so many moments here around the sofa, but...

Thinking of how he was unperturbed even when she was in trouble, her heart tightened.

She still could not accept the fact that he no longer loved her, that they had ended so abruptly.

She always thought Anthony was keeping something from her...but reality showed her otherwise.

Charmine smiled mockingly. She pulled out the drawer to take out her cigar.

Her fair fingers placed it on her alluring, red lips. With a click of the match, she lit up the cigar.

She squinted as she took in a deep breath. The cigar was between her fingers, and her sexy burgundy lips blew out smoke.

She was bewitching, cold, and lonely.

Charmine smoked and looked out the window.

Ten minutes.

She would permit herself to be sad for ten minutes.

After that, she would no longer welcome love in her world.

That afternoon, as if nothing had happened, she was aloof and confident- as she usually was-when she rejoined the crew.

The director sent her a bouquet of flowers to apologize to her. "We're terribly sorry for what happened, Ms. Jordan. Thank you for not holding it against us and still willing to continue trusting us."

She received the flowers and said, "No need to apologize. It's not your fault."

She then swept her gaze at her surroundings.

Suddenly...

She was met with a pair of hateful eyes. Sabrina did not expect Charmine to be watching her. She did not have time to mask her jealousy.

She panicked for a moment. With another thought, she crossed her arms and continued staring at Charmine with a half-smile on her face.

So what if Charmine stared at her?

Did she have any evidence? Hmph!

Charmine caught the split second of panic in Sabrina's eyes, and she was more certain of her speculation.

It seemed that what happened was not an accident at all.

Charmine curled up her lips coldly. She looked away as if nothing just happened and went to her designated seat.

Instantly, a group of people came over and surrounded Charmine, sending their regards.

"Boss Jordan, you're just discharged not long ago. You should be resting at home."

Chapter 1483-"Are you fine now? It's windy here. We'll ask the director to build a resting tent for you to rest in there when you're tired." "Yeah, your body is important. Get back to work after getting some rest. It's okay-we can wait." Even Maurice's assistant, Sofia, brought Charmine a warm drink. "Ms.

Jordan, Maurice asked me to bring you this. If you need anything else, you may call me."

Charmine took it and said, "Thank you." Sabrina looked at the group of people surrounding Charmine, and her fists clenched tightly with jealousy.

She was a cheap woman. Why was everyone treating her so well?

Her eyes darkened. With something in mind, she raised her chin and sashayed toward them in her high heels.

She came beside Charmine and looked at her with arms crossed. "You came here right after being discharged. Why is that?" she mocked. "Can't wait to glue yourself to the man? Too lonely without a man?" 1 "So what?" Charmine looked at her coldly. "It's better than pulling a trick behind my back like what you did."

That caught Sabrina off-guard, and she met Charmine's glare with a sense of guilt in her. Instantly, however, she put on a confused expression. "What trick?

What are you talking about?" Sabrina ridiculed. "You can't make up stories to accuse me for your miseries."

Charmine narrowed her cold eyes.

Seeing that Charmine's eyes changed, Sabrina went on, "Don't look at me like this. Am I wrong? You were dumped by Anthony, and nobody wants you, so you're looking for a man. If you lack-"

Slap!

Before Sabrina finished talking, Charmine's eyes went darker as she slapped her a few times more, i Slap! Slap! Slap! 2 The crowd turned over to look. When they saw what happened, everyone was shocked.

Why was Charmine slapping Sabrina?

Sabrina could not believe what just happened. She was flabbergasted.

When she felt the stinging pain on her face, she finally reacted and screamed, "Charmine Jordan, why did you hit me!?"

Not once had anyone laid a finger on her since she was a child, yet Charmine so daringly slapped her!

Charmine glared at her, and her red lips parted as she warned, "Remember this:

Tell me right off the bat if you hate me, not pull tricks behind my back!"

Sabrina's face turned purplish-green.

Did Charmine find out something? What she said...

