

Chapter 1731-“Okay,” replied William gently.

Charmine hung up the call and placed back the beer that she had just taken out.

She turned to the front yard and said, “Ms. Granger, want to get away?” “Get away, you say?” Dior’s eyes lit up. “Where to?” “To Roskow,” replied Charmine.

“They’ve got beautiful flowers there. It’ll be therapeutic.”

Dior did not think twice as she nodded instantly. “Yeah, count me in!”

It would be nice to get away from this place; she would not have to get so emotional every day. She might just meet someone more charming than Harry once she would arrive at Roskow. She could start a new life!

No matter what, it would be better than this emotional place, being all on her own.

“Alright, go and pack up,” said Charmine. “Mr. Peterson is coming over to pick us up now.” 1 “Huh? So soon?” Dior reeled back in shock.

She did not even have time to say goodbye to the village chief and Chloe.

“Yes. Mr. Peterson isn’t far away, and he’s driving over as we speak,” Charmine replied.

“Alright, then.” Dior pursed her lips. Even if she was unwilling to leave, she nodded decisively.

Charmine went inside to pack up while Dior went to the village chief’s house.

She wanted to keep quiet, seeing as it was late at night. However, when she pushed the door open, she noticed that the village chief had not fallen asleep.

Her aged figure was lit up by the dim lamp light. She was weaving a bamboo basket, her figure pitiable and lonely.

She gave off a feeling of age and helplessness, and Dior felt as though her heart had been punctured at the recollection of how well she had treated her.

Unfortunately, they were not fated. She could not stay and keep her company.

When the village chief saw Dior returning, she looked behind her to see that she was alone.

“Dior, why are you alone?” she asked. “Where’s Harry?”

The village chief heard from the others that Dior had twisted her ankle, and that Harry sent her to the hospital.

It was only at this moment did she see Dior again.

Hearing Harry’s name, tears glossed over Dior’s eyes, but she quelled them and answered hoarsely, “Grandma, I’ve broken up with Harry, and I came back to pack up. I’m leaving.” “What?” The village chief’s expression changed. She quickly put down the item and went beside Dior.

When she saw her reddened eyes, she asked, “Everything was going so well, Dior. Why the sudden change? Did Harry bully you? Just tell me, and I’ll give him an earful for you!”

Dior bit her lip and did not want to say too much "It's a matter only between us, Grandma," she answered. "He doesn't love me, so we broke up. I'll go and start packing now, Grandma."

The village chief watched and felt bad for her.

Harry treated Dior so well in the past two days. How did they break up all of a sudden?

She walked in and asked, "Dior, are you leaving now? Why don't you wait for Harry to come back and talk it out?"

Dior looked at the empty bed opposite hers. She felt empty. The feelings that she repressed came back all at once.

She looked away and bit her lip, muttering, "Grandma, I don't want Harry anymore. I found a better man." "What...?" The village chief looked at her with disbelief. "Dior, are you being serious?"

She could tell that Dior treated Harry sincerely. How could she have fallen for another man so quickly?

Dior did not want to explain anything. At this point, she was feeling worse.

She quickly packed up and said, "Grandma, it's true. I'm an heiress in Burlington, and Harry isn't good enough for me." "Huh?" The village chief was shocked.

Did she have a misunderstanding?

Harry was the heir of the Cogen family and had tens of listed companies under his name. How was he not good enough for her?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1732-Dior, however, gave no room for the village chief to say a word in the matter as she took her bag and concluded, "I'll come and visit when I have the time, Grandma. Take care."

With that said, Dior walked past her, to which the village chief reacted and followed behind her. "Dior? Dior?"

Dior acted as if she did not hear her and continued walking away coldly.

The village chief ran after Dior until she got to the door when she finally stopped upon noticing Dior resolutely walking away.

The village chief could only leave everything in the hands of these youngsters to settle themselves. There was no use in her talking Dior out of this.

If Dior had decided to leave, nothing could hold her back.

The village chief stood by the door and sighed.

Dior took her bag and walked toward Charmine's bamboo house, not once looking back as she did. It was only when she was out of the village chief's sight did she stop, tears running down her face as she bit her lip.

