

Chapter 1741—"I've never announced to the public that I'm marrying you; you were the one working on everything. You wanted the whole world to know, and this is the outcome of it all! i "You... You..."

Waverly was so overwhelmed by her emotions that she glared at Anthony furiously with reddened eyes. "You agreed to marry me! You even took the wedding photos with me and even allowed me to decorate our wedding room!

Are you backing down on your word?

"You knew the reason why I agreed to get married to you better than anyone!"

Anthony glared at her with an owl-like gaze.

"Didn't you use it as an opportunity to steal Charmine's man? Now that I've got my own plan, I don't need you anymore. Know your place!"

Waverly's face turned pale.

She knew it from the start.

Still, did Anthony not suffer from amnesia? Was he not supposed to be unable to reconnect with Charmine? Why did he change his mind all of a sudden?

Waverly did not mind about his amnesia, yet he would still go against her?

Waverly glared at Anthony. "You'd do well to rethink this, Anthony. Don't rush your decision-" "I've never thought of actually marrying you. There's nothing to be thought through!" Anthony held Charmine's hand tightly and turned to Grandma Bailey. "Grandma, I came home to tell you about this. The wedding is canceled, and Charmine and I are going somewhere else. You don't have to worry about us."

Forget about what people might say about him or ridicule him; Anthony just did not care at this stage. 1 All that mattered was Charmine was not wronged and stayed by his side. He only cared about her.

Fully supporting Anthony and Charmine's relationship, Grandma Bailey nodded and said, "Alright, leave this to me. Don't worry. Charmine, Anthony, take good care of yourselves."

Anthony and Charmine nodded and bowed in respect at Grandma Bailey.

Anthony held Charmine's hand and they exchanged glances.

With one look at one another, they knew what the other was thinking.

They did not care how the crowd would scorn them nor did they care what damage it could cause. 1 Anthony held onto Charmine's hand and walked past the crowd, much to Waverly's sheer fury and distaste at their linked hands, fists clenched tightly as she did.

D\*mn it!

How could they do this to her? How could they treat her this way?!

All the while, reporters took photos of her.

Since Anthony was so protective of Charmine, nobody dared say anything about Charmine.

Within a short while, the entire Tweeter was overridden with the #Waverly-turned-down-at-her-wedding tag, and the people of the internet had lots to say about it.

[Waverly was still showing off a few days ago. She wanted everyone to know how massive the wedding was going to be. Even TV channels repeated it over and over again. It was such a big hit!] [Now that the wedding has been canceled, she deserves this! She was too much of a show-off!] [Waverly never had a good attitude. She has lied in the past, too! Seeing how she was the one arranging everything this time around, it must've been one of her plans!] [I saw this coming. From the beginning of the wedding, we saw Waverly working on her own, but we didn't see Anthony at all.] [Yeah! I feel that Anthony doesn't love Waverly at all; there was no love in his gaze.] [Waverly probably had those people wishing them well, too. They thought the two of them were so loving.] Everyone on the internet ranted about Waverly, ridiculing her and minimizing her. Just like that, Waverly was the joke of the town.

At the Bailey mansion, inside the luxurious room prepared for the wedding...

Waverly leaned on the sofa and had a cigarette in her hand. She held her phone and read the comments displayed on her screen.

Crash!

"Mommy, you're finally back! I missed you so much!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1742-Waverly's entire form emanated bitterness as she angrily smashed a delicate vase onto the ground.

What did these idiots know about what happened? How could they say such things about her?

Enraged, she dialed her assistant's number. "Instantly delete every comment about me online. I don't want to see anything negative about me!" "Understood!"

responded Britney diligently.

Hanging up the call, Waverly took a sharp inhale of the smoke from the cigarette on her lips. As smoke shrouded her face, a deadly gaze shone through.

To hell with that cheap person!

How could she ruin her wedding? She became the joke of the town already!

Charmine Jordan...and Anthony Bailey!

She would have these two suffer for their transgression against her, ten to a hundred times fold! i Anthony left with Charmine and went into a car.

This was the first time that they both sat together so peacefully for a very long while.

