

Chapter 1501-Everyone exchanged glances, but nobody came forward to admit it. The drone, meanwhile, left silently.

Charmine stared at the drone and squinted.

She had seen this drone in Chris' room.

Recalling the fact that something would always interrupt her kiss scene with Maurice, Charmine sensed something and walked toward the direction of the drone.

Chris was hiding in a corner here. Seeing how he managed to stop them from kissing twice, he grinned and brought the drone back.

What else should he do to stop them? Should he cut off the circuit again?

Haha! Well, so long as he did not have to watch his Mommy kissing this old man! His Mommy Charmine could only kiss his Daddy Anthony!

Just as Chris gleefully schemed to himself, a figure appeared before him, and it felt to him that the temperature went down a few degrees Celsius. He turned around cautiously and saw someone standing in front of him. He jolted and feebly greeted, "Mommy..."

Charmine looked at him and asked, "Momo, why are you disturbing us?"

Chris blinked and, with the expression of innocence plastered on his face, muttered, "Mommy, Daddy is going away for work, and he's neglecting me.

Daddy doesn't want me, and you don't want me. I don't dare to find you, so I can only gain your attention like this."

Charmine's anger dissipated a notch, and she frowned. "Is your new Mommy not home?"

When Chris heard this, he began to whimper in fear, "New Mommy is only nice to me in front of Daddy. When he's not here, she scolds me and doesn't care about me. You don't care about me, either... Does nobody love me anymore, Mommy...? Waa..." When Charmine heard what he said, she felt pain in her eyes.

She knew Waverly would do this.

To Waverly, Chris was merely a tool to be used.

Charmine ruffled his head and said, "You can come and find me. I didn't say I don't love you."

With that, a smile made it to Chris' face. "Okay!"

Charmine looked at the thing in his hand and thought of how he had disrupted the entire crew's progression. "Do you know it's very immature of you to disturb Mommy from work, though?" she spoke sternly. "There are at least a hundred crew members preparing for the morning's session. Due to what you did, we haven't been able to shoot the scene!" Chris blinked and muttered, aggrieved, "Mommy, have you been lying to Momo?"

You promised me yesterday that you won't get close with this grandpa, and now you're doing this with him!" 1 Charmine frowned. "What I promised you yesterday was of our actual daily interactions, but this is a job! You can't disturb us, or I'll send you home!"

Chris pouted but made no replies to that.

Charmine did not indulge him at all as she continued, "Be a good boy. I'll work now, and I'll play with you after." Chris was still pouting, visibly reluctant.

He wanted to argue about it, but he was worried that Charmine might send him home.

At that moment, Maurice walked over. Spotting both Charmine and Chris, he gently piped in, "Gem, this-" "I'm her flesh and blood!" Chris interjected without waiting for Charmine to reply. 2 He glared at this peaceful-looking old man with full alert.

Charmine did not refute that and, instead, said, "Mo, call him Momo."

With that said, she turned to say to Chris, "Call him Uncle."

Maurice reached out his hand gently. "Momo, nice to meet you." "Hmph!" Chris snorted and pouted. He bit his lip and ignored Maurice.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1502-Momo," Charmine frowned and warned, "You're too naughty today. You ruined things back there, and you're being rude now."

When Maurice heard this, he instantly understood that this boy was the perpetrator who ruined their filming.

He looked at Chris and said, "Gem, what he did was understandable. No child would want to see their mother kissing another man."

Chris glared at him. Although Maurice sided with him, he seemed fake. Chris had seen too many of these types of people!

Chris snorted, "Don't be pretentious; go and film the scene. I'm not going to ruin anything anymore." 2 With that said, he put on this reluctant-yet-supportive-of-Charmine expression.

Maurice said to Charmine, "Don't get angry Gem. Children lack security, so don't scold him, or you might hurt his mentality. This will cause him to lock himself away from others."