She thought she no longer cared about Harry, but after hearing what the village chief said, she could not help thinking about him.

She wondered how he was, if he was with that evil woman...and if he missed her at all.

Dior clenched her fists, and her entire being shivered for a while. A moment later, she recomposed herself, cleared her burning throat, and pushed the bamboo door open.

Acting as though she was not internally suffocating, she walked in and declared, "I've finished packing, Charmine."

Charmine, at that moment, had just finished collecting her belongings as she replied, "Alright, then. Let's wait for Mr. Peterson to come and we can leave."

"Okay." Dior sat on the sofa, grabbing the unfinished beer bottle and drinking it down. Charmine swept her gaze across the bamboo eyes aloofly, though she could not deny how perturbed she was.

This place had given her too many beautiful memories.

She would come and visit in the future should she be able to, to see how developed the village would look, and how beautiful it would be.

Charmine looked away and retrieved the longingness in her eyes. She asked, "Ms. Granger, did you talk to Grandma?"

She wanted to say goodbye to the village chief. After all, the village chief had helped her and showed her undivided kindness.

Dior drank the beer and looked over, saying, "I've told her. You don't have to go there."

It was not easy for her to harden her heart. She had no more courage to face the village chief.

She was more unwilling than anyone else, but she had to leave.

Charmine could only sit down and write a farewell letter.

Following that, she went into the room and woke up Chris. "Wake up, Chris." Chris woke up in a blur. He rubbed his eyes and looked at Charmine. "W- What is it, Mommy?"

She cast him a gentle gaze as she softly spoke, "Mommy is now leaving Mount Village. I'll be sending you back to the Bailey mansion." "What?" The utterly shocked Chris instantly reached out his tiny hands and grabbed onto Charmine's tightly.

"Mommy, what about you? Where are you going?"

Charmine pursed her lips and said, "Mommy is going to Roskow, and I might come back in two to three years. I can't take you with me."

Two to three years?

Chris was stunned in shock for a good few seconds before he finally reacted, bursting into tears as he hugged Charmine tightly. "Mommy doesn't want Momo anymore!" whimpered Chris, sobbing mid-sentence. "Momo only wants to stay with Mommy. I don't want to go home! I don't want to live with that douche-dad! I don't want my new Mommy!"

Charmine reached out to wipe away his tears, guilt-ridden and reluctant." But I won't have the time to look after you when I get there. Furthermore, you need to study. Your daddy won't let me take you with me." "I don't care, I don't care! I want to be with Mommy, I don't want anyone else!"

Chris held onto Charmine tightly, his tears streaming down his face rapidly as he sobbed in agony.

Charmine frowned. She wanted to say something when Chris wiped away his tears, crying as he pleaded, "Mommy, please bring me along, won't you? If you don't want me anymore, I'll be on my own...!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1733-I only want to be with Mommy. I don't want to go back to that cold house! I Before Chris could finish, his eyes rolled to the back of his head and his body stiffened. His tiny body jolted as if he was electrocuted.

He had a seizure.

A moment later, foam spewed from the corners of his lips.

Charmine's heart plummeted. She did not expect herself to have triggered Chris once again. Worried, she thought of something and urgently said, "Alright, Mommy will bring you."

This was her only way of calming him. Once they arrived at Roskow, she would ask Anthony to bring him home.

Chris' seizure receded over the minute, and he recovered a while later. He quickly clung onto Charmine, his tiny body jolting from time to time, as though she would leave him.

However, at the deep ends of his eyes was an impish shine.

Charmine hugged him and patted his bag, saying, "Alright, pack your bag. Uncle William is picking us up later."

Chris wiped off the sliver of foam at his lips and recovered a moment later.

He nodded. "Okay."

With that said, he quickly got out of bed and rambled, "Momo will be on his best behavior, and I won't let Mommy worry. I'll take care of myself and Mommy!"

Hearing and seeing Chris, visibly lonely and helpless, tugged at Charmine's heartstrings. It felt bitter, yet it was heartwarming as well.

She could bring Chris along, but at the end of the day, he was a Bailey.

She had no right to treat him as her own. Thus, she could only go along with her current plan and make up another as she would go.

