

Chapter 1521-The representative said, "We've learned our lesson, Boss Jordan, and we'll remember what you said."

Charmine glared at them. "If you've learned your lesson, leave and stop disturbing our work."

The representative led them to bow, and they then left in order.

'You're awesome, Charmine,'" praised the director.

Charmine looked at him blankly. "May I leave now?" "Yes, do get some rest in the hotel. Come back when you're in a better state."

Charmine said sarcastically, "I've always been in a good state. You better find a second female lead!"

She turned back to her resting room. She picked up her phone and wanted to phone Anthony to ask if he was the one who unraveled the truth.

If he did this, it made sense for her to phone him.

If he did not...

She thought of this and put down the phone.

Could it be that it was not him?

He was getting married to Waverly, and he did not even care about her life- and death matters. Why would he care about her getting condemned?

Charmine's eyes turned a shade darker.

As she was about to pack up her things to go back to the hotel, the door to the resting lounge opened.

In walked Maurice, and when he saw Charmine, he gently muttered, "I'm sorry to have wronged you, Gem, watching you get hurt and rebuked like that."

Hurt was evident in his gaze. He investigated the matter between Charmine and Natasha, later finding out that it was Natasha who triggered Charmine first.

Charmine was too kind...yet people online still came after her.

How could he not feel hurt?

Luckily, he found the truth and proved her innocence.

Otherwise, this would have plagued Charmine even longer.

Charmine looked at him, her eyes gleaming as she did. "Mo, how did you know?"

It seemed to have dawned on her what had happened, and she, in disbelief, asked, 'Was it you who investigated the scandal?'

Maurice said, "I thought my adorable Gem wouldn't do such things, so I went on to find out."

However, what he found strange was that the moment he handed in the information to the press, it took less than a minute for it to have gone viral.

It puzzled him initially, but thinking of how the netizens followed this incident closely, it did make sense.

Charmine's eyes glinted vaguely with disdain.

It was not Anthony after all. 1 Her red lips curled up and she reeled in disappointment from showing in her gaze. She looked at Maurice gratefully. 'You're the best, Mo.'

Noticing her lonesome smile, Maurice sympathized with her and finally built up enough courage to do something he had always wanted to do. He reached out to ruffle her hair. 'You're worth it.'

Charmine jolted.

Only Anthony would do this to her.

It was then Maurice noticed how tense Charmine had gotten, thus he quickly pulled back his hand. 2 Charmine did not mind it, however, as she said, 'Help me pack up, Mo. I want to go back to the hotel to get some rest.' 'Okay.'

Half an hour ago.

Anthony was monitoring the movements online. When he saw everyone condemning Charmine, he phoned Nial to pester, 'Is it not done yet?' Nial was just sorting it out. 'I just sent in the information. Natasha deserves this—she's not so likable. Her assistant sold her out for some money and to stay alive.' 2 Anthony finally felt a sense of relief.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1522-'Huh?' Nial was shocked. 'But it was her assistant who gave me the evidence.'

'You don't understand what I'm saying?' snapped Anthony. 'I want the two of them to get what they deserve!'

How dare they wrong Charmine and curse at Chris?

Nial, meanwhile, had not seen his brother so angry for a long while.

He nodded hastily. 'Okay...!'

Anthony thus hung up. After a moment of hesitation, he finally caved in, picked up his keys, and headed out.

He wanted to see Charmine.

It had been so many days. He might die if he still could not see her.

Moreover, Anthony had a reason to see her without causing misunderstandings.

She punished that woman Natasha because of Chris, so he should thank her.

Anthony walked out of the Bailey mansion quickly, so fast that Waverly could not even see his face clearly.

Looking at how he left so quickly, a thought occurred to Waverly as she then chased after him.

Anthony was faster, alas, as he drove out of the mansion.

Rooted on the spot, Waverly's eyes were filled with rage.

Natasha was painfully useless. She ruined more things than she accomplished!

Not only did Natasha get herself locked up, but her doings made Anthony feel touched by what Charmine did for Chris, too!

If this went on, he might get back with Charmine!

She would not permit such things!

Waverly drove and chased after him.

At the filming set...

It was getting dark, and only Charmine's resting lounge had lights on.

When Anthony arrived, the thought of finally being able to see Charmine made his gaze soften against his will.

He looked at the lit-up room and walked over quickly.

However, before Anthony even got to the door, he heard the sound of something falling on the floor.

