

Chapter 1631-Anthony said, "Go and call your Mommy. Tell her you're hungry."

Chris pouted and left. He ran to the bottom of the mountain and saw Charmine Sporting her black suit that showed off her nice figure and also a safety hat, she Charmine looked at Chris. "Why did you come here, my dear?" "Mommy, I'm hungry," muttered Chris. "When are you coming back to cook?"

Charmine looked at her watch and figured that it was lunchtime. "Right now."

"Alright!" Chris clapped with his tiny hands.

lunch before leaving with Chris.

On the way home, Chris held Charmine's hand and said, "Mommy, Daddy was working in our house earlier." "Hmm?" When Charmine heard about him, the gentle look on her face instantly vanished, replaced with one of hostility. "Who let him in?" "Oh..." Chris said weakly. "Daddy came over to visit me, and I can't keep him outside..."

Charmine pursed her lips and did not speak.

When Chris saw the change in her expression, he repressed the guilt and said, "Mommy, Daddy didn't want you to get tired, so he filled up the water bucket and also cut wood for us. Mommy, when you're home, you won't have to be so tired."

Charmine did not look thankful at all. "Busybody!" she scoffed.

Although she said so, she could not deny the tiny tingle of warmth within her.

She did not understand what Anthony was trying to do. He was the one who pushed her away first!

Charmine let go of her dignity and proposed to him on one knee in the middle of the road, yet he turned her down, married Waverly, made her the joke of the town!

She had already let go of Anthony at this point, but he came here to mess up with her feelings again? i Worried about her getting tired, huh?

This was not the only thing that wore her out.

Charmine thought of how cruel he was and had an ironic look in her eyes.

The mixed feelings she had instantly froze.

Charmine held Chris' hand as they returned to the bamboo house.

When she saw the bucket full of water and the nicely cut sticks, the diffidentness in her chest swelled once more.

He fainted yesterday...

Today, he neglected his health and did this for her since he did not want her to get tired.

Noticing how her expression slowly grew softer, Chris smiled and said, "Mommy, Daddy actually cares about you."

Charmine halted and felt even more unsure of herself.

What was Anthony trying to do? Was there something wrong with this man's head!? 2 He had a wedding to prepare, yet he came here trying to woo her?

Was it because he spent too much time with Waverly and finally realized how good she was? Did he want her back?

Heh! What a douche of a man.

Was she someone he could turn away and get back anytime he wanted? What a joke!

Charmine scoffed and sat in the pavilion.

Although she had negative thoughts about him, she could not neglect the small hint of itch somewhere in her heart.

She could not help looking at the dilapidated house opposite her.

The elegant Anthony came to live in that broken house for her.

However...

Just as she felt that tingle of warmth once more, she spotted Luke walking out of the house tensely.

Charmine did not notice at first, but she could not help noticing a painrelief patch on his neck.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1632-Charmine narrowed her eyes and looked at Luke's neck.

It was right then and there a thought occurred to Charmine, and her entire being oozed with spite.

Anthony was a fool. Who did he think she was?

Was this all he got, and he actually thought she would be touched?!

Charmine smiled ironically and stood up from the pavilion, walking into the kitchen.

When she saw the pile of readily cut sticks, her gaze turned steely as she piled them all up, throwing them outside, i Thronk!

All the sticks fell to the ground.

Charmine did not care as she turned back to bring out the remaining ones.

In the house next door, where Anthony and Luke continued to work...

Anthony expected Charmine to be touched after seeing all the hard work done for her. She would at least cook for him!

Just as he grew hopeful of this thought, however, he heard a loud noise.

He frowned and walked out to find out what it was.

All he saw was Charmine coldly throwing the pile of sticks outside her house.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at her.

Was she not touched? Why would she throw them out!?

Charmine noticed his eyes on her, but she did not care; it only made her swing the sticks to the ground harsher. It was as if these sticks disgusted her.

Anthony stood before the door and clenched his fists. His eyes grew darker as he watched her rejecting his kindness.

Was she that disgusted by him trying to help her?

How bad was her impression of him? i Chris, hearing the commotion outside, reeled back in shock.

He ran out and saw the sticks all over the place. "Mommy, why did you throw them out?" he asked.

Charmine tossed out the last few sticks and looked at Chris coldly. 'Tell me in all honesty: Who did these?' "Oh..." As he met Charmine's gaze, his tiny heart shivered.