However, Sabrina made sure what she did was confidential. Even if they found out the waterweeds were intentionally tied up, they would not find out she was the perpetrator.

With that in mind, Sabrina raised her chin and glared at Charmine. "Fine!

You asked me to hit you! Fine, I'll hit you today!"

With that said, she threw a punch at Charmine's face.

However...

Halfway through, a gentle, warm palm caught her wrist.

Maurice had Charmine behind him as he caught Sabrina's hand. He looked at her gently. "Ms. Sabrina, please behave."

When Sabrina met his gentle eyes, she became calmer. To give Maurice a good impression, she had to hold back and speak with a gentle tone, "Mr. Lukas, did you not see her hitting me first?"

Charmine looked at her coldly. "There are so many people in the team. Why did I only slap you?" "You...!" seethed Sabrina. "What makes you think I was the one who harmed you? Show me the evidence!" "Oh?" Charmine's red lips curled up. "Did I say you were the one who hurt me?" 2 Sabrina's head exploded. Like thunder on a sunny day, she remained transfixed on the spot, and her face went pale.

Maurice heard their conversation and seemed to have understood something.

He looked at Sabrina, and his gentle eyes went a shade darker as he declared, "I believe Gem wouldn't hit someone without reason."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1484-Sabrina was so triggered that she was about to burst.

Maurice did not know anything, yet he sided with Charmine!

Was he insane?

She bit her pale lip. She was afraid that if she messed with Charmine even more and evidence against her came out, her career would be done for.

Furthermore, she had to maintain her image in front of Maurice.

She could only put up the victim facade. "You don't have any evidence, Charmine, so don't make things up here! Wait for my lawyer's letter!"

Charmine scoffed. 'Til wait!"

Sabrina glared at Charmine before leaving angrily.

Charmine watched her retreating form, and her lips curled up coldly.

Was that all she had, and she even tried to hurt her?

Maurice looked at Charmine and asked, "Gem, are you okay?" "Yeah," said Charmine, "she can't hurt me."

Even if Maurice did not step in, she would not let Sabrina's hand go anywhere near her face.

Charmine looked at Maurice and said, "You can tell she did it too, don't you, Mo?" "Hmm?" Maurice was puzzled. "What did she do?"

Charmine blinked. 'Then why did you..."

Why did he side with her?

Maurice pursed his lips and said, "As long as you're certain, I'll believe you."

Furthermore, what Charmine said should be the truth.

Although he did not know what happened, Sabrina panicked and spilled the truth herself.

Listening to Maurice's belief in her, her cold heart somehow warmed up.

This man saved her, stood up for her, and believed in her unconditionally.

The feeling of being trusted felt so good.

Charmine looked at him and smiled. 'Thank you, Mo.'" Maurice looked at her truthful smile, as if he was healed by her as well. His heart felt warm.

He had the urge to reach out and ruffle her head. When he lifted his hand, he thought of something and pulled back his hand. "Of course," he said gently. "I'm older than you, and I need to take care of my little girl." 1 Charmine was speechless.

In what ways did he find her adorable?

"Okay, I'll stop messing with you." Maurice smiled gently. "Let's have a quick read-through." "Okay."

The two of them sat face to face, and the atmosphere was peaceful.

After the read-through, they went ahead to film their scene.

Since they collaborated very well and with skilled acting from both sides, everyone applauded.

When Sabrina saw everyone praising Charmine, she glared at her evilly.

Curse that woman!

Charmine took everything from her, and she even embarrassed her in front of Maurice!

Charmine did it first, and she would pay for it dearly!

Sabrina clenched her fists with a deadly look in her eyes...

On the other side, at a hospital.

Waverly walked in her high heels, was well-dressed, and had a fruit basket in hand.

Since Anthony was admitted to the hospital, he must have needed someone to take care of him.

If she visited him, she would contrast Charmine who hurt him. She would not only gain Susan's approval, but she could even have alone-time with Anthony.

She had to seize this opportunity, seeing that Anthony and Charmine had broken up.

