

Chapter 1611-He was Chris' father!

Even if he was a stranger to Charmine already, he should be able to dine with them, yet she...

Anthony looked at Charmine, about to say something when footsteps were heard, and an elderly voice called out, "Chloe, come home for dinner."

With that said, the village chief walked over.

When she saw Anthony, she smiled sweetly. "It seems that you've found Charmine, young man?" Anthony nodded.

"Good."

When the village chief walked in, Chloe said, "Grandma, I'm having dinner here with Auntie Charmine."

Charmine stood up and added, "Grandma, why don't you join us?"

The village chief shook her head. "It's okay, I've made dinner already."

As she spoke, she noticed that there were only three bowls on the table.

Moreover, the young man was standing awkwardly.

Something did not seem right. Still, the village chief did not want to meddle with their privacy, thus she said, "Chloe, stay here and be a good girl." "Okay." Chloe was munching happily as she nodded.

"Chloe's been good, Grandma," assured Charmine gently. "Don't worry."

The village chief waved it off. "Alright, enjoy your meal. I'll leave you to it."

"Okay." things to do with Charmine.

Furthermore, Chris looked quite like him.

They must have been related.

Had there been a conflict between Charmine and this man? Even if that was the case, he must not be starved.

The village chief returned to her house before making her way back toward Charmine's.

As he watched them eat, Anthony grew exasperated and went out for a smoke.

The village chief walked over and offered, "Young man, are you hungry? If you don't mind, come over to my place for dinner."

Anthony wanted to turn her down, but with another thought, he nodded. "Okay."

Charmine was close to this elderly lady. Perhaps she knew a thing or two about what happened to Charmine.

He followed the village chief to her house, where she gave him a bowl and asked, "Why did you come here, young man?"

Anthony greeted, "I'm Anthony Bailey, Grandma. Call me Anthony."

He thought of a while and said, "I heard that the view here is amazing, so I came here for a vacation."

The village chief was confused to hear Anthony's reply.

Was he not here for Charmine?

Even if he was not related to Charmine, he must be related to Chris.

However, it was apparent that this man did not want to speak further, thus she did not insist.

The village chief said, "That's good! We're about to develop our village, and this place will be a tourist attraction in the future. If you like it here, you may bring more people to come here with you."

When Anthony heard this, he had a thought and he said, "That's nice. Is there a tour guide around here? The village is so big, and I don't know the places too well."

The village chief replied, "We don't have a tour guide, but if you need a tour, I can ask Zoe to show you around." 1 Anthony did not bother asking who she was, and he turned her down, saying, "I need someone with better knowledge."

The village chief was put in a difficult position. "Most of us here aren't well-educated. Only Zoe is the most qualified one amongst us."

Anthony pursed his lips and could not help recalling Charmine's beautiful face.

He said, "Someone who looks clean and good."

The village chief frowned. "Zoe does look good, and she's not too bad, too.

However, she had been staying in this village, and she's not as well- educated as women from the city."

As she spoke, she suddenly realized.

Knowledgeable, good, and clean-looking...

Was he not referring to Charmine?

Sigh! How silly was she?

Anthony must be using this as an excuse to get back with Charmine!

Chapter 1612-All this time, she offered to introduce other women to Anthony instead!

The village chief had a peaceful smile on her face as she asked gently, " Would Charmine be alright?"

Anthony's face looked as if an iceberg had melted-he became warmer instantly.

"Alright, sure."

The village chief smiled and nodded. "I'll tell Charmine about this after dinner."

"Alright, thank you." Anthony only took a few bites and went out to a small stall in the village. He bought a handful of expensive supplements and gave them to the village chief.

"Here. Thank you for your help."

What he implied was that she was doing him a favor. The village chief understood what he meant by 'help'; he wanted her to help him get Charmine to show him around the village.

It seemed that this man truly cared about her. Otherwise, he would not have come all the way here to try to get back with her.

She would do him this favor, then.

The village chief nodded. "Alright, get some rest here. I'll go and speak with Charmine."

Anthony instantly looked better, and he nodded. "Good."

Inside the bamboo house.

Charmine had just finished eating and was about to clean up when the village chief walked into the kitchen, all smiles. "Charmine, are you free in the next two days?"

Charmine said. "Yes, Do you need any help?"

