

Chapter 1681-The color drained from Sonia's face as she felt her head buzzing.

Biting her lip, she willed her tears from spilling before she turned to leave, covering her mouth as she did.

Another second spent in this house would only suffocate her.

"How weird...and arrogant!" Dior limped over slowly to shut the door behind Sonia. Of course, her giddiness from Harry's words never vanished as she wobbled to his bedside, eyeing him in wonderstruck. "Harry, was what you said true?"

Harry looked up coldly and glanced at her emotionlessly. "Go and get some rest.

Stop annoying me."

Dior pouted. Why was he giving her the cold shoulder again? Was he not remarkably kind to her just moments ago? He even admitted that she was his girlfriend, so why the aloofness?

Was he pissed off by that cheap woman?

Dior was baffled.

It was not easy for her to have come to this stage with Harry, and she would not let that woman stop them from getting together.

One day, she would make that woman so angry that she would crash!

Despite her fury, Harry's words still were the source of her joy. With that, she turned back to bed and laid by her side, unable to peel her gaze off of him.

Outside the bamboo house.

Charmine was coming back from Anthony's house, having harvested some vegetables, and started preparing the meal.

Inside the kitchen, she was dressed in a simple red silk blouse paired with a high-waist tight dress that clung to her slim waist. She looked sophisticated.

Sitting in the kitchen, she exuded a sense akin to describing a surreal angelic creature that descended from heaven to experience the mundane life of a human.

She smoothly cut the vegetables, but her mind was plagued with the images of Anthony shielding her while neglecting his own safety. She could not shake off how warm his hands were when he hugged her and pulled the rope with her.

What was he trying to do? Was he not the one who pushed her away?

Why did she feel like he still cared and loved her?

Furthermore, he was about to marry Waverly, and he treated Waverly so gently and caringly!

Charmine's heart sank as she recalled the image of Anthony with Waverly... but it made her sober.

Anthony had been utterly heartless and merciless to her, and she would not forgive him so easily over the small things he did.

Also, Anthony had said that he did these things for Chris' sake, but so did she.

With that, Charmine no longer overanalyzed these things and continued to make Charmine the meal. 4 However, carried away by her thoughts, she-having liked spicy dishes- had forgotten that Anthony was coming over to join in, only recalling the fact that he did not eat spicy things after she realized how the fish dish was covered with chilis.

His stomach could get upset, and with him being ill, he should be having milder food.

Still, she had already prepared their meal...

At that moment, Chris was returning from playing outside when he spotted the dish of spicy fish. He gulped and said, "Wow, Mommy! It's fish! Smells so good!"

Instantly, he thought of something and added, "Mommy, isn't Daddy coming over for a meal? He can't eat spicy food."

The fish was bathed in chilis.

Charmine pursed her lips, thinking of this as well.

Chris blinked his eyes and said, "Mommy, why don't you make a lighter dish for Daddy? We can have this ourselves. Daddy has stomach problems, and now that he's ill, he can't have so much spice."

Charmine turned to look at Chris, but just before she nodded, a masculine, magnetic voice was heard from outside the door. "No need." With that, Anthony's tall figure emerged and entered the house.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1682-Anthony's footsteps sounded stable as ever. Apart from his pale face, he did not look like he was almost dying a moment ago.

Chris went over to support him caringly, saying, "Daddy, Mommy didn't do it on purpose. We've been eating spicy food here the whole while, you see."

Anthony nodded and looked at Charmine, thoughtfully commenting, "You don't have to redo it; I can eat it."

Charmine had been worn out throughout the day, and Anthony did not want to cause her more trouble. The fact also remained that...she made this meal. Even if it was poisonous, he would finish them all without frowning.

These were just chilis, anyway. As long as he could eat with her, so what if his stomach bled?

Before Chris and Charmine could react, Anthony walked over to bring the dishes outside.

He sat by the side to get the cutleries. He looked at Chris and said, "What are you standing there for? Bring your Mommy out to eat." "Oh, okay!" Chris instantly took Charmine's hand into his. "Seems like Daddy is fine with it, Mommy, so let's just carry on. Let's go and eat!"

