

Chapter 1491-“No.” Charmine looked at him and hopelessly muttered, “We’re trending again, Mo.”

Maurice, at that point, was already suffering from a migraine. It felt as if his nerves were entangled, ready to explode anytime.

Massaging his head and stretching his back, he asked, “What caused it?” “We slept together last night,” came Charmine’s reply.

“Mmh?” Maurice looked at her with disbelief, “We slept together?”

Was he not sleeping on the floor?

“Yeah.”

Charmine had clicked the hashtag and saw photos of her....in Maurice’s arms!

Feeling uncomfortable, she handed the phone to him. “After you passed out, I was going to move you to the sofa, but I ended up falling over...”

Maurice took a look and apologized, “I’m sorry to cause you trouble again, Gem.

Don’t worry, I’ll hold a press conference to explain.” Charmine pursed her lips, and after a moment of silence, she said, “I don’t mind it. I’m kind of used to these rumors.”

At the same time, she wanted to see what Anthony would do when he saw this.

Even though there were already rumors about them, those were based on their interaction in public. Since they were spotted ‘sleeping’ together, she did not believe Anthony could tolerate it anymore.

“I’m so sorry, Gem,” muttered Maurice, “I-” “Don’t worry,” Charmine interjected.

She then zoomed in on a photo and noticed that there was indeed a gap in between them.

“We were not that close together,” she remarked, “but someone took it from a certain angle.”

Furthermore, she was the one who intended for the previous rumors to circulate.

It was not Maurice’s fault.

“Okay,” accepted Maurice. ‘Til explain this to them later.”

Charmine shook her head. “Mo, could you wait for a while?”

That puzzled Maurice. “Why? I don’t mind it, but I don’t want to cause you unnecessary trouble.”

Charmine said, “Don’t worry, it doesn’t bother me.”

She would gamble it one last time.

If Anthony was still unperturbed by this news, she would let go of him completely. 1 Maurice thought of what she told him last night, and he understood it right away.

“Okay, then,” said Maurice. ‘Til only explain this to the public when you’re ready.”

In other words, even though he knew she was using him to circulate the rumors, he would support her no matter what.

Reassured, Charmine nodded. "Thank you." "It's okay. I'll be heading back now,"

bade Maurice. "Rest well." "Okay."

Anthony was keeping up with Charmine's status. When he saw this news, his eyes flared with fury, matching the ferocity his entire being emitted, as he glared at the photos.

She had the audacity to sleep with another man!

Anthony's hands clenched so tightly that the green veins on his hands bulged. It was as if he was about to squeeze and break his phone!

The previous rumors were caused by Maurice's gesture toward Charmine. Even when she reacted, Anthony could tell that she did it for the press to see it.

This time, these photos looked all too real, taken when Charmine was not aware of it!

Had she truly let go of him? Had she truly fallen for this man?

She was his! Even though he was no longer with her, she was still his! He would not permit anyone else to own her! The thought of Charmine hugging, kissing, cozying up to another man...

The mere thought of it ignited flames of anger within him.

Unable to play-pretend no longer, he plucked out the needles injected in him and walked out fiercely...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1492-Anthony rushed to the door of the ward when Waverly, who was sitting on the sofa, reacted. She came over to pull him by his wrist. "Anthony, where are you going?"

He glared at her hand on his wrist and swung her hand away. "None of your business!"

Waverly recalled the gossip floating around recently, and she instantly caught onto what he was thinking. "She's such a flirtatious woman," scoffed Waverly.

"Why are you still looking for her? She even-" "Shut up!" Anthony cut her off and glared at her murderously. "What right do you have to say such things about her? Anything she does is at least ten thousand times better than you!" i Waverly's expression faltered, but her grip on him never wavered.

It was an uphill battle to just get Anthony to treat her better. How could she let him go and find Charmine?

All her effort would go to waste if they reunited!

Waverly bit her lip and said, "She even slept with another man, Anthony!"

What's the point of going over to find her?"

Anthony ignored her, swung her hand away from him, and walked past her coldly.

However...

When the door opened, he was met with Susan, who came to visit him.

Susan instantly spotted his bleeding arm. Alarmed, she stopped and yelled, "Anthony, what are you doing?"

Before Anthony could speak, Waverly exclaimed, "He's going to find Charmine!"

Susan quickly pulled at him and ranted, "Why are you still looking for her?"

