

Chapter 1531-Anthony could not stand the fact that Charmine had gotten over him entirely, jumping into another man's arms so quickly!

After driving for a few minutes, however, he looked ahead and frowned, suddenly forgetting where he was headed to.

His amnesia was a total pain in the neck.

Anthony leaned back on the seat tiredly as he instinctively took out his phone to check his memo, but there was nothing.

Anthony then checked his call history and noticed that the last phone call he had was with Chris.

Due to his worsening amnesia, he set the function of automatic recording whenever he had a call with Chris or Charmine. These were the two most important people in his life; he did not want to forget anything important.

Anthony replayed the recording, and after listening to a few sentences, he suddenly remembered that Charmine was about to sleep with Maurice tonight. 2 Was he going to stop them?

With that in mind, Anthony drove toward Rose Garden without a single second of hesitation.

His car stopped before the traffic light, and the cars around him stopped, too. It was quiet.

Meanwhile, the recording of Chris blared through the speakers, childlike yet stern as it went, "If you can't make Mommy happy, you should let go!" "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?"

Anthony was no longer as furious. At this point, he was even contemplating the situation.

His sudden loss of memory earlier signaled him that his body was failing. Did it even matter if he was to go to Rose Garden? He could not give Charmine happiness, yet he had the guts to stop her from finding happiness?

Was it not his genuine wish for Charmine to be happy, to find a man who treated her right? 1 That was his reasoning, of course, but the thought of Charmine being in another man's arms... His heart felt waves of sharp pain.

He remained on the stop for a very long while, only snapping out of it when the cars behind him honked.

He quickly turned around to go home.

He locked himself inside his room and started downing bottles after bottles of alcohol. 2 He drank so much that his stomach started to ache, but he did not seem to care.

He lit up a cigarette stick.

The smoke shrouded his face as he inhaled again and again. His eyes narrowed as he gazed at the photo of Charmine on the table, his head ringing with what Chris said to him.

This was his first time seeing Charmine smiling so happily...

Was he too self-centered? Was it time for him to let go?

He should only wish for her to be happy; her happiness was all that mattered. 1 Still...

The thought of the woman he loved so dearly in another man's arms made the cells in his body repulse entirely. They burned with rage and anger.

He would rather die than accept this!

Anthony drank alcohol throughout the entire afternoon as he contemplated whether or not to let Charmine go at last or hold onto her.

Finally, he still could not get over his conscience.

Crash!

He broke the glass bottle, and shards of glass scattered all over the floor.

He stood up abruptly to walk out.

Anyone could say it was arrogance or selfishness, but he still could not accept watching his woman becoming another man's. 1 Not for the time being, at least.

At Rose Garden.

Charmine felt more relaxed after Maurice managed to cheer her up.

The three of them had lunch, and Charmine then put Chris to sleep before going for a stroll with Maurice. They admired the beautiful scenery of the resort.

As she spotted couples in their walk, her mind instinctively wandered.

What was Anthony doing? Did he know she was here with Maurice?

Could he stomach it?

Would he come to find her?

If Anthony did not, would it not be a waste for her to come to such a place with Maurice? i If he came, what would he do...or say?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1532-Maurice had been accompanying Charmine silently.

When he sensed that she was zoning out again, he started to explain the plants around them and their origins to her.

Charmine was pulled back to reality and looked at him, stunned.

In the beginning, she found him gentle and caring. All of a sudden, she found out that he was incredibly knowledgeable!

There were trees she had never seen before, and he could easily name them and their origins.

A man like him...

Charmine thought of what happened in the haunted house, and she regretted not taking photos of him earlier.

The two of them walked around until the sunset before they made their way back to the field.

Many couples had made their tents on the field.

The sun was setting, and half of the sky had reddened. The red light shone on the tents so romantically...

Charmine had a thought, and her eyes darkened.

She looked at Maurice and said, "Why don't we build a tent?" "Sure."

