

Chapter 1651-Don't worry about it. It is my duty, after all," said the doctor as she then continued to arrange the plates.

Even then, Charmine did not return to Chris and Anthony, which Chris noticed.

"Now, Mommy's mad!" he scoffed at Anthony.

Anthony glanced at him. "Go and make her happy, then."

Chris, baffled by his response, glared at Anthony heatedly. "You're a big meanie!

If it wasn't for you, Mommy wouldn't be so mad at me! I don't want to help you anymore." 2 Shooting Chris a cold glare, Anthony then proposed a tempting offer, "Do you want your Mommy to get back with me? Do you want your Mommy to bring you a sister? Someone as cute as Chloe?"

Chris paused for a moment and nodded. "Yes!"

With a pout, Chris walked away and looked for Chloe to verify their plan B.

At eight minutes past eight, the villagers beat their drums as the men held sticks that propped up a large golden lion, dancing around the field as they did.

The women, on the other hand, danced even more energetically along with them.

The celebration was grand and majestic.

Charmine held on to Chris and stood by the side, watching the dance. Riddled with curiosity, Chris's watery eyes twinkled as he piped up to Charmine, "What a sight, Mommy. It's the first time I've seen this!" "It's my first time watching it, too!" responded Charmine. Seeing how giddy and elated Chris was made her feel like this visit was worth it after all.

Taking Chris out to see the glitz and glamor of the city so repetitively was unnecessary. The traditional lion dance and village dance to the exciting drum beats were more sensational.

This, after all, could barely be spotted in the city!

Meanwhile...

Anthony stood in a dark corner. With a wine glass in one hand and a cigarette with another, he gazed at Charmine conflictly.

It was as if the lively atmosphere around him did not faze him at all; his entire world was quiet.

He could only see Charmine in his eyes. Any sight was incomparable to her beauty, i Too seized by the sight of Charmine, he was unaware that Harry got to his side, who sat next to Anthony and lit his cigarette.

Harry glanced at Anthony, who had his eyes fixed on the crowd.

"Seems like President Bailey is enjoying himself."

Anthony looked at him coldly. "Not as much as you, President Cogen."

Harry scoffed. "Someone intentionally trapped me in the mountain in hopes of getting Seaview Land. It almost cost me my life. Some debts are due to be paid."

Harry's tone sounded ominous, as if seeking revenge.

In other words, with Anthony in his territory, Harry could do anything to him.

Anthony scoffed nonchalantly. "That's because you had no game. If you want to play, I'm happy to play with you."

Harry smirked at that, but his handsome face was as calm as ever. He even raised his glass to click with Anthony's.

"You haven't changed a bit-arrogant as ever.

Clinking his glass with Harry's, Anthony took a sip, his entire being emanating coldness. "Just get used to it."

At that moment, Charmine walked to the table to cut some meat for Chris, overhearing their conversation in the process.

Was Anthony at odds with that man?

Well, this did not surprise her that much. Anthony always had a lot of enemies after him.

Charmine shrugged it off and brought the meat to Chris before continuing to watch the festivity with him.

Dior, meanwhile, was dancing with the villagers. Spotting Charmine, she walked up to her and tugged at her hand.

"Charmine, come and join me!"

Charmine, however, shook her head. "No, I'm good. I'll just watch."

Dior pouted at that and looked around before she saw Harry sitting on his own.

No longer wanting to dance, she proceeded to cut a few slices of meat and walked toward him.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1652-"Harry, why don't you go and dance?" Dior sat next to Harry, placed the plate with slices of meat on the table, and looked at him intensely.

Harry took another sip of his wine. "I'm not interested," he responded.

bobbed when he swallowed. Blinking, there was only one thought in Dior's mind at that very moment-kiss him.

With this thought in her mind, her head instinctively leaned closer to him.

This was a good opportunity to kiss him. She was not Dior if she missed this!

Seemingly noticing what she was up to, Harry pressed a finger against Dior's forehead, effectively stopping her ruby lips from grazing his thin ones. 1 Their lips were only a few centimeters away from one another.