Guilt haunted Anthony as he drove the car, grabbing the steering wheel as he muttered remorsefully, "I'm sorry, Charmine. I used Waverly to avoid you. It's my-" "You don't have to say this." Charmine cut him off and looked at him with her head tilted. "If you know your mistake, don't do it again. Take care of your body, and I'll wait for you to recover so we'll get married. I'm waiting for you to make it up to me."

Anthony's lips curved into a smile as he heard those words- 'make it up to her'.

"Alright, then. How would you like me to make it up to you? Physically or intimately? I'm fine with both."

Anthony's response caught Charmine off-guard, and she could not fight off the blush that seared her cheeks nor the smile that crept on her face.

The Anthony she knew was back; their relationship was back to what it was before.

Anthony drove for a long distance before he turned to ask her, "Charmine, do you regret being with me and going through so much pressure?"

Charmine looked at him in the eyes, and her red lips curled into a smile. "Do I look like someone who'd have regrets?"

Even if she did regret her decision, she regretted not knowing the truth earlier and not stopping him from being silly.

Anthony saw the look of determination in her eyes, and his gaze softened emotionally. "Shall we go to Violet Villa or Mount Village?" he asked.

Charmine thought about it. "Let's go to Mount Village. Momo is still there."

Furthermore, she had burnt down Violet Villa.

"Okay." Anthony looked at her solemnly and drove toward their destination quickly.

Charmine leaned into the passenger's seat as she gazed at Anthony's handsome face, feeling as though graced by the best feelings she ever had after a long while.

She finally realized that the man she fell for was not a douche who fell out of love easily. The reason behind his every action was because he loved her, not once to hurt her.

Anthony drove quietly and silently treasured this peaceful, tranquil moment.

Even though both he and Charmine were not talking, the atmosphere in their car was full of warmth and love.

The car finally arrived at Mount Village after a long drive, and Charmine got out of the car. As she gazed at this familiar and beautiful village, she felt rather rejuvenated.

Finally, the view she wanted and the people she cared for were right with her.

She then walked toward Anthony's door and opened it for him, placing her hand at the door's frame to shield his head from knocking against it.

Anthony looked at her. "You're-" "You're the patient. I'll be taking care of you from now on," declared Charmine, sounding resolute. She exuded an air of chill that was not to be found in younger women.

Anthony smiled and went out of the car to hug her. They then walked into the village, crossed the bamboo bridge, and arrived at the bamboo house.

They knocked, but there was no movement nor answer.

Charmine's heart sank. Just as she took out her phone to call Dior, she saw Chris running out of the village chief's house.

The boy stopped in his tracks when he first spotted Charmine and Anthony, but he finally reacted, zipping toward them happily. "Mommy! Daddy!"

Anthony bent down and wanted to hug the little boy. However, Chris ran right into Charmine's arms instead.

"Mommy, you're finally back! I missed you so much!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1743-Anthony was speechless.

Nonetheless, he did do something terrible.

Charmine hugged Chris and rubbed his back gently, asking, "Were you a good boy when Mommy wasn't around?" "Yes, Momo was good." Chris nodded and looked at Anthony smilingly. "Oh, Daddy's back, too!"

Although he knew Anthony had his reasons for doing what he did, why did he not choose to speak to Charmine and instead had to hurt her?

Chris was still angry at Anthony.

"I thought you have selective blindness," remarked Anthony.

Only then did Chris run into Anthony's arms. "I saw you already, but Mommy is more important."

Anthony rubbed his head and did not hold this against him. He lifted him into his arms, and the three of them went inside the bamboo house together.

When Charmine saw that the house was empty, she frowned and asked, "Dear, where is Auntie Dior?" "Oh..." Chris then replied, "Auntie Dior left early in the morning."

Charmine paused for a moment and grew worried. "Did she say where she was going?" asked Charmine again.

Chris shook his head. "She didn't. Before she left, she told me to tell you to not be worried about her. She has thought it through, and she wants to find a place to start her life again."

Charmine pursed her lips.

Dior had been feeling better in the past two days. She would probably be less stubborn and sad at this point.

She hoped that Dior could start her new life somewhere.