This was what happened to him when he was younger. Nobody knew how many years he took to walk out from it.

Charmine pursed her lips. She thought about it and realized that this explained Chris' behaviors in the past.

He did this because he cared for her.

Charmine instinctively reached out to hold Chris' hand. 'Til bring you with me.

You have to be good and not ruin things, okay?"

Chris pouted his lips and nodded.

Sigh... He had no choice. He had to do as he was told.

If he triggered Charmine again, she would send him home.

Charmine held Chris' hand and took him to her seat. Since Eric was not around, Maurice asked his assistant, Sofia to look after Chris.

This reassured Charmine as well. She went to position with Maurice, and they were about to shoot the same scene again.

It was then Maurice looked at Chris and had a thought, calling the director to him. "Let's skip this scene and film another scene."

The director was puzzled. "Why?"

Charmine looked at him doubtfully as well.

Maurice said gently, "The kid is here, and this might affect him negatively. I don't want him to be traumatized."

Having no qualms with that, the director agreed, "Okay."

Charmine once again felt how mature Maurice was. She felt a warmth in her.

"Mo..." she muttered as she gazed at him.

Maurice had been so considerate that he moved her. Furthermore, his kindness was sincere and not faked. He genuinely wanted the best for her.

Maurice looked at her gently. "It's okay. My Gem is so adorable. I wouldn't want you to feel uncomfortable."

Charmine was speechless.

Again!

Was Maurice's definition of 'adorable' messed up? She was ruthless and willful, so which part in her made her look 'adorable'?

Noticing Charmine's doubt on him, Maurice found her even more adorable.

He smiled gently and said, "Get ready for our next scene." "Okay."

Chris stared at the set blankly with his eyes widened.

When the director shouted, "Action!" he covered his eyes, thinking of how Charmine was about to kiss another man but could not stop it.

Still, he curiously moved his pinky away, showing his big eyes, and what he saw...

Charmine and the Grandpa were no longer filming the kissing scene?

Chris put down his hand, and his eyes sparkled like stars. "Mmh...? Did they change it?"

Did Charmine cancel it for him? Haha!

Hearing Chris' mumble, Sofia explained, "Mr. Lukas suggested it. He was worried about impacting you in a negative way." 1 That took Chris aback

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1503-Chris stared at Maurice in disbelief.

This old man...

He did not seem so bad after all!

"No, no, no..." Chris shook his head. "I can't give in so easily. He's old, and he might be bad!"

When Sofia heard him mumbling to himself, she raised her eyebrows.

This boy seemed funny.

Not long after, Sofia, having things she had to attend to, reminded Chris, "Stay put right here, kid. I have other things to attend to, and I can't stay here with you." "Okay!" replied Chris.

He did not need anyone to look after him, anyway.

After Sofia left, Chris watched as Charmine and Maurice filmed another, more mundane scene. Bored, he started walking around the set to find things he could ruin the next time.

However, he slipped and fell, scraping his knee against a hard stone.

It stung so badly for Chris.

To not worry Charmine, he pretended that nothing happened and went back to his seat, but beads of sweat were all over his small face as he endured the sting.

He reached out his dirty, small hands to wipe off the sweat, but it sullied his face in the process.

"Cut!" yelled the director.

Maurice was done for his part while Charmine still had a scene with the second male lead. Before leaving, Maurice said to Charmine, "I'll help you look after the kid. Don't worry about it, and enjoy the filming."

Charmine nodded.

Returning to the resting lounge, Maurice saw the dirtied Chris, still seated on the seat and had fallen asleep with a grimace.

He removed his suit to put it over Chris, but he accidentally grazed the wound on Chris' knee.

"Ah...!" Chris jolted awake in pain.

When he finally registered the sight of the man before him, Chris snorted, "

What are you doing?"

Maurice looked at him and thought of how the only place he touched was Chris' knee.

Instinctively, he grabbed his thigh and rolled up the leg pant. He saw a dried patch of blood on his purplish-green knee.

