

Chapter 1571-Charmine coincidentally came across Anthony's post, and it scorched her eyes.

She clenched the phone tightly as she stared at her phone incredulously.

Anthony arranged this, and he admitted to this, just to protect Waverly? Could Anthony Bailey get any more disgusting than that?

Charmine threw her phone angrily, but a moment later, a bitter chuckle escaped her.

Charmine knew he was this kind of man. Why on earth was she getting worked up again? Was she expecting that he would beat Waverly up for her?

She never had to ask Anthony back then to do this. He would do it on his own accord.

It seemed that...

Heh.

All she could say was that the Anthony she knew was dead. Charmine did not even know this man nor did she want to.

Charmine gradually calmed down. Sofia happened to come in to take care of Maurice, thus Charmine stood up and bid them farewell, driving back home alone.

The moment she closed the door, every tension in her body was released, and she leaned on the sofa listlessly.

She remained still as she looked at the chandelier above her with a straight face, seemingly contemplative.

There were things she should have done earlier. This was the time.

Her heart was dead at this moment.

Sofia was taking care of Maurice in the hospital. That night, she heated up the meals she cooked for him, but he behaved just like he always did. He had no appetite whatsoever, even when the meal looked delicious.

Sofia hopelessly closed the lid and gazed at Maurice kindly, albeit hurt. "You're injured, Maurice," she pleaded. "Please, take a bite." "No, thank you," replied Maurice softly, "I'm not hungry."

Sofia sighed and put down the bowl. She could not bear to watch him continue down this road.

She went out to phone Charmine in secret, wanting to ask her to cook Maurice a meal and bring it to his ward.

When Sofia stood up, the door of the ward opened abruptly, and both she and Maurice looked over in unison.

They were greeted with the sight of Charmine pushing a wheelchair, and on it was a woman, seemingly in her fifties.

Maurice turned rigid the moment he saw the woman on the wheelchair. Since he had not seen her for so long, he had to double-take, just to make sure.

After he was sure of his thoughts, his expression changed. His eyes fixed on her baggy pants with disbelief.

What happened to her? How did this happen?

Maurice looked at her with disbelief. The sight before him was so surreal, so much so that he forgot to even make a sound for a second.

Sofia looked at Maurice confusingly.

What happened? Did Maurice know this woman?

Sofia could not help looking at the woman. Instantly, she noticed her facial features to be shockingly similar to Maurice's.

A thought sunk into her mind as she stared at both Maurice and the woman, stumped.

Charmine pushed the woman into the room and said to Maurice, "Mo, this lady isn't a stranger to you, is she now?"

Maurice looked at her and almost called out to her-'mother'-before memories of how apathetic and cruel she was resurfaced in his mind.

His hands clenched tightly below the blanket. He struggled to just even hold back his emotions.

Seeing that Maurice did not react, the woman in the wheelchair looked at him with tears in her eyes, her tone gentle as she began, "Mo, I'm your mother."

Maurice's head buzzed when he heard that word. 'Mother.' His pale lips moved, and he had a thousand things to say. He wanted to ask her: Why did she leave him and his father? Why was she so cruel? 1 He wanted to ask how she had been all these years, and what happened to her.

All these things whirled in his mind, but it just would not spill through his lips.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1572-Even though Maurice still hated his mother for how cruel she was, he saw how worn out she looked, and it wrenched him.

If she suffered such a difficult life, why did she not come looking for him?

Charmine could tell what Maurice was thinking, so she wheeled the woman closer to the bed.

"You were wrong about Auntie, Mo," said Charmine.

Maurice looked at her and then at his mother again.

Mistaken?

The woman in the wheelchair met his eyes and explained gently, "Mo, I didn't leave you behind back then. I loved you."

Maurice smiled bitterly. "Love? Does that include locking me inside a dark room from day to night? Does that include leaving my father and I for thirty years, never coming back?"

His voice grew unsteady as he spoke.

The woman's eyes reddened at Maurice's words, and she began to sob. "I'm sorry, Mo. I'm really sorry...but I didn't have a choice..."