Charmine went out and started to tidy up the bamboo house.

Inside the room...

Chris was packing his belongings. He sat by the bedside and looked out the window with his watery eyes fixed on the village chiefs house.

He was leaving...but he had promised Chloe he would come and fly the kite with her that very day.

Chris looked away reluctantly. He picked up his phone and texted Chloe.

[Chloe, I'm going to Roskow with mommy. I'll be there for a few years. I'll come and visit you when I can.] Chris held onto the phone tightly upon submitting the text. He looked back at the village chief's house with a strong sense of longingness.

He had no idea when he would meet Chloe again. He hoped that the village chief and Chloe would always be at their best.

After Anthony left Mount Village in the dead of the night, he continued his journey as he took a cruise to Burton Island. A meeting with Nial was then followed up with a physical examination conducted by Nial and a few other doctors.

The data showed that he could have the artificial hippocampus inserted in him.

"Your data matches, Bro!" declared Nial. "You may undergo the surgery. If nothing else is keeping you, we can start the craniotomy. Need I remind you, however, that the chance of success is very small. If we fail, you may not be able to wake up. Even if we succeed, you may very well end up paralyzed.

Think this through."

Anthony, though his expression was calm, had a look of determination flaring in his eyes. "Alright, we may proceed," he replied.

He had already thought it through on the way here. No matter what the result was, he had to try it.

This was his only chance...and he would gamble his life for Charmine.

Nial sighed and said, "Okay, we'll get ready."

Anthony nodded.

As the team of doctors were preparing everything necessary, Anthony walked to the window and looked out at the boundless sea.

If the surgery failed, he had instructed William to look after Charmine.

All of his assets would go on to Charmine.

Even without him around, he wanted her to live a trouble-free, happy life for the rest of her days.

Hands clasped behind him, Anthony's tall figure stood before the window, visibly despondent.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1734-At Mount Village.

Chloe was sleeping when the phone beside her rang. It was silent that night, and the ringing of her phone pierced the silence, arousing Chloe awake from her sleep. Taking her phone, she realized that it was a text from Chris.

Why would he send a text this late?

She quickly unlocked her phone, and upon reading Chris' text, she was dazed for a few seconds.

Chris was going to Roskow with Charmine, and for two to three years at that?

Why so sudden?

Was it because of Anthony's abrupt departure, and it hurt Charmine again?

Anthony was receiving treatment at an island!

Thinking of that, Chloe thought of the email she received yesterday when an international doctor, Doctor Schnarch, sought her advice.

She instantly logged onto her account and sent out an email.

[Doctor Schnarch, how's the artificial hippocampus getting along?] If the surgery succeeded, Anthony would be able to come back right away. Why would Charmine leave, then?

Chloe received a reply very quickly.

[Only twenty percent chance of success. Even so, there's a big chance of paralysis.] Chloe narrowed her eyes.

Only 20-percent chance of success? How could that be?

She was still looking forward to Anthony coming back after surgery to reunite with Charmine.

She quickly replied, [The patient didn't agree to it, did he?] [He agreed. The operation is happening now.] Chloe's head buzzed at the email response.

Anthony agreed to this dangerous surgery? He would gamble his life for Charmine?

If the surgery failed, Anthony would never wake up again, and Charmine would live with regret for the rest of her life.

No. She must not let this happen!

Chloe jumped out of bed and ran out of the house.

William's car pulled over outside the village. His tall figure exited the car as he then made his way into the village, knowing the place quite well.

Charmine had just cleaned up the bamboo house when she heard knocks on the door. She walked out to open the door and saw William dressed in a suit, standing by the door elegantly. "Ms. Jordan, are you ready?" he spoke.

"Yes."

Charmine then turned and said to Dior, "Let's be off, Ms. Granger." "Okay." Dior picked up her luggage.

William, however, walked up to her considerately. "Let me have that."

He took Dior's luggage, along with Charmine's and Chris', saying, 'The car is outside the village.'

Charmine nodded and held Chris' hand. She turned off the lights, and the four of them left together.

When they got to the car, Chris took another look at the village chief's house. He bit his lip before he finally entered the car.

Charmine, meanwhile, sorted out every luggage and came before the car before pausing for a moment to take a glance at the serene village.