Of course, Maurice would not overthink it. He thought she just wanted to play around, or perhaps to enjoy the night view with Chris. With that, he went ahead to get the equipment needed.

They picked an ideal spot and started building the tent.

Charmine wanted to help out, but Maurice gently took the items from her. "With me around, I'm not going to let you work too much." Charmine's lips twisted into a smile-she truly did see him as a father figure.

"Fine. I'll get the ingredients to start the fire, then." "Okay, stay safe," reminded Maurice, still busy working on the tent.

Charmine walked out before, on a second thought, she went to look for Chris.

Chris was sitting on the sofa with his legs tucked in. His adorable face looked serious as if he was contemplating something serious.

Charmine asked, "What are you thinking of, my dear?" "Nothing..." Chris snapped out from his thoughts and put on his signature smile. "Of course I'm thinking of Mommy!" "Look at you!" Mommy ruffled his hair lovingly as she then asked, "We're having a barbeque later. What would you like to eat? Pick them yourself!"

Chris' eyes sparkled. "Oh, sweet!"

Charmine brought him outside and walked past the field, spotting Maurice still setting up the tent.

When Chris saw couples everywhere while Maurice was all by himself, he felt pity for him.

Maurice had been treating others selflessly while forgetting about himself.

Charmine's eyes followed to where Chris looked at, and she saw Maurice sweating. She felt guilty.

She lowered her head and said to Chris, "You must treat Mo nicely, my dear.

Don't bully him; he's a rather gentle soul." He genuinely treated her well and spoiled her like his daughter, while she had been using him all along to trigger Anthony.

Even though Maurice knew about this, he still treated her so well...

Other than Anthony, this was the first time someone treated her so well.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1533-Anthony walked for a while before he arrived at an outdoor field. At the field, Maurice was diligently building a tent...and the field was full of couples.

Anthony stopped walking, his figure leaking with ruthlessness as he glared at Maurice darkly.

Was he building a tent to spend the night with Charmine?

Ha!

He turned to the staff. "Get me a tent. Just disinfect the room for now." "Yes, sir!

I'll get them arranged right away." The staff left quickly.

Anthony remained where he stood as he squinted at Maurice.

Maurice seemed to be very careful. He made sure that each iron wire was properly placed.

He looked so gentle that Anthony found it annoying. 2 After he had built the tent, when Maurice went inside the tent, Anthony walked past him and walked far away.

Far away and hidden from Maurice, Anthony quickly built his tent.

Since this was Maurice's first time building a tent, he took more time, while Anthony finished building his in about ten minutes.

He laid inside his tent as his eyes darkened, his emotions already convoluted at that point.

Maurice seemed nice and seemed to be a good man, but...

Anthony would not let the two of them sleep together tonight!

What was the point of him rushing over if he did not? With his conditions, what could he do? 1 Far away from Anthony, Charmine and Chris came back not long after.

Maurice happened to finish building the tent as they returned. He ruffled Chris' hair and said gently, "Go in and play, kiddo." "Alrighty!"

Chris ran in and saw how spacious it was with a transparent roof to admire the stars at night.

He gleefully clapped. "Grandpa is amazing!"

Charmine was speechless.

Did she not ask him to stop calling Maurice 'Grandpa'?

Others might think the three generations had come to a romantic resort. How weird would that be?

Chris met Charmine's eyes and suddenly recalled what Charmine told him earlier, quickly correcting himself, "Err, I mean, Uncle Mo."

Stunned, Maurice gazed at him and smiled gently. "Why did you change that, kiddo? Didn't you like calling me your Grandpa?"

With Chris calling him 'Grandpa', he could constantly be reminded to keep his distance from Charmine.

Chris' watery eyes darted around as he then said, "Okay, if you like that, I'll call you Grandpa from now on!"

At least until his Mommy married this Grandpa. Hmph!

Although he did not wish so, all that mattered to Chris was that Charmine was happy.