"You know the situation back then. We were poor, and your father had gambling problems. Whenever he ran out of money, he'd beat me up. I had to look for a job to support the family. You were young back then, and the factory didn't allow me to bring my child to work. I was worried about you running around, but I couldn't afford a helper. Out of desperation, I had to lock you inside a room..."

"Every morning when I left home, I had to wipe off the tears in my eyes, and it just crushed me. Every evening after work, I rushed home as fast as possible in hopes of getting back to you sooner. I know I didn't treat you well, but I really didn't have a choice..."

The woman's tears streamed down her face as she poured out her heart.

Maurice suddenly became emotional. Thinking back, what she said was true...

Sometimes when she came home from work, he would see injuries on her skin.

He did not understand back then. Furthermore, when he was even younger, before his father had the gambling problem, the three of them lived in a small, run-down house, and she still treated him very well.

Even when his father beat him, she would shield him from harm with her own body.

The woman continued, "In the end, your father owed a huge sum. If I don't go out to work, those people will take you away to sell you for money! I didn't have a choice, so I had to leave you behind to find a higher-paying job. Back then, all I thought of was to find some cash, that once I earned a hundred thousand, I'd come back to you... Little did I know..."

Recalling how gut-wrenching it was, the woman fixed her eyes on her thighs.

Her tears cascaded as she sobbed, "Since I was eager to make money, I worked in the black coal industry. There was an accident, however, and my legs were cut off. I couldn't leave... All these years, I have missed you. I wrote you both many letters, but you've both moved away and never received them. I never heard back..."

Maurice grew mystified the more he heard his mother's confession.

His mother did not choose to leave him, after all. She had to look for a job and earn money to repay their debts. 2 His mother did not choose to not come home, after all. Her legs were busted, and she could not leave...

She was not heartless, after all. She had written them letters, but they did not receive them... i The weight he had bottled in his heart gradually left him.

Maurice's eyes reddened, and he felt bad. After calming down, he looked at the woman and called out hoarsely, "Mother..." "Mo..." 1 The woman nodded heavily, incredibly touched as she covered her face.

Tears ceaselessly streamed down her face.

Maurice reached out to hold on her aged hands with calluses.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1573-Maurice said, "Hey, don't cry. All these years, I didn't look for you. I should've gotten you home sooner." "I don't blame you, don't think of it that way. You calling me your mother is already enough for me." The woman held his hand tightly and wiped off the tears on his face. "I'll stop crying, too. Today is a happy occasion. Are you hungry? I'll cook for you. We have to celebrate."

Maurice nodded, and he began to recompose himself.

Sofia then wheeled the woman into the kitchen of the hospital to make dinner, leaving Charmine in the ward with Maurice.

"Thank you so much, Gem," thanked Maurice as he looked at her. "How did you find my mother?"

Charmine said, "I had my men to find out."

When she heard his childhood stories last night, she already felt that there were some misunderstandings. She did not believe any mother would be able to leave their child behind for so many years.

In her quest to cure Maurice's struggle with anorexia, she made an investigation.

With that, she found out the misunderstanding.

"I hope that you and Auntie will be happy, Mo," wished Charmine as she met Maurice's gaze.

Maurice's mother's words touched her soul. "She initially didn't want to come with me when I first met her. She was kicked out of the black coal mine a long time ago. Nobody was willing to keep her, so she sold some handcrafts. Since you're a public figure, she dared not look for you. She did not want to taint your reputation."

Maurice felt a stab in his heart.

How foolish was he?

Why had he never thought of the possibility of his mother leaving him out of her will?

Maurice looked at Charmine and smiled weakly. "You've done me such a huge favor, Gem. How can I repay you?" "Mo, please don't. You said I'm your family, so helping you to find your mother is just a small matter," insisted Charmine.

Furthermore, Maurice had done way more for her.

Maurice smiled, and a gentle and caring smile spread across his face.

As much as he wanted Charmine to be happy, she also wished the same.

Maurice did not insist.

Charmine saw the genuine smile on his face, and it affected her.

How could there be such a warm smile in the world?

Maurice never complained and always seemed so grateful.

She should also learn to let go of everything and cherish what she already had.

She had to be true to herself.

Sofia wheeled the woman back not long after. The woman had a big plate of sweet and sour pork ribs in her hands.