The three of them went inside the bamboo house. Charmine then poured Anthony a cup of tea and began instructing him rather sternly, "Take care of your body here. Don't overthink things or do anything silly. Remember: avoidance is cowardice, and I don't like men who avoid things. Don't you ever

think that leaving me is for my own good. This will end up hurting me, and I don't need that!" 1 Her earnestness was palpable.

Anthony looked at her gently. "I heard you, my darling wife."

Charmine's pupils dilated, stirred at Anthony's reaction.

"Oh?" Chris looked at the two of them and purposefully made a huge reaction.

He happily imitated their conversation.

He first put on an arrogant and cold attitude. "Don't do anything silly!"

He then shifted his tone, sounding soft and gentle. "I heard you, my darling wife." i Both Anthony and Charmine were flustered.

Visibly embarrassed, Charmine said, "I'm going to tidy up the room."

Anthony hugged Chris and said, "You're a good actor. Why don't you be an actor?"

Chris blinked his watery eyes, "Because I want to keep Mommy company and take care of her." Anthony had a pleased look in his eyes as he placed Chris down.

Although to Chris, Charmine was more important than himself, this was what he wanted.

The father and son would take care of Charmine together.

A moment later, Anthony thought of something and asked, "Who told your Mommy about everything?"

Other than William and Nial, nobody else knew about it, and both of them would never tell on him.

Chris was just suspicious and replied, "Chloe ran out to stop her just before Mommy was about to leave last night." "Chloe?"

Anthony instantly had the images of that delicately adorable little girl.

"That's right!" chirped Chris. "The cute little Chloe!"

Anthony squinted.

How did she find out? How did she know so precisely that he was about to undergo a surgery at Burton Island?

Only Nial knew about this operation.

Anthony frowned in confusion.

"Who are her parents?" he questioned.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1744-"Chloe doesn't have parents," replied Chris, "she lives with her grandma."

Anthony grew even more suspicious after hearing Chris' response.

Out of the blue, Anthony recalled that he had just gotten into contact with 'Cabbage' as of late...and only they knew about his illness so clearly.

However, he tossed this speculation away almost instantly.

Cabbage was internationally well-known one year ago. How old was Chloe?

She was only four to five years old. She could not be the one.

A while later, Anthony had an idea. He looked at the lit-up room and walked inside.

Charmine was tidying the room when she heard footsteps. She knew it was Anthony as she asked, "What is it?"

Anthony said, "Do you have a laptop here? I need to use it." "Yes," Charmine turned on the router and gave him the laptop before she rolled a mat open on the floor.

Anthony frowned. "What's the mat for?" "For myself," replied Charmine. "You and Momo sleep on the bed."

The bed was small, and it could not accommodate three people.

As she was in charge of taking care of them both, she must not make them feel uncomfortable.

Squinting, Anthony placed the laptop down, stood up, and grabbed Chris' pillow and blanket. "He can sleep in his own room," he commented.

Without waiting for Charmine's reply, he took out Chris' items for him and told Chris, "Go and make a bed for yourself in the room next door."

Chris was stunned.

His father neglected him for Mommy!

He scoffed and pouted, his little body hugging the big blanket and pillow.

He then diligently went to make his own bed next door.

Anthony went back to the room and added maturely, "You can't spoil the child.

He's big enough to learn to be on his own now."

Charmine was speechless. Well, Anthony had a point, and she had no come back for that.

Staring at Anthony's alluring back, he gulped and felt his eyes heating up.

Just as he was about to walk up to her and kiss those lips he had missed dearly, the laptop in his hands suddenly dinged and turned on.

He had to look away.

He still had a long while to spend with Charmine; they were not in a hurry.

Anthony crossed his long legs and placed the laptop on his lap. He narrowed his eyes as he fixed his eyes on the screen, logging into his email.

Luckily, he had not deleted the email that Cabbage sent him.

He instantly started locating her IP address.

His clear fingers worked on the keyboard quickly, and the ordinary-looking turned black instantly.

Instantly, a red search bar was shown.

Anthony keyed in the IP address and started searching.

With a click, the screen had messy codes spinning all over the place. A while later, a correct IP address paired up with this IP.

Anthony instantly clicked onto it and started locating it...and the final result showed that it was located near him!