"Alright, then." Maurice looked at him lovingly as he reached out to get the food from Charmine.

"I haven't washed them," remarked Charmine.

"I will. Get some rest with the kid and wait for me."

Chris heard what he said, and he was swept off of his feet once more.

What could he do?

This man was too charming, he could not take it anymore. Chris wanted Maurice to spoil him forever!

Charmine was not tired. After Maurice had left, she prepared the barbeque rack and started making fire.

Maurice then handed the tools to her by the side.

After making the fire, Maurice came back with the washed ingredients.

He sat by Charmine and checked the fire. He asked Chris, "What would you like to eat, kiddo? Grandpa will cook it for you."

Charmine looked at him.

Did Maurice truly not mind being called a Grandpa and embrace it?

Chris said, "Grandpa, grill a big chicken thigh, but it's not for me-it's for my Grandpa!"

Maurice felt a surge of warmth, and a serene smile made its way to his face.

"Okay, I accept your request. Thank you."

Charmine was speechless.

Maurice was having so much fun playing with Chris.

By the corner, Anthony observed their tent through his own, his eyes unusually dark as he did...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1534-Charmine and Maurice got along so well together.

They looked like a couple deeply in love!

Anthony clenched his fists so tightly, his veins protruded at the back of his arms.

D\*mn it!

Even Chris got along with Maurice so well!

Anthony's breathing stopped. How he wanted to pull Charmine into his arms to punish her harshly.

The faint smile on her face and the way she looked at Maurice were like sharp daggers that plunged deep into his chest.

She had found such a good man, and he should be happy for her...but the ache in his heart refused to leave, adamant on tormenting him...

Anthony narrowed his eyes as he gazed at their way reluctantly, willing himself to find any sort of pretense in the way they got along.

Alas, all he saw was a warm, loving family of three...

Chris sat by the side happily while Charmine helped to grill corn and vegetables.

Not wanting their hands to be greasy, Maurice wore gloves as he grilled meat, drumsticks, and wings.

Once they got their ingredients ready, the fire was just right and the food started to cook.

It did not take long for the food to get ready.

Charmine looked at Maurice, shocked. "You even know how to grill food, Mo?"

The fragrance of the food showed how skilled he was.

Maurice said gently, "I used to go to the grilling shops often. When the staff were busy, I'd help out."

Chris looked at Maurice, his eyes twinkling as he did. He really liked this Grandpa.

Usually, when the staff was busy, customers would get busy or impatient, but Maurice was not angry and even helped them out!

Ahh! How could there be such a gentle and caring Grandpa in the world?

His Mommy would be so happy to be with him!

Chris knew he was on the wrong side, but he no longer resisted. He wanted to have a good time with this Grandpa!

Charmine was preparing corn when she felt a burning gaze on her.

She looked up and turned over nonchalantly to see a well-dressed man looking at them inside a tent by the corner.

Charmine narrowed her eyes.

Although this man wore sunglasses and a hat, she could tell right away that it was Anthony.

The elegance and coldness in him were so unique and significant wherever he went.

Was he not busy preparing for his wedding? Why was he here?

Was he...jealous after seeing her being with Maurice, so he came after all?

Feeling her emotions rising within her, Charmine wanted to go up to him and ask him why he came...

However, after she put down the things in her hands, she suddenly recalled his attitude from last night.

He had stopped caring about her. Why would he get jealous?

Why, then, would she care about what he was thinking?

She did not want to seem like the weak one again in front of him!

Charmine smiled mockingly and, pretending as if she had seen nothing, looked away.

Meeting her gaze despite the shades he wore, Anthony was rooted on the spot, his heart palpitating at an abnormal rate.

Did she find out?

When he saw her looking away, he let out a breath of relief.

She did not recognize him, then?

Heh... It had only been a few days, and she no longer recognized him. i He had a bitter, cold smile on his face as he continued glaring their way.