His heart clenched, thinking something had happened to her, and he took two more steps to the door. When his hand was placed on the doorknob...

He heard a gentle and mature man's voice, "Look at you..." came Maurice's helpless voice. "Let me do it." "No need," came Charmine's response. "You've helped me a lot today, so let me do it myself."

Maurice spoke with a loving tone, "I'll blame myself if you get hurt again. Also, don't you call me Mo?"

Charmine did not insist. "Fine, then."

When Anthony heard the conversation from inside the room, his eyes went darker and he took a few steps back.

He stared at the closed door and felt a stab in his chest.

How could he forget that Charmine was with Maurice?

When she was sad and hurt, it was her boyfriend who stayed with her...

Even though Anthony had resolved the incident, she no longer loved him and no longer cared about what he did for her...

Anthony felt like a fool for rushing over like this.

He turned to leave, but the door behind him gradually opened...

Maurice was first to walk out and with a suitcase at hand, followed by Charmine, who walked out regally after him.

When she walked out, she saw Anthony's tall figure right away.

“Anthony...”

She missed him too much, so much so that she blurted his name right away.

Why was he here at this hour?

Did he come because of the news?

Was he involved in getting the truth out this time?

“What are you doing here?” came her question before she could stop herself.

There was an unnoticeable hint of anticipation in her voice.

Anthony turned back and looked at them both, his expression disinterested as he gulped, asking, “Is Chris not here?”

Charmine’s heart sank.

He came for Chris?

Maurice said gently, “The kid is in the hotel. My assistant is looking after him.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1523-“Mr. Bailey, if you’re worried, you may come with us.”

Anthony’s eyes turned cold, and anger flared in his chest.

Charmine neglected Chris all alone in the hotel, just so she could linger around this guy?

He glared at Charmine. “Charmine, how could you neglect Chris!?”

Charmine smiled and raised an eyebrow at him. “As his father, did you not neglect him when planning for your wedding? Also, who are you to say such things? You neglected me, and now you said I neglected your child?”

A frosty exterior made its way to Charmine’s eyes, much like ice in winter- hard and harsh.

Anthony’s hands clenched tightly. Just because he neglected her, she would neglect the child? Even though he had broken up with her, he did not want their relationship to worsen to this stage that she neglected Chris!

His thin lips parted, but just as he was going to say something...

Waverly’s car pulled over the filming set. When she saw the few of them standing there, she walked over to put her arms on Anthony.

Anthony’s arm stiffened right away.

He looked at her coldly, instinctively wanting to push her away, but noticing both Charmine Maurice right before them, he clenched his fists and kept himself in check, albeit his body tensing as he did.

He asked coldly, “What are you doing here?”

Waverly felt lucky that he did not swing her arms away. She looked at Charmine proudly and said gently, "I came here to discuss some details of our wedding with you. The venue is booked, and it'll be held at St. James. Are you okay with that?" "Okay," said Anthony, "as long as you like it."

Hearing their exchange, Charmine's heart turned frigid cold.

When she first saw him, she thought he came to comfort her, or even cared about her and wanted to help comfort her.

As it turned out, he came to pick up Chris.

Furthermore, he was so gentle to Waverly! They even booked their wedding venue!

She, on the other hand, waited and anticipated him, hoping that he was the one who investigated the scandal online.

All he did was prepare for his wedding.

Why would he care about her?

This matter was sorted out by Maurice.

She looked at Anthony and spoke with a cold tone, "Since you've come, bring Chris home. I'll be busy in the next two days."

Anthony narrowed his eyes and asked, "Busy on what?" "This, Mr. Bailey, you have no right to ask," snapped Charmine and turned to Maurice. "Mo, I need to spend two days at Rose Garden. Would you like to come with me?" "Hmm?" Maurice looked at her confused.

Rose Garden was a couple-themed holiday resort. Why would she ask him to go with her?

Thinking it over, perhaps she just wanted to get a breather from everything that happened in the past two days.

Maurice nodded and agreed, "Okay, I'll go with you if you'd like to go."

Charmine smiled at Maurice, a smile that wrenched Anthony.

He clenched his fists and acted as if he did not care. He said, "I'm busy preparing for my wedding, and I don't have time. Chris lacks security and likes you. If you're having a vacation, might as well bring him along." i Charmine looked at him ironically. "Apologies, Mr. Bailey, but I only want to spend time with Maurice. Furthermore, you're his blood relative, his father."