The village chief said, "I don't, but the man, well... He came here for a vacation.

He doesn't know the place well and needs a tour guide. He asked me for help, and I..."

Charmine frowned. The village chief did not say it explicitly, but she knew where this was going.

What was wrong with Anthony?

Instead of spending time with his fiancée, he came here and wanted her to be his tour guide?

Charmine shut it all down instantly. "Grandma, I just got here not too long ago, and I don't know the village that well. Find someone else to do that."

As an idea occurred to her, Charmine added, "Zoe should be good for being a tour guide."

Grandma became visibly worried. "That won't work. I think she might scare Anthony off. Since you're exploring the village anyway, why don't you let him tag along?"

Charmine remained calm. "No. I'm cold, and he might not like it." The village chief knew she was turning it down, thus she added, "Don't worry, this isn't a date. It doesn't matter if you're cold or friendly; just show him around.

Furthermore, he won't let you down, he might agree to anything you ask for.

He's not a bad person and treated me well. Why don't you do this favor for me?"

1 Charmine was surprised. The village chief seemed rather stubborn.

Alas, she was just as headstrong.

"Grandma, I really can't," insisted Charmine. "The project is starting soon, and I need to supervise it."

The village chief sighed. Since Charmine insisted not to, she could not insist.

"Alright, then," she said helplessly. "I'll find someone else."

Charmine remained unperturbed. "Okay."

The village chief went out. Chloe was about to sleep, so she followed her.

On the way home, Chloe piped up, "Grandma, that man is Chris' father."

The village chief had already guessed as much. "Yes, I can see that."

Chloe smiled and said adorably, "I think Uncle still cares about Auntie Charmine, but she doesn't care about him. She doesn't let him eat." "I see," the village chief said. "Perhaps they have some conflicts."

Chloe smiled. "Grandma, I don't have parents, and I don't want Chris to feel the same. Can we help them get together?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1613-The village chief felt hurt hearing this. She lowered her head and looked at Chloe lovingly. "Okay, I'll see what I can do."

As though receiving something beautiful, Chloe happily nodded. "Alright!

Thank you, Grandma!"

The village chief held Chloe as they made their way back home, where Anthony stood up from the front yard and looked at them anticipantly. "How did it go?

Did she agree?"

The village chief met his eyes and was certain he was in love with Charmine.

Charmine, on the other hand...was willing to take care of his son, so she must have feelings for him still.

The two of them looked so good as a pair. It was a pity that they had to separate.

The village chief decided to match up the two of them. "Charmine didn't say yes," she admitted. "She's busy, but I think there's still a chance."

Anthony's eyes darkened; he had expected this to be the outcome.

Charmine was still cold, even when the village chief went to talk her out...

Noticing his darkening eyes, the village chief generously spoke, "Anthony, why don't you go to our community house to stay for the night, or perhaps the house beside us? It's not as comfortable as the community house."

Anthony was not affected at all. "Just the house by the side will do." "Okay," said the village chief. "I'll take you there now. The house is right beside Charmine's."

Charmine should be fine with this. They must not let this man sleep under the bridge, after all.

When he moved in, the two of them would be closer and would be communicating.

The more they communicated, the misunderstanding would be dispersed eventually. That would be good. 1 Anthony said, "Okay."

Once they got closer, everything else could be fixed slowly.

Meanwhile...

Charmine was not affected by Anthony's appearance at all. Even though she could feel that he still cared for her, she did not move at all.

After putting Chris to sleep, she washed the clothes and dried them in the front yard.

As she was drying, she saw the door of the small house by the side open and Anthony walking in with a suitcase.

He was moving in, much to her shock.

A moment later, the village chief went inside, too.

Seeing that Charmine was watching, she explained, "Anthony came to stay here for a few days. He had nowhere to stay, so I offered him this place."

Charmine remained calm. "Grandma, this is your house. You can do whatever."

Seeing that Charmine was fine with it, she smiled. "Okay, well, carry on with what you're doing."

Charmine nodded and acted as if this did not concern her at all. She continued drying the clothes.

Anthony saw how she did not care at all, and he felt a sharp pain in his heart.

He was not even a stranger to this woman before him? i She might even smile at a stranger, while she treated him as though he was transparent! 1 How could he be reassured with her in this state?

