

Chapter 1641-“I don’t know which style is more suitable. Why don’t you come with me?

You know better.”

Harry hesitated as he got out of the car.

Since Dior was coming with him to the village, it made sense for him to accompany her to get the clothes.

He could make up for the guilt he felt, too.

Dior, on the other hand, was on cloud nine.

What happened to him, anyway? He actually invited her to attend his grandmother’s celebration and would go shopping with her?

Were his eyes opened to just how good she was on the way to the mall? i Heh! Whatever.

All that mattered was all his time would belong to her in the next two days! 2 With that, Harry went shopping with Dior, walking around as Dior bought clothes from luxury brands. The average price per piece was a few hundred thousand.

After trying out some clothes, Dior walked out from the fitting room and looked around...only to realize Harry was gone.

Dior’s heart sank.

Did Harry run away?

Argh! How could he?! 1 Dior instantly took out her phone and was about to call Harry when a staff member emerged from the side, explaining, “Madam, the gentleman wanted me to tell you that he’s going to the bathroom. Please wait for a while.” i Dior halted and looked over. “Really?” “Yeah.”

She let out a sigh of relief. “Get me the bill.”

After paying, Dior sat on the sofa for a while until Harry appeared by the door.

She heard his footsteps first and turned to see him, handsome as ever, walking in with a bag at hand.

Dior blinked, and her heart skipped a beat.

Sure, she knew Harry was hot, but she fell for his charms all over again as he made his way toward her. She could not help getting drawn to him. i Walking toward Dior, Harry asked, “You done?” “Yeah.” She nodded.

He handed the bag he was holding to her. “I got this for you.” “What?” Dior’s eyes widened at him in shock and disbelief. “You got this for me?”

A cold man like him could buy her things?

She could not contain her excitement as she opened the bag, noticing a few sets of clothes inside.

Although they were cheap, she was very touched.

This was his first gift for her, after all.

Dior looked at him emotionally. 'Thank you. I really like them!'

Harry was surprised. She liked them?

She spent hundreds of thousands on her clothes, yet she would like these regular-looking clothes?

She was that innocent and easily pleased?

Harry's gaze grew murky with tangled emotions, though they were unnoticed.

"Wear these to the village," he said. "Don't dress too expensively." "Okay." Dior had a smile on her face as she held onto the clothes he got for her tightly.

Forget the village, as long as they were from him, she would wear them forever even though she had never worn anything cheap before...

On that very evening, in Mount Village...

The lamp post lit up one after another automatically.

The spacious field was very lively as everyone in the village gathered to celebrate the village chief's birthday.

There was a campfire in the middle of the field, and above it was the goat's meat, roasted to a bright, mouth-watering color.

A table over ten meters long was placed away from the flame with an array of fruits placed on it.

By the table, a group of women started working to prepare the feast.

Charmine brought Chris into the festivity. Coincidentally, Anthony and Luke had just arrived, too.

Spotting them, the village chief walked up to them gleefully. "Ah, you're all here!

Have a seat; it'll all be ready soon!" "Okay." Charmine acted as if she did not see Anthony at all, asking, "Do you need any help?" "Not at all. You had a long day, so get some rest!" The village chief looked at both of them who acted like strangers. 'There are seats over there. Go and get some rest.'

Charmine looked over to see two seats with hers and Anthony's names written on them.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1642-Charmine was at a loss for words at the sight.

She acted as if she did not see Anthony and, instead, walked away with Chris, all while Anthony helplessly watched.

Did she hate him that much?

His expression grew dark as he instructed Luke, "Go and help out over there."

"Huh?" Luke spotted a group of women and repeated, 'There?'

Anthony looked up to meet his eyes, snapping, "Where else? You have a problem?"

Luke broke out into cold sweats.

He recalled what happened yesterday, how Charmine found out he did the chores, and Luke dared not offend Anthony again. Left with no choice, he could only walk over to the group of women, causing him to be the center of attention as they- charmed by this handsome young man- bombarded him with lots of questions, i Luke was speechless.

The straight-faced Anthony, meanwhile, sat on the seat allocated to him by the village chief. Looking at the empty seat next to him, his heart sank.

He had lost her...

When would he get her back?

Anthony leaned on the chair and lit up a cigarette. Through the smoke, a pair of eyes pierced through the crowd and were fixed on Charmine's back.