She handed it to Maurice. "This was your favorite when you were a child, Mo.

Try and see if my cooking tastes the same."

Maurice looked at the pork ribs and recalled how much he loved this dish back then. His taste buds flared, and he instantly had an appetite.

He took the dish and had a bite. "Much better than back then!" he chirped softly.

With that said, he picked up the fork and looked at it like the most precious thing in the world. He carefully started eating again. 1 The woman's dull, aged face was brightened with a reassured, heartfelt smile.

Sofia saw that Maurice no longer hated food, and she felt a sense of relief.

Maurice's struggle with anorexia was finally dissolving.

Watching as Maurice and his mother rekindled their relationship and him no longer steering away from food, Charmine had an unnoticeable smile on her lips.

With that, she could go on to do the thing she wanted to do...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1574-After Maurice had eaten, his mother cleaned up the dishes.

Charmine walked forward and said to Maurice, "Mo, seeing that you and Auntie are rekindling your relationship, I can leave you at peace." "Leave?" Maurice frowned. "Gem, where are you going?"

Charmine looked up. "To somewhere quiet for a while." Maurice asked suspiciously, "Alone?" "Yeah," Charmine answered.

The look of worry intensified in Maurice's eyes. "Where to? Would you like me to come with you? I could arrange for someone to-" "No need, Mo." Charmine cut him off and insisted, "I want to be alone to calm down. Don't be sorry, I'll take good care of myself."

Maurice pursed his lips. As he recalled the struggles Charmine was facing, he could understand.

She wanted to find a place to relax. This was better than bottling her feelings up.

He could only agree. "Alright, Gem. No matter when, I'm only one call away if you need someone to talk to. I'll be waiting for you here." "Yeah." Charmine's red lips curved into a smile before she stood up and left.

Coincidentally, due to Maurice's injuries, the entire filming crew took time off.

She arranged for her private helicopter and started packing at home.

Meanwhile...

Chris, shouldering his backpack, was looking for Charmine. Before he even arrived at her villa, he heard a loud whirring sound above him. He looked up to see a helicopter going in the direction of Charmine's villa.

Chris narrowed his eyes.

This was Charmine's helicopter! He saw her driving it before!

Why would she need a helicopter? Was she about to leave?

His dirtbag of a father had been so mean, too. He must have hurt his Mommy!

Chris' heart sank, and he phoned Anthony right away. "We got a problem, Daddy!"

Anthony scoffed. "What is it?"

Chris said urgently, "I saw Mommy's helicopter moving. Is she leaving?"

Anthony's heart tightened. His tall figure stood up and grabbed his car key before heading out. "Where are you now?" "Some distance away from Mommy's home." "Go and stop her!" Anthony went inside his car and started the engine, starting his journey. "I'm coming." "Okay, douche-dad-oh, sorry, Daddy. Hurry!" 2 Chris hung up and he ran toward Charmine's villa with his short legs and the backpack behind his back. He was trying to catch up to the helicopter.

Anthony, meanwhile, raced toward Charmine's villa in his luxury car.

He would not permit Charmine to leave. He would rather see her with Maurice happily together instead of her disappearing from his world. 2 Anthony went past countless red lights and pressed down the pedal...

However, when his car arrived at a junction, he looked at the red light confusingly, and he had to pull over.

He looked around feeling confused.

Where was he going? Was he not working at home earlier?

Anthony picked up his phone to see his memo, but Luke called him at that moment. "Boss, are you here yet? Everyone is waiting."

He frowned and then recalled that his company was having a shareholders meeting.

“On my way.”

Anthony hung up and looked at the light turning green. He swerved his car and drove toward his company.

Chris arrived at Charmine’s villa and saw the helicopter parked at the golf course in front. His tiny heart sank.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1575-Chris looked at the road anxiously and saw that it was empty.

Why was his Daddy not coming yet? At this rate, Charmine would leave!

With that in mind, a beautiful figure walked out of the villa. With a suitcase in tow, Charmine was in her long red dress, sporting a hat and sunglasses. She looked expensive and elegant.

Chris was amazed by her beauty, and he almost forgot to look away.