Anthony looked up at her and moved in with his suitcase.

"This place is quite simple," pointed the village chief, "and you might not be used to it." "It's okay."

Anthony looked around. Although it was simply built, it was not too bad. It was better than sleeping outside.

"Alright. I'm afraid that you might not like this place since you're used to big mansions." The village chief said, "If you need anything, you may borrow them from Charmine."

There was his chance to get closer to her!

Anthony looked pleased. "Alright."

The village chief helped him settle in and reminded him of other matters before leaving.

Anthony walked her to the door and looked at the front yard across his house.

Charmine was no longer outside.

His eyes darkened and looked away, going ahead to unpack.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1614-On the other hand...

She found out that he was about to refurbish the houses by the end of the village and thus went over to monitor it.

Anthony's presence did not even faze her. She was very calm, and when she arrived at the site, she was fully focused.

She had the safety hat on and looked at the machines working on the houses.

Charmine aloofly studied, her demeanor entirely professional. She looked like a cold, arrogant CEO of the company.

After working for a few hours, it was about time and she picked some fresh vegetables home to make dinner.

All the while, Chris was sleeping and did not realize that Charmine was not home.

He walked out, and as he was about to look for Chloe, he heard noises coming from the house next door.

Was the house not empty?

Chris looked alert and became cautious.

Was there a thief?

He narrowed his eyes and took up a stone, aiming at the house.

"Who's in there? Come out right away, or I'll beat you up!" i Who would actually steal from the house during the day?

He was about to throw the stone when the door gradually opened. Out came Anthony with a straight face, and he looked at Chris. "You're going to beat me up?"

This startled Chris. He reacted and looked around with his big, rounded eyes.

"Daddy? Why are you staying here?" he asked suspiciously.

Anthony scoffed, "Why not?"

Chris thought about it and guessed that this was his chance at getting back with Charmine. This was also what Chris wanted.

He was about to go over but the door opened. Charmine came home with a bunch of vegetables.

Chris looked away and said, "Mommy, you're home!" "Yeah." Charmine asked, "How was your afternoon nap?" "Good!" replied Chris. "The breeze is mild, and the house is comfortable. It's also quiet. I like it!"

With that said, he pulled a face. "I'm just sad that I can't stay here with you.

Whenever I think of leaving this place, I feel sad."

Charmine ruffled his hair. "It's okay. You can stay for a few more days."

Chris pouted and said hopelessly, "Alright." "Okay, go on and play with Chloe. I'll make dinner." Charmine sat before the table and started picking the vegetables.

Chris nodded and walked out. He secretly went over to Anthony's.

Looking at how worn out the house was, he frowned.

"Why would you stay here?" "A kid doesn't interfere with adult matters." Anthony looked at him coldly and said, "You came at the right time. I can't cook."

Chris narrowed his eyes and said with a proud look, "I know how to! Chloe taught me! I can make fire for you."

Anthony was speechless. He frowned and looked at him darkly. "I don't have ingredients."

Chris offered a reassuring expression instead. "What do you want to eat? I'll grab them from Grandma's. She even has yummy smoked bacon, and also the vegetables she planted. They're very refreshing!"

With that, Chris was about to leave.

Anthony's face dropped.

He picked him up. "Chris Bailey, is your IQ getting lower, or have you become a fool after living here for a few days?"

Did Chris not understand him?

"Oh..." Chris was lifted off the floor, feet dangling and all. "Fine," he muttered.

Of course he knew what Anthony meant.

However, he thought of how mean he was to Charmine, and Chris wanted to agitate him.

Hmph!

Anthony placed him back down. "You understand?"

Chris nodded adorably. "Yes."

Although he was angry at his father, he also did not want to see his Mommy so sad and lonely. He wanted her to have faith in love again, to be with his Daddy.

It did not even have to be Anthony. Any good man should do. As long as Charmine was not stuck this way.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1615-Chris walked out and saw clouds overriding the skies, so thick that he might be able to touch it. A stormy rain was coming.

He quickly ran back to the bamboo house, sat before Charmine, and put his chin on his hand, bearing a troubled expression. "Mommy, I went to see Daddy."

Charmine knew that, and she nodded.

It was normal for a son to see his father. She did not stop him nor did she care.