Waverly's lips curled into a small smile as she entered Anthony's ward.

Anthony, at that moment, had gone through his operation and was lying in bed, recovering.

Even though he was not feeling well, it did not stop him from exuding his usual elegance and chill.

His face was handsome as always. His jaw was unshaved, making him more masculine.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1485-Waverly met Anthony's eyes and felt stirred.

Who would not want to have this sexy, powerful, and handsome man?

This was her chance!

When Anthony heard the door opening, his mind instantly brought him back to Charmine's face.

Was it Charmine, coming to visit him?

The hope-filled Anthony turned toward the door, but upon seeing Waverly instead, he looked disappointed and turned aloof instantly.

“Why did you come?” Anthony scoffed.

Waverly said gently, “I’m here to visit you. I’m still your fiancée, even if you don’t treat me like one. I should visit you.”

Anthony’s face went cold, and he did not even spare her a glance. “No need.”

Waverly acted as if she did not hear him, however. She walked over to sit before the table and started peeling the fruit.

Anthony stared at her and snapped, “Do you not understand my words?” “I do,” replied Waverly as she continued to peel the fruit, “but I want to stay here and take care of you.”

Anthony was so furious that he began to pant.

He was about to press the bell for security to kick her out, but just as he lifted his hand, he could not help picturing Charmine with Maurice...

A moment later, he withdrew his hand and glared at her coldly, said nothing, and let her stay.

Waverly noticed that he did not kick her out, and she grew giddy.

She knew it.

Anthony needed someone at this point, and he did not feel good after Charmine hurt him.

She could take care of him to fill out his void. He would eventually fall for her.

There was a vague twinkle in Waverly’s eyes. After peeling the fruit, she handed it to him. “Try some.”

Anthony looked at the fruit, but before he replied, a nurse entered through the ward’s door and brought in an intravenous rod.

He pursed his lips. Second-guessing himself, he responded softly, “I’m not hungry.”

That tone did not go unnoticed by Waverly, and she was delighted. “I peeled it for you,” she responded in a gentler tone, “just take a bite.”

To an outsider, it sounded like a girl was talking to her boyfriend.

Anthony did not say anything this time. He took it in front of the nurse, but he merely held onto it.

Waverly said, “Just try it, okay?”

Anthony remained calm. “After the nurse changes the solution.”

When the nurse heard this, she did not want to disturb them further. She hurried and went back out.

The moment the door closed, Anthony gave the apple a good toss. It made an arch in the air and went right into the bin.

Startled, Waverly looked at him, confused. “You don’t like it?”



Anthony parted his lips to say, "I think it's dirty." "How could you!" Waverly's face went pale, and she tried to hold back her anger. "What does that mean?!"

Was there something wrong with his head?

His attitude changed so quickly!

Anthony snapped, "I said what I said-I don't like it. Leave!"

Waverly bit her lip. Oh, how she wanted to leave that instant.

However, she recalled how rare this opportunity was, and how he seemed...

touched earlier, which was why his tone was so gentle.

If this went on, she was certain that it would not take long before Anthony found out how nice she was, and he would be with her.

"I know you're trying to make me leave," remarked Waverly, "but I won't."

Anthony's eyes turned cold. He did not want to speak to her anymore as he laid in bed and shut his eyes.

With that, Waverly stayed with him to take care of him and would pour him water. There were times he could tolerate it, but there were times he would smash the glass angrily.

There were times he would answer her when she spoke to him. Most of the time, he just ignored her with a cold expression.

Waverly could not help frowning. Was he so triggered by Charmine that something was wrong with his head?

He not only had amnesia, but he had also gone crazy? 1 In that case...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1486-No matter what, Waverly would never let Charmine marry Anthony. So long as Anthony was alive, she would not give up!

Waverly forced herself to keep it together.

Whenever someone else would come into Anthony's ward, his attitude toward her would be gentler. No matter what she said or did, he would respond to them.

To outsiders, they were like a couple.

For this, she willingly stayed on to take care of him.