"Don't mess around!" snapped Harry as he then pushed her away. Of course, this did not sit well with Dior.

"Didn't you admit to being my boyfriend earlier?" she spoke. "So what if I kiss you?"

Harry glared at her coldly, but he did not deny Dior's statement.

Keeping her around for the time being was to his advantage, after all.

He pursed his lips and said, "You're a lady. Can you behave like one?"

Dior smiled proudly. "Why would I have to behave in front of you?"

This mystified Harry as he looked at her silently. With his emotions in a mini storm, he then lit a cigarette.

Dior watched him smoke and was charmed by him. "You look so good even when you're smoking."

Harry was speechless.

Harry tossed the cigarette away and extinguished it. "Can you leave me alone?"

Dior pouted. No, she did not want to leave him, but the last thing she wanted was to pressure him. "Remember to finish the meat I got you, then," she muttered, "or I won't leave you alone."

Harry looked at her dully, not agreeing verbally but not saying otherwise either.

He said nothing, and that was as good as a yes.

Dior finally left Harry, feeling reassured. Turning around, she then walked off to rejoin the dancing villagers, gyrating her hips as she did.

Chris, meanwhile, wanted to shift the tides of what was happening. Taking Chloe's hand into his, they joined the dance and looked as though they danced to a waltz.

Charmine, standing on her own, watched as Chris danced to his heart's content, her beautiful red lips curling into a smile.

Suddenly, the man supporting the mid-section of the giant lion circling the flame slipped. The lion's body twisted and fell into the fire.

As it was made of paper, the lion caught fire all too quickly, causing the flame to spread quickly.

The man leading the head-section pulled while the man at the back pushed, but they failed to stop instantly. The lion, set ablaze, charged right toward Charmine!

Everyone stepped back in horror as the fire from the lion began to spread. The villagers, only having themselves in mind, failed to warn Charmine in time.

When Chris finally snapped out of it on the other side, he cried out loudly, "

Mommy!"

He glared at the moving lion.

'Please, please, be safe!' Charmine was too fixated on Chris that she failed to notice the lion coming her way. Even as she sensed the people around her scurrying away, she did not react in time when she heard Chris crying out to her.

Charmine looked over to see the flaming lion rushing at her...and she was rooted on the spot.

Before she could react, a tall figure came before her, and Charmine instantly caught a whiff of the familiar cologne.

This was Anthony's signature scent.

Seeing the man before her, Charmine was just about to push him away... when the rampaging lion came crashing toward them.

The flame that rose to great heights, one that enveloped the heavy lion, came crashing down onto Anthony's arm that shielded her head.

It even hit his head!

The crash was so severe that the lion even broke down upon impact!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1653-Despite the danger, Anthony shielded Charmine with one of his arms.

Charmine's heart sank as she watched Anthony getting hurt in front of her.

Why did he shield her?

She gazed at him calmly, though her anger spurred still. "Do I need your help?

Stop being a busybody!"

Charmine's hostility did not faze Anthony, however, and neither did his wound.

He gazed at her, all while he grew pale. "Are you hurt?"

Charmine's spite did not waver at all. "I'm fine. I don't need your concern!"

Despite her attitude, Anthony sighed in relief as he noticed that she was still energetic.

Out of the blue, he could clearly feel a sharp pain gnawing at his arm. His head buzzed as if there was a time bomb, ready to explode.

Pausing, it felt like his vein had been pulled. His head exploded as he lost his balance, vision turning dark as he lost all bearings of himself.

Thomp! He fell onto the grass.

Charmine stood still, hands by her sides when Anthony first wobbled. Her hands twitched as she instinctively tried to help him, but her rationality stopped her from doing so.

She merely watched as Anthony fainted.

Villagers of Mount Village gasped in shock as Anthony collapsed with a thud, rushing toward him as he fainted.

The men helped him up and placed him onto a chair.

The village chief was the first to react as she instructed, "Hurry, May, take Anthony to your clinic."