"Sigh..." Chris sighed like an old man as he worriedly added, "Daddy has nothing to eat. He doesn't cook and has no ingredients."

Charmine paused at that, recalling his stomach problems.

He had not eaten breakfast and lunch. If he skipped dinner, he might get a stomachache again.

Despite these thoughts, her expression straightened afterward.

Whatever happened to him was none of her concerns.

She used to treat him wholeheartedly, and he crushed her so cruelly.

Regardless of whatever that would happen, she would not care about him anymore. No more.

He made her understand how low the value of sincerity was.

Now that she had realized being alone could be so comforting, if she could live well alone, why would she need a man to increase her troubles?

Charmine's lips twisted into a sneer as she replied, "If he's hungry, he'll make something."

Chris sighed and agreed, "Yeah, that mean Daddy. He's a big man, and he can starve for a few days."

Hearing his words amused Charmine. Her red lips were still in a smirk as she pointed out, "Dear, if you miss your Daddy, you may go and stay with him."

Chris shook his head. "No, I only want to be with Mommy!"

Charmine ruffled his head. "Help me to pick some vegetables, then." "Alrighty!"

Chris helped out diligently. They made delicious meals, and the two of them ate in the front yard.

Chris might have seemed peaceful at that point, but he was, in fact, very anxious.

His Daddy was suffering, yet his Mommy did not seem to care? Did she no longer feel anything for Anthony?

No way! Chris did not want this!

Chris ate quietly as his eyes darted around, his head spinning fast.

Meanwhile...

Luke received a call from Anthony and brought his work for him.

He followed the address to this run-down house. He was so shocked that he was unable to react.

He thought he was at the wrong place.

After verifying the location once more, he heard Anthony's cold voice declaring, "Come in."

Luke was shocked as he headed inside with the bag. He looked around in shock. "Boss, you're living here!?" "Yes." Anthony received the documents and put them by the side.

Such a place unsettled Luke. "Boss, you can't live here. I'll get you a room in the town." "No need." Anthony glared at him. "I have my arrangements."



If he rented a room in the town, there was no point for him to be here.

Luke thought of how he came here for Charmine. He looked around and saw a beautiful bamboo house by the side.

It was very different from this run-down house.

He understood something and did not question further. He asked caringly,"

Boss, have you eaten? I'll buy you food."

Anthony looked up at the house beside him and said with a cold face, "No need."

Chris had gone over to tell Charmine. He believed Charmine would not be so cold-hearted. 2 Helpless, Luke could only accompany Anthony here and run over the reports with him.

A while later, Anthony frowned and his face turned pale.

He put down the documents and rubbed his stomach.

Oh, no... The pain had returned.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1616-Luke noticed his expression and recalled his stomach problem. "Boss, is your stomach ache coming back?"

Anthony looked up at him. "Speak louder." "Huh?" Luke was confused. "What?"

"Make sure they can hear it!" Anthony snapped, i Charmine could ignore him, but she always cared about his stomach problem.

She would at least care!

Luke understood what Anthony meant, and he repeated himself loudly and frustratedly, "Boss, are you having a stomach ache again? Why is it so severe?

Don't scare me! Does it hurt? I'll look for a doctor!"

He spoke so loudly that Charmine could hear it clearly.

Chris frowned and looked at Charmine.

However, she acted as if she heard nothing. Her expression was serene as she picked the vegetables for Chris. "Eat more." "Okay." Chris dared not to say anything. He held onto his bowl and ate silently.

Charmine paused for a moment before she turned to look at Chris. "Dear, if you're worried, you may go and have a look."

After all, he had the right to care about his father.

Whatever Anthony was up to no longer had anything to do with Charmine, but Chris was his son, and it made sense for him to worry.

Chris shook his head. "No need. Uncle Luke is there, and Daddy is an adult. He can take care of himself."

Charmine looked calm and formed a stark contrast with the anxious voice coming over from next door. "Alright, it's up to you." "Yeah," said Chris, "I'll stay with Mommy."

After dinner, Charmine went inside to wash the dishes.

Chris, who had sat upright, could not hold it anymore. He walked over to find Anthony.

Although his Daddy was mean, Uncle Luke's voice sounded anxious. He was worried.

Inside the house...

Anthony leaned on the chair with his face pale. He frowned and had his hand pressed on his brows.

His stomach ache was nothing compared to his heartache.