Anthony's face was dark, and just as he wanted to retort, Maurice gently interjected, "Gem, it's okay. We can bring the kid along. We're going for a vacation, and Mr. Bailey is busy, after all." "Fine." Charmine had this sort of reluctant expression on her, the kind that showed she would still go with Maurice's wishes, even if she did not want to.

Anthony's hands clenched into fists, so much so that his veins surfaced.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1524-Charmine and Maurice did not notice that, however.

Maurice looked at Charmine gently. "Of course, I don't mind."

He was just going to accompany her, so of course he did not mind who else she wanted to bring.

After all, Chris was quite adorable.

Looking at how fondly they stared at one another, the furious Anthony clenched his fists and tried to hold back his anger.

He quietly swung away Waverly's hands and left.

Waverly, pleased with the tension, followed after Anthony in her heels.

Charmine watched as Anthony and Waverly left together. Her lips quirked into a self-deprecating smile as her heart ached.

Every expectation led to greater disappointments.

'Charmine, you should be over him by now!' Waverly chased after him. When she saw Anthony going into his own car, she did not care about her own care and went to Anthony's passenger's seat.

Anthony glared at her coldly and barked, "Get out!"

Startled, Waverly looked at him in confusion.

Was there something wrong with his head?

He was so gentle a moment ago. Since Charmine was treating him so badly, why was he being so rude to her instead?

She bit back her anger as she gently replied, "Anthony, I have many things to discuss with you regarding our wedding." "I said, get out!" Anthony growled.

Waverly was shocked.

She met his darkening eyes and reluctantly exited his car, gnawing on her lip as she did.

Once she got out, the car zipped away thunderously, quick and heartless.

Waverly was livid, rooted on the spot as she was.

However, thinking of how Charmine was about to come back out, she could not let her see how Anthony left her behind!

She did not even have time to be angry as she went back to her car and left.

It was only when Waverly drove away did Charmine and Maurice happen to walk out.

Maurice put the luggage into the back of Charmine's car. He walked over and saw Charmine standing on the same spot, looking around as if her soul was lost.

He felt her pain.

She was looking proud a moment ago, as if she had no emotions, but she suddenly looked as if her soul was lost.

Maurice said worriedly, "I'll drive you back then, Gem."

Charmine finally came to, and she looked at him dully. "Why?"

Maurice was helpless. "Look at you. I'm worried about letting you drive alone."

"Hmm?" Charmine frowned. "Look at me, what?"

She was not hurt. Why could she not drive?

Maurice said, "You're zoning out."

Charmine halted.

'Zoning out'?

When she reacted, she smiled ironically.

Anthony was about to get married. Why was she still zoning out for him?

Charmine reacted and said, "I'm fine. I was a little preoccupied, yes, but I won't be like this when I drive."

Maurice rarely frowned, and he did not argue with Charmine, instead saying, "Okay. Be careful, and stay focused." "Mo, you're more annoying than my grandpa!" Charmine laughed as she went into her car proudly.

Maurice's worry still remained. Accidents could happen when someone was not in the zone.

He stood in front of the car and was borderline anxious. "Be very careful!"

Charmine fastened her seatbelt, the dullness in her no longer seen. She put on an arrogant and cool posture and said, "Don't worry."

As he watched Charmine steering and driving the car, he went inside his own and followed behind her.

Anthony was speeding down the highway. In the darkness, his luxury car surpassed one car after another. The car was going so fast that it was almost invisible to see.

He stared ahead as his entire being emitted a fierce, ruthless aura. All he could think about was Charmine's conversation with Maurice, 1 Rose Garden, huh?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1525-That was the resort made for couples! Why was Charmine going with that man?

Heh. Was it to frustrate him, or was Charmine...genuinely in love with Maurice?

Anthony squinted. With a thought, he took out his phone with one hand and called Chris. "You're going to Rose Garden with your Mommy tomorrow," he instructed. "Don't let her get too close to Maurice." "Huh?" Chris looked around with his watery eyes. "Mommy and Grandpa are going to such a place?" "Yes/ replied Anthony coldly. "You know what to do." "Yes, sir," said Chris. "I'd still go, even if you don't tell me to." Although he was starting to like that old man more, this did not mean that he would permit them to get together.

Anthony hung up, and the thought of Charmine going to the couple's resort hurt him badly, even though he knew he should not be...

