

Chapter 1601

The women were so ignorant to have judged Charmine by her looks!

The awkwardness lasted for a few seconds before a woman finally went forward to apologize, "I'm so sorry, Ms. Jordan. We might as well be blind to have not recognized you. You're the daughter of Mr. Jordan, and you're so knowledgeable. We were wrong!"

The woman was very apologetic. Her attitude was completely different from the haughty, disdain-filled attitude she had before.

The other women bowed and apologized humbly.

"Ms. Jordan, it's our fault. I'm so sorry to have judged you by your looks." "Please forgive us for being blind and ignorant!" "You're a mogul. Please don't hold it against ignorant people like us. We'll listen to you from now on; we'll do as we're told." "Yeah! We're very ignorant! Please don't hold it against us! We had mistaken you to be one of those people, and that's why we treated you this way. We're actually very friendly people!"

The group apologized.

Charmine listened to them with an indifferent look, seemingly unbothered as she then turned to look at Zoe coldly. Her red lips quirked into a smirk." It's now your turn."

Zoe's face was dark, she did not seem well!

D*mn it!

Who would have thought that this poor-looking newcomer was such a powerful person?

Zoe got unlucky.

Still, she did not want to back down. Biting her lip, she crossed her arms and conceitedly fought back, "How would I have known if you don't tell us? I saw you and Mr. Jordan together, so it made sense for me to think like that. Furthermore, I wasn't the only one thinking so: everyone thought so, too!"

All that, and she had the nerve to want to be his secretary? How ignorant!

Before he could speak, Charmine smirked as she sneered. "Wasn't it you who misled everyone else?"

She thought a villager was walking past, but it seemed that it must have been Zoe spotting them, misleading everyone else to barge into her space.

Zoe was the perpetrator.

Zoe flinched with guilt, but being spoiled by her parents, she had never apologized before.

She had an arrogant look on as she arched her head proudly. "I didn't mislead them. Everyone would've mistaken it in such a situation!" "Shut up!"

Before Zoe could finish, the bigger woman beside her snarled, "Do you think everyone is as selfish as you?" "Yeah, we're not as disgusting as you!" "If you didn't mislead us, we wouldn't have made any assumption on Mr. Jordan and Ms. Jordan!" "Stop looking for an excuse! It's all your fault! You've been

waiting for this all night long!” “Our Ms. Jordan is so impressive with high status, yet you’re all up here, mistaking her to be Mr. Jordan’s lover! Apologize, now!” “Yeah, and make it quick! If not, you’re the one who’ll be kicked out from Mount Village!”

The group of women glared at Zoe and blamed everything on her. They judged her with disgust.

Zoe paled as she swept her gaze across the group.

What was wrong with these people?

They were the ones hating Charmine, yet they blamed everything on her!?

How unlucky of her!

She bit her lip and panicked, angry and downright unwilling.

Zoe was hoping to kick this poor beggar out of the village, yet the tides have turned, and she was the one at risk instead.

What to do?

Did she really have to apologize to this annoying woman?

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Charmine crossed her arms nonchalantly and glared at Zoe.

“If you’re not apologizing, get out of Mount Village! A beautiful place like this can’t house someone like you,” demanded Charmine.

In other words, she was kicking Zoe out of this village. 1 No longer able to tolerate this, the woman by the side pulled Zoe to Charmine and barked, “Apologize!”

If they offended Charmine and she canceled the offer, the villagers were done for!

Zoe clenched her hands tightly.

Given this situation, if she insisted not to apologize, there would be a price to pay...

She had to swallow her pride. With utter reluctance and eyes filled with fury, she muttered, “Sorry, it’s my fault. I shouldn’t have wronged you.”

Zoe’s voice was small like a fly; it was inaudible.

Charmine looked at her and narrowed her eyes. “What did you say?”

The woman by the side knew what Charmine meant and kicked Zoe’s leg.”

You apologized half-heartedly. Repeat yourself!” 2 Zoe’s hands clenched by her sides. She took a deep breath and repeated, I’m sorry, Ms. Jordan.”

Charmine looked at her coldly. “Leave. Be mindful of what you say. If you do that again, I won’t go easy on you.” Her tone was cold and harsh.

Zoe looked aggrieved as she clenched her fists and left while holding back her anger.