She felt conflicted. This place made her sad, but as she was leaving, she felt longingness for this place.

Charmine looked away, but just as she was about to go inside the car, she heard a child's voice urgently calling out to her.

"Auntie Charmine, hold on!"

Dior, Charmine, Chris, and William stopped in their tracks as they instinctively turned toward the voice.

They saw the tiny figure of Chloe running toward them in her pajamas and slippers, running across the bamboo bridge quickly.

Charmine and Dior exchanged glances, startled at the sight.

A moment later, Chloe ran to the car and said, panting, "Auntie Charmine, where are you going?"

Charmine reached out to tuck Chloe's hair behind her ear.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1735-

"We're off to Roskow, Chloe," replied Charmine gently. "Take good care of Grandma at home. We'll come and visit you when we have time."

Chloe pursed her lips and fixed her eyes on Charmine. She asked, "You're leaving all of a sudden, Auntie Charmine. Are you hiding from Uncle Anthony?"

Have you decided to hide away for a few years to feel better? You don't have to go so far; you can keep a low profile in Mount Village!"

Charmine stiffened. It was as if she was exposed, her pupils dilated and quivered.

Lips pressed into a thin line, she then parted them and said, "You're still a young girl, Chloe, you don't understand. I'm not doing this for anyone. I have my own plan."

With that said, she ruffled her hair. "Go back to sleep."

Charmine opened the car door. Just as she was about to go inside—Knowing she had yet to convince Charmine, Chloe blurted, "Uncle Anthony isn't getting married; he went to get treated on an island. This surgery only has a twenty-percent chance of success, and he's likely to die during the surgery.

Even if the operation turns out to be a success, he might be paralyzed." 1 When William heard about this, his eyes were filled with disbelief.

How did this young girl know about that?

Charmine gazed at Chloe, utterly baffled. "Chloe, what are you talking about?"

Anthony is fine, why would he undergo surgery?"

Chloe said, "Uncle Anthony had allowed Dr. Jennie to experiment on his brain, inflicting amnesia and frequent migraines in the aftermath, causing him to forget things frequently, especially important matters. Furthermore, his muscles would shrink in time. Uncle Anthony was worried about not being able to provide you with a happy life, which was why he treated you the way he did." "What!?"

Charmine's eyes widened as she stared at Chloe incredulously.

Anthony had amnesia?

Impossible! How could that be?

If Anthony treated her due to an illness, why would he go ahead and marry Waverly, even going so far as sleeping with her?!

He merely fell out of love, and it was not due to the illness.

William, unable to pretend like he knew nothing, confessed, "Ms. Jordan, the girl is telling the truth. Mr. Bailey was diagnosed with amnesia. That's why he chose to leave you to not hurt you."

Charmine's head buzzed.

Even William claimed the same thing. Was this...true?

He left her because of amnesia?

D*mn it!

Charmine then recalled the days before she was supposed to marry Anthony.

Those days, he would often forget events that truly mattered.

It was not that he did not care.

Was it just due to his illness, then?

Did his love for her, even after all this time, remain? Had he loved her so much that he, in an honest attempt to not torture her, chose to do what he did to her?

Fool. What a fool he was.

Chloe said, "Auntie Charmine, Uncle Anthony is now receiving treatment at Burton Island. The operation is about to start. Hurry and stop him." "Alright."

Charmine came to a realization at that moment and said, "Thank you, Chloe."

Chloe smiled. "You're welcome." "TH take you there, Ms. Jordan," offered William.

"Okay." Charmine nodded and turned to look at Dior. Feeling the guilt creeping up on her, she apologized, "Ms. Granger, I'm sorry, but I can't go to Roskow. I have to find Anthony."

Dior smiled understandingly. She got out of the car and hugged her. "It's okay."

Go and get him. Seeing you happy is better than going to Roskow.” Charmine nodded. “See you when I see you.” “Okay.” Dior looked carefree, evidently happy for Charmine. “Go on, I’ll wait to hear from you.”

Charmine nodded and looked at Chris. “Dear, why don’t you stay here? I’m going to find your Daddy, and I will be back soon.” Although Chris wanted to see Anthony, he knew it was an urgent matter, and he must not stop her.