Still, he could not accept her going with another man. 1 They loved each other so deeply. Anthony thought she would be sad for quite a while... Apparently, that was a no. 1 She went right into another man's arms after the breakup, while he was left alone to endure the feeling of loving someone who did not belong to him.

The more he thought about it, the more hurt he felt. He stepped on the gas harshly, and the car shot out like an arrow in the darkness, disappearing into the dark right away.

When Chris hung up, the hotel door opened, and Charmine walked in.

"Mommy!" Chris jumped out from the sofa and ran over into Charmine's arms.

"Mommy, I missed you!" "I missed you, too!" Charmine ruffled his head and asked, "Did you eat your meals on time today?" "Yes." Chris nodded diligently.

Charmine nodded and said, "Pack your bag tonight. Mommy is bringing you to a nice place for a vacation."

Chris pretended as if he did not know about this, his watery eyes widening at Charmine's words as he asked, "Mommy! Where are we going?" "Rose Garden," said Charmine, "with Uncle Mo!" "Oh?" Chris acted surprised. "You're going to Rose Garden with Grandpa? Mommy, you and Grandpa are actually together now?" He looked as if he was hurt as he stared at Charmine, i Charmine met his hurt look. She wanted to explain that Maurice and she were merely friends, but if she told him and he went on to tell Anthony, she would seem like a loser.

Charmine pursed her lips and said, "Yes."

Chris' expression faltered. He pouted and had a look as if he was going to cry.

Charmine knelt down and comforted him, "Dear, I want you to know that there's no rule in the world saying who can't be with who. Your Daddy already found you a stepmother, and I need to be happy, too. Is that wrong?"

Chris bit his lip. He thought what she said made sense.

His Daddy was getting married. Did he want to see his Mommy suffering every day?

No. He wanted his Mommy to be happy.

He told himself that, but he still did not want his Mommy to be with someone so old!

He would not permit this Grandpa to do anything intimate to his Mommy!

For the time being, he could only nod. "Okay... As long as Mommy is happy."

"Good boy."

The next day...

Chris carried his small bag while Charmine pushed out their luggage. As they went downstairs, she was about to call Maurice when she spotted him waiting by the hotel entrance.

When he saw them coming out, he walked over gently and took their bags like a gentleman, asking “Are we going with my car, or would you like to drive?”

“Mommy will drive!” snapped Chris without waiting for Charmine to reply.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1526-Maurice looked at Chris. “Alright, then.”

He put their bags inside the car and stood before the car door like a father.

“Drive safely.” “Okay.” Charmine had a proud look on her face. “Don’t worry about my driving skills.”

She was the top racer!

Maurice opened the door for her before he walked toward his own, getting into his car and following after Charmine.

40 minutes later, the two cars pulled over outside Rose Garden, and the romantic scent of roses greeted them as Charmine, Chris, and Maurice got down.

Roses bloomed everywhere, and it was a picturesque atmosphere.

The signs by the door were of some romantic verses, and the guests were all couples...

Maurice somehow felt uncomfortable.

Although he knew this was a couple’s resort, actually being here in person felt somewhat awkward.

He turned over to look at Charmine to see that she did not mind at all. She walked inside with Chris.

Looking at how carefree she was, Maurice pursed his lips.

Charmine merely treated him like a senior. Why was he uncomfortable?

Maurice did not overthink it as he followed after them, pulling the luggage with him. When they were at the counter asking for two rooms, they were told that only one room was left.

Startled, Maurice turned to look at Charmine. “Gem, only one room is left. Why don’t we go somewhere else? There’s another resort nearby, and we could-“

“No need,” Charmine cut him off, “one room is fine.”

She wanted Anthony to know how far Maurice and her had gotten.

That stunned Maurice into silence, but thinking of how she might really like this place, he said nothing and booked the last room available, 1 Chris’ guard skyrocketed as he glared at Maurice.

However, when they moved into the last room, Maurice made himself a bed in the living room.

Charmine looked at him and frowned. "Mo, you may sleep on the sofa; it's more comfortable. The floor is hard, and you'll have backaches the next day." "It's okay." Maurice's expression remained serene as he continued unpacking.

"You might need the sofa to sit on from time to time. It doesn't matter if I sleep on the floor."

When Chris heard this, he liked him more.

He did not want to sleep on the sofa, afraid that he and his Mommy might want to sit on it...

This old man was being so considerate...

Chris was inexplicably won over once more. It was hard not to!

Charmine did not insist and brought in her luggage.