Chris, too, did not want to cause Charmine any more trouble. Anthony could also have the fish so that he would not hurt his stomach.

The breeze was refreshing outside, and the golden sunshine's rays peeked through the branches, giving the surroundings a golden touch.

Anthony, Charmine, and Chris sat in the front yard under the tree and had the long-overdue meal.

Anthony caringly scooped some rice for Charmine and placed them on her plate.

Chris squinted giddily as he watched Anthony and Charmine seemingly losing the distance between them, offering his bowl to Anthony as he did. " Just give me some till it's half-full, Daddy!"

Anthony looked at him coldly. "Scoop some yourself."

Chris was baffled.

How was this his father?!

Hmph!

Pouting, Chris scooped half a bowl for himself.

During the meal, Charmine sat opposite Anthony, but though there were many instances that she could have looked at him, she did not once look at him. She was only taking care of Chris all along.

Anthony, meanwhile, gazed at her meaningfully all the while. His gaze was gentle as he looked straight at her.

The truth was that his stomach started to cramp after a few bites due to the spices...but Charmine made this dish. He must not waste it!

Anthony acted as if nothing was happening. He continued to eat mouthfuls of the dish, unperturbed by the chilis as he ate. 2 After the meal, Charmine was startled to find the plate completely cleared except for some inedible dried chilis.

She and Chris had only eaten the fish.

Had Anthony just...eaten the rest of the fish, including the chilis?

Finally, she could not help looking at him, only then realizing that beads of cold sweat were all across his striking face. He seemed to be pained with his veins protruding on his temples.

He seemed visibly tense.

He knew he was severely ill and could not eat such spicy food. Why would he eat, still?

"Have you not been eating in the past three days?" asked Charmine, stunned.

Perhaps he was just hungry and not what she was thinking.

However...

Anthony looked up at her and said, "No. You made the dish with so much effort, so why would I waste it?"

Charmine was stupefied, unable to deny the gust of emotions that whirled within her. Her hardened heart somewhat softened at him.

Anthony sounded and looked earnest, and she could clearly feel his sincerity.

Still, why would he do that?

Did he regret it after dumping her? Did he want to get back with her?

Who did he think she was? Was she someone he could dump and get back with whenever he liked!?

Charmine was so angry that she wanted to swear at him, but noticing how sweaty he was and the wound that remained on his shoulder, she could not force them out.

She even felt...bad for him.

When she sensed this, Charmine's hands tightened.

D*mn it! What was she thinking? Did she just feel bad for him?!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1683-Was she, Charmine, actually feeling bad for this douchebag?

Anthony had been utterly cold-blooded to her. The pain he suffered was nothing in comparison to that.

He cheated on her, and for that, must not be forgiven!

Recalling how he had slept with Waverly, Charmine's softened expression turned dark and tense once more.

Noticing her gaze, Anthony's heart sank.

Did she have a flashback? She seemed rather accepting a moment ago, so why was she so taut all of a sudden?

Anthony pursed his lips and cleared up the table. 'Til do the dishes."

Charmine looked at him coldly but was unable to shake off how... conflicted she felt.

What was wrong with her? She even said yes to letting him eat with her for three days, all because he protected her?

He had protected others, too.

She had gone too easy on him, and this must not continue!

It had only been a few days, yet she had been opening up to him. What would happen down the line? If she softened even more after this...

No.

A douche like him was not worth her attention at all!

Charmine turned to look at the man doing the dishes and walked toward him.

Anthony was doing the dishes when he heard footsteps coming his way, and he turned toward her, asking, "Is there something else? Just tell me, and I'll do them. You just get some rest."

Charmine recomposed herself and shot him a cold stare, scoffing at him. "Just pack up and return to Burlington, Anthony."

Anthony stiffened at that, and his expectant gaze grew murky in confusion.

"Why?" "We don't have specialists here, and you have to treat your snake-bite wound. Also, you have flu-like symptoms, and it's time to get treated. If you stay here, they'll only worsen," stated Charmine coldly.