Curse this cheap woman! 1 She scolded her in front of so many people and even forced her to apologize. She had lost her dignity, yet Charmine said she had gone 'easy* on her!

What an evil woman!

She had been wronged. One day, she would make Charmine pay dearly. 3 As the women watched Zoe leave, they said, "Ms. Jordan, please calm down.

Don't mind her. She's the prettiest in the village, and she's been spoiled, you see." 'Yeah. She's not a bad person-just harsh with her words."

Charmine's red lips curled up as she replied, "I won't hold it against her." "Ms.

Jordan is so generous!" said one of the women.

"I know! You're so beautiful, kind, and generous!" "Of course she is! If not, how did she become so successful? She's the boss of a big company!"

Charmine fixed her hair and remained unperturbed.

She had grown numb to these praises. She felt nothing.

Alright, please leave her alone. It's not your fault, and Charmine won't hold it against you."

Not wanting to keep Charmine any longer, everyone bade her farewell.

everything when they began judging you?" "I only want some time alone," came Charmine's short reply.

Once everyone found out who she was or that everyone knew she was here, she would not be able to have any peace.

stay hidden, he suddenly recalled...

The news all over the internet on Anthony and Waverly's wedding.

Had Charmine come to this village to heal herself?

He sighed and said, "Charmine, I have a good friend, he has a son who is nice and handsome..." "No need."

his speech and instantly cut him off.

stopped, not expecting this response.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1603-relationship.

He pursed his lips and said, "Charmine, you're a good woman, and you need a good man with you. Although my friend's son is older, he's very mature. He's a gentleman, and he'll take good care of you."

have time for other things. In the future, do not mention anything regarding romantic relationships to me."

changed the topic, "This land can only develop after the harvest. We'll start by rebuilding the houses tomorrow."

on the matter. He had no choice but to discuss business matters with her.

Chris was returning from Chloe's house when he overheard their conversation.

He frowned sadly.

Oh, no.

Was his Mommy not into any romantic relationship?

Was she not with Grandpa? That old man treated her so well, and Chris thought it was settled.

Had that grandpa broken up with his Mommy?

Hmph!

Men are pigs! They never appreciated what they had!

Chris was feeling anxious. First, it was his douche of a father, then it was Maurice. She must have lost faith in love.

She must have been hurt.

No way. He must not let his Mommy go down this route. If Charmine stayed in this place forever, he would not be able to see her as frequently!

At night, Chris laid beside Charmine and was unable to fall asleep.

He blinked his big eyes and hesitated for the whole night before finally, he gave into temptation and asked, "Mommy, are you going to live here forever?" "Yeah,"

Charmine placed her hands behind her head and looked up at the ceiling peacefully, replying serenely, "Once this place is developed and it suits me, I'll settle in this place."

After all, she had always wanted a slower living pace and lived closer to nature.

Since she was single, she had no burden and commitments. So, why not?

Furthermore, after spending a few days here, she only thought of Anthony once or twice. In Burlington, Anthony's news was all over the place, where she would see his shadow even if she did not want to.

Images of Anthony and his name kept appearing before her. He even appeared in her dreams.

She did not want this to prolong.

Chris did not seem pleased, and he seemed aggrieved, even. "Mommy, if you move here, what about me? You don't want me anymore?"

Charmine frowned as she turned to look at Chris. "No, I'm not leaving you. This place isn't far from Burlington, so if you miss me, you can come over anytime."

Chris seemed sad. "But you're going to live here forever. Even though this is a nice place, there's no man good enough for you here. If you live here alone with nobody taking care of you, I won't feel assured!"

Charmine curled up her red lips into a smile. "Why do I need a man to take care of me?"

Chris said, "Because someone must take care of Mommy! Mommy must find a good man who loves you, so that someone's there to share your happiness and sadness, so that when you're ill, someone can look after you. Also, Mommy should be glowing in the city, famous and powerful, not here where there's nobody..." 1 Charmine ruffled his hair. "Mommy needs no man."

She recalled something, and her eyes had a flash of dullness. "Men only wear me out and drag me down," she spoke. "I'm happy with what I have now. I can focus on my work and still shine. I don't need a man to keep me company."