Anthony looked at the narrowed red dots and his eyes narrowed.

Was Chloe...Cabbage?

He was baffled when the herbs first appeared in front of his door in the past few days.

If this 'Cabbage' was overseas, how would she be able to send these herbs to his door so quickly?

The only possibility was that Cabbage was nearby.

Shock flashed past Anthony's eyes.

Was Chloe so highly skilled?

She was only five. That implied that before she turned four, she already became worldly famous through her medical skills?

Anthony had flashbacks of this adorable young girl and could barely comprehend his findings, i He logged out to verify again. The final result showed...the same thing.

Anthony turned off the laptop and looked at Charmine with his darkened eyes.

As he was about to tell her, a reminder rang in his head.

Before he could further prove it, he did not want to give her false hope.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1745-If Chloe could not come up with anything to cure his complications, this would further disappoint Charmine. 1 Anthony placed the laptop aside as if nothing happened. He walked to the side of the bed and snaked his arms around her waist from her back.

Charmine halted and asked, "Are you done?" "Yeah." Anthony leaned on her shoulder and sniffed her scent unique to only her. "My darling," he said, lowly, hoarsely, "when would you like to have a baby?"

His warm breath fanned Charmine's ears, and his flirtatious voice, electrified.

Charmine's cheeks turned hot. She suddenly recalled the beautiful dream she had when she was pregnant with their baby.

She turned to look at him and said, "At least when you've recovered. I don't want any beautiful memories to get erased from your memories."

Anthony's heart practically softened at Charmine's response.

She actually agreed?

She used to change this topic when he mentioned this to her before.

However, even though she did not answer him directly, she did give him an answer.

His mellow gaze was fixed on her fair face, and he could not refrain from kissing her.

When he touched her, she stiffened.

Anthony let go of his hands and turned her around. His eyes darkened with desire as he stared at her intensely.

Charmine met his eyes and had a shy look on her face, muttering, "Momo is outside-" "He knows his place."

With that said, Anthony did not give her any chance to talk back. He pulled her in his arms and gently kissed her...

The next day.

The first hint of sunshine shone through the tree branches outside, and the rays came in rows.

Charmine opened her eyes and was met with the handsome face of Anthony's.

She then found herself in his arms, cuddled into his chest as she slept.

Charmine was perplexed.

A few days ago, she thought this would never happen again...but he was back.

They were not drawn apart due to this misunderstanding. In fact, they treasured one another even more.

Gazing at Anthony, Charmine's red lips curved into a smile. She then carefully unwrapped his arms around her waist to make breakfast.

Just as she was about to leave him, another arm went around her waist again to pull her back.

Anthony hugged her and said, "It's still early. Sleep for a little longer." "I'm making breakfast," reasoned Charmine.

Anthony opened his eyes and said, "Leave this to me." "As I said, you only have to take care of your body. You don't have to care about anything else," argued the willful Charmine.

Noticing that Anthony was going to say more, she added, "You can't argue with me here!" Anthony had a weak smile on his lips. "Okay, I'll listen to my darling wife. If she asks me to come into bed, I won't get out of bed!" he spoke, emphasizing the last half of his sentence-'come into bed.' Entertained, Charmine's red lips spread into a smile.



She got out of the bed and said, "Don't say silly things. Sleep for a little longer, and I'll wake you up when breakfast is ready." "Alright, then," said Anthony, "thank you." Charmine had never felt so satisfied before. She nodded and left the room.

Anthony, meanwhile, laid in bed, no longer sleepy.

He had his arms behind his head as he looked up at the ceiling.

With that, even if his illness could never be cured, he had no more regret.

After breakfast...

"I'm going up the mountain to get some herbs," said Charmine to Anthony. "You stay home with Momo. You don't have to do anything."

Although Anthony wanted to go with her, he did not want her to worry about his physical state. "Alright," he conceded, "stay safe."

After Charmine had left, Anthony accompanied Chris to water the plants.

However...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1746-Charmine did not return, even as noon came.

Thinking of how tired Charmine could be, and not wanting her to trouble herself to cook upon her return, Anthony turned to the kitchen and started preparing lunch.

He made a pork rib soup with the cooker.