When she pushed open the door, she saw how the room was specially decorated for a couple.

She felt a pang in her chest.

How nice would it be if she came with Anthony?

Hilariously, he would be having his honeymoon with Waverly not long from now.

The thought of it made her heart ache, so much so that she found it hard to breathe.

It unsettled her so badly that she felt like killing someone.

With another thought, she picked up her phone to vent out her anger.

It was not long until she grew bored of the game a few minutes later, however.

She felt disconcerted, still.

Chris happened to walk in at that moment, and Charmine looked at him, saying, "Dear, help Mommy finish this." "Okay!" Chris nodded quickly and took her phone, asking suspiciously, "Mommy, why did you stop playing?"

Charmine simply found an excuse, "Mommy is going out. Help Mommy win this game, alright?" "Alright!"

Chris shifted all his focus into the game as he played it.

Charmine left the room and went to the back of the resort to walk around.

As she walked, all she saw were couples left and right, being much in love.

She felt even worse.

Finding a pavilion and sitting in it, Charmine blanked out and felt extremely lonely in this romantic setting.

She saw some colorful flowers blooming not far away, and it wrenched her even more.

Not long ago, she ignorantly waited for the season of flowers to marry Anthony.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1527-Anthony was about to get married...and Charmine was not the bride.

How ironic.

Charmine smiled disdainfully as she watched couples passing by.

Maurice made his bed and saw Chris alone in the living room. He asked, "Kid, are you hungry? What would you like to eat?"

Chris, still playing Charmine's game, did not even look up. "Anything."

Maurice came to the bedroom and knocked on the door. "Gem, what would you like to eat for lunch? I'll ask the staff to prepare them for us."

No sound came from inside the room, and Maurice could not help but frown.

Thinking of her state after meeting Anthony last night, he feared she might still be upset. His heart tightened as he then pushed the door open...only to be greeted with an empty room.

There was no trace of her.

Panicking, Maurice asked Chris, "Where's your Mommy?" Chris finally looked up and said, "Mommy has gone out."

With that said, he saw Maurice running out of the room.

Chris frowned. Why was he in a hurry?

Was he afraid Charmine might do something foolish?

Charmine was not that type of person...

Uneasy, Chris wanted to go out and have a look, but he then looked back at the game, and his little face sank.

This was his Mommy's account. She asked him to not lose the game.

To him, his Mommy was the best, and he must not make her lose!

Whatever. Since the old man was around, his Mommy would be fine.

Somehow, he had trusted Maurice more...

Chris focused on the game until he had won the final round. He then rushed out to look after her.

Maurice looked for Charmine in the front garden urgently, but after walking around, all he saw were couples but no sight of Charmine.

He grew anxious.

How did she disappear out of the blue? Was she not thinking straight?

Maurice walked to the backyard and made up his mind that if he still could not find her, he would call the police.

However, when he walked past the romantic flower arc, he looked up and saw a distant figure at the pavilion.

When Maurice saw Charmine seated there, safe and sound, he had a strange feeling in him.

He took a deep breath and felt relieved. He walked over slowly.

“Gem, why did you go out without telling me?” 1 Charmine snapped out of her train of thoughts. When she saw the man in front of her, she was surprised to see Maurice covered in sweat.

She narrowed her eyes and said, “I came out for a breather.”

Maurice sat in front of her, seeing the glint of sorrow in her gaze despite looking arrogant and standoffish.

In the past, her eyes were always willful and confident. Ever since what happened last night, she fell into such a state.

Maurice did not know what was happening between her and Anthony. All he knew was that she had to be heartbroken of sorts.

Maurice pursed his lips and said, “Gem, I heard the view is quite nice there.

Would you like to go there for a look?” “Okay.”

Charmine exuded an air of arrogance as she made her way proudly.

Maurice followed behind her gently.

They looked like an ice-cold queen and her gentle soldier.

The two of them unknowingly walked past a haunted house, the door seemingly giving off a dreadful vibe as blood was smeared on it.

Maurice thought of his plan. He had a look in his eyes as he fixated his gaze on Charmine.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1528-Maurice asked, “Would you like to give it a try?”

Charmine glanced at the haunted house dully and said, “It’s too childish.”

Although she had never been inside a haunted house, she knew it was just a trick to scare people.

Only weak women would cry out in fear.

She, on the other hand, had nothing to be afraid of, so she was not interested in such childish things.

Charmine was going to walk past it, but Maurice was rooted before the door, not once budging and seemed like he wanted to try it.