After a while, he turned to see the empty road again. His Daddy was not here yet.

He could not wait any longer. He had to speak to her first!

When Charmine was not paying attention, Chris secretly went inside the helicopter.

After Charmine sorted out some matters, she pushed her suitcase into it.

When she went in, she saw...

Chris, sitting inside?!

“Hi!”

Chris met her suspicious eyes and waved at her as if nothing was happening.

“How do you do, Mommy?” 1 Charmine was speechless as she looked at him. “My dear, what are you doing here?” Why did he even have a backpack with him? It was only an hour ago when she had decided to leave!

Chris blinked as he then mustered a feeble tone, muttering, “Mommy, my douche-dad doesn’t care about me anymore. Nobody cares about me, and no one’s keeping me company. I packed up to be with you, but I didn’t know even you don’t want me anymore. You’re leaving... Waa...”

Charmine saw his crumpled small face, and her heart sank.

Anthony neglected his own son for his wedding.

Heh. What a douche!

“Mommy...” Chris looked at Charmine, who seemed convinced. He reached out his small hands to hold onto hers, saying, “Mommy, don’t kick me out, please?”

Momo doesn’t want to go home. Grandpa berates me, and stepmom also rebukes me. Daddy doesn’t care, and I don’t want to go back ...” i Charmine looked at him in pain, she did not want him to be hurt.

She bent down and caressed his cheeks, "Mommy is going to a rural area. It's not like the city, it doesn't have much going on. Are you sure you're coming with me?" "Yes!" Chris did not hesitate to nod his tiny head. "As long as Mommy is there, I want to go! Also, I like rural and quiet places!" "Okay." Charmine ruffled his head. "Tell your father about this. Don't make him worry."

Chris nodded and took out his phone to call Anthony. He thought that if his father was on the way, he would have to detain Charmine for the time being.

However, when he called Anthony, his phone was turned off since he was in an emergency meeting.

Chris was speechless.

He already warned Anthony, but what was returned was a turned-off phone.

What else could Chris say?

Charmine frowned. Seeing this was how Anthony treated Chris, she did not feel good.

She ruffled his head. "Just leave with Mommy then, my dear. You may stay for as long as you want!"

He could stay until Anthony remembered he had a son.

Although Chris felt bad about making up the untrue stories, the thought of being able to live with Charmine cheered him up. He nodded happily."

Alrighty!"

Charmine nodded and placed the suitcase by the side. She put on gloves, sat on the pilot seat, and started the helicopter.

Chris sat beside her and watched her wide-eyed with admiration. "Mommy, you're so cool!"

His Mommy was more handsome and cool than his douche of a father! 1 Charmine looked at him and smiled.

In a few hours, the helicopter landed safely, and Charmine went out with Chris.

Chris saw the view before him, and his eyes widened in shock.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1576-It was in the evening, and half of the sky had reddened with the sunset.

The air was refreshing as the faint scent of flowers and grass wafted.

There were vegetables on the plantation that formed a beautiful view, and all sorts of plants were in bloom.

The houses at the heel of the mountain had smoke coming out of their chimneys, and farmers made their way home.

It felt homely.

Charmine was already more at peace as she felt the breeze.

Chris looked around. This was his first time seeing this sight, and his big eyes were full of curiosity.

Charmine held onto his hand and said, "We'll be staying here, my dear." "Okay!"

Chris nodded and said, "Mommy, I like it here!" "I like this place, too. Let's go."

Charmine brought Chris into the house Kay had arranged for her, and everyone looked at her curiously.

It was a bamboo house by a small stream. Although it was built of bamboo, the house was large and very spacious.

When they walked past the bamboo bridge above the stream and arrived at their yard, they saw flowers and grass filling up the space, and a tall tree towered over it all. It was a tranquil sight.

Under the tree was a swing made with vines.

"Mommy, I want to play!" The swing caught Chris' attention, and he liked it.

"Okay." Charmine took his backpack and said, "Go on and play." "Yay!" Chris walked over and sat on the swing. He started playing with himself gleefully.

Seeing how happy Chris was, Charmine felt more at peace. She pushed in her suitcase and started unpacking.

When Chris was playing, he heard quick footsteps coming from the bridge.