Anthony frowned. Was Charmine chasing him back?

She had just softened toward him today, too, so why the sudden shift to a cold shoulder?

He remained persistent. "My illness is nothing, and the doctor said that the poison has been cleared up. Also, Chloe also said there are some herbs on the mountain that could treat my cold."

He did not even give her a chance to retort as he looked at her darkly. "Ms.

Jordan, are you worried about me?"

Charmine halted.

What a douche! She already made it clear, yet he still acted dumb?

She scoffed. "Not at all—I just don't want you to die here. Chris will be worried. If you insist you're fine, then whatever. Just don't show your face in front of me, or I'll stab you."

Charmine was ruthless in the way she spoke, and her eyes were harsh and emotionless.

Anthony frowned. Why did she change so abruptly?

"That might not happen," he commented. "Have you not forgotten that you've promised to let me eat here for three days?"

Chris suddenly appeared in front of the kitchen and grinned. "Mommy, I heard that, too. You can't break your promise, and you must be honest!" 1 D*mn it!

Why did she say yes to that deal? It was a huge mistake!

Despite regretting it, Charmine must not break her promise in front of the child.

At this rate, she could only leave quietly.

Chris looked at how adorably angry Charmine was and grinned at Anthony.

"Daddy, how did I do?" "Very well. Keep it up."

With that said, Anthony's tension finally broke. He reached out to hold onto the table by the side as his other hand was placed on his cramping stomach.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1684-Chris noticed his father's behavior, and his tiny face scrunched in worry as he walked toward Anthony to support him. "Daddy, are you having a stomach cramp again?"

He knew that consuming so much spicy food would upset Anthony's stomach.

"It's not a big deal," answered Anthony calmly, "just go and take care of your Mommy. Don't let her get too tired, and call for me if anything happens."

Thinking of how tired Charmine must have been, Chris nodded and left.

Anthony grabbed at his cramping belly though finished washing the dishes. He cleaned up the house, wanting to provide for Charmine a relaxing atmosphere, before he headed back to his small house.

Charmine walked out of her house, and she was furious.

How could she start to care about that douchebag?

This was ridiculous! This man could destroy her at this rate!

No way!

Charmine headed toward the construction site and forced her mind to go blank.

She put on her safety helmet and dived into work. She involved herself in the construction and even helped to cut the trees. Her entire being emanated cold prominence.

Her aloof figure was a sight for sore eyes at the sight, so much so that all the men admired her.

Immersed in their work, the day progressed until the evening. The sun was setting, and half of the sky was red.

The workers at the farms finished work as well. The houses were lit from the inside as smoke from people cooking wafted out of these homes.

The breeze revitalized Charmine as she let the workers off early and was about to harvest some vegetables...before she recalled something.

Anthony was coming over to have dinner tonight!

Images of Anthony's handsome face haunted her once more, causing her judgment to be shrouded.

If this went on, she would- No.

She must make Anthony leave this place sooner and have him far away from her sight, forever.

Charmine squinted, not even gathering a few vegetables as she made her way to buy some ice cubes at the shop before heading home.

When she pushed the door open, she was shocked to find Anthony and Chris trimming the flowers and plants in her yard.

Both of them looked so harmonious together, petrifying Charmine on the spot.

It was as if ...they were a family of three, living a good life in this village.

"Mommy!" Chris walked toward her happily before eyeing the plastic filled with ice cubes in her hand. "Mommy, why are you holding onto a plastic of ice cubes?" he asked.

Charmine snapped out from her thoughts and glanced at Anthony. "It's getting warm, so Mommy will make ceviche tonight. What do you think?" "Alright!" Chris clapped happily. "Mommy, I haven't tried that before, and I can't wait!"

Charmine nodded and ignored Anthony as she walked into the kitchen to start prepping.

Anthony watched her back and followed her inside. "Do you need me to do anything?" he asked.

"No need." Charmine glared at him. "The one thing you should do is to stay away from me."