The doctor examined his arm and found no major fracture, but it was at least a comminuted fracture. "I can only treat the normal fevers and cold, village chief," she spoke, hopeless. "This is serious. We need a doctor from the city." "Alright, hurry and call for one, then," replied the village chief anxiously.

Chris rushed over from the other side, looking at Anthony before he turned to look at Charmine. "Mommy, are you hurt?" "Mommy is fine, dear." Charmine ruffled his hair. "Don't worry about me. Your Daddy is hurt, though."

Chris let out a sigh of relief as he quickly went to check on Anthony.

A group was surrounding him.

Although Chloe was worried, she knew this was part of their plan. She turned around to hold on to the village chief's arms and said, "Grandma, it's about time.

According to our tradition, we must go to the top of the mountain for our prayer ceremony."

The village chief looked at Anthony who had fainted. Worried, she even debated on canceling the ceremony.

One of the villagers noticed the village chief deep in thought and insisted, "

Village chief, we have to proceed with the prayer. It's only once a year."

Furthermore, as they were developing the village, they needed prayer to protect themselves.

The village chief then second-guessed it all. She knew that the village was undergoing development and they relied on the outcome. They had to have the prayer.

She nodded. "Alright, let's continue, then." "Understood." The committee then went ahead and got prepared to continue the ceremony.

The village chief then made her way to Charmine and said, "Charmine, we're going to the mountaintop to uphold our prayer. You could stay here to look after Anthony."

This flabbergasted Charmine.

Yes, she did not want to tag along with their ceremony, but she did not want to babysit Anthony either!

She looked at the group of women and said, "There are so many people around.

I'm sure someone is willing to do this."

One of the women shook her head. "No, we don't. We want to pray!"

Furthermore, who would be responsible for the medical expenses if they stayed with Anthony?

Charmine glanced at Anthony and said, "He's not that badly injured. He doesn't need anyone to look after him."

Charmine's words only served to fuel Chris' worry

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1654-Charmine frowned as she looked at Chris. "What do you mean?"

Anthony was not that severely wounded. Why would it be dangerous?

Chris leaned closer toward Charmine and whispered, "The man who came with Auntie Dior is a bad guy. He tried hiring a hitman to assassinate Daddy once. If Daddy is left alone here, and unconscious at that, the man might attack him again!" 1 Charmine paused at this, instinctively recalling Anthony's conversation with the man he talked with during the festivity.

The man made it apparent that he would not let go of Anthony easily.

She looked at the unconscious Anthony.

Anyone could attack him at this stage.

Although she did not care about Anthony, she cared about Chris. He would be devastated if anything were to happen to Anthony.

Chris tugged at her arm and swung it feebly. "Mommy, please take care of Daddy for a while, I beg you. I really don't want Daddy to get hurt..."

Charmine gazed at Chris' chubby face and reached out to ruffle his hair.

"Alright, I'll stay and look after him. You go and stay safe; look after Chloe."

"Okay." Chris nodded and took another glance at Anthony before leaving with Chloe.

As everyone left, the initially festive ground was empty, save Charmine and Anthony.

Charmine remained where she was as she coldly eyed Anthony, who was beside her.

Unconscious and pale, he seemed very weak.

Despite his condition, Charmine seemed unconcerned, unbothered as she, as if he did not exist, took out her phone to work on the village's development.

Chris and Chloe initially walked with the villagers before they slowed down, went to the back of the ground, and hid.

"Wait for me here, Chloe," said Chris, "I want to see how my Mommy and Daddy are getting along."

"Alright!" Chloe thus went to stand at a safe distance diligently.

Chris, meanwhile, sneaked toward a tree, his eyes gleaming as he peered into Charmine and Anthony's direction.

All he saw was Charmine sitting on the chair with her legs crossed. She seemed distant and apathetic as she video-called her staff, discussing work.

She did not care about Anthony at all, letting him lay there on his own.

Chris frowned. How could this be?

His plan B would be wasted if nothing changed and the doctor arrived. Anthony would have suffered for no reason!

No. He had to think of another way.

Chris pursed his lips, and with a thought, he returned to Chloe's side and told her his plan.