After Charmine realized Anthony's presence, she started zoning out.

Even though she knew he stopped loving her, the thought of him being at the same field as they were made her somewhat excited. Perhaps he still cared about her and came here out of jealousy.

Maurice finished grilling a batch of food and put them in two plates for them.

Charmine took a drumstick and gave it to Chris, "Taste it, my dear."

Chris' watery eyes widened as he took a bite. It was so juicy and delicious!

Nodding, he chirped with his mouth stuffed, "Yummy!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1535-With that said, Chris turned to Maurice and said, "Grandpa, I love you so much!"

Maurice's expression softened as he smiled lovingly. "Glad you like it."

He continued grilling and noticed Charmine oddly silent. "Gem, why are you not eating? Do you not like them?" he asked. "What would you like to eat? I'll grill them for you."

Charmine pursed her lips. She was hungry, but after seeing Anthony, she felt confused and lost her appetite.

She did not want Maurice's effort to go to waste, though.

She simply picked up an ear of corn and said, "Nothing. I'll have this. No need to fuss around too much, Mo-help yourself and eat." "Okay." Maurice simply picked up some.

Charmine had a few bites and could not help looking in Anthony's direction.

Finally unable to take it, she looked at Chris with her bright eyes. "Dear, why don't you go and ask if your Daddy is hungry." "What?" Startled, Chris looked around and then back at her. "Mommy, are you hallucinating? Daddy isn't here."

Maurice looked at her suspiciously.

However, Charmine merely looked in one direction and said, "Your Daddy is right there." "Haha..." Chris laughed heartlessly.

His Daddy actually came secretly?

That was hilarious.

It seemed that what he said had struck a nerve in him! Haha!

Chris put down the things in hand and said, "Mommy, I will accomplish my mission." 1 "Go on."

Chris walked toward Anthony in his cool gait.

Charmine continued to eat and acted as if she did not care when, in truth, she was very excited about what Anthony would say should he return with Chris.

Maurice looked at her and finally understood why she zoned out in the past few minutes. She was perplexed.

Only Mr. Bailey could affect her mood so much.

He did not understand why when Charmine was admitted to the hospital, Mr.

Bailey was so worried with his eyes full of love. Charmine could even tell that he still cared about her.

Why did the two lovers harm one another?

Anthony thought Charmine did not notice him, thus he continued staring in their direction.

Suddenly, he saw Chris walking toward him with a grin.

Had she found out after all?

He had a hint of panic in him, his head turning rapidly as he tried to make an explanation on why he was suddenly there.

A moment later, he had a calm face. He darkened his eyes and walked out of his tent.

"Daddy!" Chris walked over and looked at him wide-eyed. "It is really you!"

Anthony looked at him coldly. "It's me." "Haha!" Chris said, "Mommy asked me to invite you over to have some barbeque." "I'm busy." Anthony seemed distant.

"I have other things to attend to." 1 "Oh." Chris' face dropped. "I'll go back, then."

Anthony looked at him speechlessly.

"Hold on."

Chris looked back. "What is it?" "Fine, I'll go over to say hi."

If he chose to cave in, he would seem suspicious.



Charmine was clever, and she would have guessed something.

Maurice, meanwhile, was grilling fish, picking out the bones before handing it over. "They're boneless, Gem." "Okay," Charmine did not turn him down.

When she heard footsteps, she looked over to see Anthony walking over with Chris. Anthony was cold as a block of thousand-year frozen ice. As he got to their tent, the surrounding atmosphere dropped a few degrees lower.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1536-Chris returned to Charmine's side and had the self-gratified expression plastered on his face. "Mommy, I asked Daddy to come over!" he chirped.

"Good." Charmine gave him the grilled food but acted as if she did not see Anthony. "Try Uncle Mo's grilled fish." "Okay!" Chris started eating.

Anthony stood coldly in front of the trio, his eyes swirling with a storm of emotions as he curtly greeted, "Seems like Ms. Jordan is enjoying herself very much."