She believed that in a few days, Anthony would eventually treat her nicer.

On that same day, Waverly phoned her maid to bring in soup for him.

She then sat by his bed like his girlfriend and scooped a spoonful of soup, bringing it to his lips. "Careful, it's hot."

Anthony looked at her coldly. Just as he was about to turn her down, he noticed a shadowy figure outside the ward.

He squinted and, rethinking his choice, opened his mouth for Waverly to feed him...all while his hands beneath the blanket clenched so tightly that his veins protruded. Waverly watched as he accepted the spooned soup she gave him and was very pleased.

She continued to scoop him more of the soup.

However, after a few scoops, Anthony's gentle look instantly vanished and turned cold.

Noticing that the shadowy figure had left, he glared at Waverly coldly. "Go away now."

Waverly was baffled.

Did he have schizophrenia?

He was doing fine a second ago, and all of a sudden, he was crazy again.

Waverly bottled up her anger as she said, "You don't like the soup?" Anthony said, "I want to rest." Waverly remained calm. "I can stay here with you."

His eyes darkened, but they vanished a moment later. He got out of bed and walked out to the balcony. He locked the door from the outside.

On the next day, the news on Anthony and Waverly received a lot of attention.

This topic shot up in the [Trending] section, and everyone on the internet commented on it.

[Anthony was ill, and Waverly stayed with him to take care of him.] [Anthony changed his mind. After dumping Charmine, he chose family and his fiancée.] [As usual. When a man is done messing around, he'll realize that his wife is the best.] Waverly had won the hearts of many.

They said that she must have truly loved Anthony. Her fiancée went out to mess around, but she did not hold it against him. She stayed by his side, and she was a good woman.

Waverly was elated to read all that.

If Susan read this, she would like her more!

Furthermore, Charmine would be utterly enraged if she was to see this news!

Waverly smirked.

Not wanting Charmine to miss out on any of this, she instructed Britney, "Pay extra for this topic to stay on the trending section for three days."

After shooting a scene, Charmine went back to her seat to rest and took out her phone to scroll down Tweeter.

She was not paying attention, but when she saw the names, her pupils dilated.

She had been telling herself that anything to do with Anthony was none of her business. However, her fingers were not obeying her wishes, and they clicked on the tags.

She saw the photos of Anthony and Waverly. Waverly, in the photo, seemed to be peeling the fruit for Anthony, taking care of him, feeding him soup. The two of them sat side by side, looking in love and much like a happy couple.

Charmine stared at the photos, and she even zoomed in.

She wanted to find any traces of Anthony faking it or forcing his behavior... but she found none of that.

He looked gentle, did not look uncomfortable, and even accepted Waverly's care.

Waverly even spent the night inside his ward.

Charmine clenched her phone and felt as though her heart was stabbed. She felt the coldness spreading out, overwhelming her.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1487-Anthony knew how much Charmine hated Waverly, yet he let her stay! He put her through hell...

Anthony truly was cold and cruel. Hmph.

Charmine put down her phone, her expression frigid cold, and it took her a while before she could calm down.

She then picked up the script by her side to read it.

Even though her eyes ran through the words, her head was filled with the romantic images of Anthony and Waverly.

Even though she read through the script, she did not remember anything.

When it was time to film, she put down the script and took a deep breath. She forced her mind to be vacant so she could be prepared.

The scene involved Gem Clarke plotting her revenge after being saved.

However, whenever she tried to plan something cruel to the man who hurt her, Maurice's character, John would somehow stop her from doing so.

John was a kind-hearted character. He knew her past, gave her a place to stay, and fed her. He even took care of her and tried to persuade her to let go of her past.

He had ruined Gem's perfect plan, and it infuriated her. She wanted to kill this man who ruined her plan. "Action!" shouted the director.

Silence.

About ten or so cameras started filming the scene from all angles.

The scene was set in winter. Gem was hurt by the jerk and was left with nothing.

Having only a thin windbreaker with clothed shoes, she looked freezing.