Maurice frowned and instantly called over the crew's medical team.

Chris pushed him away. "You don't have to pretend."

Noticing Maurice's jacket on him, Chris removed it from him and handed it back to Maurice.

This did not infuriate Maurice as he, instead, said gently, "It's getting cold; don't catch a cold. Your Mommy will be worried."

He put the jacket back on Chris again.

Chris did not want to worry Charmine, thus he did not turn it down this time, though he haughtily turned away from Maurice.

The doctor brought the medicine quickly. Maurice was about to clean the wound for him, but Chris reeled back his leg and glared at Maurice, wide-eyed. "I don't need your help. Go away!"

Maurice said gently, "Your wound will only worsen if it's not treated. You don't want your Mommy to get worried, do you? If she gets angry, you won't be able to stay here."

This sounded reasonable enough for Chris.

Noticing that Chris was convinced, Maurice smiled. "Don't worry, I won't tell your Mommy."

With that said, he cleaned the wound for him.

His action was incredibly gentle and careful. His pressure was just right as he wiped the dried blood clean without hurting the wound.

Chris could not help turning to look at him with his big, watery eyes.

He felt his gentleness and sincerity...and his apprehensiveness toward Maurice somehow lessened.

Maurice cleaned his wound and put anti-inflammation ointment on him.

Following that, he took over a wet tissue to wipe the sweat on his face and the dirt on his hands.

After cleaning him, he said gently, "If it still hurts later, I'll put on the ointment again."

Although Chris was touched, he still pouted. "Hmph! Don't think I'll agree on letting you have my Mommy for what you've done!"

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1504-Maurice could not help smiling with his eyes as he kindly said, "You're just overthinking things, kid."

Not believing him, Chris growled, "If you're a real man, just be honest about your intention. Don't do it behind my back!"

He wanted to see what Maurice was up to. He could not let him win!

Maurice ruffled his head. "I said no means no. I treat your Mommy as a sibling, a sister. If you don't believe me, there's nothing I can do."

Chris flinched from his touch and scoffed, "Lies!"

That did not faze Maurice as he changed the topic and asked, "Are you hungry?"

Chris pulled a face and ignored him.

He realized that this man seemed quite kind on the surface. He was nice even when Charmine was not around.

So, he did not want to entertain him anymore.

He did not want to fall for him!

The two of them did not talk until Charmine's session finished.

She did not notice anything different in Chris as she asked, "Are you hungry, dear? Mommy will take you out to eat." "Okay."

Chris withstood the pain as he got off of the chair and took Charmine's hand.

Charmine looked at Maurice and said, "Come with us, Mo." O "Okay."

Although he did not want to eat, he was worried about Chris' wound, so he followed.

Chris instantly glared at him with full alert.

He said he had no intentions, yet there he was: agreeing to come along!

Chris was unhappy, but he said nothing in front of Charmine, choosing to bite back on his anger.

As long as he was around, this old man would not be able to do anything to his Mommy!

The three of them went to a quite famous cafe.

Maurice did not eat much during the meal. He took care of Charmine and Chris, serving them food and peeling the prawns for them.

Chris secretly removed the food that Maurice took for him. He did not want to eat those.

Maurice peeled the lobsters for them and placed the fresh meat on their plates.

Charmine looked at him suspiciously. "Mo, why do you eat so little all the time?

Do you not like them?" "No," Maurice said gently, "I'm not hungry."

Charmine was speechless. Did he not have to eat?

She had spent quite a few days with him, and she had not seen him eating that much.

Did all celebrities behave this way?

Charmine looked at him curiously.

Maurice did not explain. He continued to peel the prawns for them, one at a time, cautiously.

Chris looked down on him.

This old man would give up eating to gain Charmine's attention. How intentional!

The waiting staff saw this loving sight and started talking among themselves.