He was sarcastic.

He remembered vividly how she bravely interjected his car and even proposed to him when he broke up with her, yet within a few days, she fell in love with another man.

She loved with such extremes! 1 Charmine's red lips curled up as she replied, "I'm just here with my boyfriend to have a walk, not so much as enjoying myself. Mr. Bailey..."

She looked at him, bright-eyed. "Aren't you busy preparing for your wedding?"

Why did you come here alone?"

Charmine looked at him with a hint of anticipation in her eyes.

However...

Anthony remained unperturbed. "This land is part of my company's investment project. I came here as a protocol to experience it."

Charmine's originally sparkling eyes instantly went dull.

She smiled arrogantly. "Oh. I see."

As expected, she over-expected things.

Every single time, her anticipation ended up hurting her all over.

This would be the last time.

Her dignity had been rushed by him entirely; the pieces would not come back together anymore.

Seeing how tense both Charmine and Anthony were, Maurice said, "Mr.

Bailey, we've grilled some food. Why don't you join us and have some?" "No need." Anthony glared at the two of them and noticed how he picked out the bones for Charmine. His eyes went dull. "Enjoy."

With that said, he turned away coldly.

Charmine did not look up, her face calm as if he was someone insignificant, yet she clenched on the fork so tightly, and her pale face betrayed her pretense.

Maurice looked at her and failed to hold back the gnawing question, "Gem, is there a misunderstanding between you two? You know you could-" "No,"

Charmine cut him off, "no misunderstandings here."

He was about to get married. How was it a misunderstanding?

How big would the misunderstanding have to be?

Hilarious, it was.

The only thing left between them was his cold, changed heart.

Charmine was in a mess, but she did not want to turn and look at Anthony.

She took a deep breath and said, "Mo, I want to drink."

Maurice looked at her and pitied her. He did not try to stop her. "Okay, wait for me. I'll get you some drinks."

He flipped the food over on the grill before going away to buy her drinks.

Anthony was fuming by the time he returned to his tent.

Charmine actually accepted Maurice's gestures.

He knew her well enough to know that even when it came to her close male friends, she could not let a man pick out bones for her.

There she was: accepting every kind gesture Maurice did for her. She seemed to like them, too!

What a joke.

They had gone so far, and so fast?

It felt as though he was lashing out on soft cotton. There was so much anger pent up within him, but he had nowhere to vent it.

What else could he say?

Was he not the one who pushed Charmine away?

Maurice brought back some drinks while Charmine remained on the same spot.

She did not seem as energetic as the afternoon; she exuded an air of loneliness that would make one pity.

Maurice felt a sharp pain in his chest as he gazed at her. He walked over and handed her a can of beer. "Here."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1537-Perhaps Charmine would feel better after drinking some alcohol.

Charmine said, "Drink with me, Mo." "Okay."

Maurice opened himself a bottle and clinked it against hers, noticing how Charmine took one big gulp instantly.

Worried that she might get drunk, he reached out to stop her. "Don't drink so much, Gem. You might get drunk easily."

Charmine continued drinking. "It's okay. I won't get drunk."

She wanted to get drunk.

She would not feel as bad if she did.

Maurice was helpless yet worried about her altogether. Not wanting to see her suffer, he relented to her drinking.

After downing a few bottles, Charmine could not help looking at Anthony.

She noticed his tent shut tightly, and her heart sank.

So...he truly did come to experience the resort as part of a protocol?

Heh...

Charmine felt horrible as she picked up the bottle again and started drinking.

Just as she did, she suddenly noticed everyone looking at the entrance.

With bleary eyes, Charmine turned to look in the same direction. The elegant figure walking over was...

Waverly?

She had on her ten-centimeter heels and donned a demure-looking long dress.

She looked lavish with a bag at hand, and there was an arrogant look to her.