Anthony frowned, glanced at her once more, and went out.

A moment later, he walked back in again with a handful of ingredients, saying, "Do you use this to make the dish?"

Charmine glared at him impatiently. "Can't you understand what I say? Stay away from me!"

Anthony acted as if he did not hear anything, answering his own question, "

Let's use this, then."

With that said, he started to cut off a few sticks and made fire, much to Charmine's befuddlement.

She could not be bothered to argue with him, though. She walked out with the ice cubes and made cold drinks in the front yard.

After crushing the ice cubes, she added strawberry syrup, completing a smoothie.

Inside the kitchen, Anthony had finished cooking the ingredients. He walked out and asked, "Do you add anything to the ceviche?"

Charmine, knowing what she wanted to do, finally answered to him, "I'll do the rest."

When he heard how gentle her response was to him, Anthony thought he had touched her once more and looked at her warmly. "Okay. Just let me know if there's anything I can help with."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1685-Anthony walked out of the kitchen while Charmine walked back inside, stirring the sliced fish cubes that she took out from the fridge and chopping chives and parsleys. Once done, she added a few squeezes of lime into the plate, stirring it once more, and brought it out in bowls.

Chris gulped as he ogled the smoothie and the bowls of ceviche. "Mommy, they look delicious!" "Have more, then," offered Charmine.

"Alright, then!" Chris instantly took up his fork and started eating. Charmine remained calm as she, too, started eating, and elegantly so.

Anthony, meanwhile, sat just opposite her, his gaze growing conflicted as he became emotional.

Did she hate him that much? He still had his fever, and having cold food like these would upset his stomach further!

Charmine was a clever woman; she definitely knew about this!

Did she...do this on purpose? Was it to kick him out of here?

Still, how could he leave her like this?

Anthony stared at the ice-cold ceviche and dug in regardless.

Even if this was arsenic, he would still eat them all.

He narrowed his eyes and acted oblivious, his handsome face calm as he picked up the fork and started eating.

Charmine, noticing just how Anthony enjoyed himself, could not help looking at him.

Was he genuinely not aware of what happened? No, he would not be that much of a fool.

Did this mean...that he knew what was happening yet chose to eat these dishes, still?

Charmine pursed her lips and grew conflicted with this, thus she looked away and continued eating.

Anthony finished his bowl of ceviche silently, and he did not even leave out the ice cubes, too. Once done, he picked up the smoothie by the side and drank it all up...much to Charmine's surprise.

She noticed how his face grew pale and visibly tense. He looked in pain but tried so hard to cover it up.

Meeting her gaze, Anthony played it cool as he gently said, "Thank you for the delicious meal. See you tomorrow."

As if in a hurry, he did not even wait for Chris and Charmine to react before he left the house quickly.

Charmine felt disconcerted as she watched Anthony's retreating form. Why did he finish the food, even though he suffered from eating them?

What was Anthony trying to do? 3 Upon reaching the side of the road, Anthony's stomach was so upset that he could not hold back from throwing up. This went on for a good while, and he threw up so much that he grew lightheaded.

Zoe, meanwhile, was on her way to see if, by chance, Charmine was suddenly dead. After crossing the bridge, however, she spotted Anthony standing on his own.

Was he throwing up?

Heh. Perfect timing!

She had to use this time to take care of him and win his heart!

With her eyes shining calculatingly, Zoe hurried to Anthony's side, reaching to grab his arm as she fretted, "President Bailey..."

Upon contact, however, Anthony instinctively flung her hand away.

He snapped out of his thoughts and saw the person in front of him. Visibly irked, he snapped, "Go away!"

Zoe acted as if he did not hear him. She stood by his side and asked caringly, "President Bailey, what happened? Why are you throwing up so badly?"

Zoe's voice, not too loud or soft, was heard by Charmine, who was inside the house.

Anthony threw up?

Charmine squinted as she walked out of the house.

When she opened the door, she saw Anthony, face lost of its lively color. He threw up so much that he struggled to stand upright.

Zoe, meanwhile, stood by his side, seemingly caring as she gently rubbed his back.