He stopped abruptly and went fully alert as he stared at the gate cautiously.

Suddenly...

An adorable young girl came into sight, and it caught Chris off-guard as he stared at her.

The young girl had large, doe eyes that resembled the twinkling stars in the sky.

1 She wore a small dress with flower patterns on them and had fresh vegetables in her hands. She walked in his direction shyly.

Her small, fair cheeks flushed red as Chris watched her. She forgot how to react.

Chris came off the swing and looked at this adorable little girl. He had a big – brother disposition as he asked, "Hey, are you looking for someone?"

The little girl blinked and handed the vegetables in her hands. A childlike voice passed through her small, pinkish lips, "My Grandma asked me to give this to you both."

Not waiting for Chris to reply, she pushed the vegetables into his arms and ran away.

Chris looked at her shy figure and found this younger girl very adorable, i How he wanted to pinch her small cheeks.

Unfortunately, she had left.

Chris could only bring the vegetables to go inside the living room, where Charmine was making the bed.

When she heard the footsteps, she looked over to see Chris. She asked, "Did you finish playing, dear?"

Chris handed her the vegetables. "Mommy, a little girl handed this to me.

She said her grandma asked her to bring us."

Charmine was surprised. She looked at the fresh vegetables, and her heart grew warm.

The residents here were so friendly. She looked out the window and saw that there was a two-story house. It was probably them.

Charmine put down the vegetables.

Not liking to be indebted to someone, and seeing how kind her neighbors were, she had to return the gesture.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1577-Charmine then said to Chris, "Didn't we bring gifts as well? Pick something suitable for the girl and bring it to them." "Alrighty!"

Chris opened the suitcase and took out a big lollipop. "I'll give this to her, Mommy." "Okay."

Charmine brought Chris out and walked toward the two-story house.

When they arrived before the gate, Chris saw the girl bending over at the front yard, petting a dog.

The sight was so warm and beautiful.

Charmine knocked.

The little girl looked up, and her doe eyes seemed abashed. Still, she greeted loudly and politely, "Hello, Auntie, Brother."

Her tone was childlike and soft, pleasant to the ears.

Charmine liked polite girls like her.

She was adorable like a doll, small and delicate, especially her big eyes- so clear and innocent.

Charmine walked over and bent down before her. "Dear, are you home alone?"

"No, my Grandma is home."

With that said, an elderly grandmother walked out of the kitchen. Her aged face was riddled with wrinkles, yet she had a peaceful and friendly smile on her face.

Charmine greeted, "Thank you for your vegetables, Grandma."

Chris was polite as well. "Hello, Grandma." "You're welcome." Grandma had a very friendly smile on her face as she said, "Please, come on in."

Charmine and Chris sat down and struck a conversation with her.

It turned out that when Kay asked people to fix up her house, they knew someone was coming over. Seeing both Charmine and Chris arriving, the old lady and the little fretted they would not have any food. That was why the old lady had her granddaughter bring them the vegetables.

Chris looked at the girl and gave her the lollipop. "Here, for you."

The girl did not refuse. She accepted it and said, 'Thank you, Brother.'

Chris was shocked.

This girl looked about the same age as him, but she let out a unique confidence.

She was not intimidated by strangers. Even though she was shy, she was still polite.

When she noticed Chris looking at her, she became even more embarrassed as she smilingly covered her lips.

Chris could not help being drawn to her. "Hello, my name is Chris, and I am four.

What's your name?" he asked. 3 "I am Chloe," her voice was crisp and soothing, "and I'm also four."

The dog was by her side, licking her small leg. Chloe reached over to pat its head.

The dog and her looked so comfortable together.

Chris watched her with a smile on his lips. He liked this place, unlike the city, where he had no friends to play with.

He said, "Sister, can we be friends?" "Yeah." Chloe smiled. "Okay." "Yay!" Chris smiled happily. He got along with Chloe instantly, and they both played with the dog.

On the side, the old lady chatted with Charmine, and she had a friendly smile on her face. "Young lady, have you eaten? You must've had a long journey. If you don't mind, please stay and eat with us."

With that said, she did not wait for Charmine to reply as she turned into the kitchen.