Meanwhile...

Zoe, who was among the crowd, followed Anthony's gaze that pointed to Charmine.

D\*mn that woman.

Just because she had money, she stole the spotlight from her!

She was the goddess around here before Charmine came, but once she did, Zoe became a nobody.

What made it worse was after Charmine humiliated her in front of so many people the other day. Everyone's gossip was about Zoe.

Most frustrating of all was that there was finally a handsome boss in her village.

It had always been her dream to marry rich...but he had his eyes on Charmine?!

What was so good about this arrogant woman?

Why? Why did Charmine steal everything from her!?

Zoe clenched her fists angrily, her veins protruding and her knuckles clicking in the process.

She stared at how the village chief and the crowd surrounded Charmine, asking her a question or two.

Zoe's gaze grew dark with menace. Then...

An idea greeted Zoe, and her lips curled up darkly at the idea.

She had a proud face as she walked to the side to bring out the gift she had prepared for the village chief.

The gift was nicely wrapped. Nobody knew what was inside, and she planned to give it to the village chief when everyone was here.

This way, everyone could see her unique craft, and everyone would look up to her!

Zoe could no longer wait.

Furthermore, Charmine was getting too much attention. Almost everyone was looking at Charmine.

When she showed her gift, everyone would see it and Charmine would be embarrassed. 1 Charmine would have nothing to compete with her! Hmph!

Holding her gift, Zoe walked up proudly to the village chief, nose seemingly pointed to the sky. "Happy birthday, village chief," she greeted and handed the gift.

The village chief smiled and accepted it. "Thank you, Zoe. How sweet of you."

The village chief was in the middle of convincing Charmine to do some joint activity with Anthony, not intending to open the gift right away.

Zoe grew anxious.

She had an awkward smile on her face as she added, "Village chief, why don't you open it? If you don't like it, I can make some alterations."

When everyone heard it, they could not help turning to look at the wellwrapped gift.

What could it be that Zoe could even alter it? Everyone instantly turned to look at it.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1643-Zoe's eyes gleamed haughtily.

The village chief took her cue and politely unwrapped the gift. In the next second...

A delicately woven handmade basket was revealed.

The basket was made of distinct red and blue-colored bamboo. It was not a traditional basket, however; Zoe crafted the basket from a smaller bottom to a bigger top. I looked like a dainty vase with an exquisite shape.

On the surface of the basket were some flowers sculpted using bamboo. They looked very much alive like actual flowers.

Most astonishing of all was the two words carved onto the basket's outer layer that read, [Happy Birthday.] Everyone was amazed at the sight, and praises began to chorus among the crowd.

"Gosh! You made this beautiful flower basket, and by hand?" "So pretty! You're very talented, Zoe. You truly are the goddess of our Mount Village!" "How delicate! This basket can even make it to the museum." "This handcraft is perfect, Zoe. Your craft can apply to become a national heritage art!" "You're the pride of our village!"

There were only ten or so of them originally, but the basket attracted a bigger crowd.

They all gasped at the sight of this beautiful flower basket, and the prideful Zoe crossed her arms at her chest, enjoying everyone's praise-filled words for her.

She regained her status, just like that. 1 The village chief adored her gift, happily thanking, "Thank you, Zoe. You're too kind." "You're welcome," said Zoe humbly. "It's nothing. It's something simple."

In other words, if she made it seriously, it would even be better.

Everyone gasped and looked at Zoe with admiration.

Feeling their eyes on her, Zoe arched her chin proudly and looked at Charmine opposite her.

Hmph!

‘All you have is some money. What else have you got? You’ll never be able to master my craft, i ‘Get out of my village!’ Charmine met Zoe’s provoking gaze, and her alluring lips curled into a halfsmile.

Following that, she casually helped the village chief to pack up the gifts that everyone sent her.

Zoe smiled and turned to look at the girls around her.

The girls were all below 20 years old. They regarded Zoe as their leader, followed her around, and did everything she asked them to.

Noticing Zoe’s cue, they began.

“Zoe, you’re so clever, You made such a beautiful basket!” “Yeah, not like those who came from the city. All they have is money, yet they act like they’re above us all!” “Yeah, and I don’t know what’s so good about them. She came here to give us benefits, but it’s not for free. The money she’ll earn from this is way more than what all of us will get!” “She hasn’t even spoken much until now. How arrogant. She’s probably mentally ridiculing us villagers, thinking she’s better!”