He obediently got out of the car and replied, ‘Take good care of yourself, Mommy. You must bring back Daddy!’ “Okay.” Charmine ruffled his hair. “Go on.

Mommy will be leaving now.”

Dior took out hers and Chris’ luggage from the car. The three of them stood on the same spot as they watched the car leave.

The car was getting smaller before finally, it faded from view.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1736-Dior took a deep breath before she turned to look at the two children next to her.

“Let’s head back and sleep,” she spoke.

The two children held hands as they walked back to their homes with Dior.

Chloe returned to her house while Dior brought Chris back to the bamboo house. After tucking him in bed, Dior went to the living room alone.

Seeing how vacant the place was, it upset her.

Even Charmine had left, leaving her in this place on her own.

She was the only one brokenhearted.

Charmine could reunite with Anthony, while she and Harry would never be together.

Dior took out a bottle of beer from the fridge and plopped herself on the sofa, drinking away her woes. A bitter laugh escaped her lips.

She acted as though nothing happened as she continued drinking the beer in mouthfuls. The alcohol burned at her throat, causing her to choke and cough.

Dior bent forward, and her figure looked crushed, defeated.

Meanwhile...

The sky grew bright as a car drove away from Mount Village.

Upon a few searches, Charmine realized that there were no roads that led to Burton Island. They could not take a car, but they could take a cruise. 1 William sent her to the harbor.

Alas...

Arriving at the ticket counter, Charmine requested, “A ticket to Burton Island.”

“Burton Island? The ticket seller said, ‘The island has closed off its borders now.

There’s no cruise going toward Burton Island in the next two days.” “What?” blurted Charmine in shock.

The island had closed off its borders?

William frowned and offered, “Why don’t I borrow a cruise from a friend?

“No need.” Charmine took out her phone to call Kay. “Arrange a helicopter to pick me up from the Golden Harbor.” “Yes, Boss!” answered Kay diligently.

Within ten minutes, the loud sound of a chopper hovering above rippled through the quiet sky before a limited-edition helicopter landed on the empty land.

Kay got off the helicopter and waved at Charmine. “Boss Jordan!”

Charmine then walked up to William and said, ‘Thank you, Mr. Peterson. As for the Roskow matter, I’ll contact you once I finish working.” “Okay.” William stood on the same spot. “Be careful in the air.”

Charmine nodded, and her beautiful figure walked off into the helicopter haughtily.

She sat inside the helicopter and waved at Kay and William, who were still on land. Instantly, she put on gloves and sunglasses as she piloted the helicopter professionally.

The helicopter whirred as the blades rotated speedily, lifting the chopper off the ground.

Sitting on the pilot seat and maneuvering the vehicle masterfully, Charmine looked ahead determinedly.

‘Hold on, Anthony!’ He would not do anything foolish with her around!

William stood still as he watched the helicopter flying away longingly, an emptiness looming over him as he did.

He had thought that he would stand a chance if she followed him to Roskow.

Alas... It all ended before it started.

When the helicopter flew out of sight, William looked away sadly with a curl on his lips.

All that mattered was that Charmine was happy.

Loving a person did not imply having that person. As long as she was happy, it was the best reassurance to him.

Half an hour later, the helicopter arrived at Burton Island.

Charmine peered down and noticed a luxurious research center on the island.

She then skillfully maneuvered the helicopter toward the building, slowly and efficiently landing the vehicle.

Charmine got out of the helicopter and walked forward professionally, rushing toward the research center.

Her cold figure marched quickly, displaying her regality and willfulness all the more.

Inside the operation room...

Everyone was preparing the operation for Anthony, gathering around him as they did.

Anthony laid on the operating desk. The operating light shone on his head, and it was so bright that his eyes hurt.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1737-Anthony helplessly closed his eyes, and images of Charmine's face danced in his mind.

'Wait for me, Charmine. You have to wait for me.' Nial then wore surgical gloves and said, "Take a breather, Bro. I'll be administering anesthesia to you."

Anthony gave a sign of acknowledgment at that.

Just as Nial was about to inject a needle connected to an IV of anesthesia Thomp! The door to the operation room was kicked open.