Chris noticed the dullness in her eyes, and thinking of how his fool of a father hurt her, he was furious.

However, Maurice treated her well...

He could not help asking, "Mommy, don't you want to be with that old man?"

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1604-Charmine halted for a moment and explained, "It's impossible for me to date Maurice. He has his own things, and we're not from the same world. We can only be friends."

Chris was confused.

His Mommy treated that Grandpa well, and he did the same for her. Why did she seem as if she had nothing to hold onto anymore?

Chris hated that douche of a father so badly.

Anthony had reduced his willful, proud Mommy into such a state. All Charmine wanted to do was to shut herself down and forget her identity.

Distressed, Chris bit his lip as tears pooled in his eyes. "Mommy, I don't want you to stay here alone! Waa...!"

Chris wailed as if someone was dying.

Charmine merely ruffled his hair. "It's okay. This is the life that Mommy wants."

Chris felt affronted. Charmine used to cave in whenever he cried before, but now...

Even though he sobbed vehemently, Charmine did not back down on her decision.

She really wanted to be alone and live in this village silently.

No! He must not give in; he had to think of something else!

Charmine patted Chris' back. "Good boy. Don't be sad. Try to sleep."

Chris sobbed quietly. Even though he wanted to convince her again, he thought of something and found a comfortable position to close his eyes.

The lavender essential oil sent over by a person, one Charmine had yet to identify, wafted in the room. Smelling it, Charmine fell asleep in no time.

However, a few minutes later, the deeply asleep Chris suddenly opened his eyes wide. They gleamed like two diamonds.

He stared at Charmine, and after making sure that she was fast asleep, he flipped over and carefully got out of bed.

He walked over to the router by the window and picked up his phone to message Anthony.

[Bad man! You hurt Mommy! Now, she doesn't believe in love and wants to stay here forever!] [You destroyed Mommy! I don't care what you're doing. You must come here now and make it up for her!] [I want that powerful, strong-willed Mommy back, not this meek Mommy!] [Of you don't make it happen, I won't come home!] After pressing the send button, Chris turned off his phone angrily, i Hopefully, his douche-dad could think of a way, or he would have to find that Grandpa.

If Grandpa was not helpful, he would have to find Uncle Guy!

Anyhow, he must not let his Mommy stay in this village forever.

After he had seen Charmine taking care of Maurice and being so in love with him, Anthony had been numbing himself with work.

In the past few days, he did not stalk Charmine and worked all day and night.

Other than work, he locked himself in the room to drink, his amnesia worsening as he did.

That night, Anthony stood on the balcony and looked outside the window with his eyes dull. When he saw the sacred moon, he thought of Charmine.

How was she with Maurice?

This thought appeared in his mind, but a self-deprecating smile made its way to his face.

They were fine, of course.

She would give up her own life to save him. She must have truly loved him.

Maurice was a gentleman. What could go wrong?

Anthony thought of how Charmine and Maurice were spending time together. At the thought, his heart sank as he struggled to breathe properly.

He turned into the room and took up a bottle, drinking away his woes.

The alcohol was meant to numb him, but the more he drank, the sharper his mind became. He forced himself not to think of Charmine. He knew that she was doing well, and he had to let go of her.

Despite that, images of Charmine haunted him.

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Charmine's smile, her gesture, and her warmth in his arms... Every moment they spent together replayed like a movie in his head, over and over again. Anthony brought his head up and drank another mouthful of alcohol, with a few droplets dribbling down his jawline and to his heart. 1 The chilling