Following that, he turned to the farm and picked a handful of fresh radish sprouts.

Chris was not home when he returned. Anthony did not hesitate, however.

Seeing that it was still early, he placed the vegetables aside and recalled the chores that needed to be done on that day. He looked around and saw nothing to do.

He went into the room and tidied it, wanting to provide Charmine a comfortable environment.

Within ten minutes, however, he caught a whiff of something burning.

Frowning, Anthony walked out to the yard and spotted smoke coming from the kitchen.

He quickly walked over to see the pot over the flame, only then recalling that he had been brewing soup!

Anthony frowned and quickly turned off the fire and gas.

As a result...

The moment he turned off the fire, the burnt pot made a loud sound.

It exploded!

The few hundred degree Celsius pot debris flew toward his arms.

Like a big chunk of burning iron, it burnt his white shirt and left a burn mark on his arm.

Anthony quickly tossed it away, but the huge red mark still remained on his arm.

The entire patch of his skin was burnt. The patch blistered and turned red, and the pain seared throughout his body.

Anthony's face contorted tightly as he walked to the water tap to wash off the wound.

"Daddy!"

When Chris and Chloe heard the loud explosion from the village chief's house, they ran over.

When they arrived at the kitchen, they saw the terrible burn on Anthony's arm.

Both children walked toward Anthony, and Chris asked, "Daddy, how did this happen?" "I forgot to turn off the gas," replied Anthony coldly.

Hearing this, Chloe squinted and ran home. She took out the first aid box under her bed and ran back toward Charmine's home.

However, when she first ran out of the house, she saw Charmine coming from not far away.

She bit her lip and did not care. She ran over with the first aid box.

When Charmine saw her running, she frowned. "What's going on, Chloe?"

"Auntie Charmine, Uncle Anthony is hurt," replied Chloe.

"What!?" Charmine's heart sank. She quickened her pace toward the bamboo house.

The two of them walked in together, and Charmine instantly acknowledged the smell of gasoline and something burning.

She frowned and went into the kitchen. Right away, she saw the fresh red mark on Anthony's arms.

With the blister popped, his bloody raw flesh was a shocking sight.

Charmine quickly walked over and carefully held him by his arm.

"Let's get you patched up."

Anthony nodded and went out to the pavilion with her.

Chloe had prepared the first aid items. Her small hands were holding onto a patch of cold ointment, saying nothing as she stuck it onto his skin.

Suddenly, the three of them fixed their eyes on her.

"Oh..." Chloe met their questioning gazes and grinned. "Uncle Anthony, this painkiller is very effective."

Thinking it was just any regular traditional painkiller, Charmine did not overthink it. She took out the needles and stuck them into Anthony's skin to stop the pain.

Anthony instantly felt that his burning arm was no longer in pain. In fact, it felt cool, comforted.

He looked up at Chloe who was rummaging through her first aid box." Chloe, tell me the truth," he spoke gently. "Are you Cabbage?"

Charmine, who was pricking his skin with needles, halted. She looked at Anthony in confusion. "What are you talking about?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1747-Chris looked at Anthony suspiciously as well. "Daddy, is the pain messing with your head?"

Chloe was so innocent and adorable. How could she be the genius doctor with an international reputation?

Unexpectedly- "I am, Uncle Anthony," said Chloe, lips pursed into a line.

Last night, she had a notification reminding her that Anthony was investigating her. Therefore, there was no point in hiding it.

"What?" Charmine looked at Chloe in shock. "Chloe, you're the genius doctor, Cabbage?"

Chris' eyes widened as he looked at Chloe with disbelief.

"You don't have to be so shocked." Chloe explained, "I'm just naturally more sensitive when it comes to medicine."

Anthony looked at her gently.

He was right.

Charmine was still stunned. "H-How did you do that, my dear?"

She remembered that someone had 28 bullets shot at him, yet with Cabbage's analysis and advice, this person was saved!

Chloe blushed shyly and said, "It just so happened that a friend was asking for my help, so I gave my solution. It's nothing." "You're amazing," praised Charmine as she patted her head.

"Hehe!" Chloe smiled sweetly with two huge dimples showing adorably.