All heads snapped toward the door and saw a tall figure walking toward them, her face overshadowed by the light behind her, her figure emanating prominence.

"Stop!" she demanded as she glared at the operation table.

Anthony jolted.

That was...Charmine's voice!

He looked over to see Charmine walking toward them lordly.

"Charmine..." He looked at her in shock. "Why did you come?"

Nial was in so much shock that only then did he react. "Charmine? You..."

It was as though no one else was around as Charmine continued to stare at Anthony, who was laying on the operating table. When she walked to his side, she saw how pale his face was, and hurt flashed past her pupils. 'Why did you keep something so serious from me?'

Anthony pursed his lips. "Charmine, you know everything?" "Yes!" Charmine looked at him angrily. "I won't allow you to undergo this surgery. I'm not letting anything befall you!" "But-" Anthony looked at her and wanted to speak, but Charmine coldly cut him off.

"No buts! You're leaving with me! We'll think of another way to treat you.

Don't risk your life! Momo and...I can't leave without you!" 1 Anthony's heart throbbed at Charmine's words, touched.

She had never shown her feelings toward him. This was his first time knowing how much she actually cared for him!

Anthony cast her a gaze, one filled with fiery determination. "Because of this, I have to undergo this surgery! Even if there's a one in ten thousandth chance, I want to try it. You'll be putting up your whole lifetime for me, so it's my duty and responsibility to not disappoint you."

Charmine's heart sank as she gazed at him heatedly. "If you gamble with your life, you're being irresponsible! I, Charmine Jordan, chose you. Forget your amnesia: Even if you have dementia, I can accept that! I'm your woman, and you're my man! I have a say in your life, and you can't decide on your own! i "Anthony, listen to me; we still have time, I'm willing to stay with you, and we can figure this all out eventually!"

Anthony met her eyes and his eyes darkened.

Charmine was willing to stay...? She had a say in his life?

After a moment, he finally nodded. "Alright, I'll listen to my wife."

The endearing title went straight to Charmine's heart, evoking a smile playing on her red lips.

Anthony calling her his 'wife' was worth her stay, no matter what would happen.

She reached out and helped Anthony sit up before removing the patient gown off of him.

Nial let out a sigh of relief and agreed to Charmine's sentiment, saying, Let's just drop this operation, Bro. Since you're getting married anyway, might as well replace Waverly and marry Charmine instead."

Anthony looked at Charmine with a flash of anticipation. Just as he was about to say something, Charmine said, "No, I'm not marrying you yet."

Anthony's eyes instantly dulled.

Did Charmine not want him anymore, thinking of his complications?

Charmine met his eyes and said, "Don't think too far, Anthony. I'm not belittling you or anything like that. It's just that I don't want you to forget the most beautiful memory we'll make."

Anthony's heart softened.

The most beautiful memory?

Charmine was right. Their marriage should be the day to be remembered for the rest of his life.

He might just forget about it down the line if they got married at this point.

His large hand grabbed onto Charmine's small hand. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1738-Charmine held Anthony's hand and smiled. "Let's head home."

Anthony nodded.

'Head home.' Oh, the long-forgotten words.

His heart was filled at last.

Burlington, Bailey Mansion.

Anthony and Waverly's wedding was to happen in two days. The entire Burlington was looking forward to their wedding and to how extravagant it would be.

The number of visitors was increasing...but Waverly was like an ant trapped in a heated pot.

She was getting married in two days, but her fiance was out of touch!

She was under the assumption Anthony would return and marry her after he had left Charmine, and that was why she daringly aired the news and wanted everyone to know about their wedding.

Little did she expect Anthony to not have come home. None of the Baileys managed to get hold of him, either.

The number of visitors was increasing, and everyone asked where Anthony was before the wedding.

Susan could only explain awkwardly, "Anthony is out making arrangements for the wedding. He should be back soon."

Susan then turned around to pull Waverly into the kitchen, scowling at her furiously. "Look at you!" she hissed. "You exposed the news and made it such a big deal! Now, you can't even get hold of your husband!"