His Mommy was so clever. She must have been able to tell!

If he did not come clean and sided with his father, she might even kick him out.

He did not want to stay with his douche of a dad!

Chris looked at the house next door, and after meeting Anthony's eyes for a few seconds, he felt conflicted.

Following that, he pursed his lips and instantly ratted out his father to stay safe. i "Actually, it was Uncle Luke who did the work. Daddy was still weak, but he didn't want you to get tired. That's why he asked Uncle Luke to do it, so he's technically doing it, too." Anthony was speechless.

Well done, Chris!

Chris was probably the biggest barrier from him getting back with Charmine! 1 Charmine smirked and snorted.

Heh. She knew it.

Did he expect her to thank him for the thought of it? It was tiring to ask someone else to do it for him!

The more Charmine thought about it, the angrier she was. She even poured out all the water in the bucket.

When she saw that there was nothing related to him inside her bamboo house, she calmed down and went in to sit.

Instantly, she saw the fresh flowers on the table. They were not where they were once before, and their water had been changed, too.

She narrowed her eyes and picked up the vases, throwing them outside.

Crash!

The expensive porcelain vases broke into pieces. The flowers fell all over the place, and their petals were ruined, just like how her tingling heart froze had gotten hurt all over again.

Chapter 1634-When the woman in front of the well saw Charmine walking her way, she continued to scoop more water.

Charmine walked over and stood by the side. Seeing the woman scooping up buckets of water, she eyed her curiously.

The woman met her eyes and said, "Charmine, you're in such good shape. Why do you want to live here with your child?" "I'd like to live in peace," replied Charmine.

The woman nodded before she spoke, voice tinged with regret, "You're still young. You should be finding a suitable man at this age to take care of you. You don't have to do all the work by yourself."

Charmine pursed her lips, puzzled by the woman.

Why would she say this to her out of the blue?

Whether she was single or in need of a man had nothing to do with this woman.

Seeing that Charmine did not react, the woman took a breath and forced herself to recall the past. Her expression fell into one with solemnity, heart sinking as she began with a sigh. "Don't be like me. Back then, I lost faith in love and didn't want to be in love. I was afraid that the man wouldn't treat me right, so I tested him for a few years. Little did I know that he had been watching out for me.

During the fire, he saved me without hesitation, ultimately, however, causing his demise, swallowed in the fire..."

The woman recalled the scene and felt as if she was reliving it again. Her being grew tense as she began to sob ruefully, "Thinking back now, I was so silly... If I accepted him much earlier, I wouldn't have regretted like I am now. If I get to choose again, I'd start to be with him in my twenties. What a shame it is that there are no ifs..." i The woman whimpered and continued, "There are still many good and committed men in the world. We can't be so rigid-minded lest we'll end up hurting, suffering, and giving up on ourselves..." 1 Charmine, however, grew dark as she heard the woman's words.

"Don't overthink it, Charmine. You looked despondent, and I thought I'd share some thoughts with you. Looking at how you're at your prime with such good conditions, you should be with a man who can take care of you. Don't age with regret."

Hearing that one word-'man'-made Charmine finally react.

Although she sympathized with the woman's past, she did not agree with her.

"Why do I need a man?" refuted Charmine. "Get a man who couldn't save himself from the fire and ended up letting his wife live with regret for the rest of her life? Will this be a good life? I'm sorry, but if that's it, I'd rather be alone. I don't need another problem to deal with!"

When Anthony heard her reply, his heart plummeted.

She would rather live on her own for the rest of her life instead of accepting a man she loved getting into an accident, all so she would not be neglected and live with regret?

If they rekindled their relationship while his amnesia worsened, would it be a source of pain and burden to her?

She would not be willing to live with someone like him. She wanted a hassle-free life.

Even so, could she at least find a good man that loved her? One that she could spend the rest of her life with?

Why was she so stubborn?

Thinking of how he was the one who made her feel this way, he felt very guilty for her loss of interest in love.

Meanwhile...

The woman by the well was startled to hear Charmine's conviction.

How much had Charmine been through to feel so stubborn and certain?

She had nothing else to say and could only look at the run-down house opposite the stream. She looked defeated, seemingly saying, 'I tried my best.' Charmine caught the look on the woman's face, and her alluring lips curled into an ironic smile.