Charmine found the sight of her hilarious.

This woman would show up wherever she was.

Waverly noticed Charmine looking at her from not too far away. She had a prideful look on her as she arched her chin and walked over, asking, "Momo, have you seen your Daddy?"

Chris shot Waverly a cold stare as he snapped, "Nope."

Waverly's face changed, but she pretended to put on a frown and said impatiently, "Your Daddy is really something. He knows I'm busy preparing for the wedding, yet he asked me to come to Rose Garden, saying he wants to make it up to me. Still, he came here on his own!" Chris scoffed, "You don't have to tell me what's happening between you and my Daddy. Do whatever you want!" 2 Charmine had been drinking with her head lowered to conceal her pain.

So, Anthony did not come here out of jealousy.

He brought over his fiancée here.

Ha! What a joke!

Charmine even assumed that he simply pulled an excuse about being here. She finally knew that he did lie to her, but it was a lie to cover up his honeymoon vacation with his fiancée.

He was about to tell the world about marrying Waverly. What was there to hide about this small vacation?

Furthermore, even if he knew she would get mad, he did not seem to care anyway.

Charmine had a sarcastic smile on her face. She acted as if she did not see Waverly and continued drinking with Maurice.

Glee filled Waverly as she saw Charmine all close to Maurice. Her red lips twisted into a smirk as she gazed at the two, intentionally saying to Chris, "I'll go find your Daddy. Will you come with me?" "No way!" Chris saw the look on Charmine, and he glared at Waverly angrily. "Go away. I don't want to see you."

"Alright." Waverly spoke pitifully, "I can only enjoy the vacay with your Daddy, then." "Go away, now!" Chris gripped an ear of corn tightly, looking like he would hit her with it if she did not leave quickly.

Waverly smiled and walked past the three of them.

Although she said she did not know where Anthony was, she walked right toward Anthony's tent.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1538-Antony seethed with rage in his tent as he glared at the tent's ceiling when, all of a sudden, he felt his head buzzing. He lost all recollection of why he was even here.

He looked around bewilderedly.

A tent? Why was he here?

Anthony sat up and looked at the couples all over the place before his eyes landed on Charmine, who was not too far away.

Looking at how close she was with Maurice, he then pieced everything together.

Charmine and Maurice were having a vacation in this resort, and they were about to share a room.

Anthony stared at the two of them being so intimate, and his heart plunged.

The thought of the two of them sharing the room at night was a stab to his heart.

Just as the thought loomed over him, a shadow appeared before him. He looked up to see that it was Waverly.

His eyes seemingly froze over as he curtly spoke, "What are you doing here?"

Waverly said, "Mother asked me to accompany you here."

Anthony's entire being reeked with disdain. "Get lost!"

Waverly was unfazed, however, as she said unhurriedly, 'The reporters are outside waiting for us. Do you want everyone to see how you treat me?"

Anthony narrowed his darkened eyes.

He did not care what others thought, but he had to keep this show on for Charmine's sake.

Noticing his hesitation, Waverly smirked as she sat beside him. "Are you hungry? I'll ask the cafe to send some food over."

Anthony intentionally kept his distance from her, his face cold as he did. "

Whatever."

With that said, he laid inside the tent and supported his head with both hands, still staring at Charmine's tent.

Outside another tent...

Charmine saw Waverly dangerously close to Anthony, and her hands clenched tightly.

Was Anthony not repulsed by Waverly?

In other words, did he ask Waverly to come here for a vacation after all?

How funny that would be.

He was so busy that he did not even come home when Charmine was about to marry him. He did not care about their wedding and told her off for being too proactive and clingy.

At this moment, Waverly was preparing their wedding, and he asked for help and even neglected his child! 1 He even made time to spend with his fiancée in this resort.

Hilarious!

As expected, when a person stopped loving someone, no matter what their significant other did, it would still seem wrong.

Charmine felt sick to her stomach. She held onto her alcohol and gulped down mouthfuls after another.