After the girls spoke, Zoe looked at Charmine mockingly and said, “Ms. Jordan, our village chief is so kind to you. I assume you prepared a gift for her sixtieth birthday, right?”

Everyone turned to look at Charmine.

Due to her status, none of them said anything, but their thoughts were apparent.

‘Yeah, right! Our village chief helps her so much. How could she not have prepared anything for her?’ Charmine pursed her lips and looked at Zoe. “How do you know if I prepared anything for her?” Zoe crossed her hands and scoffed, “If you have it, bring it out, then! Why? Is it just a stack of money? Does our village chief lack money? How thoughtless and disrespectful!” 2 When the village chief saw the change of atmosphere, her smile froze as she looked at Zoe, annoyed.

She asked Charmine to come in hopes of giving her and Anthony some time together, not for her to be ridiculed.

The village chief held Charmine’s hand and gave her a reassuring look. She then turned to look at Zoe, about to argue when...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1644-He walked toward Charmine and handed the box to her, saying, “Charmine, I brought you the thing you want to give the village chief.”

Charmine accepted it and looked at the village chief. “Grandma, I was going to give this to you later at home. Since my father is here, I might as well give it to you now.”

The village chief smiled. “Okay, Charmine, thank you. Gifts are a bonus, but I’m already very happy that you attended my celebration.”

Charmine smiled.

Zoe stood transfixed on her spot.

The box looked very high-end. What if Charmine bought something very expensive?

If so, even if her handcraft was delicate, the villagers, who had not seen so much money before, would like it more!

Zoe narrowed her eyes and looked at Charmine cautiously.

Charmine opened the delicate box and poured out the contents...

Were those a pile of wood in all shapes?

“Ha...!”

Zoe laughed mockingly. “Ms. Jordan, do you know what occasion this is? It’s our village chief’s birthday! Even if you didn’t prepare any gift, don’t just bring out some random...wood blocks? Hahaha! Oh, how funny you are. Do you think our village chief is three years old that she’d play with this?”

The villagers dared not say anything to Charmine due to her status. They did not say anything, even when she did not have a gift.

This, however, was the breaking point.

She actually brought some random woods as a gift?

She showed no respect!

One of the committee members could not help saying, “Ms. Jordan, you... If you don’t have a gift, we won’t say anything, but don’t embarrass our village chief in front of everyone.”

With that said, the women who had been trying to hold back finally spoke up, ‘That’s right. Our village chief treats you so well, and she’s always helped you unconditionally!’ “She insisted on your innocence and fully supported you when you were that close to being kicked out of the village!” “City folks are so proud of themselves! They think they’re rich, and that they can humiliate anyone.” “Why would she bring out a pile of wood? What an insult!” “She’s crossed the line now. How rude!”

What did these people know? They had not even seen the gift in its entirety, yet their accusations were long and winded already! 1 waved it off. “Everyone, stop talking! Charmine knows I get bored during the day and lets me play with these to get my brain going. It’s nice!”

The women were speechless, while Zoe was livid.

“Village chief, she did this to you, yet you’re still protecting her?”

The village chief was so biased!

The gift she gave her was so delicate and unique, but not a praise came from her apart from a simple thank-you.

Charmine gave the village chief a reassuring look and smiled at the scorns. She looked up and fixed her eyes on those who started this. "I haven't given my gift.

What's the hurry? It hasn't started yet, so don't speak too soon."

That obviously caught Zoe by surprise. "What?" she blurted.

Charmine ignored her and looked at the stacks of wood in front of her, piecing them together.

When everyone heard her words, they gathered and watched her.

They saw...

It was as if her hands had magical power that the randomly shaped wood pieces somehow merged under her hands

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1645-The people who judged Charmine became curious instantly, captivated with the way her hands moved.

They grew astonished as they watched the wood pieces merge seamlessly, forming a shape.

Anthony sat on the opposite seat with a cigarette at hand. His eyes never wavered from Charmine, even with the cigarette's smoke wafting at his face.

He knew his woman would not be as simple.

When Charmine's eyes narrowed, he already knew that she was about to turn the tables. 1 Within ten minutes, the random wood pieces and blocks turned into a perfect shape of a large peach.