Spotting them both, Charmine's red lips curled into a smirk. She glanced at Anthony proudly and remarked, "You asked for this. Do you think I'd be touched that you finished the meal? Funny-you only look like a fool to me!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1686-Antony jolted at Charmine's words, and he looked at her warily.

Why would she have such extreme thoughts? Did she hate him to death?

Anthony pursed his pale lips and asked, "Did you make those cold dishes to drive me out?" "Yes!" Charmine was upfront with her thoughts as she scoffed, "I don't want to see you anymore. Every second I look at you, I feel disgusted!"

Anthony's already listless body jolted. It was as if he just took a blow that he staggered.

Zoe grabbed onto him just in time, but he moved away harshly, leaving her standing awkwardly on the spot before recalling what Charmine had said.

Charmine knew he could not eat cold food...yet she still made the food to stress his body?

With a thought, she glared at Charmine and barked, "Are you insane? Are you trying to harm him? He treated you so well, yet you'd do this to him?" "Shut up!"

Anthony cut Zoe off ruthlessly before she could continue rambling. He glared at Zoe darkly and scoffed, "What right do you have to scold her? This is between just me and Charmine; who are you to step in?"

Zoe was frozen on the spot. "President Bailey... I was worried about you..." "It's none of your business! I'll finish whatever drinks she makes for me, even if it's poisonous. Now, get lost!"

Anthony's tone was frigid and heartless, but his words made Charmine pause.

He would drink whatever she made for him, even if it was poisonous?

Suddenly, Charmine had a flashback. Long ago, no matter what she did, even if she was against the world, Anthony would support her and do anything for her.

At present, however...

When Charmine thought of what he had done to her, the soft tingle of warmth instantly vanished.

Her eyes gleamed with contempt as she coldly laughed. "Is that so? I'll poison the dish tomorrow, then. I hope Mr. Bailey keeps his word."

Charmine did not even wait for his reply before heading back home and shutting the door, which Anthony gazed at dully.

What else could he do to make her return to her old self?

Zoe scoffed. "Why so arrogant? She's even talking about poisoning the dish! If she dares to do so, I'll call the police to apprehend her if anything happens to President Bailey!"

With that said, she looked at Anthony pleasingly. "President Bailey, don't worry. I won't let her hurt you!"

Anthony however, glared at Zoe coldly, his eyes seemingly layered thinly with frost. "Get lost! If you speak another word about her, I'll make sure you don't see the sun tomorrow!" "What?" Zoe's heart plummeted at the way he regarded her, seeing just how evilly he looked at her.

She just made a few remarks on Charmine, yet he would kill her for that?

Did he care about that cheap woman that much?

She was so terrified that her face lost all of its colors, and it took her a while to react.

Anthony did not want to care about her anymore. He turned back to his house coldly.

The cramp that eased up slightly came back again. He walked into the bathroom and started throwing up again.

The two houses were only one wall away... Thus, Charmine could hear Anthony's groans of pain.

She frowned and felt confused.

Chris also heard Anthony as he urged, "Mommy, why don't we go and check on Daddy? He's badly hurt right now, and he must be feeling bad."

Charmine, however, remained unperturbed. "No need."

He knew this would happen, yet he chose to eat.

That was solely his decision!

The best outcome would be him not being in agony throughout the night, causing him to retreat to Burlington instantly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1687-Chris' face scrunched as his worry overtook him.

Pursing her lips at the sight of a worried Chris, Charmine added, "If you're worried about your father, you can go and check on him."

"What about you, Mommy?" Chris gazed at her expectantly, eyes wide with hope.

"I'm not going," came Charmine's simple answer.

"Alright, then..." Chris reluctantly walked out of the house, his figure seemingly desolate as he did.

Charmine willed herself to remain aloof as she sat in the living room, with one hand supporting her face. Despite that, her thoughts ran rampant.

Within a few minutes, Chris' alarmed, urgent voice was heard from the other side, "Daddy, don't scare me...! Why are you throwing up blood?"