She's already slept with another man behind your back! Are you not embarrassed by her? Why can't you forget her? Even if you go back to her, do you think she'll come back to you? With your injuries, do you think you both can reconcile at all?"

Anthony felt as if he was stabbed. His face turned ice-like frigid, and his entire demeanor was like the iciest continent.

He would have forgotten about that last bit had Susan not brought it up.

True, he was the one who pushed her away.

As everything had led up to this point, how could he try to get back with her?

Even if they could, would he then have to watch her getting hurt by his illness every day? Upsetting her, all the time?

It was not easy for her to finally let go of him, to find a better man. He should be happy for her...

Anthony stopped walking at that, and his eyes narrowed.

When Susan noticed him stopping, she thought he was convinced, so she continued, "Anthony, you just broke up with her, and she had already found another man. If she really cares for you, she wouldn't have done that. The Bailey family won't allow this kind of woman to be part of us!"

With that said, she glanced at Waverly arrogantly.

In the past two days, Waverly had been taking care of Anthony at the hospital.

She was being responsible.

Susan liked Waverly a little more already, so she turned to Anthony and said, "Your wedding with Waverly can't be postponed any further. Hurry and get it over with!"

When Waverly heard that, her pale face instantly pinked in delight.

Susan added, "Waverly is in no way worse than Charmine, and she's been treating you so well. You two should get married!"

Waverly looked up at Anthony anticipantly.

Instinctively, Anthony wanted to reject, but his head was filled with the images of Charmine with Maurice. He could see how happy she seemed...

He pursed his lips, with a thought, he clenched his fists and said, "Fine. Do it." i With that said, he did not even bother looking at Waverly before entering the room.

Waverly remained transfixed on the spot. She could not believe what she just heard.

Anthony agreed to marry her?

Her heart raced wildly as she turned to Susan, ecstatic. "Auntie, did Anthony just agree?" "Yes!" Even Susan found it unbelievable. Did Anthony just agree to it so easily?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1493-It seemed that Anthony had seen the true colors of Charmine. He was letting go!

Waverly could not help smirking.

All her hard work and her putting up with his antics finally paid off!

Susan looked at her and said, 'Thank you for taking care of Anthony for the past two days.' "It's no problem," replied Waverly gently. "As his fiancée, this is my duty."

Susan had a knowing smile in her eyes, and she turned and left.

Waverly turned and intended to walk into the ward, wanting to build up on their relationship, but when she tried to open the door, she realized that the door was locked from the inside, i She knocked on the door. "Anthony, why did you lock the door?"

Thomp!

As if replying to her, something slammed against the door harshly.

Waverly was so startled that she jumped. Still, it did not anger her as she instead said, "Get some rest, then. I'll make you soup."

She knew Anthony was angry...but so what?

As long as he agreed to marry her, she could become Mrs. Bailey, and she would win! 2 Meanwhile, in Anthony's ward...

Anthony clenched his fists so tightly, and his entire body was tense.

Although he knew this was the only way, the thought of marrying a woman he did not like, and that would never get back with Charmine, agonized him greatly.

It was then he heard Waverly's voice from outside the door.

With ruthless eyes, he took up a random object and threw it at the door.

Lashing out even more, he swung and threw everything before him onto the floor, scattering everything, everywhere.

They were all broken, just like his heart...

With mixed feelings, Anthony lit up a cigarette and looked in a direction.

Even when he had finished a few cigarettes, he still could not endure it. He died off the flame and walked out. 1 Charmine took what Maurice said to her by heart. 'If love only hurts you, forget about it.' That was it, then, was it not?

Love should be both-sided; it should be felt when the two were being together.

She kept on repeating this to herself, and she had a realization.

She would no longer let herself down by this dolt. It was not worth the pain.

The rumors of her sleeping with Maurice had gone out for so long, yet Anthony had not done anything about it. What else was she waiting for?

Shrugging this all off, Charmine picked herself up and concentrated on the shooting.

She was on a roll that day, acting incredibly professional. Her lines, expressions, and movements were all spot on.

Seeing that she was no longer upset, Maurice was pleased.

Most of the scenes only took one take.

They finished the shooting ahead of schedule. Pleased, the director said happily, "Cut! Let's take a half-hour break!"

During the break, Charmine and Maurice-unafrail of invoking more gossip -sat together to read through the lines.

The atmosphere was peaceful. They talked and laughed, as if they were a couple.

The people around them watched on with admiration.