It did not look like someone had created it with blocks and pieces of wood.

There was a gap, and it looked like a delicately carved artwork.

On the surface of the peach were written, [May All Your Wishes Come True.] This contradicted Zoe's simple [Happy Birthday.] Everyone stared at Charmine wide-eyed, never once expecting she could turn mere wood into this big peach!

Zoe scoffed, "Isn't it just putting wood together? Who can't do it?"

Just a moment later, however, someone who had been to the city cried out, "It's a special technique! It's a national heritage art!" "No nails are needed to fix their positions. The wood pieces can be made and stay in any shape very firmly!"

"This technique looks simple, but not everyone can do it!" "They usually can only form a simple shape, yet Charmine made such a complex peach seemingly effortlessly. She's very skilled!" "And this is a national heritage art!"

Those who thought she was simply putting them together widened their eyes.

If regular wood was used, the pieces and blocks would move around, but these were special and firm.

Everyone finally reacted, bursting into claps and praises.

“Charmine is Charmine, alright. Ever as stellar!” “It looks easy, but it turns out to be so difficult!” “You’re my goddess! This wasn’t easy at all, but you executed it so quickly, so flawlessly!” “We’re sorry for our ignorance, Charmine. We’ve never seen this before.

We’re sorry for embarrassing you.”

Zoe was rooted on the spot.

Aargh! How could it be?

What was even happening? Why did this woman know everything?!

She simply brought something out, and it outshined the handmade basket she spent a few days making!

Zoe clenched her fists angrily.

“It’s okay,” shrugged Charmine coldly. She glanced at Zoe ruthlessly before giving the artwork to the village chief, “This is my gift for you, Grandma. I hope your wishes do come true.”

The village chief received it happily, all smiles as she did. “Oh my, Charmine... I like it very much. As I age, I like these heritage arts more and more. This is so rare, so thank you!”

Charmine’s red lips curved into a smile. “I’m glad you like it.”

The usually peaceful-looking village chief turned to send a warning look at Zoe, signaling her to stop causing trouble.

She was worried about Zoe picking on Charmine, and she did not want Charmine’s stay to get unpleasant.

The village chief waved and said, “Alright, go to your seats. Get the feast ready!”

Everyone went away to continue their task.

Among the noises, quite a few of them were still praising Charmine’s art, but none mentioned Zoe’s basket at all.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1646-Begrudgingly, Zoe left with the crowd.

She stood behind a dark tree and glared at Charmine with that proud smirk on her face, and Zoe’s fists clenched tightly as she watched.

D\*mn this horrible woman. Drop the act already!

Charmine would pay dearly one day. Zoe wanted Charmine to suffer for the humiliation she inflicted on her, a hundred-fold worse!

Zoe’s envious eyes were filled with malice.

Meanwhile...

Charmine helped the village chief pack up everything and sat on a wooden chair. She crossed her long legs and admired the night sky.



Chris and Chloe were coming back from catching prawns in the river. Noticing Charmine and Anthony not talking at all, he panicked.

Chris thus made his way to Charmine and said, "Mommy, there are mosquitos here, and your seat is there."

He pointed his tiny finger at the seat next to Anthony.

Charmine did not even bother looking over, continuing to admire the starry night.

"It's okay. Mommy will stay here for a bit."

Chris pursed his lips and felt helpless.

Charmine's cold shoulder to Anthony was too much. She would hate it if he continued convincing her.

Since Plan A was not working, he could only work on Plan B.

Chris went to look for Chloe. "Chloe, let's use our plan B. Make sure nothing goes wrong."

Chloe nodded. "Alright, Chris."

The sky grew dark, and the villagers started dancing by the fire. Everyone else cheered, making it a lively atmosphere.

Just as they were about to eat, a black luxury car pulled over.

The door opened, and Harry's tall figure exited the car, his shiny shoes landing on the ground as he did.

Dior got out the other side. Although she was dressed in cheap clothes, it did not hide her regal temperament.

To her, the clothes Harry bought her was unique and one of a kind. She wore them, and that made her the most beautiful princess.

Dior walked next to Harry as they walked toward the gathering, where the village chief spotted them.

Initially, the village chief wondered if she was mistaken. Harry, after all, did say he was busy. Upon a closer look, however, she knew it was indeed Harry, which startled her for a good moment.