Chris looked at her from shock to admiration.

Chloe was that clever?

Chloe looked at Anthony and said, "Uncle Anthony, you don't have to be too worried. I'm researching some effective medicine, so you should be able to recover fully." "Alright." Anthony gazed at her with a fatherly gaze. "Uncle Anthony will wait for you."

Chris was speechless.

Was this still his father?

Why was he so gentle and loving to Chloe? It was as if she was his child instead! Hmph!

After Charmine had finished using the needles, she continued listening to their conversation and was confused.

She looked at Anthony with her eyes sparkling. "What do you mean?"

Anthony explained gently, "Chloe contacted me before, and she gave me some pain relievers."

Charmine frowned, but Anthony reached out to hold her small hands and reassured her, "I didn't tell you because it was just some pain relievers, not a cure."

Charmine looked at him. "Don't hide anything from me in the future." "Yes, my darling wife." Anthony stared at Charmine fondly and lovingly, which did not go unnoticed by Chris and Chloe.

Both children exchanged glances and grinned at how affectionate Charmine and Anthony seemed.

After Chloe had cleaned Anthony's wound, she left some ointments with him and said, "Uncle Anthony, remember to put them on after you shower at night."

"Okay." Anthony accepted them, but Charmine took them from him.

"Leave it to me."

Anthony smiled and said nothing else.

The air was filled with warmth, and it touched Chloe, her emotions bubbling inside her.

It would be amazing if Anthony could make a full recovery. All of them could live safely and happily for the rest of their lives.

After being emotional, Chloe left with the big box of first aid in her arms.

When she reached home, she saw the food she had prepared for the snakes.

She picked them up and went to the cave at the back of the mountain.

Since no one was around, she did not have to put sulfur powder on her hands.

She went before the cave and looked at the pile of snakes locked away in the metal cage. She then opened the cage, although struggling as she did.

Although all of the snakes stretched up their heads with their mouths opened, their eyes were extremely gentle with no intention to hurt her.

Chloe knelt by the side and picked up the food. She fed them one after another.

"Do, this is yours. Re, here's yours. Mi, don't hurry, look how obedient Fa is. So, now's your turn."

She had named each of them.

After feeding them, they climbed up and went on to lick her fair hands as though showing their gratitude.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1748-Chloe patted the snakes' head. She sat by the cave and looked down at the snake closest to her. She felt troubled as she mumbled, "How will I get a breakthrough on Uncle Anthony's illness?"

"If I need to treat him, I'll need the Lotus Palm. However, the Lotus Palm contains HOR. This might trigger him and cause more severe side effects."

“Mi, what other medications can replace Lotus Palm?”

The snake named Mi merely licked her arm and stared at her intently.

Chloe looked at the snakes and sighed helplessly. “I don’t get it. How shall I treat Uncle Anthony’s illness? I’m not making any progress now, and I don’t know what to do.

“I want to treat Uncle Anthony and ensure that he and Auntie Charmine can live happily ever after.”

Chloe sat by the cave and talked to herself for a while. She poured her heart out before saying goodbye to the snakes. She closed the cage and turned to leave.

That night.

Anthony’s wound was relieved, and the burn was slowly recovering.

However, his wound worsened as he might have come into contact with something that night. The pain felt like it burned his heart, and he just could not sleep.

When Anthony saw that Charmine was deeply asleep by his side, he carefully retrieved his arm and gently got out of bed.

Thinking it was the temperature that worsened his wound, he turned down the temperature by a notch.

After the temperature had come down, he felt more comfortable. He went back to bed and continued sleeping, pulling up the blanket over Charmine.

However, a moment later, when he was half asleep, he felt his entire body burning.

His head hurt, and everything felt like a blur to him, causing him to be unable to tell dream from reality.

Anthony wanted to open his eyes, but he did not have the strength to.

He kept his eyes shut and brows pressed into a tight line, with his brows furrowed. His handsome face was covered in cold sweat, and his entire body was taut.

Out of the blue, he felt something snaking past his arms- something slimy.

Instantly...

“Argh!”

As if two sharp needles had gone into his arm, Anthony jolted in immense pain, yelping out of reflex.