Luke sounded so anxious, and Charmine must have heard it. Still, she did not seem to care at all.

Since when had she stopped caring? It seemed that other than her career, she was no longer interested in anything.

At that moment, there were footsteps coming toward the house.

Anthony opened his eyes and looked over with anticipation...only to see Chris, and just Chris, walking in.

His eyes went full, and he shut his eyes.

Chris saw his pale face and realized that his stomach ache was not an act.

He pouted and said, "Daddy, didn't you bring your medicines?"

Anthony made a sound.

Luke said worriedly, "Young master, is there a doctor in here? Or in the town?" "No need."

Before Luke could finish, Anthony opened his eyes and cut him off, "Doesn't matter."

He looked at the house next door and then looked away. It had been so long. What else was he waiting for?

He looked at Luke. "Carry on."

Luke was worried. "But Boss, your body--"

Anthony barked, "Continue!"

Luke was helpless and dared not to insist. He could only continue his job.

Chris grimaced and looked at Anthony with his face pale and sweating all over.

He was very worried.

He bit his lip. He was about to ask the village chief if there was a pharmacy nearby, wanting to get medicine for him.

However, the moment he walked out, heavy rain started falling unexpectedly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1617-t rained heavily.

Chris had a thought and ran back to Anthony's house. He looked around and went to the fence.

Picking up a stick, he smacked the tiles that made up the house. Instantly, the tiles broke.

Clapping with an impish grin on his face, he covered his head and ran back to Charmine.

Anthony and Luke were still working when they felt rain droplets on their heads.

Anthony frowned. He looked up to see that the roof was broken. The rain fell inside through that hole, effectively drenching him.

Luke quickly packed up the documents, and by the time everything was packed, both of them were drenched. The house started to flood.

Anthony looked at the flooded house and had a thought. He had a smile as he walked out.

He opened the door, walked into the front yard of the bamboo house, and knocked.

Charmine came out and saw the man in front of her. He was pale and entirely soaked.

The water flowed down his exquisite face. His white shirt was stuck to his well-built body.

Her heart sank. How could Anthony Bailey look like this?

However, she quickly suppressed her emotions.

She had a calm look on her face as she looked at him coldly.

As he was about to speak, she cruelly shut the door with a loud slam.

Anthony was speechless.

Did she not see how drenched he was?

Anthony knocked again. "Chris, open the door! My house is flooded, and I have nowhere to stay!"

Chris looked at Charmine. Seeing how calm she was, he sighed and shouted in reply, "I can't help you."

Anthony's face darkened.

A wave of stomach ache inflicted him, and he began struggling to breathe. All that, and the door before him was still shut!

Inside the house, Chris was speaking to Charmine, "Mommy, why don't we let Daddy come in and stay with us? His house is flooding, and he can't sleep in there."

Charmine was extremely calm. "That's his problem."

Chris continued, "Daddy has a stomach ache, and his house is flooding. He has nothing with him. If he catches a cold, what can we do? Why don't we let him in and take a warm bath?"

Charmine remain unconcerned, however, as she spoke nonchalantly, "If he can't stay in there, the village chief will make arrangements for him. It's none of my business."

Anthony heard their conversation outside, and he felt a sharp stab in his chest.

Even if his stomach was hurting, even if his house was broken, she did not seem to pity him at all!

She would at least care about a stranger, but him? She did not even have a care in the world!

He was not even a stranger to her!

He clenched his fists and went back to his house, letting the rain crash against him.

Luke was worried. "Boss, what are you doing?"

Anthony was standing in the rain, and he looked at him. "Ignore it. Bring the documents and laptop to the community house." "Boss..." "Hurry!" snapped Anthony.

Luke was speechless and thought of how important these documents were.

They would lose a few hundred millions if the papers were ruined!

He had to do as he was told. He fixed the documents and left.

Anthony remained standing in the yard, ignoring the rain that pelted him.

His eyes darkened as he looked at the lit room.

This was his final bet.

He believed that she would not leave him unattended if he were to faint.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1618-This was the only way Anthony had to talk to Charmine.

How else could he speak to her with the cold shoulder she gave him?

Anthony felt a sharp pain in his stomach.

Standing at the yard, his face was tense and pale.

He clenched his fists and remained on the ground. He did not make a sound as he let the rain wash over him.