"Harry? Is that you? You came?" "Yeah, it's me," greeted Harry with a tone warmer than usual.

The village chief was pleased. "I'm so glad that you came."

With that said, she looked at his side.

Meeting her gaze, Dior greeted, "Hello, Grandma. My name is Dior, and I'm a ....friend of Harry's."

She wanted to say 'girlfriend' but he stared at her so pointedly that she opted out in the end.

It was not easy to make it into the village with him, and she must not trigger him.

She had not executed her plan, too!

Although the village chief was surprised by seeing a different woman, she did not question further and returned the greeting, "Hello, Dior. Grab a seat, we'll be having dinner soon." "Okay." Dior handed the gift to the village chief. "Grandma, this is my gift to you. I hope you live a long life." "Thank you," beamed the village chief as she received it, instinctively taking another look at Dior.

It was not because of her gift: It was her kindness, tone, and look.

This woman was comparable to Charmine, and a lady good enough for Harry would have to be a wealthy heiress.

Despite that, she did not look down on the village and did not look snobby. She was cordial and polite, too.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1647-It was different from when Sonia came with Harry the last time. She constantly looked annoyed while Harry had to repetitively cheer her up. Sonia did not even smile!

Although she did not make it explicit, it was apparent from Sonia's attitude that she belittled the village.

Dior, maintaining eye contact with the village chief, felt an affinity for the elderly lady. "Grandma, is there something on my face?" she asked.

Why did she look at her like this?

"Nothing." The village chief snapped out of her thoughts. "I'm looking at the flower on your face. You're very beautiful."

Dior smiled proudly and caressed her own face, saying, "Thank you, Grandma."

She then turned to look at Harry, seemingly saying, 'Look at me. I'm beautiful, so you better cherish me!' However, Harry merely looked at her coldly and acted as if nothing had happened, much to Dior's chagrin.

'What a heartless man! Well, thanks to you, you just made me want to sleep with you more!' "Harry, Dior, go and have a seat," said the village chief. "The dinner will be ready soon." "Okay." Dior nodded.

Harry nodded and went inside.

With one look, Harry already noticed Anthony, sitting alone, seemingly aloof.

Anthony, feeling his presence, looked his way as well.

They exchanged glances, and it was as if a spark of electricity darted between them, but it only lasted for a second before Harry looked away.

He had a complex look on him as he sat by the side.

Dior, meanwhile, was captivated by the dancing villagers, not seeing what had happened between Harry and Anthony.

She looked away happily and said, "Harry, come and dance with me!"

Harry looked at her. "No."

Dior was dumbstruck at that. "Boring," she muttered, pouting. "I'll go on my own, then!"

As Dior made her way to the villagers, she spotted Charmine, much to her surprise. She even thought she was hallucinating.

Blinking, she looked once more, only to be certain that it was, no doubt, Charmine.

Dior walked toward her, still shocked. "Charmine? Is it you?" Charmine was just as surprised to have seen Dior. "Ms. Granger?"

Dior, acting as though she had just met a relative, sat by her side and smiled.

"It's so nice to see you here."

Charmine asked, "Why did you come here?" "I'm..." Dior looked at the proud man not far from her. "Hoping to satisfy my heart and sight."

Charmine followed Dior's gaze and noticed the handsome man at the end.

Knowing Dior well, she instantly knew what was going on. "All the best, then."

"Hehe!" Dior smiled. "What brings you here, though?"

Charmine said, "My father and I came to develop this beautiful village."

Dior looked at her with admiration. "You're incredibly powerful, Charmine. You even have so much business sense. I don't, and here I am, with only a handsome man in sight."

Charmine's red lips curved into a smile as she eyed the guy Dior was looking at.

"Your man is surrounded by women." "Wait, what!?"

Dior turned around to see a young woman walking up to her Harry, incessantly talking about whatever she was talking about.

Argh! How could she speak to her man?!

Dior looked at Charmine. "Excuse me." She sashayed toward Harry and the woman, her heels clicking as she did, all while Charmine watched with a small smirk, i Only Dior could deal with those annoying women.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1648-Zoe walked out of the dark corner before spotting a rather striking man instantly.

As she looked at him a little more, she became certain it was Harry.