As expected, it was Anthony who told this woman to say such things.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1635-What did the woman's story have anything to do with Anthony?

This woman's husband left her due to an accident, but Anthony?

He lost interest and gave up on her. He was the one who broke her heart!

How laughable.

The woman saw how hostile Charmine became, nowhere at all convinced, and sighed. "Oh, don't mind me... I'm just saying."

With that said, she picked up her bucket of water and left.

Chris noticed the look in the woman's eyes, and he could not help looking at the house by the side.

He could tell that his Daddy was trying his best to win back his Mommy, but knowing Charmine...

Chris looked at Charmine with her indifference. His tiny fists clenched.

He had to think of something. He must not see Charmine continue this path.

Otherwise, he and his Daddy would be tormented.

Charmine went before the well and swiftly lowered her bucket, reeled the rope, and scooped up a bucket of clear water.

Her slim arm had no trouble hoisting the bucket full of water. She held Chris 1 hand with her other hand as if nothing just happened. "Let's head home and start cooking, dear," she remarked.

“Alright!”

Chris also acted as if nothing had happened. They crossed the bridge and got home.

All the while, his thoughts were running miles, trying to come up with a way to bring new hope to his Mommy so that she could start to accept his Daddy again.

Upon arriving home, Charmine swiftly and elegantly started the fire.

She did not look like any of the villagers here, standing in the kitchen elegantly as if she was an angel from above.

Chris, meanwhile, sat by the table in the pavilion. He leaned his face on one arm and pouted, looking like an old man exhausted by his thoughts.

Try as he did, he could not think of any way to help Anthony win over Charmine.

Feeling his arm growing tired, he switched arms.

He repeated this for over ten minutes when suddenly, finally, his eyes lit up.

Oh, yes!

Excited, Chris went into the kitchen and said, “Mommy, I’m going to play with Chloe.” “Okay.” Charmine looked at him and said, “If Grandma hasn’t started cooking, invite them to come over for dinner.” “Alrighty!”

Chris turned to leave, but after taking two steps, he saw the dilapidated house opposite them and said, “Mommy, do we also ask Daddy and Uncle Luke to join?”

Charmine’s face faltered into one of silent fury. “No,” she scoffed. “They’ll cook if they get hungry.” “Alright.”

Although Chris was worried about his father, he did not want to piss off his mother as well.

The pain his douche-dad was suffering was nothing compared to the pain he caused Charmine! 1 Hmph!

With that in mind, he walked past the small house with no guilt and went to Chloe’s house straight away, where Chloe was playing with her dog in the front yard. Spotting Chris, she smiled adorably.

“Chris!” “Hey!” Chris walked over and bent beside her to pat the dog. “I have a plan, Chloe, and I need you to work with me. I want my Daddy and Mommy to get back together.”

Chloe had always wanted to help the two get back together. She nodded and said, “Okay, tell me about it.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1636-Chris whispered to Chloe’s ear and told her his plan.

Hearing it all, Chloe nodded. “Alright, that’ll do!” “Yeah!” Chris thought of how once his plan worked, his Mommy and Daddy would reunite. The mere thought of it brightened his mood.

He looked at the adorable Chloe and reached out to touch her pinkish cheeks.

"I'll be counting on you tomorrow, Chloe." "Yeah." Chloe smiled, and two dimples showed on her cheeks. "I'm good at this."

On the next day, when Charmine went to the construction site, Chris brought Chloe along with tools to go up the mountain...

Arriving at the top, where the grass was green and the refreshing breeze blew, Chloe smiled and looked around.

The goats were not out so early.

Chloe turned to Chris and said, "Let's get some herbs now, Chris. We'll catch some goats when they show up." "Okay."

Chris and Chloe started picking the herbs.

Chloe knew her way around as she gathered the usual herbs: Blue Leaves, Lotus Palm, and Purple Leaves.

She put them inside her basket delicately.

Noticing that she was gathering the same herbs as last time, Chris asked,

Chloe, is your Grandma ill?" "Oh..." Chloe's gaze darted around. "No. We happened to be here, and I picked more of these for backup so that we won't run out so soon."

The truth was that she had observed Anthony for a day. He was her clinical trial.

Anthony's amnesia was no longer as severe, and that meant her medicine was working!

Chloe only made him a week's worth of dosage, and she had to make more.