Charmine drank a lot last night, thus she still felt physically unwell. "I'm heading to the bathroom," she spoke to Maurice.

"Alright, be careful."

Charmine stood up and walked toward the bathroom.

When she came out, she smelt a very familiar scent of chill.

With a thought in her mind, her heart sank. Her clear eyes looked at the person in front of her...

Anthony stood in front of her elegantly, his entire being emitting a cold, apathetic aura as he gazed at her.

Charmine met his darkened eyes and was somewhat excited.

Had he reached his breaking point? 1 However...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1494-Anthony said nothing, but his dark gaze was still fixated on Charmine.

Charmine maintained eye contact. Her initially fluttering heart calmed down.

She recollected herself and coldly called out, "Excuse me, Mr. Bailey?"

Anthony's expression turned rigid as his thin lips curled up mockingly. "Mr.

Bailey, huh?" "What else?" said Charmine. "Please keep in mind that we've now broken up. We're strangers."

Anthony scoffed, "So you caused the rumors to trigger me?"

Charmine's red lips curled up coldly. "You must be kidding. I'm just living my life, and it's just that the reporters exposed my private life."

Anthony looked at her and scoffed, "Or, did you do that for the reporters to see it?"

Charmine shrugged and remarked, "Well, if that's what you want to think, I can't do anything about it."

She walked past him.

However, Anthony did not give her a chance to leave. He reached out to block her path. He took out a delicately made invitation card for her and said emotionlessly, "I'm getting married next month. I hope you can come."

Charmine looked at the names on the invitation card.

[Anthony Bailey and Waverly D'Cruz.] Her head buzzed and exploded. Her face went pale and felt a chill run down her spine.

With a stiff hand, she reached out to accept it. This thin piece of paper felt as heavy as metal for her.

Heat reached out from her palm to her heart, and even her heart could feel the burn. She found it hard to breathe.

She was initially elated, over the moon to have seen him, thinking he was coming to get her...

All she got was an invitation.

Heh.

The one last hope she was left with was finally extinguished.

Anthony said, "I came here to remind you that the news does nothing for me.

Stop ruining your life."

Charmine smiled. "So what if I'm ruining my life? Does it have anything to do with you? Anthony Bailey, I hope you remember that we've broken up. It's my freedom to be with anyone and do anything. They have nothing to do with you, and you don't have the right to tell me what to do!"

Anthony looked at her coldly. "You were once my woman! Even if I don't want you anymore, you can't ruin your reputation! Either get married, or stop f\*cking around!" 1 His frigid, wintry tone was laced with fury.

This was the first time he cursed in front of Charmine, and it shocked her.

Anthony glared at her. "Also, Momo always treats you as his mother. If you do this, how would he feel?"

Charmine's body stiffened.

Her rumors had been bad. Chris would be so sad when he saw them...

To him, she was always the elegant and perfect mother.

Alas...

Charmine pursed her lips as she felt a pang in her chest.

She then looked at the eye-stabbing invitation in her hand.

Her just-softened heart instantly hardened again, and she scoffed coldly, "Who are you kidding, Mr. Bailey? Chris was never my child, and now that we have broken up, he has nothing to do with me. His happiness isn't my responsibility.

You get a wife, and I get my boyfriend. We live our separate lives now, Mr.

Bailey, so I hope you stop interfering with my life! Your concern is to find him a stepmother who won't bully him!"

Her tone was arrogant and straightforward.

With that said, a small figure appeared.

Charmine looked over to see... i Chris?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1495-Charmine's back instantly stiffened as the words she had spoken haunted her. It unsettled her.

Gazing at her, Chris' small face was washed with disbelief, and his once bright eyes turned dull.

His expression wavered pitifully as he spoke, aggrieved, "So that's how you've been viewing me, Mommy. You no longer love me..."

Charmine was petrified on the spot, unable to react for a long time. 1 She never would have expected Chris to overhear what she said to piss Anthony off.

"Momo..." Meeting his hurtful eyes, her heart clenched pain.

She wanted to explain everything to him, that she did not mean what she had said, but Anthony was still there. She could not go back on what she had spat.

Anthony would be marrying Waverly, too. If she admitted that she was not over him yet, she would seem weak.

Furthermore, if she got into a new relationship after he got married, she would seem like the loser.

Charmine pursed her lips, but just as she was thinking of what to say, Chris started sobbing, "Mommy, why did you do this to me? What have I done wrong?"