Her face, though stunning as it might have been, looked as if the world owed her something. Her entire being oozed with hatred. She got to John's house and kicked open the door.

John was cooking noodles at that moment and was startled to see her.

He frowned and checked up on her, asking, "Why are you wearing so little?"

"Aren't you cold?"

He quickly shut the door and turned on the heater.

Gem was supposed to say her lines after that.

However, when Charmine looked at Maurice, all she could think of were the photos of Anthony with Waverly. Her head went blank.

Maurice could tell from her eyes that she had zoned out, thus he softly reminded her, "Question me."

Charmine snapped out of her thoughts and looked at him aloofly. Her lips slightly parted, and she could not speak.

"Cut!"

The director looked at the screen and, not knowing Charmine had forgotten her lines, reminded, "Charmine, your expression and looks are wrong. You're not to blank out-you're supposed to question him!"

Charmine came out of her train of thoughts. "Okay." They restarted the scene.

Maurice looked at Charmine and asked, "Gem, what's the matter?"

She was not forgetting her line nor was she giving the wrong look. She was just not in the mood.

"Nothing," dismissed Charmine, "let's keep going." "Okay."

Maurice turned away to gesture at the director with an 'okay' signal.

They restarted the scene.

Charmine took in a deep breath and kept on reminding herself, 'Do not think of that douche!' The director gave the cue, and Charmine kicked the door open.

Maurice acted just like he did before. After saying his line, the cameras focused on Charmine.

However, Charmine looked at him and said coldly, "Why are you so cruel? Why did you do this to me?" "Cut!"

The director was getting annoyed. He spoke to the talkie, "Charmine, is that your line?"

Charmine pursed her lips. She realized she spoke the wrong line.

Maurice said, "Gem, is something on your mind?" "Nothing," muttered Charmine. "I don't feel good. Sorry, again."

Maurice looked at her worriedly and insisted, "Why don't we take a break?" "No need. Let's get it done."

One time after another, Charmine had either forgotten her lines or acted the wrong expressions. The director had to keep shouting, "Cut!"

Some people started mocking Charmine quietly.

"What kind of acting is that? Wrong expression and wrong lines." "How is she the female lead? The director even built her a resting tent! I thought she's so skilled, but she's just meh!" "I know! She had an accident on her first day, and now she caused so many problems! Do they even want this show to go on? I don't know how she gained so much fame." "She's wasting all of our time!"

Sabrina sat in her seat. Hearing everyone berating Charmine, a cold smirk spread across her lower face.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1488-Sabrina hoped Charmine would keep up with that terrible state of hers.

Everyone would know that she was nothing but a vase if so, that she had nothing but looks!

She had been flirting with countless men with that face of hers.

What a shameless woman!

The director was getting annoyed at that point. "Charmine, what's the matter?"

Charmine pursed her lips. "Sorry."

Maurice looked at her and asked, sounding concerned, "Gem, you're still not feeling well, are you? Why don't we look for a doctor?"

He knew she was very capable of acting. She must have felt unwell to perform like this.

Despite looking pale, Charmine gazed at Maurice and shook her head. "No need."

Even she did not know what was wrong.

She had been forcing herself not to think of Anthony and Waverly, to focus on the set.

Try as she did, she kept blanking out. Whenever she regained focus and tried to relax, she would think of Anthony. 2 It was as if she had lost her soul; she was unable to control her mind.

Maurice saw how pale Charmine seemed, thus he said gently, "Wait for me."

With that said, he went ahead to speak to the director, "Gem isn't feeling well.

Let her go back and rest."novelxo The director was still annoyed by Charmine's performance, but thinking of her health, he had no choice. "Okay, let her rest, then. We'll shoot the parts without her." "Okay."

Maurice went back and told Charmine, "Go home and rest, Gem. You'll only get more tired like this."

Charmine pursed her lips. Thinking of how they had wasted the entire afternoon on her, she did not insist on the matter. "Okay."

Maurice went back to her resting room. "Get some rest. Call me if anything."