Chris could not help praising her, "You're so clever, Chloe! You take care of yourself as well as your Grandma."

Dimples surfacing, Chloe blushed as she said, "You're clever, too." With that, Chloe continued to gather herbs with her tiny hands while Chris watched, growing upset.

This was his first time meeting someone as adorable. She was shy but very kind and was also very polite.

However, he did not know how long he could hang with her. No matter what Charmine's final decision would be, he had to leave soon...

The thought of it upset him.

Chris looked at Chloe. "Chloe, will you miss me when I'm gone?"

Chloe stopped and nodded. "Yeah, I'll miss you."

Chris let out a sigh of relief when, all of a sudden, Chloe bent quickly before he could say something.

Chris looked over to see...

A fat, white mountain goat came out to search for food.

Chris was shocked. This was his first time seeing a living goat.

Ah! How he wanted to ride it, running freely on the mountain!

Chloe, on the other hand, was used to this. Her adorable face shifted into one of seriousness and focus.

Her small hands reached behind and took out a bow and an arrow. Her big eyes did not blink as she stared at the mountain goat that nibbled on the grass.

Chloe hooked the arrow on the bow and pulled it proudly.

Chris' eyes widened as he looked at her in shock.

Suddenly, Chloe went from an adorable kitten to a small lion!

Her image became bigger in his mind!

When Chris was still caught up by her charm, Chloe's lashes fluttered lightly as she released the arrow. 2
Whoosh!

The arrow was released and stabbed right into the white goat like a long sword.

It was a precise shot!

The white goat froze and gradually fell onto the grass.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1637-Eyeing the shot goat, Chris looked at Chloe with admiration in his eyes.

"You're brilliant, Chloe!" "Hehe!" Chloe's expression reverted to her usual cutesy self as she chirped, "I've been hunting with my Grandma since young. I know a thing or two." 2 Watching as the goat fell, Chloe put her bow back in her basket and held Chris' hand.

"Let's go, Chris. The goat is now dead." "Okay!"

Both children walked toward the goat. The arrow was still embedded in the goat, but it was already dead at this point.

Looking at the goat that was bigger than both of them, they exchanged unsure glances.

This goat was huge. How were they supposed to bring it down the mountain?

Right on cue, a villager was passing by and asked, "Chloe, are you out hunting with your Grandma?" "No, I'm just with Chris." Chloe said, "Uncle, do you mind helping us to bring down the goat? We won't be able to, you see."

The villager looked at the goat that was bigger than the two of them and found it adorable. "Well, you're in luck, Chloe. You found quite a big goat!" "Hehe!"

Chloe smiled shyly and did not explain further.

Perhaps it was by fate that Charmine and Anthony had to get back together, so everything turned out great.

If the goat was any smaller, it might not be enough.

The villager helped the two of them bring down the goat before heading off to do his work.

The village chief was shocked at how large the mountain goat was. "Chloe, why did you go hunting?"

Chloe said, "Grandma, it's your sixtieth birthday tomorrow."

This paused the village chief halted as she then recalled the fact. A friendly smile made its way to her face. "Seems like that's slipped out of my mind."

With that said, she ruffled Chloe's head. "Chloe, you're the best. I can now Rest in peace.

"Grandma, don't say such things. You'll live a long life," Chloe cut her short.

"Grandma, let's celebrate your birthday, alright? We can roast the goat and have a feast. It'll be fun!"

Chris nodded. "I want to celebrate it with you, Grandma."

She shook her head. "No need. I'm alone with no child, and I don't need a celebration. Thank you for your thoughts, though." 1 Chloe looked at Chris hopelessly.

Knowing what Chris was thinking, he held the village chief's hand and said, "That's not true, Grandma. My Mommy and I are your family now. We don't even know when we're leaving. The sixtieth birthday is important, so let's celebrate it.

Chloe even hunted a goat for you. I've never been to a goat feast, and I want to see how it is!"

The village chief paused.

She had not celebrated her birthday for decades. Sometimes, she would even forget her birthday. Even when she remembered it, she would just have a few extra dishes.

It seemed that...

The village chief was touched by Chloe, more so what Chris said about Charmine and him being her family.

Since the village was so lively and the two children were so kind, it would be nice to create some memories...

She looked at the two children and then at the goat. Finally, she nodded.

"Alright, then. Let's make it happen." "Yay!"