I treated you like my genuine mother. Is that what I've done wrong?" i His tears streamed down his cheeks incessantly, and he was visibly distraught.

However, he put on a strong front as he wiped off his tears with his small hands.

With his nose clogged by his snot, he hoarsely muttered, "If Momo is nothing to you, Mommy, I'll leave..."

He then turned to leave, staggering as he did. His small figure looked lonely and sad, as if he was a neglected child who had no home...

Charmine felt bad, but she could not say anything.

She gnawed on her lips. He was already leaving, so she should let it all be. That was what she had in mind.

She would explain everything to him should she have such a chance in the future...unless someone else would replace her in his life afterward.

Charmine thought about this, and she felt at ease.

Children would not linger around for too long. When something new came into their lives, they would forget everything old.

Charmine looked away, but just as she was about to leave...

Chris, who was walking just fine, suddenly jolted.

He had a seizure.

"Momo!"

Anthony was the first one to notice, and he rushed over.

Chris had fallen to the ground, his small, bun-like face pale as he grimaced in pain.

Still, he turned to look at Charmine and stuttered, "Mommy... Mommy... I want my Mommy... I've lost Mommy once, and I don't want to lose another Mommy..."

He then began to sob and whimper.

When Charmine heard this, her hardened heart finally softened.

She ignored everything else and jogged toward him. It pained her to see a small child enduring such pain. "It's okay, Momo. Mommy is here."

Chris snuggled in her arms. As if afraid of her leaving him, he used up all of his strength to hold onto her.

His pale face looked at Charmine as he sobbed, "Mommy...can you...not be with that old man? Don't mess around with him, okay...? Even though you no longer care about Momo, it'll still hurt if I see that... Mommy, can you stay away from that Grandpa...?" Charmine was baffled.

'Grandpa'? Did he mean Maurice?

Since Anthony was still with them, Charmine said nothing to agree with Chris.

Furthermore, she was working with Maurice, and she could not avoid him.

She held onto Chris and muttered, "Momo, we're-"



Before she could finish her sentence, Chris' eyes rolled to the back of his head, and his seizure worsened.

As if he was triggered, foam started to spew through his lips.

Charmine's heart tightened. She knew if she did not agree with him, Chris would be suffering for two hours!

He was just a young kid. How could he endure a pain that even adults could not endure?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1496-Charmine could not help looking at Anthony, but he looked merely unfazed.

Her heart grew cold. Looking at how Chris suffered, she finally caved in and nodded. "Okay."

Gradually, Chris' seizure ebbed away, and he used his small hand to wipe off the foam at his lips. He hugged Charmine tightly, though his body would jolt from time to time.

Charmine patted his shoulder and said, "Mommy will promise you that I won't have these rumors again, my dear."

Chris nodded his head vehemently, and he stretched out his pinky finger to hers, wanting to swear on her promise. "You promised, Mommy...!" he said feebly and hoarsely as he gazed at her expectantly.

Having no other choice, Charmine pinky-promised him. "Okay."

Noticing that his seizure was easing off, she put Chris down and said, "Okay, go home with your Daddy now. I need to go back to work."

Chris did not get off of her when she said that. He hugged her even tighter instead.

"Mommy, can you send me home?"

Charmine wanted to reject him, not wanting to have so many interactions with Anthony. Also, she only had half an hour break.

However, as she was met with Chris' hopeful self, she feared he might suffer from another seizure if she turned him down.

Charmine pursed her lips and nodded. "Okay."

Chris' grimace slowly eased off.

Charmine hoisted her into his arms and turned to look at Anthony, saying in a matter-of-factly tone, "I'll send him home." "Whatever," responded Anthony.

Chris was speechless.

His father was helpless!

Chris clung onto Charmine's back, his watery and big eyes no longer brimming with pain, i Instead, they gleamed with delight.

Anthony looked at him and narrowed his eyes...

His acting skill was so good, he almost got him to believe in his act!

Charmine carried Chris and went into Anthony's car.

Anthony maintained a blank face. He would check up on the two of them at the back from time to time but would say nothing else.

Charmine did not mind at all. She had grown used to his cold-blooded treatment, and it was in her mind that if it were not for Chris, he would not even speak to her at all.

Hmph!

In contrast to how calm the two adults were, Chris was panicking. He established this opportunity with so much effort, and he would not waste it so easily!

When they got home, Charmine went into the Bailey mansion with Chris in her arms when...

She saw a familiar figure.

It was Waverly.