Goodness! Back when he stayed in the village, he had nothing going on for him but his face, but he looked rather silly at the same time, too.

All of a sudden, there he was-dressed so expensively like a CEO from those dramas.

Also, was that luxury car his?

Harry had gone to the city for a few years, so he must have made a lot of money.

Although her ultimate aim was to marry rich, Harry was already so prepossessing. With money, he must have a house in the city.

If she could marry Harry, she could still get out of this village and live as a rich housewife in the city.

Again, Harry was a hunk. Everyone would admire her for being with him.

Zoe put on an innocent, harmless smile as she walked up to Harry. "Oh, you're back, Harry."

Noticing Zoe, Harry remembered who she was; she used to take care of Chloe.

He narrowed his eyes and nodded at her, much to Zoe's delight.

Harry was always nice to her...unlike that Anthony, always so cold as if everyone owed him money!

Zoe flipped her hair, thinking to herself that she seemed seductive, blinking as she looked at Harry. "You must've earned a lot of money all these years, haven't you, Harry? You bought such a nice car."

Harry looked at her darkly.

Here was another superficial woman.

His gentle face instantly turned steely and seemed visibly impatient.

Just as he was about to ask her to leave, Dior walked up to them in her heels, standing before Zoe, glaring at her. "Who're you? Where did you come from?"

That startled Zoe, stunning her for a moment before she stuttered, "Y-You —!"

Where did you come from?" Dior scoffed, "Go away. Don't block my view!"

Zoe was triggered by that remark. "Who are you, and why do you ask me to leave?" Dior's red lips curved into a smirk as she placed her arm on Harry's shoulder, leaning against him as she shot Zoe a prideful glance. "What do you think?

Miss, don't try to sleep with any man you see."

Harry's body tensed at the contact, and three words broadcasted in his brain:

'Push her away!' On a second thought...he could use Dior as a shield. There would be another Zoe, after all, especially when his Grandma figured that he had broken up with Sonia. She would keep introducing women to him.

He was in no mood for this.

With that in mind, Harry allowed Dior to put her hand on him, while Dior, noticing he did not flinch, was very pleased.

She leaned in even closer.

Zoe's face turned pale. Even Harry brought over a girlfriend with him?

Was she truly Harry's girlfriend?

Zoe did not dare cross this woman. She seemed rather aggressive.

Better to stay away.

Furthermore, Harry was nothing like Anthony!

“Oh, you’re his girlfriend?” pretended Zoe. “I came here to say hi.” “Shut up!”

Dior frowned. “From now on, stop talking to him. It’s disgusting!”

Zoe’s face went pale as she stared at this aggressive woman with disbelief.

How could she be so brutal?

Charmine was easier to bully! 2 Although Charmine had some skills, she could easily insult Charmine with no problem.

On the other end, Dior glared at her bitterly.

?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1649-Dior scoffed. “What are you looking at? Scram!”

Zoe bit her lip and walked away angrily.

D\*mn it!

What an unsuccessful night. She was bullied consecutively.

She had to have a plan soon. She had to snag one of these men so she could live the luxurious lifestyle in the city that she always wanted.

By then, she could drive cars as expensive as a few million. Upon visiting the village after that, everyone would look up to her!

Zoe noticed how Anthony was still smoking with no company, sitting alone. She wanted to go up to him and strike up a conversation, but seeing how angry he looked, she was intimidated.

Finally, she could only join the group to dance in front of him. She kept on twisting her hip in hopes of getting his attention.

However, the cold man’s eyes were fixed on Charmine only. His eyes did not once leave her!

Zoe bit her lip. With another thought, she had a sparkle in her eyes as she danced toward Anthony.

Hands lifted above her head, Zoe was under the impression she was charming Anthony with her alluring body as she oh-so-accidentally tripped, almost landing into Anthony.

Almost.

The moment she was falling onto him, Anthony stood up right away, and it made Zoe lose her balance and fall forward like a bull. 1 Thomp!

She knocked onto the chair and then fell toward the grass along with the chair, face-down first. 1 “Hahaha!” Everyone broke into laughter at the sight.

Zoe, wincing in pain, looked up at Anthony furiously. "Pr-President Bailey, why did you move away? Couldn't you have caught me?"

Anthony met her eyes and scoffed, his tone cruel and mean, "No, I don't like dirt." i It was apparent that he wanted nothing to do with her.