Chris and Chloe clapped happily.

They were not only happy about the celebration, but they were elated that their plan had succeeded halfway.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1638-Seeing how happy both Chris and Chloe were, the village chief smiled peacefully.

She turned around and walked to the end of the village to look for Charmine.

“Charmine, it’s my sixtieth birthday tomorrow. Chloe hunted a goat, and I’m thinking of celebrating it. Since you’re all here, why don’t you come with Anthony? It’ll be quite lively.”

Charmine wanted to celebrate this day with her, and she was close to uttering her attendance, but she froze after hearing that name-‘Anthony’. She looked at the construction in front of her that would work throughout the night and said, “Sorry, Grandma. I’ve been quite busy recently, so I can’t attend the dinner.”

The village chief was shocked. She did not expect Charmine to show such indifference toward Anthony. She must not let this prolong.

The village chief’s genial expression remained. “Oh, don’t overthink it, Charmine. Everyone from the village will be coming. You haven’t seen our celebration here, and there will be dances. It’s quite an occasion. You don’t even know how long you’ll stay here, and it’d be nice to experience our traditions here. Do me a favor and don’t turn a lonely old lady like me down, will you?”

Charmine pursed her lips.

The village chief was right. She was old, and all she wanted was to celebrate her birthday. She even came to invite her so gleefully.

Why would she turn her down for that douchebag?

Furthermore...Chris would like the dances!

Gazing at the village chief, Charmine’s expression softened. “Alright, Grandma. I’ll come.” “Great!” The village chief smiled instantly. “Bring Chris along tomorrow night.” “Okay, I will,” replied Charmine.

“I’ll leave you to your work and stop disturbing you for now.”

Since this was the edge of the village, the village chief could invite the rest of the village on her way home. They were all invited to attend her sixtieth birthday.

She managed to invite most of them on her way home.

She sat on the sofa and thought of Harry. She thought for a moment and phoned him in the end.

Burlington.

Harry was staying in the hospital to take care of Dior the entire day.

Her ankle had recovered, and she was finally discharged.

Walking out of the hospital with him, Dior narrowed her eyes and demanded, “I’m going shopping. Come with me.”

Since he still felt bad for her, she would not let him leave. Everything would come crashing down if he went on a date!

Harry looked at her coldly. “Haven’t you recovered already? I have things to do.”

Dior looked at him. “Are you going on another date, or to look for your ex?”

Harry was speechless. "I'm going to work." "Huh?" Dior frowned as she eyed him in confusion. "Where do you work now?" Dior did not even bother to wait for Harry's response as she haughtily declared, "How much do you earn per day? I'll pay you ten times the amount to buy your time for the day. Keep me company!"

Harry looked at her darkly. He could not help asking, "Don't you have other men around you?" "Of course," said Dior proudly, "but I want only you to be with me."

Harry pursed his lips, but just as he was about to argue, his phone rang.

He glanced at Dior and took out his phone. When he saw the caller, he frowned.

Grandma usually would not call him, but Chloe asked for medication yesterday, and now, she called again.

Did something happen?

Harry instantly accepted the call. "Grandma, what happened?" "Harry."

Surprisingly, his Grandma sounded very energetic and happy. "Are you free tomorrow? It's my sixtieth birthday, and I'm having a celebration inside the village. If you have time, come along."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1639-"Oh, and about Sonia... If she's free, bring her along as well."

Harry sighed in relief upon hearing she was alright. "Sorry, Grandma, but I don't have time tomorrow. I'll surely come and visit you when I do, though," he answered.

The village chief sighed. "Alright, well, focus on your work, then."

She did not expect much, anyway. Harry had so much work to do-how would he have time?

She could only hang up sadly.

Dior, meanwhile, overheard their entire conversation as she stood next to Harry.

Was that Harry's grandmother? Did she not know that Sonia had cheated on him?

Dior gazed at Harry, her eyes twinkling when she did.

If she could go to the village with Harry, they would get to spend more time together.

Also, that was Harry's grandmother, and it seemed he respected her well.

If Dior could follow Harry back to celebrate his grandmother's birthday and pleased her well, if she liked her, she might even make Harry marry her! 1 The thought of it satisfied Dior, and she turned to look at Harry, asking, "Was that your grandmother calling?"

Harry glanced at her. "Didn't you hear everything?"

She did.