She was dressed in an elegant beige loose knitted dress and wore heeled boots, standing at the front yard, instructing the staff to move things around.

She looked like the mistress of this mansion.

Charmine was surprised.

So, Waverly had already moved in?

Meanwhile, Anthony squinted at Waverly.

Who gave her permission to move in?

Waverly saw them entering, and she looked at Charmine gloatingly. She then fixed her eyes on Anthony, as if answering to the suspicion he had. "I came here to decorate our new room. I moved in to prepare for our wedding."

Anthony's eyes dulled as his entire being emanated apathy.

He wanted to turn her down, to ask her to leave, but he was the one who agreed to this wedding.

Since Charmine was around, he had to prove to her that he married Waverly out of love.

With that, he said nothing.

To Charmine, his silence meant that he agreed to it.

Charmine's hands around Chris tightened. The entire situation seemed ironic to her.

She thus put Chris down and said, "Mommy will leave now. Get some rest."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1497-Of course, Chris did not want Charmine to go. He held onto her tightly and pitifully begged, "Mommy, can you put me to sleep? Daddy doesn't even care about me, and I'm scared of being by myself..."

Charmine bit her lips, but just as she was about to speak, Waverly said from behind them, "Don't be scared, Momo, I'll put you to sleep later."

Startled, Chris glared at Waverly and growled, "I don't want you. Go away!" 1 Waverly had an innocent look on her face. "I'll be your stepmother in the future. I should be putting you to sleep."

Charmine could not help looking at Anthony, but all she saw was that he merely pursed his lips. He was not keeping here, and he did not even correct Waverly.

What Charmine did not see was his arm that faced away from her went stiff as he clenched tightly, so much so that his veins protruded.

Disheartened, Charmine put down Chris and said, "Mommy needs to work."

Chris ran after her, but Anthony pulled him back and said, "Til put you to sleep."

Waverly added, "Right. Your Daddy and I will put you to sleep." "Shut up!"

Anthony, unable to hold back his anger, yelled and glared at her. 2 Charmine had her back facing them, and she had a mocking smile on her face.

She left without turning back.

Anthony felt his heart wrenched as he watched her coldly leaving...but she would have to endure Waverly's treatment if he kept her here.

He narrowed his eyes and watched her leave.

It was only when Charmine walked out of the Bailey mansion did she remember she did not take her car.

She walked out and took out her phone, wanting to call Eric when a luxury car pulled over before her.

The car window rolled down, showing Maurice's gentle face. "Gem, come on up." "Mo?" Charmine was surprised. "Why'd you come here?"

Maurice looked at her gently. "I saw you leaving earlier, and I was worried that you don't have a car to drive back with, so I came."

Charmine did not expect him to be so considerate. Her hardened heart softened instantly. Giving him a gentle smile, she entered Maurice's car.

Anthony brought Chris back to his room. After a moment of consideration, he crumbled to his desire.

So what if he drove Charmine back? Thanking her for caring about Chris? That would make sense, and she would not overthink it, either.

Anthony seemed to have found enough excuses to send her back, thus he ran out right away.

It was then he spotted Charmine getting into a luxury car in front of the mansion.

The driver seemed to be Maurice.

Anthony's eyes darkened, and he clenched onto the car key tightly.

After Charmine went inside, she saw Maurice leaning over to fasten the seatbelt for her...and she did not stop him from doing that!

The two of them exchanged smiles, looking like a couple happily in love...

Anthony remained transfixed on the ground. He could not believe what he saw.

This time, there was no paparazzi around, and she did not expect Maurice to come to the Bailey mansion.

Did this mean the two of them usually interacted this way?

Anthony looked at the car key in his hand, and he felt like a fool.

Following that, his thin lips curled up into a mocking smile.

He was about to marry Waverly. Why would he expect her to keep waiting for him?

Was it not his intention to make her forget about him-to live on happily?

Anthony remained transfixed on the spot and watched as the car drove further away.

It was only when the car faded from view did he finally look away and turned back.

Waverly was still bossing the staff around at the front yard. "Place this pot here, and move this away. I want to plant roses here. Get them ready for me tomorrow."

Anthony looked at her coldly. "Get lost, now!"

If he did not have to put on the show for Charmine, he would have kicked her out long ago. 1 Waverly's expression changed. "Mother asked me to move in to prepare for our wedding!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1498-Anthony looked at Waverly coldly. "Marrying you will only give you a title.