"This boy is so adorable. He's got big eyes and a cool personality. How adorable!" "How can I have an adorable child like this?" "The woman is beautiful, the man is handsome, and this kid is so adorable!

What a lovely family."

Chris harrumphed at their comments, but that last sentence made his expression fall. He turned to say to them, "We're not a family. He's my grandpa."

"He's your grandpa?" The two waiting staff felt awkward as they apologized, "We're sorry."

Still, they looked at Maurice in shock.

How could there be such a handsome and young grandfather in the world!?

Charmine was speechless.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1505-Charmine wanted to explain, but Maurice merely said, "She's my daughter. I treat her like my daughter."

He then put the peeled lobster meat on her plate, expression filled with adoration that it drove the two waitresses crazy!

They were a couple after all!

This man was too gentle!

The best kind of relationship in the world was when a couple exchanged jokes with one another!

Even though his wife called him 'Grandpa', he still loved her for it.

Chris was speechless.

Looking at how Maurice resolved this awkward situation, how gentle and nice he treated Charmine, his small heart inexplicably weakened for him.

This old man was captivating...

Argh! He had to keep it together before he fell for his act, too!

Chris smacked his head and reminded himself to stay alert.

He must not give in so easily! He must not let him treat his Mommy so nicely!

After dinner, they went back to the hotel. Charmine was going to go back to her room with Chris when Chris' eyes widened, saying, "Mommy, can I sleep with old-no, Grandpa tonight?"

Charmine frowned. "Why? You'll disturb him."

She was right here. How could she let Chris sleep with Maurice?

Chris' watery eyes looked around, thinking of an excuse when Maurice thought of something and said, "It's okay, Gem. I want to know this kid more anyway, so it's okay."

He thought Chris was worried about Charmine finding out about his knee, so he spoke up for him.

Charmine pursed her lips. She knew that Chris did not like Maurice.

Since Chris would stay for a few days, it would be awkward if he remained unfriendly.

They might as well spend a night together to take things from there.

Charmine ruffled Chris' head. "Momo, be good, okay?" "Okay." Chris nodded happily. "I'll be good."

Charmine turned to Maurice. "Sorry for the trouble, Mo." "It's nothing," replied Maurice kindly. "Don't worry, and rest well." "Okay."

As Maurice took his hand, Chris turned to look back. "Goodnight, Mommy."

In truth, he wanted to sleep with Charmine, but he did not believe that this old man was such a friendly person.

He wanted to find out how mean he could get.

Once he gained evidence, Charmine would not stay with him.

Yes!

The confident Chris returned to Maurice's room with him.

When the door shut, Chris looked at him vigilantly. "Mommy's not here, so don't bully me. Don't try to beat me, either."

When Maurice heard him speaking so adorably, he smiled. "You're as adorable as your Mommy."

What was this kid thinking? Why would he beat him? Did he seem like such a mean person?

"Don't fake it!" Chris scoffed. "Every fake woman has said the same thing to me to get close to my Daddy."

Maurice, upon hearing this, felt sympathetic.

What had Chris experienced to have become so cautious?

He took Chris into his arms and lifted him to the sofa, putting him down as he asked gently, "Does your wound still hurt?"

Chris blinked his big, sparkling eyes. He was stunned.

Ah! Why was this man so gentle?

Why was he so kind?

Oh, no! He could not help wanting Maurice to hug him!

Noticing that he did not react, Maurice rolled up his pant leg to check up on his wound.

Chris did not even flinch as thoughts whirled in his mind.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1506-Noticing there were still bruises on his knees, Maurice looked at him sympathetically and quickly turned to get the medical box to clean his wound.

Afraid that Chris might get hurt, he moved cautiously and gently.

Chris initially thought Maurice was still playing pretend, and he pouted.

However, when he felt how gentle he moved, he could not help looking at him wide-eyed. He asked, "Mommy isn't even with us. Why are you still so nice to me?" Maurice looked at him gently and replied, "Why would I only be nice to you in front of your Mommy?" Chris snorted, "You know why!"