Blinking, Chloe warned, "But this sounds dangerous, Chris." "It's okay, Chloe, just don't get close. I'll do it."

Chloe halted.

While this was Chris' mission, she still felt that surge of warmth when she heard about how he cared for her. i Throughout her life, other than her Grandma and Uncle, only Chris and Auntie Charmine cared about her.

"Okay then, Chris. I'll take you there, but do be very careful," reminded Chloe.

"Alright," answered Chris as he ruffled her hair. "Don't worry, I'll take care of myself."

Chloe then brought him to a cave under the mountain.

As they spotted the cave, they also noticed the metal cage inside, one that housed a few snakes. 1 Poisonous, at that.

Chris could feel his head numbing at the sight.

Turning around, he was about to shield Chloe when...

Calmly, Chloe put some sulfur powder on her hands. She did not look scared at all.

At this moment, Chloe managed to impress Chris. Despite her adorable and loveable disposition, nothing seemed to faze her. She was not proud, but neither was she a weakling.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1655-hris gazed at Chloe blankly as she put the sulfur powder on her hands. She grabbed Chris' hand and said, "Put some of this on, Chris. With this, the snakes won't come close to you and bite you."

Chris gaped at her. "Alright, then..."

Chloe placed some sulfur powder on Chris' hand and bravely went up to the snakes' cage, asking Chris, "Which one are you getting?"

Unsure where to go off of, Chris answered, "Pick one that looks scary but isn't as dangerous."

Although they wanted the snake to attack, they should be careful and prevent the snake from hurting Anthony and Charmine.

“Okay.”

Chloe nodded and adorably turned to look at the snakes, stretching out her small hand into the cage.

The snakes opened their bloody jaws, a sight that triggered Chris’ anxiety.

He feared that she would get bitten, the fear so great that his heart leaped to his throat.

“Let me do it, Chloe!” he stopped her anxiously.

Chloe, however, remained level-headed as she smiled at him, her adorable dimples surfacing on her cheeks. “Don’t worry, Chris. They won’t bite me.”

She thus put her hand inside the cage.

What shocked Chris was that the snakes flinched from Chloe’s hand as she put her hand into their cage. They slithered to the side and, much like well-groomed pets, closed their jaws as they waited for Chloe to pick them.

Chloe smiled and easily picked a two-centimeter-wide, two-meter-long snake.

Meanwhile, the snake remained compliant as it allowed Chloe to hold it as she pleased.

Chris went wide-eyed at the sight, shocked for a good while before he finally reacted. “Are you not scared at all, Chloe?” “No.” Chloe thought about it and said, “My Grandma raised them, you see. Sometimes when the villagers get tired, they’d have some snake soup. We’re all unafraid of snakes here.”

Chloe blinked her big eyes.

The truth was...she lied.

Everyone was afraid of the snakes here.

Sure, the village chief raised these snakes, but even she feared them. That was why she had some sulfur powder here.

However, when Chloe was younger, she accidentally stumbled upon the area and countless snakes slithered toward her.

At that point, she feared for her life.

All of a sudden, Chloe realized the snakes stopped right before her, unmoving, not once lunging toward her. It was as if they had been domesticated, blinking at her before they slithered away.

Since then, Chloe would come to the cave from time to time. She even tried to touch them without sulfur powder, and they never attacked her.

Nobody knew about this.



The reason why she had Chris smear some sulfur powder on his hands was that she feared Chris would be weirded out.

Chris did not overanalyze the situation. "Alright, let's bring this fella, then," he spoke.

"Yeah, let's go."

Chloe closed the cage and held the snake with one hand while the other reached out to hold Chris'.

Chris gazed at his hand and felt useless.

He ended up not catching the snake. He felt like a failure.

The two of them returned to the tree. Chris looked over and saw Anthony lying down alone.

Charmine, on the other hand...was still on her phone, working as if nobody was beside her.

The sight mystified Chris.

Charmine completely neglected Anthony!

Chloe looked over and said, "Chris, do you want to release the snake now?"

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1657-Someone as beautiful as Zoe went right into his arms, yet Anthony was disgusted?!