This doesn't mean you're the mistress of the Bailey mansion." 1 In other words, his marriage with her was merely on paper. She had no right to move things around in the mansion.

Waverly's face turned pale while the maids looked at her with disgust.

She had no authority in this mansion, so why was she bossing them around? 2 Anthony glared at the maids. "Put the things back to how they were."

With that said, he shot Waverly a cold stare. "Even if we're getting married, we won't live together. You only need to decorate your own room." 1 Waverly bit her lip and muttered, "But, Mother said-" "Whatever she promised you has nothing to do with me!" Anthony cut her off coldly and marched back inside.

Waverly stood on the spot, transfixed. She clenched her fists tightly with a darkened look.

That accursed Charmine Jordan!

Anthony had treated her much better, but the moment Charmine appeared, he turned cold again!

She bit her lip and left furiously.

Even though Anthony was cold to her, she knew he would soften up over time.

Once she married him, he would realize she was much better than Charmine and would then fall in love with her! 1 The filming ended that evening. Charmine looked for Maurice and said, 'TH buy you dinner, Mo.'

"Oh?" Maurice looked at her gently. "What's the occasion?" "Nothing," said Charmine. 'You came to pick me up, and I want to thank you.'

Although Maurice did not have an appetite, he accepted her offer nonetheless.

"Okay."

Charmine heard about a famous barbeque restaurant, and she wanted to go with Maurice, i When they made their order, Maurice merely ordered one or two dishes.

Charmine frowned. "Order anything you like, Mo. Do I look like I need to save money?"

Maurice smiled. "I'm not hungry." 1 Charmine could not insist on it. "Okay."

Worried that Maurice was being too modest, she went on to order enough dishes for two.

Maurice had yet to eat as he put on disposable gloves to pick out the bones from the fish for Charmine, putting it on her plate once he finished, i He then also started grilling the clams, meat, and all kinds of dishes for her.

Charmine, meanwhile, was enjoying the food.

Maurice gazed at her caringly, and Charmine eventually caught onto him, meeting his gentle eyes.

She stopped short with food still in her mouth, asking, "Mo, why are you not eating yet?"

Maurice found her very adorable. He liked her very much. "I'm full."

Charmine was speechless.

She noticed that he ate very little every time they ate together. Was it because he had to maintain his image and body shape?

That made sense!

Only a self-disciplined man like Maurice could remain so gentle but alluring and mature at this age. He did not seem old at all!

Maurice finished grilling the food and put them into her plate, saying, "Have some more."

Charmine no longer troubled herself with the thought and resumed eating.

Instantly, she noticed a figure sneaking around under a tree.

Squinting and placing her fork down, she walked over sneakily and stopped in front of him, snapping, "Are you done taking photos of me in the past few days?"

The reporter stilled under her domineering gaze and stuttered, "I-I'm so sorry, Boss Jordan. I'll delete them now!"

'You don't have to delete them.'

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1499-Charmine glared at the reporter and haughtily said, "Spread the word that whoever posts photos of Maurice and I in the future will be cut off from the industry. I'll make sure the company he works for can no longer survive in Burlington."

Her clear voice was threatening. The reporter was so scared that he nodded.

"Okay, okay!"

Charmine glared at him coldly. "When you take any photos in the future, just send them straight to Anthony's email. Don't post them online."

This puzzled the reporter, but knowing her relationship with Anthony, he seemed to have understood. He said nothing else and nodded instead. Okay, Boss Jordan! I'll pass this on to the other reporters."

Charmine then went back to her table and continued eating the barbeque as if nothing had happened.

Maurice, on the other hand, gazed at her kindly as he continued to help her grill food. He was satisfied just by looking at her enjoying herself.

Both of them went back to the hotel after supper, and Charmine noticed that the reporter was lingering around. After showering, she went downstairs to run through the lines with Maurice.

When she was inside the lift, she took out her phone to write a text.

[You carry on with your wedding while I carry on with my relationship. We both should do our own things now. I won't let Momo see gossip about me again, but since you're my ex, you need to know how nice he treats me and how happy I am right now.] 1 Anthony was at the company, buried in work to stop himself from overthinking.

He had to get so busy that he had no time to think, that had no time to feel the pain.

He went home tiredly at 11 p.m. It was when he finished his shower that the phone by the side lit up.

Anthony's long legs carried himself to the phone. He unlocked it elegantly and noticed an email.

Anthony clicked it open, and after seeing the photos attached to the email, his entire being reeked with fury.