Throwing up blood? Was it that bad?

Charmine's heart clenched at the thought as her hand on the table twitched.

Anthony was that sickly because of her. It made sense for her to go and check up on him, no?

Charmine could not stop herself from standing up, wanting to go to Anthony's house.

Just as she got to the door, however, a thought occurred to Charmine, 'So what if it's severe?' She made the wish for this to happen.

He had to be severely ill so he would leave the village and get professional help in Burlington.

In this case, this matter should not have troubled her, yes.

From the moment Anthony came into the village, however, Charmine was thrown off balance.

Frowning, Charmine turned the doorknob and walked out of the house, but instead of heading toward Anthony's house, she walked toward the field instead.

In the past two days, Anthony had disoriented her mind, and she had to get a breather to clear up her mind. She must not fall for his act.

Arriving in the field, Charmine relished the breeze that blew by. She gazed at the light coming from the houses and felt the warmth families in these houses radiated. Charmine's anxiousness receded with this.

As Charmine continued to walk, she spotted a beautiful figure not too far from her...who was also walking toward her.

Both women maintained eye contact before the other woman exclaimed, "Charmine?"

"Dior?"

The surprised Dior came toward Charmine and said, "Why are you out here alone this late?"

Dior's cast on her leg had been removed, but her arm was still bandaged. This did not seem to bother her, however, as she happily chirped, "My leg has pretty much recovered. The doctor said I can go out for a walk, so I came out to enjoy the night skies in this village. What about you? Why are you here on your own?"

Noticing Charmine frowning, Dior probed, "Something's on your mind?"

Charmine shook her head. "It's nothing. I just came out for some air."

Dior frowned and looked at her. "Your face tells me that something's on your mind."

Slinging an arm around Charmine's shoulder, Dior replied, "I'm your best friend."

Tell me anything-it's bad to bottle things up. Let me be your listener."

Charmine turned to look at her. Recalling just how frustrated she was after everything that had happened with Anthony, she thought for a moment and said, "I do have something on my mind. Regarding Anthony."

Dior's interest was piqued right off the bat, and she looked at Charmine readily for gossip.

Charmine said, "He broke up with me out of the blue not long ago. He left and went ahead to plan his wedding with Waverly. I took a long while to walk out of it, but when I finally let go of him, he showed up right at my face and wouldn't leave me alone..."

Charmine looked visibly distressed as she spoke, her frustration evident in her eyes.

Dior frowned. "Isn't it a good thing? He wouldn't let you go, so you two can go back to what it was."

"Heh." Charmine scoffed. "To me, once he leaves, there's no going back!"

Her voice was clear and crisp.

However, Dior could clearly see the confused look in her eyes. It was not as simple as she made it sound.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1688-Dior could not help asking again, "So, you hate him, but you can't help having feelings for him in the past few days? Your heart just opens to him against your will?" "You can say that." Charmine sighed and looked up at the sky full of stars, unable to mask how troubled she sounded.

Dior could not help laughing. "Ahaha! And here I thought it was something serious! Is this it? Why are you overthinking it? Maybe he had a reason for being heartless back then. After all, everyone could tell how much he loved you before that; he'd give up his life for yours! How could he fall for another woman so easily? Who knows, maybe there's something he can't tell you, which explains why he acted that way, and now that it's over, he came back for you.

Don't you think so?"

Charmine halted.

He had a reason?

What reason could it be? There was nobody in the world who would threaten him!

Still, what Dior said did make some sense as well. 2 In the past, Anthony would do anything for her. How would he fall in love with another woman so easily?

Did he really have his reasons, then?

If he did, he could have told her about them. Why did he take such a different route instead?

Seeing Charmine still conflicted, Dior said, "Whatever he's going through, even if he's with Waverly now, you're the one he cares about. You're adored by someone else's husband, while Waverly is still so proud of getting with him! If she finds out how well Anthony is treating you, that he came all the way here to protect you and would give up his life for you, oh, she'd be pissed!" 2 Charmine was speechless.

What logic was this?