She was even more peeved when she saw Anthony and Waverly sitting next to one another, enjoying their dinner.

She drank more.

All Charmine wanted to do was to get drunk and clear her thoughts.

It might have been because she drank loads with an empty stomach that even though she never got drunk, she actually got drunk half an hour later and fell into Maurice's arms.

Maurice saw her in his arms, and his body tensed.

He quickly put down everything in his hand and lowered his head to look at her.

Chris explained, "Mommy is drunk."

There was a look of concern on Maurice's face as he supported her gently.

"Grandpa, Mommy is drunk," reminded Chris. "Take her home to rest in the room. There are so many insects here." "Okay." Maurice agreed but did not know how to carry her.

Chris pestered, "Grandpa, what are you doing, standing still? Carry her!" Maurice clenched his fists and lifted her into his arms, quickly walking toward their room.

Meanwhile...

Anthony spotted Maurice carrying Charmine, and his eyes exuded chills.

He tossed the fork away and marched over.

Waverly was still eating at the time. When he tossed the fork away, the soup dirtied her expensive dress.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1539-Waverly bit her lip, but just as she was about to get angry, she noticed how vexed Anthony was. She had to bite back her anger.

When Anthony walked to the tent, Chris was still munching his drumstick.

Anthony had a straight face as he asked, "Chris Bailey, have you forgotten about the mission I assigned you?" Chris retorted matter-of-factly, "Mommy is drunk, so Grandpa carried her inside to rest."

The ruthlessness Anthony emitted grew even more vicious as he then followed after Maurice, who had Charmine in his arms.

D\*mn it!

Charmine was drunk, and Maurice was taking her into the room?

If Maurice did anything physical to Charmine when she was drunk, Anthony would not forgive him!

The more he thought about it, the more frantic Anthony became as he picked up his pace.

As he arrived outside the living room, he noticed that the door was not closed completely. The living room was dark, and only the room was lit up.

Why the hurry? Maurice did not even close the door!

Boiling with anger, Anthony barged in with clenched fists.

When he was outside the room, he saw...

Maurice gently placed Charmine on the bed and covered the blanket for her.

He did not touch her at all.

Maurice looked concerned as he gazed at Charmine. He sighed, went to the bathroom, and came back out with a bucket of water.

He gently cleaned Charmine's face and rubbed her hands.

He looked so careful and did not intend to touch her when she was drunk nor do anything inappropriate to her.

Anthony stood in the darkened living room, his furious expression subsiding overtime.

So...he took things to a stretch after all?

Right. Why would Charmine fall for an indecent man?

Looking at how gentle Maurice cared for Charmine, he thought of how he could only hurt and bring pain to Charmine.

He felt helpless.

Finally, she had found a perfect man who was good enough for her.

He should be happy for her.

Since he could not give her what she deserved, why would he stop her from finding happiness?

Anthony clenched his fists so tightly that his veins became visible. His eyes had reddened as he looked at Charmine who was laying in bed.

He turned to leave the door.

He had been struggling internally all this while. He was worried that she might feel hurt after the breakup, worried that the man she found would only go for her status and looks.

Now...she truly had moved on from him.

She had found herself a man whom she loved and loved her back.

Anthony should feel reassured.

Despite all that...why did his heart still ache?

Anthony walked into another room and locked himself in.

He held onto a bottle of strong alcohol. As though releasing his pent-up anger, he arched his head, showcasing how defined his jawline was, and gulped down one mouthful after another.

When Waverly saw that Anthony had left, she looked around to see couples cozying up to their significant other.

No longer in the mood to stick around, Waverly stood up and started looking for Anthony inside the resort.

When she pushed open a door, she saw Anthony drinking on his own. He drank the alcohol as if they were water, gulping mouthfuls and mouthfuls.

Worse still, the alcohol had a high concentration.