alcohol felt like lava that burned his heart. Anthony punched himself and smiled bitterly. Since when had he been so lonely? How he wished this was nothing but a dream, that, when it was all over, his Charmine would still be in his arms. Anthony fantasized wistfully. Suddenly, the phone that he had not touched for a long while suddenly lit up on the desk. Glancing at it, he noticed how it rang incessantly. When he glanced at the caller's ID and saw [Waverly], he did not bother and silenced it, continuing his drink. The vibration only stopped after a minute. However, the screen lit up again, and there were some unread messages from Chris. That stopped Anthony. That kid was staying with Charmine for the past two days. Why would he look for him? Had...something happened to Charmine? He instantly sobered up and tossed his alcohol away, taking his phone, but when he read Chris' messages, he frowned. Charmine was hurt? Why was she going to spend the rest of her life in a village? Was Chris making things up? Was she not with Maurice? Anthony narrowed his eyes and replied, [What do you mean? Where is your Mommy now?] Even after a while, Anthony received no replies. Anthony looked at the messages, and his heart sank. He quickly called Chris, but no one answered. D*mn it! When were those texts sent to him? Anthony looked at the time and realized Chris had texted him these an hour ago! He held on the phone tightly and phoned Luke, saying, "Find out where Charmine and Chris are, now. I want the location in five minutes!" In less than five minutes, Luke called back and reported, "Madam and Young Master are at Mount Village!" Mount Village? Anthony frowned suspiciously. Since when did she go to Mount Village? Why was she alone, too? Why did Maurice not go with her? Had Maurice used Charmine and dumped her? Did this, in turn, hurt Charmine that she fled to the village for a retreat? 1 When did this happen? Anthony blamed his illness for keeping him from remembering things while he was very concerned about Charmine. After a moment of thought, he stood up from the sofa and left with his car key and phone. 1 When he went downstairs, Waverly was just coming home. She gasped when she saw Anthony. "Anthony, I thought you were at the company." If he was holding his phone, why did he not answer her call? Anthony glared at her coldly and ignored her. He marched out and walked past her. He had to hurry and find Charmine!

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Waverly was petrified on the spot as a chill ran through her body. By then, Anthony had already vanished.

Furiously, she turned around and watched as he drove away, her fists clenching tightly as she did.

Why did he blank her again?

In the past few days, he did the bare minimum of what a fiance should be doing despite being aloof, and now? Ugh!

Waverly had a thought, and her eyes darkened.

Every time something had to do with Charmine, he would act this way.

She narrowed her eyes and instantly picked up her phone to call Britney, ordering, "Follow Anthony. Also, find out what the b*tch's been up to lately." 1 Charmine liked her life in the village. She slept and woke up early.

She woke up at sunrise. She listened to the flow of streams outside her window, the chirping of birds on the trees. She would gaze at the green mountains far away and then at the leaves below her feet. These made her happy.

Charmine thought of how Chris would be returning to Burlington soon, and she wanted him to have a full experience of living in this village.

She brought him and Chloe to catch some fish.

A few villagers greeted the trio genially as they walked past.

“Charmine, have you eaten? We made breakfast! Come in and have some.”

“Ms. Jordan, where are you going with your adorable little boy?” i “Do you need anything? Don’t feel bad-just ask!” “We’re going to catch some fishes,” replied Charmine calmly.

“Oh, well, the river there has lots of bigger fishes. We took care of them ourselves. They have nice meat, so if you fancy some, I’ll catch some for you.”

Charmine refused. “No need, I can catch them myself.” “Alright! Do you need any help?” “No, thanks.” Although Charmine knew they were being friendly, she did not want them to do her favors due to her status.

Furthermore, she came here to experience life. If everyone helped her, she might as well stay in the city.

Finally, Charmine took a fishnet from them and, together with the kids, walked to the river bank.

The water was one meter deep but was clear and transparent. One could clearly see fishes swimming in the river.

Excited, Chris clapped like a penguin. “Mommy, I want to go swimming!” “No,”

said Charmine. “It’s not warm enough yet, and you might catch a cold.” “Fine.” Chris pouted.

Chloe comforted him, “Chris, we can swim here when summer comes.”

Chris’ eyes sparkled at the idea, but just as he was about to reply, he then recalled he might be leaving soon.

He did not know if he could come back in summer.

The twinkle was last from his eyes as he looked at Chloe...before he spotted a luxurious black car driving into the village, and he was very familiar with this vehicle.

It was his father’s car!

Chris’ eyes sparkled again.

His douche-dad was here!

He raised his hands to wave, but just as he almost did, he recalled how...

His douche-dad was mean and had hurt his Mommy.

Chris quickly brought his hands back down.

Douche-dad had to find them on his own! Hmph!

Chris pretended as if he did not see him. He turned back and continued to play with Chloe.

Charmine had spotted the same sight, too, from the corner of her eyes. Her heart skipped a beat.

Was he not planning his wedding with Waverly? What was he doing here?

However, a moment later, her heart was calm like water. She carried on as if she had not seen anything.