Maurice raised an eyebrow. "Don't take things to a stretch, kiddo."

Chris pouted and snorted.

This old man had always been so gentle. When could he garner evidence against him about his mean side?

Chris looked around and looked at Maurice who was packing up the medical box. He coldly ranted, "You're a grandpa, and you're too old to be with my Mommy. My Mommy won't like you, and I hate you."

Chris then pressed a button on his electronic watch, wanting to record how Maurice would lash out at him.

However, Maurice was not angry at all. He merely looked at him, still gentle as usual. "You got it all wrong, kiddo. You're even calling me 'Grandpa', so why would I want to be with your Mommy?"

Chris looked at him suspiciously.

Argh! This man would not give in easily. He was a step ahead!

Chris jumped out of the sofa angrily. "I'm going to shower." "Okay, hold on."

Maurice walked into the bathroom and prepared a bath with the right temperature for him.

Chris was speechless.

What could he do? He started to find this old man incredibly kind and caring; he had the urge to run into his arms and kiss his cheek.

Uneasy, Chris hated Maurice while trying not to be charmed by him.

He helplessly picked up a pajama set to walk in. Maurice asked caringly, "Do you need my help to shower?" "No!" Chris glared at him keenly. "Don't come in!"

"Okay." Maurice remained gentle. "Be careful of your wound. Don't let it get hurt or infected." "I don't need you to teach me!" yelled Chris as he then rushed into the bathroom.

After Chris' shower...

Maurice prepared a bed for him.

Seeing that he had come out, Maurice asked, "Why don't you come and see if the pillow is right for you, kiddo? If not, I'll ask my assistant to get you another."

Chris looked at it coldly and turned away. He jumped into the bed and found it very comfortable. Still, he wanted to push this man's buttons, so he snipped, "Not comfy-it's too soft." "Okay, I'll get you another one." With that said, he phoned Sofia to bring a more-stuffed pillow.

However, Chris was still not satisfied. "It's too hard."

He sat on the bed angrily. "It's so hard that I'll choke. Do you want me to suffer or something?"

Maurice looked at the pillow and frowned.

Chris was satisfied.

Haha! He had to be angry at this point. Oh, how he expected Maurice to hit him then and there!

Chris pressed a button on his electronic watch to record again. He was waiting for Maurice to get angry.

However...

Maurice merely took away the pillow. He measured it with his hand and contacted Sofia again.

"Tell the shop that this is for a four-year-old boy. Be more precise. Get a pillow two centimeters shorter than the previous one."

Chris was speechless.

Gosh!

This was his first time meeting a 'grandfather' as peaceful as Maurice. He had no flaw in him!

Chris was obviously trying to piss him off, but he remained tranquil, still.

Whatever.

If this went on, he would have to give in again.

Chris fell back onto the bed and draped the blanket over his form.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1507-Maurice pulled Chris' blanket slightly lower, exposing his cold face. "You won't be able to breathe if the blanket's that high," said Maurice.

Chris blinked his watery eyes and felt that Maurice's charm was slowly getting to him.

He turned away from him uncomfortably. He chose to remain silent.

Maurice did not disturb him anymore. He turned the lights dimmer and walked to the living room to read the script.

At that moment, Sofia sent another pillow. When Maurice entered the room with the new pillow at hand, he saw that Chris had fallen asleep.

Afraid that he was still uncomfortable, Maurice decided to swap the pillow for Chris.

After carefully carrying him to swap the pillows, Maurice put him back and draped the blanket over him once more before leaving the room.

When he shut the door, Chris, who was lying in bed, opened his eyes widely.

His watery sparkled in the dim room.

He felt so comfortable.

Other than Anthony and Charmine, no one else had ever treated him so well.

This Grandpa was so loving, so peaceful... He nearly sobbed at how touched he was.