He squinted as he stared at the photos.

The photos showed Charmine and Maurice having a barbecue. Maurice looked at her caringly and peeled prawns for her, picked out the bones, and grilled for her.

Charmine, on the other hand, happily enjoyed what he did for her.

She looked very happy.

Anthony clenched his phone tightly, and even his breathing grew so labored that he started panting.

He knew he should not read on, but he could not help scrolling down.

This feeling was as if he knew it was going to stink but he still chose to rip his wound open to splash a handful of salt on... 2 The photos below were of the two of them going back to the hotel. She even went looking for him downstairs after showering.

They looked like a couple so much in love that they were unwilling to part.

Anthony panted heavily, and his eyes were very dark.

Even though he wanted her to let go of him, even though he wanted her to be with another man, it still hurt him so badly that it felt like he could die whenever he saw her with another man.

He was in so much pain.

Meanwhile...

There was a beep, and he received a text.

When he saw [Charmine], his ice-cold heart dropped as he became... somewhat excited.

She had not been in touch with him for a while. Was she sending this text to explain the photos to him?

Anthony clicked the text quickly, but upon reading what was texted, his just<sup>ly</sup>softened heart was filled with anger.

[We do our own things.] Heh.

He sarcastically thanked her for rubbing it in his face how happy she was.

Mentally, of course.

Anthony's grip on his phone was so vice-like that his veins surfaced to his skin.

Unable to reign in his anger, he smashed his phone onto the floor. 2 Images of Charmine smiling at Maurice floated in his head. It felt like every cell in him was made of sharp knives that stabbed at him.

Even breathing hurt him.

Anthony looked as if he had lost his soul. He staggered to the front and sat on the floor, opened a bottle, and started downing its contents.

He woke up in a blur the next day, and his entire body ached.

He withstood the pain, however, as he forced himself to walk to Chris' room. "I need to go away for work in the next few days," he spoke once he got there.

"Nobody will take care of you, so go find your Mommy."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1500-Charmine glared at the reporter and haughtily said, "Spread the word that whoever posts photos of Maurice and I in the future will be cut off from the industry. I'll make sure the company he works for can no longer survive in Burlington."

Her clear voice was threatening. The reporter was so scared that he nodded.

“Okay, okay!”

Charmine glared at him coldly. “When you take any photos in the future, just send them straight to Anthony’s email. Don’t post them online.”

This puzzled the reporter, but knowing her relationship with Anthony, he seemed to have understood. He said nothing else and nodded instead. Okay, Boss Jordan! I’ll pass this on to the other reporters.”

Charmine then went back to her table and continued eating the barbeque as if nothing had happened.

Maurice, on the other hand, gazed at her kindly as he continued to help her grill food. He was satisfied just by looking at her enjoying herself.

Both of them went back to the hotel after supper, and Charmine noticed that the reporter was lingering around. After showering, she went downstairs to run through the lines with Maurice.

When she was inside the lift, she took out her phone to write a text.

[You carry on with your wedding while I carry on with my relationship. We both should do our own things now. I won’t let Momo see gossip about me again, but since you’re my ex, you need to know how nice he treats me and how happy I am right now.] 1 Anthony was at the company, buried in work to stop himself from overthinking.

He had to get so busy that he had no time to think, that had no time to feel the pain.

He went home tiredly at 11 p.m. It was when he finished his shower that the phone by the side lit up.

Anthony’s long legs carried himself to the phone. He unlocked it elegantly and noticed an email.

Anthony clicked it open, and after seeing the photos attached to the email, his entire being reeked with fury.

He squinted as he stared at the photos.

The photos showed Charmine and Maurice having a barbecue. Maurice looked at her caringly and peeled prawns for her, picked out the bones, and grilled for her.

Charmine, on the other hand, happily enjoyed what he did for her.

She looked very happy.

Anthony clenched his phone tightly, and even his breathing grew so labored that he started panting.

He knew he should not read on, but he could not help scrolling down.

This feeling was as if he knew it was going to stink but he still chose to rip his wound open to splash a handful of salt on... 2 The photos below were of the two of them going back to the hotel. She even went looking for him downstairs after showering.

They looked like a couple so much in love that they were unwilling to part.

Anthony panted heavily, and his eyes were very dark.



Even though he wanted her to let go of him, even though he wanted her to be with another man, it still hurt him so badly that it felt like he could die whenever he saw her with another man.

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