How clueless could this man be!?

Heh.

He should brace himself.

One day, she would make him fall head over heels for her, and he would then see just how intelligent and nice she was. i She was way better than that arrogant Charmine!

Zoe was swept away by her daydreams when she noticed the villagers lighting the torch. They were going up the mountain.

She then remembered that they were supposed to head to the mountaintop to conduct their prayer ceremony.

She narrowed her eyes and looked toward the procession. She was about to rejoin the crowd, wanting to pray for Anthony to open himself to her. If that could not happen, well, she wanted to marry a rich man soon and be a rich wife in the city!

After taking two steps, however, she stopped.

Anthony was not with them.

Was he alone in the small house, then?

If she went to tidy his house and take care of him, he might just fall for her. 1 She would then topple Charmine!

Zoe's eyes twinkled at the thought, and she spun in her heels. Walking past the field, she saw...Charmine, propping Anthony into a small house.

No one else was with them.

Anthony seemed listless and helpless. Was he drunk?

The glow in Zoe's eyes turned impish. This was her chance!

She glared at Charmine's back.

Heh. That cheap woman.

She acted as if she did not care, but she secretly wanted to hook him. What a fake woman!

Zoe would not let Charmine have this chance.

Zoe went to hide in a house not far away, keeping a close eye on both Charmine and Anthony.

She soon realized that even after Charmine took Anthony inside, she did not step out at all.

Zoe frowned.

Oh, no...

What would they do inside the small house?

Impossible!

Zoe quietly walked over. When she was about to open the door to ruin whatever they were doing, she saw Charmine sitting by the side and playing with her phone, unperturbed.

The seemingly drunk Anthony, meanwhile, laid by the side.

Zoe let out a sigh of relief.

Luckily, Charmine was not as shameless.

Still, with Anthony drunk, Zoe should not miss such a good opportunity.

Zoe hid in the dark corner and stared at them.

How could she make Charmine leave?

Meanwhile, at the village chief's house.

Harry had drunk quite an amount. When Dior saw him heading back on his own, she abandoned the gathering entirely and quickly followed after the tipsy Harry.

Frowning, Dior prepared a bowl of water to wipe his face.

Harry leaned on the sofa and narrowed his eyes on her. His thin lips parted as he muttered, "Ignore me. Go and knock yourself out."

Dior looked at him and haughtily sassed, "No way, I only want to stay with you. I don't want to go anywhere else."

She dried the towel and picked up his hand to clean his palm.

Upon touching him, she could feel his entire body turning taut.

Harry somehow recalled something amid his drowsiness, snapping out of his somewhat intoxicated state.

He looked at the woman before him darkly and took the towel away from her. "I can do it myself."

Dior halted and said, "Nobody is watching now. Why so polite?"

She reached out her beautiful, fair hand, wanting to grab the towel back from Harry.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1658-Harry dodged her hand, and his tone dropped to a colder tone. "I can do it myself."

He sounded impatient by the looks of it, and the baffled Dior pursed her lips.

All she wanted was to help him clean up when he was drunk. She was not even taking his clothes off, so why was he so worked up?

Dior sat by the side, helplessness looming over her. She propped up her chin with one hand as she looked at Harry.

Amid their silence, the door opened.

Dior looked over to see Chris coming in.

Chris met her eyes and waved. "Hi, Auntie Dior. Can I talk to you about something?"

Dior glanced at Harry before she stood up and went out. "What is it, dear?" "Can you try to distract Mommy?" asked Chris. "I need to be alone with Daddy."

"Hmm?" Dior was puzzled at his request. "What do you mean?" Worried that he was running out of time, Chris hastily insisted, "Just come with me for now, Auntie Dior. I'll tell you about it on the way." "Alright, then."

Dior turned to Harry and said, "I have something to do. Wait for me to come home."

This, in turn, only earned her a silent stare, to which Dior pouted as she left with Chris.

On the way, Chris explained the situation to Dior.

Dior thought for a while and intended to help. When she arrived at the house, she knocked and greeted, "Charmine?"