Dior continued advising, sounding as though experienced, 'Think about it, too:

What had Anthony done for Waverly? He merely gave her a title. His true heart has always been with you. Who knows, perhaps her family is threatening him with something, and he had to marry her. That's why he did this to you. He's always loved you sincerely."

Charmine pursed her lips.

Thinking back, Anthony had only given Waverly a title and a few other superficial things, but nothing else.

For Charmine, however...he offered her his heart sincerely, evident especially in the past few days. She had seen everything he did for her.

It seemed that Anthony had been treating her like how he did when they were together.

Dior held Charmine's shoulder and concluded, "Charmine, since when have you become so uncertain? Just let it be; let it take its course. Don't overthink it. If Anthony is treating you well now, enjoy it. Even if he's going to marry Waverly one day, he's now with you! Just treat it as taking a go at Waverly, and just think of it as taking it easy on yourself, too. After all... you're the one suffering if you go against him!"

Charmine halted and was unable to stop Dior's words from ringing in her ears.

Since when had she become so uncertain?

Yes, she should let it all be.

She should take a go at Waverly and rest easy. 1 She was the one who suffered when she tried to antagonize Anthony, too.

The confusion in Charmine's gaze dispersed as her eyes became clearer. "

Thank you for tonight, Dior. I think I know what to do."

Grinning happily, Dior pulled Charmine closer as she gazed up at the starry sky.

'That's my girl! Life isn't that serious, so why overthink it? As long as you're happy now; that's all that matters!"

Just like her and Harry.

He had been utterly heartless toward her from the get-go. If she did not take a chance, how could she have come so far?

Harry gradually opened up to her, too.

Charmine nodded and suddenly felt what Dior said at the end made a lot of sense.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1689-As long as Charmine was happy, that was all that mattered.

Dior and Charmine conversed for a long while at the field. By the time she returned home, Charmine felt less confused than before.

Seeing her empty house, Charmine debated for a while before she headed out to find medicine for stomach ache relief from the clinic. Once done, she made her way to the small house nearby hers.

Inside the house...

Anthony, suffering from a bad stomach cramp, leaned on the sofa. When he heard the door opening, he opened his eyes gradually.

His eyes lit up instantly upon noticing it was Charmine.

The way she looked-gentle, laced in worry-made him feel as if it was the same Charmine who used to care about him a lot.

His heart tingled with warmth as he blurted out her name, "Charmine..."

Charmine looked at him and was more assured of her thought.

No matter what happened in the past or what would happen in the future, at least at this moment, she could feel his love.

She should care less and live in the present.

"Mommy!"

Chris walked over and waved at her happily. "Mommy, you came because you're worried about Daddy, aren't you?"

Surprisingly, Charmine did not disagree.

Instead, she gazed at the pale-faced Anthony and asked, "Are you feeling better?"

Sure, her tone was not that endearing, but it was not as harsh as the past few days.

Anthony instantly felt his blood growing warm. Was Charmine...actually speaking to him calmly?

"Daddy, Mommy is speaking to you!" Chris stood by the side and nudged Anthony happily.

Anthony snapped out of his thoughts and gently replied, "Much better, don't worry." "Oh." Charmine placed the medicines that she had picked up onto the table and said, 'This is to relieve the cramps. Three times per day, after a meal.'

Anthony was once more befuddled as he stared at Charmine in disbelief.

She brought him medicine?

What...happened?

Whatever it was, so long as she was treating him better, anything would get better!

"Alright!" he answered.

Charmine nodded and looked at Chris. "Momo, let's go home." "Okay!"

Chris, seeing Anthony and Charmine on better terms, was over the moon.

Grabbing Charmine's hand, Chris turned to look at Anthony and winked, seemingly telepathically telling him, 'Keep up the good work.' Anthony had never felt so at peace before. His eyes felt hot with tears, and he smiled weakly, i He leaned on the sofa and watched as the two most important people in his life exited his house as a euphoric feeling washed over him.

His effort at the village finally paid off. Charmine was, at last, not as harsh anymore! 2 As long as she could be more accepting, any sacrifice he had to make was worth it.