She frowned and asked, "Do you want to have a go, Mo?" Maurice said gently, "I've never played it. I want to see how it works."

With that said, he had a thought and looked at Charmine gently. "Gem, you seem upset in the past two days. Why don't you go in and have a scream?"

Charmine was speechless.

Well, so long as the ghosts were not intimidated by her.

However, seeing that Maurice was so keen on playing, she nodded. "Let's go in and have a look." "Okay." Maurice smiled gently and went ahead to get two tickets. 1 Following that, he took a deep breath and went inside the haunted house with Charmine.

This was different from the usual haunted house-it had a haunted hospital theme.

It was an empty alley inside. It was dark, and there were some ghost-like flames all around.

Since it was located in this romantic resort, it was a test to find out the significant other's loyalty.

The two people had to hide something important somewhere, and the other had to find it. The person who found it first could choose to wait or leave.

Maurice handed in his phone, and Charmine handed in her watch.

Once they entered, they smelled a sharp scent of disinfectant.

Maurice looked at her and said, "Gem, if you're scared, hold onto me tightly."

Charmine had her red lips curled up, she raised her eyebrows coldly.

She was not scared at all. However, looking at how genuine Maurice seemed, she did not want to hurt his ego.

She said nothing and nodded. "Okay."

The cries of a baby could be heard from time to time in the dark alley, and sounds of metal clashing reverberated, too.

Maurice's face turned paler, and his heart clenched.

Since he was left in a dark room by his mother when he was young, he was afraid of dark and cold places like this.

However, he still wanted to try and help Charmine.

Maurice plastered a brave facade and shielded Charmine, saying, "It's okay, I'm here."

Despite that, Charmine could make out how shaky his voice was.

She looked around to find out where the ghost would jump out first; this was so Maurice would not be scared.

They walked down the dark alley safely, and they were about to enter the next alley.

They had to walk through a room to get to it, and in it was a green-colored glow along with the sound of a baby wailing.

Maurice said, "It's okay. Walk behind me."

Charmine was not scared at all. "Let's go." She walked past him and went inside first.

However, there was one inside. Only the sound of metals clashing played on a loop.

Suddenly, the wailing sound of a baby was heard from under the blanket on the operating desk.

Charmine narrowed her eyes and walked over.

Maurice's body stiffened. He wanted to drag her behind him, but Charmine had flipped open the blanket.

His heart leaped to his throat!

He noticed on the operating desk was a doll covered in blood. There was a speaker in its mouth. Maurice's phone was placed on the doll's body, and Charmine's red lips twisted into a smirk as she picked up his phone and handed it to Maurice. "Your phone."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1529-Maurice felt relieved and felt his legs going soft.

Behaving as though it was her room, Charmine draped the blanket over the doll and started searching for her watch.

She still failed to locate it after searching everywhere, and she grew helpless.

"We'll have to go into the next alley."

Maurice nodded. "Okay."

Charmine stared at his pale face and said, "Mo, you've found your item."

"Why don't you go out first? I'll be fine alone here." "No need," Maurice insisted, "I'll look with you." "Alright." Charmine walked in front and pushed open the door to enter the next alley.

The alley was narrow, and only one person could walk through at a time. The path glowed red as a ghost's cries could be heard, the scent of supposed blood lingering around as well.

She knew for a fact that this alley was used to scare people.

Maurice said, "Gem, you walk behind me."

Charmine looked at him. "Don't worry, the ghosts are unlucky that they met me today."

With that said, she walked forward arrogantly.

Just like what she had expected, she took two steps and a head fell, dripping in blood.

Maurice was petrified, visibly turning pale as he pursed his lips.

Charmine, however, shrugged it off and punched off the makeshift head, which let out a genuine wail before floating away.

A few pairs of feet were shown on the floor, and Charmine hit them. Seeing tongues sticking out from the walls, she pinched at them.

Suddenly, a ghost face appeared in front of her, and she swung her fist at it fearlessly.

Throughout their journey, genuine cries were heard.

When Maurice noticed Charmine was not scared at all, he felt a sense of helplessness.

He came in, hoping she would scream and lash out, but he ended up being the only one scared. 1 She was walking around as if this was her home, moving freely as she did.

Maurice pursed his lips and followed after her, unbothered by the hands that reached out from both sides to scare him.

Charmine looked for a while and found her watch.

She turned back to look at Maurice and asked, "Mo, are you scared?"