Charmine paused at the voice, standing up and opening the door afterward.

Spotting Dior, she became puzzled. "You didn't go up the mountain with them?"

"No." Dior walked in and added, "I tried to lure Harry to see the stars with me on the mountain, but there were too many mosquitos. Do you have mosquito repellent with you? I want to bring some."

Charmine frowned and looked at Anthony.

This place was safe. He should be fine being alone here.

Furthermore, Dior was trying so hard to get that man, and she should help her.

"Okay," agreed Charmine, "Til bring it to you."

Dior smiled and grabbed Charmine's arm. "You're the best, Charmine!"

Charmine's alluring lips curled into a smile. "I owe your brother too much of a favor. As long as you're happy." "Don't worry," said Dior confidently, "TH be able to sleep with him tonight. I'll fight for my happiness!" 1 "Well, good luck, then,"

replied Charmine.

"Thanks!"

With that, both women left.

Not long after, Zoe came out from the corner with a cold smile.

Even God was helping her! This had to mean she was fated to be with Anthony, right?

She was just thinking of a way to lure Charmine away, and someone helped her to do that!

It seemed that she was determined to live a comfortable life as a rich housewife.

Zoe searched in her pocket and took something out. She had a smirk on her face as she walked toward the house.

Before she even got to the porch, she spotted Chris and Chloe running inside before her.

She quickly kept the item back and went to the corner.

Argh!

What were the kids doing in there, ruining her plan?!

Zoe grew vexed. She would not hesitate to beat some sense into them if they ruined her plan!

Standing still, Zoe tried to come up with a plan to have those kids leave the house.

All of a sudden...

Amid her tumultuous train of thoughts, the door opened and out came the two kids, sneakily leaving.

Zoe looked at them for a while and did not react.

What were these kids doing?

It did not matter, though.

After all, Anthony was finally hers!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1659-Zoe had a smile on her face as she walked into the house. Her blatant thirst for Anthony was visible in her eyes as she spotted Anthony laying alone on the sofa.

She did not mind being ridiculed if she could have this perfect man. She would regret nothing.

Furthermore, if anything happened between them, she refused to believe he would just dip and leave.

As long as she could be with him, her best life was about to come.

Fantasizing the luxurious life she would live after marrying Anthony, Zoe went to his side and took out a vial of essential oil to rub before his nose.

This oil had been passed on to her by her ancestors. It could improve the sexual desires between a man and a woman.

Within ten minutes of smelling it, all he would think of was 'that'-screwing her.

She knew he would lose his composure if she stayed next to him!

Zoe sat on Charmine's spot and propped herself with an alluring pose, waiting for Anthony to wake up.

Chris had entered the house with Chloe the moment he saw Dior bringing Charmine out of the house, secretly having Anthony drink a glass of water before they left.

He brought Chloe to rush home.

Charmine, meanwhile, handed over the mosquito repellent to Dior and was about to head home to check up on Anthony.

All of a sudden, Chris and Chloe ran toward her anxiously, seemingly out of breath at that.

“Mommy!” “Auntie Charmine!” “It’s bad, it’s bad!”

Charmine looked at the two children and asked, “What is it?”

Chris’ expression was unwaveringly urgent as he blurted, “Someone has poisoned Daddy. Daddy is dying!” “What!?” Charmine’s heart sank.

Recalling Anthony’s conflict with Harry, she quickly made her way back to the house.

Although she hated Anthony, she did not want him to get killed when he was unconscious.

Since he was hurt because of her, she did not want to owe him anything.

Watching as Charmine rushed away, Chris and Chloe exchanged glances.

Yay! Their plan was working!

He held Chloe’s hand as they happily ran after Charmine, walking past the bamboo bridge gleefully.

Inside the house...

Anthony could feel his body heating up, and his breathing grew labored as well.

His entire head was filled with images of him hugging Charmine, kissing Charmine, cuddling...

Zoe, meanwhile, watched as Anthony frowned with beads of sweat forming on his skin, arousing her excitement.

The oil was working!

She was turned on at how agonized Anthony seemed as she got up to him.