With that, he could go on to treat his body.

Charmine woke up early the next day and cooked porridge.

Once she was finished, she woke Chris up and said, "Dear, go and ask your Daddy to have breakfast." "Haha!" Chris thought of what happened last night and could not fight back the grin that spread across his face. "Mommy, have you forgiven Daddy?" he chirped. "Will you two be together, forever and ever?"

Charmine halted.

Forever?

That seemed rather distant.

She once pictured and anticipated her future with Anthony, holding hands and growing old with him, but...

She dared not dream of it anymore.

She looked at Chris and softly replied, "I don't know what the future holds, but for now, I won't kick your Daddy out."

To this, Chris was instantly exhilarated.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1690-"Yay! This is amazing!" Chris excitedly hugged Charmine as he cheered.

It was not easy for Charmine to have said that.

Slowly, she would open her heart more.

Chris jumped out of bed with a sense of purpose. He made his bed before he went out to call for Anthony, "Daddy, Mommy is asking you to come over for breakfast! Hehe!"

Anthony, at that moment, was sitting on the sofa, doing his work. "Alright," he responded, peering up at him.

Putting aside his work, he stood up and grabbed Chris' hand as they made their way to Charmine's bamboo house.

He saw Charmine bringing out a few bowls to the front yard. He walked toward her and asked, "Is there something I can help with?"

Strangely, Charmine did not turn him down as she, instead, replied, "Bring out the breakfast." "Okay."

Anthony walked into the kitchen and saw a big bowl of porridge.

Did she make this with him in mind? Could she have made this porridge with the thought of his upset stomach, wanting to soothe it?

He felt a surge of warmth, touched by the gesture...yet was suspicious as well.

What happened to Charmine?

Did she not want to kill him? Everything shifted to a 180-degree yesterday, and even though her attitude was still cold, Charmine was not as harsh.

It all changed so quickly.

Not knowing the answer, Anthony eventually gave up thinking about it.

Furthermore...

He thought of his complication, and his eyes dulled in contemplation.

Anthony had no idea how long these days would last.

Since Charmine was less harsh on him, he should cherish the moment and try to talk her out of her stubbornness. 2 Anthony brought out the large bowl of porridge and sat opposite Charmine. He glanced at her emotionally and scooped a bowl of porridge for her.

He found a simple topic to start off with and began, "How's the development of the village getting on?"

Charmine looked at him dully and said, "Not bad."

She no longer ignored him like she did yesterday, though there was no rise and fall in the way she spoke. It was as if he was a stranger and not her enemy.

Of course, Anthony found this to be a good start.

He said, "Let me know if there's anything I can do to help."

Charmine nodded.

The two would exchange words from time to time. Even though Charmine answered him dully, she was starting to acknowledge his presence.

After breakfast, Anthony offered to clean the dishes in the kitchen, to which Charmine allowed him to.

Meanwhile, she rested with Chris in the front yard when Chris piped up,"

Mommy, Daddy and I have yet to finish trimming the plants yesterday. Let's finish it now so that our home looks pretty!" 'Our home'...

This was the first time those words sounded so beautiful to her.

"Alright, then," answered Charmine as she looked at Chris.

With that, Charmine and Chris started cutting off the dried leaves in the front yard.

When Anthony came out of the kitchen, he saw how harmonious Charmine and Chris were, and he smiled at them.

He sat in the pavilion and lit up a cigarette. Smoke rose and clouded his vision as he gazed at them both.

How he wished time could stop at this moment.

He would give up anything for them to stay next to him. This was all he wanted.

Alas...

Chris looked back at Anthony, and his doe eyes meaningfully rolled." Daddy, come and help out!"
"Okay!"

Anthony extinguished the cigarette before he stood up and walked toward them.

Chris handed him the scissors and cleverly went into the kitchen.

With the scissors at hand, Anthony walked up to Charmine's side, gazing at her deeply. His gaze averted to the thorns on the roses and reminded gently, "Be careful; don't get hurt."