With a frown on her face, Waverly walked up to Anthony and said, "Anthony, you'll hurt yourself drinking like this! Nial said your stomach isn't well, so stop drinking. If anything happens to you, what

would I say to your mother!?” By that point, Waverly was already at Anthony’s side as she then tried to take the bottle away from him.

Anthony, however, remained stone-cold as he pushed her away coldly. “Get lost!”

He gulped another mouthful, his eyes visibly bleary and his face cold as ever. “If you want to get married as planned, vanish from my sight, now!” 1 Waverly’s heart sank.

If Charmine was genuinely with Maurice, he would not have to keep up with this pretense, and he might end up canceling the wedding!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1540-Waverly bit her lip-she had to obey Anthony. “Alright, I’ll leave,” she conceded, “but drink less. Don’t hurt your stomach again.” “Get lost!” he growled and smashed the glass bottle.

Anthony seemed to be furious without relief, so much so that he smashed yet another bottle against the floor.

Waverly cried out a little, visibly terrified as she did. Her hands flung to her chest in fear, yet her supposed gentle disposition remained plastered on her face.

“Call me if anything,” she bleated.

Afraid that he might get crazy again, she quickly escaped from the room, but Anthony’s words continued to ring in her ears even after she left.

Waverly could hear from his impatient tone that he was no longer interested in marrying her. 1 In case Charmine and Maurice were genuinely together, he no longer had to act. Knowing his temper, he would do anything to cancel the wedding, even on the wedding day itself.

This must not happen!

If she could not make him forget about Charmine, she must make Charmine forget him.

Waverly’s expression grew malicious. She had a change of direction, walking to the back of the resort and standing in the shadows under a tree.

From this spot, she could see Anthony’s room without blinds.

She waited and watched as Anthony gulped down his alcohol. An hour later, she noticed that he was flat on his back on the floor.

Waverly cautiously waited for another ten minutes to make sure he was fully drunk-sleeping before entering his room.

The room was filled with the strong scent of alcohol and empty bottles all over the floor.

Anthony, lying on the floor, was unconscious.

Waverly towered over him as she stared down at him. She had a smirk on her face as she then tried her best to carry his heavy body onto the bed.

Instantly, she removed his clothes and then hers, lying next to him once done.



This was the first she got so close to him. Even though he was unconscious, her heart still skipped a beat looking at his strongly built body and his handsome face. 2 Waverly looked at him with thirst and excitement.

In less than a month, she was about to own this flawless, perfect man.

She would remove all hurdle that stopped her from becoming Mrs. Bailey!

Waverly smiled and leaned on his chest. She fell asleep with satisfaction, i The next morning, Charmine woke up with a migraine.

She massaged her temples and thought of the incident yesterday. Her heart started aching again.

She wanted to know if Anthony truly had come to Rose Garden for a vacation with Waverly.

However, if she went out so abruptly, she might bump into him and would have no explanation for that.

Charmine thought about it and put on her sportswear for a morning run.

When she ran past the front yard, she saw Anthony's original tent left open. It was empty inside.

She frowned and let out a sigh of relief.

He must have gone back, then?

He probably did not stay the night with Waverly.

Charmine somehow felt relieved and continued jogging.

However, when she jogged past the backyard, she heard some couples talking among themselves.

"The concentration of the alcohol is so high! I wonder if anything happened." "I heard the seller was afraid of causing harm and didn't dare to sell them, but he was afraid of getting fired, too!" "It's Anthony Bailey! He owns this place. Who dares to disobey him?" "Oh gosh! I wonder how he is now. The staff kept sending alcohol over, and there were at least ten bottles"" "Those alcohols were way more concentrated than the usual ones. How strong!"

Charmine could not help slowing her place.

Were they talking about Anthony?

He did not leave and stayed in his room, ordering bottles and bottles of alcohol?

1 Why did he drink so much?

Was he trying to make himself feel better by getting drunk? Was she not the only one who felt this way?