Charmine rushed over to refuse, "Grandma, there's no need. I-"

Before she could finish, the old lady had already caught a chicken and said, "Don't be so polite. I'll cook the chicken and then catch a fish. It'll all be done soon."

Charmine did not feel comfortable. "Really, I do not wish to impose."

However, the old lady did not seem to hear her as she continued to prepare for their meals.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1578-Charmine was helpless. She turned around to see Chloe playing with Chris.

This was her first time seeing him gleefully having fun.

The old lady had started slaughtering the fish. She found it hard to refuse, and after a moment of thought, she walked into the kitchen and said, Til help you out."

The old lady smiled at her serenely. "Alright, then."

Meanwhile, Chris noticed that only Chloe and her grandmother were home.

"Chloe, where are your parents?" he asked.

Chloe stopped what she was doing. "I don't have parents," she confessed. " I grew up with my Grandma."

She heard from her grandmother that before she turned one, her parents left her in the village. Grandma saw and carried her home, raising her on her own.

Actually, she knew who her parents were...

Since they did not like her, she would not go looking for them.

Chris looked at her bright-eyed. He did not expect her childhood to be similar to his.

Although he had a father and also found himself a nice Mommy like Charmine, Chloe only had her Grandma and her dog.

Not knowing what to say nor how to comfort her, Chris resolutely declared, "It's okay, I'm a big brother to you. If anyone bullies you from now on, let me know, and I'll beat them up for you!" 1 "Hehe!"

Chloe did not seem too bothered by her past. Chris' declaration, however, did make her giggle, and she smiled with her eyes.

"Okay! I'll definitely tell if anyone ever bullies me in the future!" When Chris heard that, he felt stronger and said, "That's right. With me around, I won't let anyone bully you."

Chloe blushed. After a while, she asked, "Chris, are you here with just your mother? Where is your father?" Recalling his douche of a father, Chris helplessly said with a hand on his face, "My parents had a divorce, and he doesn't want my Mommy anymore. My Mommy is sad and brought me here to relax."

Chloe reached out to ruffle his head. "It's alright, Chis. I'll keep you company." "Yeah!" Chris was upset but was instantly cheered up again. He continued to play with Chloe.

All this while, Charmine assisted the old lady, and they made dinner quickly.

The night had fallen, and the buzzing of insects was heard. The four of them sat under the pavilion in the front yard and had dinner with a loving atmosphere.

Charmine found this slower pace of living very relaxing.

She enjoyed the night breeze while eating the meals made by wood and fire.

This was a pleasant experience.

Meanwhile, she made an astounding revelation that from the moment she landed, her heart seemed to have slowly settled into ease. The troubles from the city did not once cross her mind.

After the meal, Charmine and Chris parted with them, and they walked along the clear stream.

Small critters sang their songs from wherever they were. The breeze was refreshing, carrying the scent of flowers with it.

Chris blinked his big and bright eyes. He looked up at the sparkling sky filled with countless twinkling stars. It was like the galaxy; utterly beautiful and romantic.

Chris said, "Mommy, this is my first time seeing a sky like this."

Charmine looked up at the sky with her clear eyes. She was surprised. 'This is how the sky looks like.' "Huh?" Chris was curious. "Why have I never seen it?"

Charmine explained, 'That's because the sky in the city is polluted. It's dull. The rural area is pure and unpolluted. Therefore, the sky keeps its most beautiful side to those who are honest and kind...'

Chris nodded half-understood. He then asked, his expression earnest, "Mommy, can I live here from now on?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1579-Charmine halted and ruffled his head. "That won't happen."

Although she preferred the slower living pace here, Anthony would never permit his son to stay in this place forever.

Chris also knew this was unlikely, and just the thought of leaving this place sooner or later filled him with dread throughout the night.

On the next day, after breakfast, Charmine brought him to look for Chloe.

When they left the house, they were once again stunned by the sight.

The houses at the heel of the mountain had smoke that intermingled with the mist. The azure sky had clouds that looked like cotton candy drifting with the winds.

The stream up ahead was clear, and the sound of water flowing was akin to a beautiful tune from an instrument.