Caught up in his feelings, Chris laid in the big bed and fell asleep.

The room was already empty when Chris woke up the next day.

After washing up and when he was going out to look for Charmine, he noticed a note in front of the door.

[Kiddo, there's breakfast in the microwave. Eat it before you go looking for your Mommy.] Ah! Maurice had completely disarmed him!

This old man won him over that he could not help but fall for his charm!

Meanwhile, Charmine carried her stuff to look for Chris downstairs. When she walked out from the lift, she saw Maurice coming out of his room.

Spotting Charmine, Maurice greeted, "Good morning, Gem." "Morning."

Charmine then asked, 'Was Momo easy to deal with? Did he annoy you?' "No, he was well behaved," replied Maurice kindly. "He got into the room, showered, and slept."

Charmine's red lips curled into a small smile-she looked proud. "That's good."

Maurice said, "He's still sleeping. I bought him breakfast, and it's heating up."

Charmine then handed breakfast to him. "Mo, I made you breakfast." "Hmm?"

Maurice was surprised. "What for?" "To thank you for taking care of Momo last night."

Maurice took the food from Charmine and smiled serenely. "He calls me his grandpa. I should be taking care of him. I like this kid."

Charmine laughed.

She looked at Maurice and thought about what he said about treating her like his daughter the day before...

After spending a few days with him, she really felt how he spoiled her, different from how Anthony loved her. This was familial love, so she never felt uncomfortable.

Both of them returned to the filming set. Maurice opened the breakfast box and smelt the fragrance. Just like the previous time, he felt hungry and could not wait to eat it. 1 With that in mind, he dug in.

Following that, he looked at Charmine with surprise and disbelief. "Gem, you made this yourself?" "Yeah."

He had always been a picky eater, but he could not help taking a mouthful of Charmine's food. "It's so yummy! I've never eaten such delicious noodles."

Charmine was speechless.

Was this not some normal noodle dish? Why the exaggeration?

"Well, have some more, Mo," she spoke.

"Okay, I won't stay polite, then."

Maurice seldom had an appetite. It did not take long for him to finish the noodles.

Charmine saw that the food she prepared for him was almost finished. The sight made her feel proud as she smiled.

Natasha, who was sitting not far away, saw how happy they were with one another, and she had a cold, dark look in her eyes... 4 This woman snatched her role and Maurice from her! She even embarrassed her in front of Maurice!

She would not let Charmine go so easily!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1508-The scene they were filming today was of Gem improving herself to take revenge by learning more skills, including horse-riding.

The director had chosen a horse for Charmine long ago.

Charmine donned on the intended costume and boots. With a whip at hand, she was gold like a queen: ruthless and haughty.

Even her look was already stunning.

Charmine pulled the horse proudly into the racecourse. Swinging one long leg over the saddle and seated herself, she steered the horse professionally.

"Action!" yelled the director, and she gently swung the whip. The horse started racing.

Charmine steered the horse flawlessly, proudly trotting the horse around the course.

Everyone looked at her with admiration, unable to help the praises that tumble out of their lips.

"How amazing. How could Charmine be so amazing? She even knows how to ride a horse! Even Natasha can only ride a prop horse." "I really admire her, and she's so pretty, too. Her acting skills are good, and she knows a lot!" "I know, it's like Maurice has finally found his perfect girlfriend!"

When Natasha heard them, she clenched her fists and glared at Charmine who was racing.

Hmph!

Charmine managed to escape the other time, but this time, she would not be as lucky!

Charmine was racing for a while before the horse seemed to have stood on something, neighing in pain as it did.

Then...

It lost control and sped around frantically in all directions!

Charmine, still saddled on the horse, frowned and held onto the rope tightly. She shouted an order, but the horse was not under control.

She could only cling to the rope tightly and tried to stay atop the horse.

The crowd panicked as they shot worried glances at Charmine.

Things would take a turn for the very worse if Charmine did not hold on tight and fell from the horse!