This was her only chance.

Zoe went on to sit on the bed and reached out to unbutton his shirt.

Her fingers lingered on his burning body, and she could even feel her fingers heating up as well.

Zoe’s cheeks were red. She unbuttoned his white shirt, revealing his muscular chest in the process, and the sight made her gulp.

She proceeded to pop off more of Anthony’s buttons, effectively revealing more of his skin.

His muscular chest, his charming six-packs, his lines...

The lower Zoe went, the drier her throat became.

Her burning hands reached his belt when—Bang!

The door slammed open the moment Zoe unfastened his belt, and Charmine saw it all as she stood before the door.

Zoe was sitting by the bed and unfastening Anthony's leather belt!

While Anthony's upper half was exposed, Anthony looked disgruntled.

Charmine narrowed her eyes.

Zoe actually pulled such a dirty trick to sleep with Anthony!?

Charmine marched up to her, and before Zoe could react, she swung her palm and harshly brought it down squarely across Zoe's face.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1660-Slap!

A powerful slap landed on Zoe's face, sending her stumbling backward.

Zoe fell onto the sofa by the side and brought a palm to caress her stinging cheek. "What are you doing?" roared Zoe as she stared at Charmine murderously. "Why did you hit me!?" "That's right, I slapped you!" Charmine emanated sheer ferocity. "Can't you have some respect for yourself?"

Zoe scoffed. "Does it concern you what I do with President Bailey? Who are you to him? Do you have the right to care about us?"

Chris stood up and sneered at Zoe. "He's my Daddy. Do you think I have no say in that?"

Chris stood before Charmine and glared at the woman contemptuously.

"What?" The reveal startled Zoe as she glared at Chris. "He's your Daddy!?"

"Are you blind?" Chris glared at her. "Can't you see the resemblance?" It was evident how angry and disgusted Chris was by his tone.

This was his plan to make Charmine save Anthony! Where did this woman come from?

How could she speak to Charmine with this tone? Moreover, she dared to touch Anthony?

This woman almost ruined his plan! How shameless was she?!

It was after a moment did Zoe react as she quickly stammered, "You're President Bailey's son, my dear-?" "Shut up!" Chris scoffed at her, exuding the same authoritative aura Anthony had. "Don't call me that; it disgusts me. Also, stay away from me!"

Zoe's face turned pale in fury. Did he just ask her to leave?

This kid so openly berated her and ruined her plan, fueling her anger even more at this point.

She clenched her fists and took another look at Anthony.

The essential oil was working; this was the final step. This was a golden opportunity, and she would not miss it!



Wanting her plan to work, Zoe took a deep breath and she said to them shamelessly, “President Bailey and I are doing things between two adults. We feel the same! He didn’t turn me down, too. Even if you’re his son, you don’t have the right to rebuke me like that. You better leave now and stop ruining things!” i “Hah! What an act!” Charmine glanced at Anthony, who was still knocked unconscious. She then fixed her eyes on Zoe and began ominously,”

According to the three-hundred-and-sixty-fifth law, illegally drugging a man and performing sexual acts on him could end a person up in jail for up to twenty years. You’ve broken this law. Do you want me to report you?”

Zoe remained transfixed on the ground. Her face was pale.

Jailed for twenty years?

If this woman reported her, she would be spending her best years in jail!

Argh!

She quickly masked the angry look on her face and was no longer as arrogant.

“You’ve mistaken. I did nothing to President Bailey. I saw him looking so desolate, and I came in to take care of him out of kindness. Since you’re all here now, I’ll leave him to you. I’ll go now.”

With that said, she ran away as though a ghost was chasing after her.

Charmine watched as she ran away anxiously, smirking elegantly.

Was Zoe trying to run away after committing such a shameless thing?

Heh.

Charmine flicked her finger, and a small stone flung toward Zoe.

Thuck! The stone precisely shot Zoe’s wrist.

“Argh...!” Zoe felt as if her entire arm was breaking as she cried out in pain.

She could not lift her arm at all as she felt a numbing sensation. She could not even move it!