He did not know how long it had been, but he started to feel listless.

His legs grew limp, his head and eyes blurry.

Anthony's lips went pale and curled up into a smile.

A second later...

His vision turned dark and he lost his balance, falling heavily with a thud on the ground.

Before he lost his consciousness, all he could think of was, 'Charmine, you'll finally come for me, won't you?' After Luke had arrived at the community house, he put everything down. He saw how the downpour was incessant and frowned.

Anthony was standing in the rain. If it went on, he might get ill.

He had stayed up all night last night, and his body would not be able to take it!

Growing worried, Luke took an umbrella and ran back to the dilapidated house.

When he rushed back to the bamboo house, he looked over worriedly and saw that Anthony was no longer standing there.

He instantly felt relieved. Anthony finally went inside.

However...

When he arrived at the door, an unmoving figure on the ground came into sight.

"Boss!" Luke's heart sank, and he ran to Anthony.

Anthony had fallen on the ground, his face was pale and his breathing was weak. It was as if he was dying.

"Boss! What's happening? Don't scare me...! Help!"

Not caring how loud he was, Luke cried out for help anxiously. He tossed the umbrella away and carried Anthony in his arms, making his way to Charmine's house. "Something's happened, Ms. Jordan! Boss Bailey has fainted!"

Inside the room.

Charmine was working on the development project. When she heard the anxious voice, she frowned.

She did not seem to care. She guessed that this might have been one of Anthony's tricks.

However, she thought of how he had not eaten for the entire day, his house flooded, and he was drenched...

She looked at the rain outside her window. As if being pulled out, she walked and opened the door.

Luke looked visibly anxious, and beside him was the fainted Anthony on the ground.

Charmine saw how pale his face was, lips purple and all, and her heart sank.

However, her face remained calm as she asked, "Are you not calling a doctor?"

"He didn't want to go," replied Luke helplessly. "I don't know where the doctor is."

Charmine had not spoken when Luke begged, "Ms. Jordan, please let him in. I'll look for a doctor."

Charmine pursed his lips. She looked at Anthony and thought for a while before saying, "Bring him in."

Luke let out a sigh of relief and instantly carried Anthony inside.

Charmine frowned. She looked at Anthony apathetically, unfazed and unruffled.

All she felt was that his presence had tainted the air in her home.

Luke was going to ask her where the doctor was, but he saw her holding up her umbrella and walking out.

Her figure was cold like snow in the night rain. She left them cruelly.

Luke was speechless.

How could she be so cruel?

Was she...looking for a doctor for Anthony?

Luke thought so. He helped Anthony get out of his drenched clothes and sat with him by the side.

A while later, Anthony's cold body suddenly turned hot.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1619-Luke looked out of the window worriedly. Why was Charmine not home yet?

Unless...

Did she not care at all, even with how severely hurt Anthony was?

Luke could only get the water himself and tried to lower Anthony's fever.

Charmine held the umbrella and walked in the rain.

She could not help thinking of how drenched Anthony was, how he was pale and that he had fainted.

Although she was worried about his health, she did not want to care about him anymore.

He brought this upon himself. No one made him come to this village.

Charmine shook her head and forced herself not to think of the jerk. The light was dim, and she somehow arrived at the heel of the mountain, finding a run-down small house as she did.

It was pitch dark inside.

She opened the door and, taking advantage of the light from outside, took out her dagger to cut some wood to start a fire.

The pitch dark room was lit up, and the room became warmer.

She saw clearly how empty the room was with no other belongings around.

The only good thing was that it could act as a shelter.

This was not too difficult.

Charmine's red lips curled into a smile as she walked outside and started a fire.

She moved a few stones from the outside.

She then walked to the bamboo forest not too far away, brandishing the dagger at hand to cut a few bamboos.

Instantly, the entire bamboo fell.

Her gait was domineering and cool, much like a female warrior.

She chopped off a few more bamboos and went back to the house. She sat before the fire and peeled the bamboo, one after another.

She managed to use the fire to dry out the drenched bamboo. After they were cleanly peeled, she took out a string to tie them all up and placed them on the stone.

With this, a clean, comfortable bed appeared.