The director broke out in a cold sweat.

Why was Charmine always having an accident?!

He cried out quickly, "Where's the staff at the racecourse? Hurry and press down the horse!"

However, other than his voice, no other voice was heard.

The co-director frowned and said, 'You're the one who bought this horse for Charmine. The seller came to sign the contract and left.' "D*mn it!" the director growled as he gazed at what was happening in the course anxiously.

The horse had lost control, and nobody dared to enter lest they get trampled to their death.

Although everyone was worried, nobody dared to go in.

Maurice just came out of the washroom and saw how panicked everyone was.

He walked over to see the horse losing control.

His heart tightened. He did not hesitate to rush in, but...

His assistant spotted how he was stepping forward, and just after two, she went forward quickly to stop him, "Mr. Lukas, don't go in! The horse is irrational, and it might hurt you." "Do you want me to see her getting in trouble?!"

This was the first time that Maurice had ever lost his temper. He even swung Sofia's arm away.

Still, Sofia shrugged off his anger and persistently stopped him. "I can't let you get in trouble!"

Maurice looked at Charmine worriedly before glaring at Sofia for the first time due to impatience and anger. "Let go!"

Everyone looked over in shock due to his angry voice.

This was the first time they had seen Maurice getting angry, and they were all shocked.

However, thinking of his relationship with Charmine, they understood.

He was worried about his beloved.

She was his girlfriend, and it was natural he got anxious.

However, Sofia was still trying her best to stop him from entering.

As the two of them were fighting, Charmine's crazed horse rushed toward their direction...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1509-The crowd was so scared that they scattered to make way. Charmine was riding the horse with the rope in one hand, her other hand soothing the horse's mane.

What was most shocking of all was that although the horse was galloping quickly, it was no longer completely out of control like earlier. It seemed as if it was obeying its owner to run toward a direction...and they were heading toward Natasha's seat!

Everyone yelped at Natasha to make way.

Natasha, still gloating at the sight, did not expect the horse to be running toward her!

She was so shocked that it took her a while to react. By the time she reacted, she instantly ran away from the horse.

The horse, however, was still hot on her heels. Wherever she ran to, the horse followed!

Natasha was so terrified that she tried to hide in every corner possible, crying in terror, "Argh! Charmine! Steer the horse somewhere else!"

Charmine was riding the horse with the whip in her hand. She still had that queen-like posture in her as she glared at the terrified Natasha. She had a curl on her red lips as she said, "Oh, I'm sorry, but the animal is losing control. I can't control it!"

With that said, she narrowed her eyes, and her red lips parted, "Go!"

The agitated horse was suddenly taking her order, and it ran right into Natasha.

Natasha's face turned pale. With nowhere else to go, she...

"Argh!"

Natasha slipped and fell into the pond by the side.

Natasha, who was dressed up nicely a moment ago, was covered with dirt and mud, looking disoriented.

Charmine made a sound, and the horse obediently pulled over by the pond.

Still saddled atop the horse and with her whip at hand, Charmine looked very handsome. 1 She shot Natasha, who was still in the pond, a sharp glare as she spoke with arrogance, "As I've told you, even if

you hate me, do it in front of me! If you want to do it behind my back, I'll cut off your hand next time!" 1 Reeling the horse's reins, the horse's two front legs raised high before stomping on a nearby low tree branch.

The branch broke with a loud crack as the horse stood on it!

The movement was awe-striking, astounding.

Charmine glared at Natasha fiercely. She got off the horse and walked over, pulling the horse with her.

Maurice was the first to rush over.

When Natasha saw him running over, she thought of how severely wounded she was. He had to be coming to reassure her, right?

She pulled a pitiable expression and looked at Maurice with her doe eyes, all the while thinking of how to blame Charmine.

However...

Maurice went past her and went up to Charmine.