“Hehe!” Dior laughed it off and said, “Your Grandma is alone in the village, and she must be lonely. You’re her only hope, and she only has one birthday each year. She’s only sixty once! How could you disappoint her?”

Harry looked at her. “Why do you seem to care about her more than I do?”

Dior nodded seriously. “Of course. I can’t stand the thought of elders living all alone in a village; it’s so sad to even think about it. Harry, she’s your Grandma.

Go back and check on her, why don’t you?”

Harry was not persuaded, however. “As I said, I’m busy.”

He heard the village chief; she sounded lively and healthy.

Dior was annoyed. How could this man be so cold? How much could he earn anyway?

She bit her lip and persisted, “Go on. I can feel how much she wants to see you, so don’t let her down, alright? If you need to work and earn money, I can pay you, even ten times your normal pay! Head to the village and check on her!”

Harry looked at her coldly, growing impatient. “No, and it’s my family matters, so don’t step in.”

Dior gritted her teeth.

How could this man be so stubborn?

If he did not want to go, how could she spend more time with him?

She looked at him, and her alluring lips parted. She had something to say but Harry spoke before her, “Can you head back alone?”

Dior was mystified.

He had ended the previous conversation!

No, she had to continue convincing him! 1 Dior could only take a step back. She bit her lip and tried to move her ankle. “It’s still hurting a little,” she muttered. “Just come with me to get some clothes...”

She pulled a pitiable expression. “I got hurt because of you.”

He looked up and glanced at her, not moving. “You need to walk when you’re buying clothes.”

Dior looked at him. “With you in sight, it’ll be less painful.”

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1640-Harry was speechless, and he hesitated for a long while.

Since Dior did help him a great deal yesterday, he could send her home.

“I can only send you home,” concluded Harry. “I’m busy.”

Dior pouted. "What are you busy with? Didn't I say that I'll pay you ten times your pay to spend a day with me?" "No need," came Harry's short reply as he got into his car, leaving a baffled Dior behind.

What a ruthless man. When would he treat her nicer?

Harry fastened his seatbelt and looked at Dior, still outside the car. "Are you coming?" he remarked.

"Yes."

Dior got into his car angrily, leaning into the seat as she tried to think of a way to visit the village.

This would be a very good opportunity!

If she could come with him, she could win his grandmother's heart and also spend more alone time with him.

She could drag him up the mountain to see the sunrise and sunset in the evening.

She could stand with him on the top of the mountain, enjoying the refreshing breeze. She would kiss him fearlessly.

All that, but Harry just would not agree!

Dior turned to look at Harry, unwilling to give up. "Harry, just go, please!"

Harry did not even flinch; he fixed his eyes straight ahead. His heartless lips moved, "No."

Dior felt heartbroken.

She just missed the best opportunity. What a bummer.

It was quiet inside the car when Harry's phone suddenly rang with a text message notification, his screen lighting up as it did.

The message was sent by Sonia.

Dior looked over and Harry snatched the phone, turning the phone away from her.

She raised her eyebrows.

Why did he treat her like a thief?

Harry clicked on the text coldly.

[Harry, I'm going to Mount Village in the afternoon. I remember you brought me there once. Your Grandma is there. Would you like me to bring anything for her?] Harry narrowed his eyes.

Sonia was going to Mount Village? Was she going with her boyfriend?

Harry's gaze turned steely as he instinctively turned to look at Dior, his eyes darkening.

After a moment of thought, he asked, "Are you free tomorrow?"

Dior was taken aback by the abruptness. "Why?" "I'm going to Mount Village tomorrow. You may come along if you want."

Dior halted. When she reacted, she instantly nodded. "I want to!" What a chance! How could she miss this!?

Harry nodded.

He put his phone away and continued to drive.

Dior looked at his handsome face and was filled with excitement and disbelief.

She could not help asking, "Didn't you say you don't want to go?"

Harry looked ahead and did not flinch. "Didn't you say I can't disappoint my Grandma?"

Dior was speechless.

He gave in to what she said? No way!

It must have been the text he just received that changed his mind.

Dior did not mind, though. As long as she could go there with him.

Perfect!

The car pulled over by a high-end mall.

Dior went down and a cold voice was heard from behind her, "Don't dress too expensive attending my Grandma's birthday celebration. Dress simple." Dior frowned. She had a thought and looked at him.