Charmine tossed the remaining wood into the fire pit. She laid on the bamboo bed with her hands behind her head. She fell asleep. 1 The rain had stopped that morning. The sky was turning brighter, and Anthony was woken up by pain.

He looked at the bamboo in front of him. With a thought, his blood boiled.

Had Charmine finally given in and brought him home after he passed out?

He got out of bed and saw...only Luke was there. He had fallen asleep on the table.

Luke was woken up by Anthony.

Realizing that he had woken up, he finally let out a sigh of relief. "Boss, you're finally awake! How do you feel?"

Anthony did not seem to have heard him. He looked around and asked, "

Where's Charmine?"

Luke was just as confused as he explained, "After you came in last night, Ms.

Jordan went out with an umbrella. I don't know if she went ahead to find you a doctor or not." "D\*mn it!"

Anthony instinctively thought of how, if Charmine allowed him to come inside, she must have gone out to look for a doctor or get him medicines.

It was raining so heavily last night, and she did not know this place. What if anything happened to her?

His heart sank and looked at Luke. "If anything happens to her, you might as well die!"

With that said, he dragged his tired body to walk out.

Luke watched his weak figure and said worriedly, "Boss, your body-" "Get out!"

snapped Anthony before he vanished through the door.

He walked out quickly and searched from the front of the village to the end.

Eventually, he caught a whiff of something burning at the heel of the mountain.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1620-Anthony looked at the run-down house, and his eyes darkened as an assumption occurred to him.

No, Charmine would not do that.

However cruel she was, she would not...

With a mere glint of anticipation, Anthony walked toward the house.

All he saw was Charmine sleeping on the bamboo bed.

She seemed relaxed and well-rested.

His anticipation shattered instantly.

She actually found herself this run-down house instead of staying with him?

Was he that disgusting to her?

He was worried about her finding him a doctor and that something had happened to her, but the fact was that she did not care about him at all. She did not care!

'Anthony Bailey, you're such a fool.' At that moment, Charmine was not in deep sleep, thus the sound of something moving aroused her from her sleep.

When she saw the man in the house, she frowned.

"Why are you here?"

She did not sound pleased at all.

Anthony clenched his fists and glared at her, no longer able to contain himself.

"Do you hate me that much? You'd rather stay here than be with me!?"

Charmine was already frustrated when she was awakened, and with Anthony interrogating her like this, she became even more furious. She exuded chills all over and said, "Yes! I'd rather stay here than be in the same space with you!

You disgust me!"

Disgust?

This was not the first time she said he disgusted him.

Why would he become disgusting to her?

Was it because he hurt her, and that was why she had a different view of him? i Anthony looked at her and scoffed, "Was it because of me that you want to spend the rest of your life here? Really? Charmine, you're so rigid-minded and wasted!"

When Charmine heard how confident he sounded, she laughed abruptly and ironically.

Anthony actually asked that?



He hurt her thoroughly and had the gall to interrogate her, calling her 'rigid-minded' and 'wasted' to boot?

Haha!

She glared at Anthony. "Mr. Bailey, you think of yourself too highly. I can tell that you men are all douches! Instead of letting men hurt me, why not live by myself!?"

Charmine looked up at him from the bed. "Furthermore, whether I hide away or not, it's none of your business! Get this through your head, Mr. Bailey: We've broken up!"

Her alluring red lips emphasized the words 'broken up'. Her words were knife-like sharp that plunged deeply into Anthony's chest.

His face that had lost its colors, turned paler.

Charmine stood up from the bed and still treated him like he was transparent.

She kicked the ashes away below her and walked past him.

Anthony looked at her arrogant back, his large hands clenched tightly as he quaked.

Inside the bamboo house.

Luke noticed that Charmine returned without Anthony, thus he so confusedly asked, "Ms. Jordan, President Bailey went out to look for you. Didn't you see him?"

Charmine looked at him coldly, blanking him and fixing her eyes on Anthony's clothes on the ground. There was also a towel he used and a basket, too.

Frowning, Charmine tossed the clothes into a basket and took them, tossing the clothes outside.

Thomp!

The porcelain basket and clothes landed on the dirty mud.

Luke was speechless.

This woman had lost her marbles!

Why was she so cruel?

Unable to formulate words, Luke went outside to pick up Anthony's clothes.

"Ms. Jordan, I know you're angry, but you don't have to toss out the clothes