Charmine nodded and shut the door. Her tension was like a broken string. She leaned on the sofa and felt horrible.

So, love could destroy a person after all. She had tried 10,000 ways of forgetting Anthony, but she kept on thinking of him 10,001 times!

She never expected herself to struggle with relationships.

She hated herself in this state.

She leaned on the sofa and took out a cigarette aggressively.

Click!

She lit up the cigarette and inhaled coldly. She sensually blew out the smoke with her luscious lips parted.

As the smoke shrouded her, Charmine squinted and, against her better judgment, took her phone to log onto her Tweeter.

She stared at the photos of Anthony with Waverly, chuckling loudly before turning off her phone afterward.

Maurice had been worried about Charmine all afternoon, but he was filming the scene with the second female lead and was unable to leave.

It was only at the end did he finally manage to get away. The crew was starting to leave the scene, so he went straight to Charmine's resting room. Everyone noticed that, and they exchanged looks with one another.

Oh, how in-love those two looked. They could not live without one another. How admirable!

Maurice came before Charmine's door and knocked gently. "Gem, are you sleeping?" "No," she called out from the inside, "come on in, Mo."

Maurice pushed open the door and was overwhelmed by the strong scent of smoke and alcohol.

He looked over to see Charmine on the sofa. Her red lips blew out smoke alluringly as her fair fingers held onto a bottle.

Maurice frowned. He walked over to take the cigarette away from her hand and extinguished the flame on the sink.

Charmine looked at him, perplexed. "What are you doing?" She then reached out to light up another one.

Maurice also took the cigarette and lighter away from her, his expression contorting strictly-one she had never seen before-as he said, "Don't smoke!"

Charmine gulped a mouthful of beer, her face flirty and tipsy as she mumbled, "Leave me be. I only want to sleep."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1489-Charmine had been trying to sleep since the afternoon.

Alas, she merely tossed and turned with all the news related to Anthony on her mind. She was unable to fall asleep.

Helpless, she drank more to numb herself.

The entire afternoon was gone and she had finished countless bottles, but she found herself missing Anthony whenever she closed her eyes.

Maurice looked at the innumerable empty bottles and the cigarette heads. He fixed his eyes on Charmine concernedly as he said gently, "Gem, is there something on your mind? You may tell me."

She had been acting weird all afternoon: hiding in her room, drinking alone, and even smoking. It was concerning.

Charmine gazed at him groggily, pursing her lips for a moment before she mumbled, "Mo, have you been broken-hearted before?"

That instantly made Maurice recall the sight of Anthony back at the hospital, and he found out more about him and Charmine in the past two days.

He sat opposite her on the sofa and said, "There are many things in life worth living for, other than love. You shouldn't ruin your life for a man who doesn't love you back."

Charmine opened another bottle and handed it to him. "I don't want to miss him, but I can't help it... I feel horrible." novelxo It hurt when she saw the photos of him with Waverly. It triggered her all the more.

He could have dated anyone, even the artist signed by his company, yet he chose Waverly, whom Charmine hated.

Waverly tried to kill her so many times!

He knew it more than anyone else, yet he still chose her! What was that for? i "Don't feel too sad." Maurice had no idea what else he could have said as he had not been in love before. "Try to let go, Gem. You have a lot of things ahead of you, and you shouldn't punish yourself for this. Since you've loved before, letting go is the best for both. Love isn't as beautiful as it seems, but being single isn't as lonely as it looks."

With an unnoticeable dullness in his eyes, Maurice continued, "Consider my parents. Their romance was applauded by many, and my parents would reach for the stars for the other. However, after marriage, family issues, children, and the small things in life wore them out, they started to fade along with that."

Charmine looked at him bright-eyed as she asked, "Would love fade out after marriage?"

This reminded her of Julian...and Anthony.

She remembered how Anthony started changing after she agreed to marry him.

i Was marriage the tomb of love?