His cry of pain jolted Charmine awake, and she then noticed Anthony’s high temperature.

It felt like a volcano; she felt the heat before even touching him.

“Anthony, what happened?” Charmine instantly went out of the bed to turn on the lights.

She suddenly saw a green cobra slip past her feet quickly.

Alarmed, she instinctively reached out with her skinny arm and grabbed onto the snake’s head.

Thump!

She smacked it hard against the floor until the cobra stopped moving. She then tossed it out of the window.

When Anthony heard what was happening, he gradually opened his eyes. His head still spun as he managed to see the wound on his arm right away.

Charmine returned to their bed and noticed two bloodied puncture holes on his tanned arm, inflicted by the cobra's fangs.

"You were bitten by a cobra?" asked Charmine, frowning.

"Probably," replied Anthony.

Charmine instantly took out her needles to stop the poison from spreading.

However, when she looked at the wound on his arm, she suddenly noticed that his painfully-about-to-explode head seemed to be in a better state.

Even the burning pain on his arm was somehow fading away.

Furthermore, his burning high body temperature slowly receded.

Anthony stared at his wound in disbelief.

The sudden change in his body made him suspicious that this all happened after he was bitten by the cobra.

He looked up at Charmine to stop her from pricking his skin with the needles.

"Charmine, touch me," he said.

Charmine was speechless.

This was an emergency, yet he asked her to touch him?

In her bewilderment, Anthony grabbed her hand and brought it to his body.

Before Charmine could react, she noted in shock that his temperature had stabilized.

His temperature was still burning to touch a second ago! Meeting her suspicious eyes, Anthony then gave his theory.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1749-"My head was still hurting, but it stopped after that cobra bit me."

Charmine glared at the wound on his arm in shock. "Did the cobra's poison have some effects on your body, that it somehow neutralized the poison in you?" "I think so, yes," replied Anthony.

Charmine thought of something and ran toward her bag and flipped it open.

Taking out a pair of gloves and some medical equipment, she walked back to him and said, 'TH extract the poison to study it.' "Okay." Anthony nodded.

Charmine extracted a bit of Anthony's blood and put them into a sealed bag.

She then phoned Kay. "Come here right now."

After calling, she walked out to find the cobra from earlier. She then packed it into another sealed bag.

Kay arrived quickly after the call. Charmine handed him the extracted blood and the body of the snake, instructing, "Find out all of the substances in this cobra."

Tell me right away once you have the findings." "Yes, Boss!"

Charmine went back to the room and looked at Anthony's wound. She asked, "Do you still need me to stop the poison from spreading?"

Anthony shook his head. "No need. This poison is probably not harmless to me."

He could clearly feel that his body was in a better state than earlier.

Charmine frowned. "I'm worried that-" "It's fine." Anthony pulled her into a hug and said, "I know my body. If you're alive, I wouldn't dare die."

His low voice was full of love.

Seeing that he was still in the mood to joke around, Charmine did not insist.

The two of them laid back in bed.

However, Charmine was still worried about the poison spreading and potentially causing him harm.

She could not fall asleep and constantly felt his hand, asking if he was okay.

She even reached out her finger to feel under his nose to check if he was breathing.

When she felt his breath, she was reassured.

It was as the sky brightened and assured he was alright did Charmine fall asleep.

However, within a moment, the phone by her pillow suddenly vibrated.

She was instantly woken up. When she saw that it was Kay, she muted the call before walking to the living room to pick it up, just so Anthony would not wake up.

"What's up?" "We've got something, Boss Jordan!" exclaimed Kay. "The cobra contains ME substance in it. Although it was poisonous, it merged well with President Bailey's blood type. The ME substance managed to cancel out the TD substance from his blood. TD substance is what caused his amnesia. With that, his amnesia can be cured." "Really?" Charmine was filled with hope. "Cut the cobra open and extract more ME substance right away!" "Roger that!"

Charmine hung up and was exhilarated by the news. She then went into the room to wake Anthony up.

"Anthony!"

Anthony woke up and when he saw Charmine before him, he could not help pulling her into his hug. Hugging her, he said in his low and hoarse voice, "What is it?"