His gentle eyes were full of concern as he examined her head to toe, and due to being overly worried, his voice was shaky as he blurted, "Gem, are you okay?" God knew how worried he was when he saw the horse losing control.

Charmine remained calm. "I'm fine."

In the beginning, when the horse was out of control, she was quite worried that an accident might happen.

However, she had been trained before, and she quickly conquered the horse.

When she steered the horse away, she saw how everyone looked at her worriedly, save Natasha who glared at her coldly.

She instantly understood it, and she wanted to teach this woman a lesson.

Maurice was finally reassured. "As long as you're okay."

The rest of the crew reacted, and everyone surrounded her caringly, seemingly missing Natasha completely as they did. 1 Natasha watched with hatred in her eyes. She refus

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1510-Why was everyone all around Charmine when she was the one hurt?

Why did Maurice not look at her at all?

Charmine was such an evil woman. What was so good about her!? 2 Argh! She was going crazy, she could not keep it together!

What could she do? How could she kill Charmine!?

At the Bailey mansion.

Susan was sitting elegantly in the living room, calculating the total guests of the wedding. Looking at Waverly who had nothing else to do, she said, "You don't have anything to do here. Go and discuss with Anthony where you want your wedding gowns and suits customized. It's a month from now, and it takes time to just design, make, fit in, and alter."

Waverly nodded, and her eyes sparkled.

She finally had an excuse to spend time with Anthony after moving in!

She came before his door and knocked. "Anthony."

No response.

Waverly frowned. He was inside his room.

She went in and was instantly hit with the strong scent of alcohol.

"Get out!"

Along with a cold scoff, an empty bottle was thrown at her.

Waverly cried out and quickly moved away from it. She looked over with terror.

She saw Anthony sitting on the sofa with a bottle in hand, his handsome face showing how drunk and wasted he was.

Anthony took a mouthful of the alcohol and looked at Waverly coldly, his voice cold like ice as he snapped, "Who asked you to come in?"

When Waverly heard his hoarse and magnetic voice, she looked at his drunken eyes and found him incredibly alluring.

Thinking of how she was about to marry this perfect man, her anger instantly vanished as she instead spoke elegantly, "I came in to discuss the wedding gowns and suits with you. Do you have any preference?"

Wedding gown...

Anthony suddenly recalled that Charmine customized him a wedding suit as a surprise half a month ago.

Alas, he would never be able to wear that in this life.

Anthony narrowed his eyes and glared at Waverly. "As I said yesterday: I've got nothing to do with the wedding!"

Although he had agreed to get married, he merely wanted Charmine to see it so that she was completely over him.

Waverly's expression changed as she insisted, "I know you don't want to get involved with the other things, but perhaps give some ideas on the wedding gowns and suits. I'll pick for you."

Anthony looked at Waverly and was growing impatient. "You don't understand human language? Get out!"

Waverly bit her pale lip. She was afraid that if she stayed, he might hate her. 2 It was not easy to have come to where she was at, and she must not permit any accident.

She put on a smile with difficulty, gently saying, "Don't drink too much.

Take care."

Anthony narrowed his eyes with a chill, and Waverly knowingly turned to leave the room.

She gently closed the door, and all her anger built up in her clenched fists.

D*mn it!

Anthony was so cold to her because of that cheap Charmine.

He was very gentle toward her when they were at the hospital. He was touched by her and agreed to marry her!

However, after meeting Charmine, he turned into this aggressive person!

The more Waverly thought about it, the angrier she was.

How could Charmine screw up their relationship so easily? 1 Waverly was pissed.

At the thought of how she was about to marry Anthony, a glint of pride glimmered in her eyes.

Since Charmine made her unhappy, she would make Charmine unhappy, too!

Waverly drove to the filming set, wanting to show off to Charmine.

When she got out of the car, she heard someone scowling, "Who do you think you are! How dare you do that to me?!

"Come on, cut off my hand if you can! Let's see if you can afford to do so!"