Maurice said, "No, I'm not." "Okay. We'll finish walking around, then." "Okay."

With that, Charmine hit the ghosts one after another for the rest of their journey, haughtily as she did.

She did not hear Maurice screaming.

Moreover, since she had sent the ghosts packing, she assumed Maurice was right behind her, safe and sound.

When they got out of the exit, Charmine quickly covered her eyes from the sharp sunlight. When she turned back, she saw...

Maurice's suit was left open, and some buttons had fallen.

His white shirt and even his face was littered with red lips marks all over!

Charmine frowned and looked at him suspiciously, but just as she was going to speak, she thought of something...

"Hahaha...!"

Charmine's eyes twinkled as a laugh escaped her.

Seeing her laughing so heartily, Maurice was perplexed. "Gem, what are you laughing at?" "Hahaha...!" Charmine laughed and pointed at the marks all over him.

"Mo...are you still terrified? You didn't even know when the ghosts took advantage of you? Look at the marks on you...! Hahaha!"

As he watched Charmine giggling and laughing, Maurice grew happier as well.

However, he put on a troubled look as he lowered his head to look at his body.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1530-Maurice acted as if he just realized what happened. "I felt a ghost leaning on me, but my eyes were shut, so I didn't notice what happened." 1 Charmine saw how lost he seemed, and she was amused.

The thought of a handsome man being taken advantage of by ghosts made her laugh.

Seeing that she was laughing wholeheartedly, Maurice had a loving smile on his face.

It seemed that his effort did not go to waste.

Inside the pavilion, Chris narrowed his watery eyes as he looked at the hearty, wholeheartedly laughing Charmine.

His Mommy had not laughed so happily for a very long time.

It seemed that his Daddy only made her feel painful and sad.

This old man, on the other hand, made his Mommy happy...

It was just like what she said the other day: If being with this Grandpa made her happy and loved, why should he want to stop her?

All that mattered was that she was happy.

Chris looked at Maurice, and there was admiration and adoration in his gaze.

Maurice was indeed a good man. He was nice and had a good personality.

He even treated Charmine like a daughter, always supporting her and staying with her no matter what she did.

Chris started to like this man more.

Furthermore, he should have trusted his Mommy's eyes.

There were so many good men around and Charmine never gave them a chance, yet she chose this old man. This showed that he had a unique charm in him!

Chris knew that he was slowly won over by this old man, but he no longer wanted to resist it.

All of a sudden, his phone rang, and it disrupted his train of thoughts. Chris reacted soon after and noticed the caller ID: [Daddy.] He answered, "Hello?" Anthony's icy voice was heard, "Is Charmine staying with Maurice?" "Yeah!"

Chris answered pleasantly.

Anthony was speechless.

"Why didn't you tell me such an important thing? You can't let them stay together!" Chris frowned.

In the past, even if Anthony did not say this, he would think the same, but...

He widened his eyes and looked at Charmine, who was smiling from far away.

He pursed his lips. "No."

Anthony's expression contorted as he repressed his anger, growling, "Chris Bailey, what are you talking about?"

Chris straightened his back and said with determination, "Yes, I know about it, but if you can't make Mommy happy, you should let go!"

Even he was charmed by Maurice!

Furthermore, his one wish was for his Mommy to be happy. She could be with anyone.

"What are you talking about?" Anthony's gaze sharpened angrily. "Say that again!"

That did not faze Chris, however, as he continued, "Mommy is happy with this Grandpa. This is my first time seeing Mommy so happy, and this Grandpa genuinely wants the best for Mommy. Daddy, you're getting me a stepmother, so why are you stopping Mommy from finding her happiness? Daddy, as your son, I need to tell you that what you're doing is too selfish!" 3 Chris continued in a lecture-like tone, "When you found your new wife, did Mommy say anything? Did she stop you? Now, who's the one making Mommy happy? Isn't it clear? I don't want to talk to you anymore.

Goodbye!"

Spotting Charmine and Maurice walking toward him, Chris quickly hung up.

Anthony could not believe that Chris just hung up on him!

What did Chris just say?

Did he just lecture him and even side with Maurice?

Anthony clenched his phone tightly, his veins protruding.

Argh!

How charming was Maurice that even Chris sided with him?!

Anthony's expression grew dangerously cold as he quickly grabbed his car key and left the mansion.

He could no longer keep it together. Charmine and Maurice were actually sharing a room!