She loosened the rope by the bamboo boat and said to the two children, "Get in, dearies." "Yay!" This was the first time Chris had been on a bamboo boat, and he was over the moon. He held Chloe's hands and went on the boat.

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Chloe watched as Chris beamed, causing her to blush and smile.

The two children sat on one side and Charmine sat opposite to them. As she began rowing, the bamboo boat started to move.

Charmine tossed the fishnet into the river as she rowed while Chris reached out to touch the waters beneath them. Perhaps it was because he saw Anthony coming that he was visibly happy, all smiles.

Chloe was infected by his happiness, and she smiled adorably.

After Charmine tossed in the net, she stood on the boat aloofly.

She was in her long red dress, and she looked elegant. With a hat sitting on her head and her hair let loose, she looked like a character out of a book, proud as ever.

Charmine looked at the stunning view while listening to the laughter of the kids.

She liked this place even more.

Being alone was a good decision.

She no longer needed any douche in her life.

Charmine rowed the boat and made a turn on the river as she started reeling back the net.

There were all sorts of fishes caught with the thin net. Chris' eyes widened at the sight, unable to register what he was seeing. This thin net managed to catch so many fishes, and there were large and small fishes. They looked ...delicious!

He really liked life in this village. Could he stay in this place for a long time with his Mommy, Daddy, and Chloe?

Charmine pulled up the net, filling the boat with a variety of fishes. Chris and Chloe happily took out the fishes and put them into a bucket.

Meanwhile, Anthony, having driven all night, finally arrived at Mount Village.

He parked the car at the village's entrance and did not see the river that was by the end.

He followed the directions sent to him by Luke and walked past the bamboo bridge, arriving before a delicately made bamboo house.

Was Charmine inside?

Anthony pursed his lips and took a deep breath.

Since Chris was here as well, he would use this as an excuse to see her.

Charmine would not overthink it with this excuse.

With that in mind, Anthony raised his hand and knocked. "Chris Bailey!"

However, he received no response.

Anthony frowned and pushed open the door, looking around before realizing that while the items he saw were indeed Charmine's and Chris, they were not home.

Where did they go?

Anthony walked out and just as he was about to ask around, an elderly lady walked past and gazed at him peacefully. "Young man, are you here for Charmine?"

Charmine?

Did this elderly lady know Charmine?

Anthony was shocked. Charmine had always been an aloof character, yet she made friends in the past few days?

"Yes," he replied, "where is she?" "Charmine went fishing with Chris and Chloe.

They're right there." The elderly lady pointed in a direction. "Just walk down the road." "Okay." Anthony nodded. "Thank you." "You're welcome," replied the old woman serenely.

Anthony turned around and walked toward the direction she had pointed. Along the way, villagers looked at him with curiosity and astonishment.

"Gosh! Where did this man come from? He's so handsome!" "He looks like an established boss. I wonder what he's doing here?" "Perhaps for the development of the village? Ms. Jordan is very powerful, and I'm no longer shocked by the sight of a mogul anymore." "Yeah. We've seen Charmine, so this big boss is nothing to us. Don't mind him." 1 Anthony heard them and frowned.

The villagers adored Charmine, it seemed.

He somehow felt proud of her.

She was indeed his woman, always at the peak wherever she went, worshipped by everyone.

Alas...he could no longer have such an amazing woman...

Anthony felt his heart ache as if stung by a bee, painful and prickly. As he looked up ahead, he spotted a beautiful figure by the river...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1608-Standing by the river, Charmine, with her hair cascading down her shoulders, wore a long red dress that billowed with the wind.

Moreover...that face of hers that he deeply missed. She had no makeup on, but her facial features were so delicate, her skin was fair, and she exuded an air of regality and elegance.

Anthony stood still as he watched her for a very long time.

He wanted to remember her like this forever.

Charmine led the children to take out the fishes off the net and put them into a large bucket, where the fishes flailed among one another.

Chris and Chloe were exhilarated, and they both began thinking of the possible ways they could make the fishes taste delicious.

Charmine heaved the bucket up to the river bank, albeit struggling, before she sensed a burning gaze fixed on her.

She looked up and instinctively looked over, locking eyes with him.