Waverly's expression changed. Though initially overtaken with anger, she plastered a gentle smile on her face. "Anthony is just out to work on other things. He should be back before the wedding."

Susan smiled coldly. "He better be. We'll see how you'll deal with the aftermath if he won't!"

To this, Waverly harbored doubt.

No one, at this point, could contact Anthony. At this rate and if he did not show up, everything would end up as the laughingstock in Burlington!

However, in front of Susan, she had to put it through. "That's not going to happen. He promised me that he'll come back. Perhaps he's dealing with some matters. We still have two days."

Susan scorned, "Don't say that I didn't warn you. If you embarrass the Bailey family because of this, I'll blame everything on you!"

Susan then stormed off.

Waverly glared at her back and bit her pale lip. Just as she was about to chase after her, an uproar occurred outside the door.

Among the crowd, someone called out, "He's back! Mr. Bailey is back!"

Waverly halted.

Anthony came home?

Haha! Just as she said, he would return!

Touched by her loyalty, he was. Even though he went to look for Charmine, it did not change anything.

Finally, he chose to stay with her!

Waverly had a proud look in her eyes, and she turned to go out.

With a group surrounding the door, everyone gazed expectantly at the luxurious car and the handsome man who just got out of the car.

Anthony was in his fitting suit, looking handsome and elegant. Everyone watched as he walked around to the passenger's car door.

Waverly, upon exiting the door, was stirred as she gazed at the tall, lean Anthony.

He was finally home!

Such a handsome, flawless man who had all eyes on him would be hers in two days. Hers, Waverly D'Cruz's! She would gain the attention of the entire nation. She would be the most admired Mrs. Bailey!

Waverly could not hide the pride in her eyes as she continued to stare at Anthony.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1739-Waverly beamed, "An-"

Before Waverly could call out Anthony's name fully, she spotted something.

Anthony's hand held onto the car door. With a click, the backdoor was opened, and he put his hand over the top of the door in a chivalrous manner.

A second later, Charmine, dressed in a red top and high-waist black dress that showed off her long and beautiful legs, stepped out with her ten-centimeter heels.

Anthony looked at her lovingly as he took hold of her smaller hand.

Visitors of the Bailey mansion suddenly fell mum, unable to make a sound. They could only stare at the two of them in shock.

Waverly, still riled up with anticipation a moment ago, felt herself faltering.

Charmine? Why would she show up here?!

What was Anthony doing, bringing her with him? What did he mean?

Before she could react, well-established reporters rushed over with countless flashes and microphones pointed at the two of them.

"President Bailey, why did you bring another woman home before your wedding?" "I heard that you used to date Charmine. Did you two get back together?" "Is the news about you and Waverly getting married fake?"

When Waverly heard those pointed questions, her face went pale.

D*mn it!

Out of so many times, Anthony decided to bring Charmine home today? What was he trying to do?

She clenched her fists and glared at them.

Facing the questions, Anthony protected Charmine by standing in front of her, coldly rebuking, "My life is none of your business!"

The reporters instantly appeared awkward.

Anthony placed his arms around Charmine as they walked past the reporters and went into the Bailey mansion.

Waverly was standing before the door in the front yard. However, Anthony did not seem to have seen her. He did not even look at her as he walked past her.

This attracted the speculations of many.

“Although President Bailey didn’t make it explicit, it’s apparent how he protects Charmine and didn’t want anyone to touch her. He didn’t even look at Waverly.”

1 “He is so protective of Charmine while ignoring Waverly. Oh, the good bits are about to unravel!”

Hearing that, the group of reporters followed Anthony inside. The once bustling front door area fell silent, leaving Waverly to dust on her own.

She clenched her fists as she turned pale. She glared at the backs of Anthony and Charmine coldly.

Curse that Anthony! He made her look bad in front of so many people!

He had promised to marry her, so how could he bring Charmine home?

Waverly was furious. Instantly, she thought of something and took a deep breath, wore a stiff smile, and walked inside.

The luxurious living room was full of famous businessmen and some relatives.

They all came to congratulate Anthony and Waverly.

Susan was happy to have heard Anthony’s return, but the moment she saw the woman by his side, the smile on her face stiffened, and her hands that held the wine bottle froze as well.