Everything in front of them looked as if painted. The beauty was beyond words.

This place was astoundingly beautiful.

It settled Charmine's nerves and made her not want to think of anything. All she wanted was to enjoy her time in this place.

Chloe, sporting a dress with flower patterns and two cute braids, was playing with the dog in the front yard.

Hearing footsteps, she walked out with her dog.

It made an endearing sight for Charmine, and she could not help liking her.

If only she had a daughter. How great would that have been?

Unfortunately...

"Doggy!" Chris saw the adorable dog and went over to pet it. "You're a good doggy. Chloe and I will take you out to play today."

It was as if the dog understood her as it licked his small hand adorably.

"Let's go, Chloe," said the giddy Chris to Chloe.

Chloe parted with her grandmother and left with them.

Chris and Cloe walked in front of Charmine.

Chris had a cool facade on him, acting like Chloe's big brother, while Chloe was very adorable and confident.

The two children were so happy.

They walked along and arrived at a stream at the heel of a mountain.

The stream was so clear that one could see fishes and lobsters swimming in it.

"Mommy!" The sight shocked and excited Chris. "Let's get down to catch the lobsters!" "Okay!" Charmine did not refuse Chris, seeing how over the moon he was.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1580-Chris and Chloe walked across the stream and turned, getting at the lower end of the stream.

As they walked, two boys appeared-one being fat and the other, skinny. They saw Chloe inside the stream.

"Hmph! The dirty kid is out playing again." "Oh, she even brought another dirty kid? He's so young. Where did she steal him from?" "If I'm parentless like you, I'd rather die in the stream. How are you still out every day?" "You're such a shameless dirty kid!" "Hahaha!"

Both boys ran their mouths, continuing one another.

Chloe glared at both boys, and her originally adorable eyes glinted coldly.

She retrieved her hand from Chris and blinked. Her hand reached inside her pocket and took out a needle.

She would be teaching them a lesson.

However...

Chris pulled her behind him with coldness in his eyes. He seemed much like Anthony at that moment as he glared at them. "Shut up!"

He was like an agitated kitten, one that was furious. "Stay away! If I hear that ever again, I'll make sure you won't be able to leave!"

The two boys were not intimidated, however, and they laughed even louder:

"Wow! Where did this dirty kid come from? I haven't seen him around!" "How dare you threaten me? Hahaha! What can you do?" "A dirty kid with a dirty kid!"

Chloe, you found your kind! Two dirty kids! How pitiable!"

The two egged on, "Chloe is ugly and dirty! She has no father and no mother!"

The two started chanting this and emphasized on the word 'dirty'.

Chloe squinted and clenched the needle tightly.

They could call her all the names they wanted, but they could not do that to her friend!

The needle in her hand was about to fly out, but Chris was quicker than her.

Hearing their words infuriated Chris. He could not stand how these two lowly children bullied his friend!

Seeing a lobster swimming by, even though he was scared of its claws hurting his hand, at this moment, he easily picked it up and tossed it at the fat boy.

“Argh! Argh!”

The red lobster hung on the fat boy’s shoulder, and another one hung on the smaller kid’s head.

Both boys grew pale in fright. They started panicking, unable to get rid of the lobsters on them, i Chloe looked at Chris adorably; he was so cool to her.

This was the first time she felt protected, and it felt so reassuring.

“It’s okay, Chloe,” Chris comforted Chloe and bent once more to take another lobster. He walked forward.

The fat boy was still screaming as he looked at the lobster on his neck with fear.

He was scared witless as he yelped to his friend, “Help me get it off!”

The smaller boy slowly reached out his trembling hand but dared not to touch it.

Chris scoffed and went up to them with an even bigger lobster. He placed it right on the face of the boy who scolded Chloe... 1 “Argh! Help me!”

The boy was so terrified that he was running away, but Chris would not let him go so easily.

He flicked his wrist, sending the lobster into the air and landing right on the boy’s head.

He instantly dared not to move, though he trembled like a leaf.

The two kids were so naughty a moment ago, but at this moment, they were terrified with their faces pale. They dare not move.

Both boys were downright terrified of the lobsters’ claws that could hurt them, and they glared daggers at Chris.