Fitted with his Armanee suit, Anthony stood by the road as he exuded an air of elegance, forming a stark contrast with the houses behind him.

Charmine halted, and her heart skipped a beat.

A moment later, she looked away calmly as if nothing had happened. She led Chris to walk away from the river.

This douche of a man had nothing to do with her.

Anthony, seeing how distant she looked at him, walked toward her.

The colder he got to her, the more he could sense the hostility she exuded.

He came before the three of them and looked at Charmine darkly. He had so many words stuck in his throat before finally, he blurted, "Ms. Jordan, why did you bring my son to this faraway village?"

Chris was speechless.

His douche-dad was hopeless!

"You can take him back," deadpanned Charmine.

Anthony pursed his lips, but before he could say anything, Charmine had walked past him.

Cold. Haughty.

Chris was angry. "I don't want to go back. Hmph!" Scoffing and pouting, he took Chloe's hand and left the scene.

Anthony remained on the same spot and looked at Charmine's back.

She had changed.

Even though she said she no longer loved him in the past, her tone used to be ironic and her eyes, fury-filled. That showed that she did not let him go yet.

However, on this very day, her eyes were calm. It was as if he was a mere stranger to her.

Anthony frowned. What happened to her in the past few days?

Was she not in love with Maurice? Was Maurice not with her?

He broke up with her so she could find another man who loved her as much, so that she could live on happily...

All of a sudden, she locked herself up from the world and lived in a village nobody had heard of, living an ordinary, lonely rest of her life.

Anthony looked at her lonely shadow and chased after her.

However, Charmine went home and locked the door.

Anthony was speechless.

He stood before the door and thought for a while before saying, "Chris Bailey, open the door!"

Chris turned to Charmine. Seeing that she made no moves, he dared not open the door as he continued playing with Chloe.

Chloe was confused. "Chris, is that your Daddy?"

The man outside seemed to be an older version of Chris.

'Yeah,' Chris muttered, "he's my Daddy."

He knew Charmine was behind her, thus he intentionally added, "I quite miss him, but he hurt my Mommy. I don't want him anymore. Hmph!" 1 Charmine overheard him and paused.

Although she no longer had anything to do with Anthony, she must not sever their father-and-son relationship.

She pursed her lips and picked up the basket of vegetables into the kitchen.

Chris was elated.

Putting down the fish, Charmine turned to open the door.

His Mommy still cared about his Daddy after all.

Otherwise, she would not have changed her mind after hearing what he said.

She went to open the door, too.

Hmph.

With his douche of a dad here, he had to put them both together back up no matter the cost.

Chris went to the door, where Anthony glowered at him. "Chris Bailey, are you rebelling now?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1609-Anthony was still acting this way with Charmine. He should be locked outside!

"Hmph! That's what you get for hurting Mommy." Chris arched his tiny head proudly.

Anthony frowned. He hurt Charmine?

All he wanted was to speak with Charmine. Dissatisfied, he walked past Chris coldly.

Noticing the tall, aloof man entering, Chloe was intimidated. She could not help standing up and greeting politely, "Hello, Uncle."

Anthony heard the voice and looked over to see an adorable little girl.

He cared about Charmine too much that he did not notice her and Chris.

Anthony's eyes softened as he gazed at her, and he could not help imagining having a baby daughter with Charmine. She would be just as adorable. 1 Try as he might, it was all just a dream.

"Auntie Charmine is inside the kitchen," added Chloe kindly, much to Chris' glee.

She had said what he wanted to say. If he had told Anthony that himself, Charmine might not like it, but she would not mind if Chloe said it. Hehe!

"Okay."

Anthony walked to the kitchen, where Charmine was picking some vegetables.

Hearing footsteps behind her, she acted as though he was just invisible and continued with her work.

Anthony walked over and stood by her side, saying, "Are you going to live here forever?"

Charmine curled up her sexy lips and smiled. "Does it concern you where I want to live?"

Anthony pursed his lips; he was speechless.

Yes, he had hurt her and, truthfully, he did not have any right to question her...but why was she so cold to him?

Noticing that he was blocking the sink, Charmine frowned and walked out with the vegetables.

Anthony watched her cold gait and felt hurt.

It felt as if he was punching cotton-he had no way of venting.