The crowd laughed even louder.

"She really thinks every man wants to touch her?" "How ignorant!" "Forget President Bailey, even I find her embarrassing."

Hearing their jeers, Zoe looked at herself and wished she had a hole to dig into.

D\*mn Anthony! Was he even a man?!

A beautiful woman like her was falling into his arms, yet he shot her down!

Hmph!

One day, he would beg her to be in his bed!

Zoe crawled up from the ground and scolded those who laughed at her," What are you laughing at? Shut up!" She clenched her fists and left angrily.

Meanwhile...

Upon seeing Zoe's fall, Chris grinned and spoke to Charmine about his father, "Mommy, Daddy is helping you to teach that woman a lesson! Haha!"

Charmine, however, was unfazed and seemed level-headed. "Your father's always been this way. He'd do the same, even if that woman didn't try to annoy me."

He never liked these kinds of women, anyway.

"Haha!" Chris was pleased. "Mommy, you know Daddy the best! I don't even know him as well as you do."

Charmine halted, her feelings intermingled with each other.

Why did she even care?

No matter what was the reason for him to teach Zoe a lesson, it had nothing to do with her.

She would not be touched.

Meanwhile, with Anthony's chair broken, he had a perfect excuse to walk to Charmine.

Noticing he was coming her away, Charmine was about to leave when-

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1650-"Ouch!" Chris pulled Charmine back by the hand and whined, "Mommy, I was bitten when I was catching the prawns. It's starting to hurt." "Hmm?"

The river might be contaminated. It would be troublesome if Chris was infected.

All thoughts of leaving left Charmine as she bent, asking, "Where were you bitten? Why didn't you tell me earlier?" "Right here..." Chris pointed to a scar scratched by the grass in the mountain. He blinked innocently. "It didn't hurt earlier, so I didn't want to worry you."

Charmine looked at the scar on his calf and frowned. "Mommy will bring you to sort it out."

It was then Anthony came up to them and stopped them when he saw Charmine making a move. "What's wrong?" he asked.

Charmine acted as if she did not hear him, shrugging off his existence altogether.

Anthony could only look at Chris, frowning as he asked, "How's your calf?" "I was bitten when I went in the river." Chris looked at him and said, "Daddy, the road back is dark. Can you walk us?"

Anthony met his sparkling eyes and said, "Okay."

His son had some sense after all. He was creating an opportunity for him and Charmine!

However, Charmine remained apathetic to it all. "In that case, your Daddy will bring you back."

Anthony frowned.

Could he not even walk with her?

Chris pouted. His eyes darted around as he blabbered, "But Daddy doesn't know how to clean my wound. Only you do." "Yeah, I don't," deadpanned Anthony.

Charmine was flabbergasted. Were these two setting her up?

Right then and there, Charmine's eyes landed on the village doctor not too far away, and she made her way to the doctor. 1 Anthony and Chris exchanged confused glances.

Anthony asked, "Where's your Mommy going?" Chris shook his head. "I don't know."

Anthony looked at him and said, "Later, keep bugging your Mommy to bring you home."

Chris nodded. "Alright!"

If only they knew.

While the father-and-son pair tried to come up with a plan, Charmine walked toward the village doctor and chatted with her for a bit, taking over what the doctor was doing. She had no intentions of returning to the pair.

Meanwhile, the doctor walked toward Anthony and Chris, genially saying, "Chris, were you bitten? Come, I'll take you to the clinic."

Anthony was speechless.

He looked over at Charmine who was, all of a sudden, arranging the plates.

She would rather do that than to take care of Chris, all because she did not want to be near him?

His eyes turned dull, and he felt an ache in his heart. What could he do to make her notice him again?

Chris bit his lip and thought of how his plan seemed to be failing. He did not bother going over.

He was not hurt, anyway.

Chris blinked his eyes and said adorably, "Doctor, it's not hurting anymore. I think it was just a small cut from the grass. It's not a bite."

Why would a four-year-old boy lie?

The doctor knelt down to check his wound. When she noticed that it was just a minor scratch, she was reassured/"It's just a minor cut, don't worry." "Yeah."

Chris nodded.

The doctor left and went back to her position, telling Charmine what had happened.

Charmine seemed to have expected it as she calmly thanked the doctor." Thank you."