Charmine excitedly explained, 'The cobra from last night contained ME substance. Kay said that this substance could cancel out TD substance, and your amnesia is caused by TD substance! If we could get hold of more ME, your amnesia can be cured!'

Anthony felt his blood rushing at the news.

How wonderful!

If his illness could be cured, he would no longer have to drag her into misery. He could finally live out his life with her in a healthy body!

Chris was just as happy at the news, and he instantly texted Chloe.

When Chloe saw the message, she jumped on the spot happily. She instantly went to her room to investigate ME substance.

With a search, she found out that this substance could cancel out the TD substance!

However...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1750-This also implied that the little snake was to be dissected.

Chloe felt upset at the thought, but curing Uncle Anthony was the more important matter at hand!

Chloe turned off her computer and came to the bamboo house, telling Anthony what she had discovered.

"Uncle Anthony, the ME substance from the snake can cancel out TD. If we can have more of the ME substance injected into your body, the TD can be canceled out entirely. With that, your amnesia can be cured."

When Charmine heard this news, her eyes sparkled with hope. The boulder in her heart was finally removed.

At last, there was hope for a cure!

"Well done, sweetie," praised Charmine as she patted Chloe's head.

Anthony cast Chloe a gentle gaze as he thanked her, "Thank you, Chloe."

Chloe smiled, her eyes curving into crescent moons as she sheepishly replied, "You're welcome. This is what I should be doing." "You're amazing, Chloe!"

beamed Chris, eyes wide as he looked at her and filled with admiration. "You have to teach me a few things when you have the time to!"

Chloe smiled, and dimples emerged on her pinkish cheeks. "Okay!" 1 Anthony hugged Charmine and looked at the two children like a blissful father. 1 He lowered his head to whisper into Charmine's ear, "Darling, don't forget your promise once I recover."

Hearing his husky, magnetic voice in her ear, his breath fanning her earlobe, Charmine blushed.



She pretended as if she did not understand it and turned to look at him.” What did I promise you?”

Anthony raised his pointed eyebrows to look at her, his hoarse voice affectionate as he spoke, “Our next baby. You and I are going to make a daughter as cute as Chloe.”

Charmine halted.

He actually said this in front of the kids!? Also, he could think of this before even fully recovering?

“Take good care of your body,” blurted Charmine, “and we’ll talk about this later!” “We can talk about this later,” said Anthony with a smile, emphasizing his last word as he did.

Charmine was speechless. What an imp, this man!

Anthony looked at her blushing face and felt emotions bubbling in his chest. He hugged her tighter and, ignoring the fact that both Chris and Chloe were right before them, lowered his head to seize Charmine’s alluring lips.

He was going to give her a peck on the lips, but when he grazed her soft, sweet lips, he could not stop himself. He pulled her closer and deepened the kiss.

Chris and Chloe covered their eyes.

A moment later, they parted their fingers a little, showing two pairs of sparkling eyes staring at the two adults making out.

The two of them exchanged glances and grinned giddily.

Hearing the children’s noises, Charmine quickly reacted and pushed Anthony away.

When she saw the smiles on all three of them, her delicate face reddened as she said, “I’m going to make lunch.” 1 Anthony looked at Charmine’s shying-away figure, and his eyes gleamed with adoration. He gave the two kids a warning look before going into the kitchen.

Chris was elated to see how in love his parents were. He held Chloe’s hands and said, “Chloe, you’re free now. Can you introduce me to the herbs?”

He wanted to be of aid to ailing people, too.

“Alrighty!” Chloe agreed. “Come to my house, and I’ll show you a few things.”

The two adorable kids held hands and left.

Meanwhile, Charmine was chopping wood inside the kitchen.

Her skinny hands held onto the heavy ax. She looked ferocious as she cut the log into halves.

Anthony walked in and saw how rough she looked. The love showing in his eyes deepened. “Leave these to me, sweetheart,” he offered.

Charmine looked at Anthony and refused, saying, “No need. You’re not fully recovered yet, so go out and get some rest.”

Her tone was decisive, tinged with love.

Anthony looked at her and did not want her to work so hard. At the same time, he also did not want her to worry about him constantly.

He frowned for a moment and said...