Charmine walked out and, in contrast to her cold tone from earlier, said gently, "Chloe, Momo, pick the vegetables." "Alrighty!" Chris nodded.

Chloe smiled.

Charmine took out a big knife from the kitchen to prepare the fish. When Anthony saw her small hand gripping the handle of a large knife, he walked in and said, "Let me do it."

He reached out to take the knife, but Charmine glared at him coldly. "No need."

Anthony frowned. He was worried. "The knife is big. You might hurt yourself."

Bam!

Charmine slammed the knife against the head of the fish and looked at him blankly. "Get away from me. Does it concern you if I hurt myself or not?"

Anthony was stunned. He wanted to say something else when Charmine continued, "Mr. Bailey, please remember that we have broken up, and you don't have a say in what I do! If you want to visit Chris, go and find him! Don't lurk in front of me; you disgust me!" 2 No longer wanting to share an extra second with him, Charmine lifted her basket and walked away.

Anthony remained on the same spot, his fists clenched.

All he wanted was to chat with her, to ask her how she was doing, yet she said he disgusted her?

Charmine was already a few meters away from him. She held onto the sharp knife and cut open a fish to clear out the intestines.

Her movement was swift and decisive, her being reeking with hostility and aloofness.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1610-Anthony felt cold just watching Charmine in this state.

Charmine ignored him and acted as if he was not around. She turned to ask Chris and Chloe, "Do you prefer steamed, saucy, or fish broth?"

Chloe said adorably, "I don't mind either!" Chris thought about it and said, "Mommy, I want it saucy!"

Anthony heard their response and was just about to prepare the dish. The ingredients were by the door of the kitchen.

Just as he turned to walk, Charmine walked past him and pushed him away, swiftly turning to lock the door.

Anthony reeled back in shock as he gazed at the locked door, hands clenched into fists.

What made her so cold-hearted? 1 Did something happen between her and Maurice? 2 Why did Charmine decide to stay hidden in this village, intending to live here forever?

He was terrified by her attitude and mindset.

Was she depressed by love?

How did the once cold, arrogant Charmine turn into this...

If it was truly because of him who made her depressed, he would never forgive himself.

Anthony looked at the tightly shut door and felt that she had grown thorns around herself, shutting out everyone else with them in self-defense. She no longer opened up herself.

Anthony felt a sharp stab in his chest. He walked to Chris and asked, "What happened to your Mommy?"

Chris shook his head. "I don't know." "Had she broken up with Maurice?" Anthony asked.

Chris shook his head. "I don't know."

Anthony added, "How did you end up here with her?" Chris shook his head mechanically. "I don't know."

Anthony's eyes darkened. "Chris Bailey, if you want to go back to Burlington right away-" "Oh, no!" Chris realized and said, "I really don't know! I happened to see Mommy leaving, so I followed her. I did tell you about this, but you didn't come and stop her!"

Anthony frowned. "You told me?"

Why did he not remember at all?

Chris pouted. "I called you and told you to stop her. You agreed but didn't show up until now. It's too late now! Mommy changed because you're being mean!"

Chris thought of what happened the other day, and he became irate.

If it was not because of his douche-dad, his Mommy might not have lost all faith in love.

Charmine once thought of marrying his father happily. She once wanted the entire world to know of her wedding, but all she wanted at this point was to stay hidden in this village.

When Anthony heard that, he instantly understood.

He must have forgotten about it on the way here and messed it up.

So...was Charmine testing him by leaving?

Would she have been less heartbroken if he showed up?

Curse it all. He had forgotten...and that disappointed her.

She no longer had faith in love.

When Anthony was blaming himself, the kitchen door gradually opened.

He walked over. "Are you hiding in here because of me?"

Charmine did not respond, but she had a mocking smile on her red lips. It was as if he was telling a joke.

She turned to Chris and Chloe. "Time to eat." "Alrighty!"

Chris and Chloe put down the fish and washed their hands before sitting at the table.

When Anthony saw how cold she was, his heart tightened.

He would rather have her beating him or rebuking him instead of being so cold.

It was as if...she no longer had him in her world.

Even if he stood right before her, he was nothing but a stranger to her.

Anthony looked at how she prepared the bowls for the children and then at the dishes on the table.

There were three bowls.

Had she really shrugged off his existence?