Reluctant to continue their talk of the matter, Maurice lifted the bottle to clink it with hers. "I hope you find joy every day of your life, Gem. If you want to be in love again, the man must make you happy every day. If he makes you sad, he's not the right man."

Charmine nodded. She agreed with what he said. Loving someone should be a good thing. If the person only gave her unending suffocation, such love should not have existed.

She lifted her bottle to clink it with Maurice's. "I think I know what to do, Mo."

Maurice drank with her and said, "You need time to figure things out, Gem. If something is bothering you, don't go hiding, and don't smoke either. If you feel horrible, I can drink with you, and we can get wasted together."

After that, though, you need to stand back up and don't be sad, you hear me?" 2 Otherwise, he would be worried about her.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1490-Charmine raised the bottle and muttered, "Okay."

With that, Maurice smiled gently and clinked his bottle with hers. They thus fell into a long conversation and they drank, much like old friends would.

They had a good time.

A long while later, Maurice finally felt himself losing grip of reality. His gaze conveyed how intoxicated he was, and he mumbled, "Gem, don't stay up too late-you should be happy. You look adorable when you smile..."

Unable to keep himself up any longer, he was knocked out and slumped on the table.

Charmine's red lips curved into a smirk. 'You broke your promise, Mo. You said you'd talk with me till morning!' 1 Nonetheless, she continued to drink on her own. As if she was comforting herself, she declared, "Love hurts. I'm better off without it!"

After finishing the few remaining bottles. Charmine stood up from her seat.

She was going to move Maurice to the sofa, but since she had been drinking since the afternoon, she was awfully drunk. It was so terrible that every step she took felt as if she was walking on cotton; it felt like she was floating.

Still, she staggered toward Maurice and tried her best to lift him up.

Alas, he fell back down when she did. Charmine lost her balance, and with Maurice, they both fell backward and landed on the floor.

Charmine fell into Maurice's chest.

"Urgh..." Maurice frowned and groaned in pain.

Since they were both drunk, Maurice was unconscious and did not know what happened. He was still sleeping.



Knocked down-having lost her balance-and with her head buzzing, Charmine blacked out. She did not have the energy to even open her eyes, i novelxo All she wanted to do was to fall asleep...and she did.

She tried to lift herself off of Maurice's chest. Feeling that she was far enough from him, she initially caved in and fell asleep.

Somehow...

Later that night, a shadowy figure with a hat on her head appeared at the shooting set.

Knowing the set all too well, she stealthily and quietly walked, avoiding all cameras as she did, and headed to Charmine's resting room.

Her eyes widened when she spotted both of them through the window. She looked excited.

The two of them had fallen asleep inside.

Coincidentally, when Charmine tried to keep her distance from Maurice, she merely went a few centimeters away from him, but she was still at his arm's length.

If one were to see from the window, however, it looked like Charmine was sleeping in his arms.

The person clothed in black took out her phone excitedly, took a few photos, and giddily left with a satisfied smile.

The next day, Charmine was still sleeping when Eric phoned her.

She woke up with a migraine.

She was momentarily confused when she realized Maurice had slept behind her, but after recalling what happened last night, she then felt relieved.

She massaged her temples and picked up the phone on the sofa. "What is it?"

she answered hoarsely.nvëlx.o "I should be the one asking that," Eric sounded pissed. "Is it true? The thing between you and Maurice?" "What do you mean?" Charmine was lost. "What is true?" "See it for yourself on Tweeter!"

Eric did not know why himself, but he was pissed off. He hung up right after.

Charmine frowned as she leaned on the sofa, feeling tired. She felt as if her head would break open at any time. She logged onto Tweeter, and...

She and Maurice made it to the trending page!

She did not have to click it to know what it was about when she read the headline.

Charmine was exhausted. Who was it that was all up in her business?

Meanwhile, Maurice, who was on the floor, gradually woke up.

He looked at Charmine and thought of what happened last night. "I'm sorry, Gem," he hastily apologized. "I was knocked out last night. I hope I didn't say any nonsense after...?"