She cast a livid stare at them both. “Anthony, what are you doing? Your wedding with Waverly will be happening in two days. Why would you bring her home?”

Anthony glared at her coldly and looked past her. He fixed his eyes on Grandma Bailey as he gently greeted, “Grandma.” “Grandma Bailey,” Charmine greeted politely.

“Hi hi.” Grandma Bailey smiled peacefully and nodded.

Numerous guests have filled the Bailey mansion for the past two days, just to congratulate Anthony and Waverly.

Grandma Bailey, on the other hand, was unhappy. She stayed inside her room and did not bother to meet them.

That was, of course, until she heard that Anthony had come home, and she finally got out to see him.

Anthony said, “Grandma, I’m canceling the wedding.” “What?” Susan’s expression faltered. She could not hide the angry look on her face as she hissed, “Anthony, what nonsense are you talking about?”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1740-Anthony merely glanced at Susan coldly, not bothering to address her as he instead spoke to Grandma Bailey, "I won't marry Waverly. The only person I'll marry is the one and only Charmine Jordan."

Everyone else in the mansion was so shocked at the declaration that their jaws dropped in shock.

President Bailey was canceling his wedding for this woman?

How riveting! The selling point was more catchy than having an extravagant wedding!

The exhilarated reporters pointed their cameras and continued to take photos of Anthony.

Waverly had just walked in when she heard Anthony's bold words. She lost balance and staggered a few steps back, her already pale face had lost most of its color at this point.

She could not believe a single bit of this. She held on the wine glass tightly as if she would crush it anytime.

Grandma Bailey did not care about Susan's reaction. She looked at Anthony and Charmine peacefully, satisfied as she answered, "Alright, Anthony. If this is what you've decided, I support you. Just like you, I like Charmine a lot as well."

Anthony nodded.

Charmine smiled. "Thank you, Grandma Bailey."

Waverly finally could not hold it anymore. She walked over and glared at Anthony with a cold smile on her face. "Anthony, are you crazy? You were the one who wanted to marry me, and right before our wedding, you want to cancel it? Who do you think I am?" "Anthony, the wedding is coming up, and so many people have come to congratulate you!" Susan chimed in, just as flabbergasted.

"And now you'd cancel the wedding for this woman? Do you want to turn us into a joke?"

The relatives around them aired their dissatisfaction, too.

"That's right. How can you cancel it so abruptly, and for this woman, no less?"

"Charmine knew you'd be marrying Waverly and still wanted to be with you!

She's a homewrecker with twisted morals!" "A woman like her mustn't become a member of the Bailey family!" "Anthony, think carefully. Don't make a mistake by making a rushed decision!" "Shut up!"

Anthony glared at the group. "Whatever I do is none of your business! Is anyone interested in taking charge of the Bailey family?" 1 His tone resonated with power. One could not help but feel intimidated.

When the crowd thought of how Anthony threatened to leave Bailey Corporation, they dared not make another sound.

Anthony held onto Charmine's hand and declared powerfully, "Listen carefully. I, Anthony Bailey, love only Charmine Jordan. The only woman I will ever marry will be her! Whoever says otherwise should be ready for the consequences!" 1 His demanding voice resonated with power.

The reporters were terrified, yet they started thinking of words for their headlines regardless.

Charmine felt a surge of warmth upon hearing Anthony's heartfelt, powerful declaration. She did not choose the wrong man after all.

Waverly, on the other hand, was so furious that she trembled in anger.

Anthony was not considering her image at all!

She wanted to go ham on him, spitting curses his way. However, seeing how big of a crowd there was, she thought otherwise and bit her pale lip. "What do you take me for, Anthony?" she sobbed, "When you agreed to get married, I happily did all of the arrangements, waiting for you to come home. Now that the wedding is happening, you want to cancel as you please? How should I feel about this? If you didn't like me from the beginning, don't promise to marry me...!"

Tears rolled down Waverly's cheeks, making her seem very much a pitiable victim. Many who watched her, felt empathy for her.

Why should it not be? She got dumped before her wedding!

Anthony was a cruel man, and Charmine was despicable!

Glaring at Waverly, Anthony parted his lips and said his words emotionlessly.