

Chapter 1751-“May I have your permission to start the fire, pick the vegetables, and prepare the condiments?”

Charmine wanted to refute when Anthony added, “My darling, just like how you’re worried about me, I’m worried about you overworking, too. With your eyes on me, even if I forget something, you’re still around to remind me, won’t you?”³ His trust in Charmine was evident in the way he spoke.

Charmine pursed her lips and felt touched.

True, their love worked both ways. If she was worried about him, he would get worried about her, too.

Charmine thus did not refuse Anthony of his request and said, “Fine, you’ll go and do the lighter chores. Don’t take up anything more than that!” “Yes, ma’am!”

said Anthony and went to her side to start picking the vegetables.

Once done, he chopped up some garlic and onions for her.

Following that, Anthony started the fire while Charmine stir-fried the dish.

The small kitchen radiated warmth and love.

After lunch...

Kay returned with the cobra and the ME substance. He even brought a well-established medical doctor with him.

“This is what we’ve extracted,” said the doctor. “Should all be according to plan, this should be able to treat amnesia.”

Everyone stared at the small packet of precious substance with excitement and anticipation.

The doctor took out the syringe from the medical box and inserted the ME substance into it. Following that, he injected that into Anthony’s arm.

Instantly, all of them looked at Anthony closely.

Charmine watched as the fluid was injected into Anthony, feeling her emotions rising in her chest.

She felt lucky and regretful altogether.

She regretted how he had faced this on his own for a long while. She was saddened that he had tried out so many ways to treat himself, and that he even hurt his body, all to no avail.

What did she do? She was not even there for him when he felt helpless and in pain.⁵ At the same time, she felt blessed that no matter how much trouble they had in line for them, they were together at last, and the cure was available.

For the rest of her life, she could stay by his side and go through thick and thin with him.

Anthony watched as the substance was injected into him, his face solemn as he constantly evaluated himself if he had any adverse reaction.

He clearly remembered how when he was bitten last night. His headache instantly stopped, and the burning wound instantly stopped hurting.

At this moment, however...

He did not feel any difference as the substance was injected into him, and it was not long until his injection was finished.

Charmine looked at him. "Anthony, do you feel any change in you?" Anthony gazed at Charmine's expectant expression, and his heart sank.

He wanted to tell her that everything was getting better, but...

All he could offer was assurance, saying, "Not yet, but it probably just needs time. Don't worry; let's wait and see."

Charmine nodded and held onto his big palm in silent reassurance.

They then waited half an hour, and the doctor then said, "It's been a while now.

The ME substance should have spread out all over his body now. President Bailey, do you feel any reaction in you?"

Anthony said in a low voice, "No."

The doctor frowned and said, "Allow me to examine you."

He came to Anthony's side and extracted some of his blood samples. He then took out his equipment to start testing.

Strangely, the result showed that the newly injected ME substances were nowhere to be found in Anthony. Furthermore, the TD substance in his body was not undergoing any change!

When Charmine saw the doctor frowning, she asked, "How is it, doctor?"

The doctor sounded very shocked. "This time, the ME substance doesn't cause any effect!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1752-"What!?" Kay cried out in shock.

"How could it be? What happened last night was that the ME completely canceled the TD!"

The doctor frowned and looked at the data, unable to comprehend what happened. "The test from yesterday did show that, but the current data shows that it's not working."

Kay said, "Doctor, had one of the steps failed? This shouldn't be happening!"

The doctor sighed helplessly. "Alright, I'll conduct another test."

He extracted Anthony's blood once again to analyze it.

Anthony, meanwhile, remained solemn, not having much hope in him.

He knew this was not working; he could feel it clearly.

He did not mind it, but he was worried that Charmine might be disappointed.

Anthony looked at Charmine and saw how hopeful she was, staring at him. Her voice was soft and calm as she coaxed him, "Don't worry. If it doesn't work, we'll think of another way." "Yeah." Anthony nodded and held her hands tightly.

The doctor tested again, and the final result was the same. The ME substance did not cause any effect.

He said with confusion, "How could that be? What's the problem?"

It was effective last night!

Everyone looked just as puzzled, unable to understand what happened. What went wrong?

Even Chloe looked at the red and green data on the machine and did not understand it.

In the morning, she analyzed and found that the ME substance did cancel out the TD substance. All of a sudden, it no longer worked!

"Don't worry, Boss Jordan. I'll catch a few more cobras from the village to extract their venom," said Kay.

He refused to believe that none of them worked!

Charmine nodded. "Alright, then. Stay vigilant." "Understood!"

Kay brought the doctor and left. They walked to get their car before driving to catch other snakes.

Chloe watched Kay with a look of worry in her eyes.

She had seen most of the snakes in the village. Each of them was mild, and all of them were her friends.

In a twist of events, however...

She looked at Anthony and Charmine, and her small fists clenched.

If Anthony could recover, she believed that the snakes would be happy.

Anthony looked at Charmine and said, "Don't fret, my dear. Even if-

Before he could finish, Charmine stopped his lips with her fair fingers. "Don't be silly; there will be a way."

Anthony looked at her emotionally, his large hands grabbing onto hers. He lifted her hand and kissed them. "I'll listen to you."

Seeing both Anthony and Charmine adoring one another, Chloe excused herself, saying, "Uncle Anthony, Auntie Charmine, I'll go home and analyze the data. I'll let you know if I find anything."

Charmine nodded. "Okay."

Anthony also said gently, "Thank you, Chloe dear."

Chris was speechless.

'Chloe dear'?

Did his father ever call him 'Momo dear? 1 Hmph! He was not his birth father!

Chloe smiled. "It's okay."

She went back home and turned on the computer.

She keyed in the data she saw on the doctor's machine earlier, verbatim.

She then went through the results and analyzed it.

Alas, the conclusion was just like the doctor's-it was not effective.

Chloe sighed and placed her hand on one hand as she stared at the computer screen.

It was not easy to finally make an advancement...yet things took a turn to this.

How could they cure Anthony's illness?

Inside a luxurious villa in Burlington, the marble floor was filled with broken shards and pieces of vases. It looked like a mess.

Waverly leaned into the sofa with her face worried and hair tousled.

Her fingers, nails painted with red, held on a cigarette, one that she inhaled apathetically.

After Anthony had canceled the wedding, she was 'asked' to leave the Bailey mansion.

After being kicked out, everyone made her their laughingstock!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1753-A group of people even dug out the mistakes Waverly made in the past and posted them on Tweeter. She was ridiculed so badly that she dared not leave her house.

Recalling how Anthony made her life a living hell, an eerie glint shone in her eyes.

How could he use her and leave with Charmine after that?

Hmph. He might as well dream about it.

If she could not be happy, nobody else could!

As Waverly began plotting her next step, the phone on the table rang abruptly.

With the cigarette still tucked between her lips, she picked up the phone.

When she noticed that it was Britney, she answered it and began, "How did the investigation go?"

Britney reported, "Ms. Waverly, Anthony and Charmine had gone back to Mount Village. They even found out in the morning that the ME substance in the cobra could cure Anthony's amnesia-" "What!?" Waverly shrieked in disbelief, cutting off Britney before she could finish. "Has he recovered?"

Britney's heart quaked in fear at Waverly's eerie tone, and she fearfully replied, "Not for now. The ME substance from the cobra was used up. It didn't cause any effect at all, so he's yet to recover completely. Nonetheless, they're now capturing more cobras to extract the ME substance." "Curse it all!" Waverly's gaze darkened maliciously as she clenched her phone tightly.

How could things be so unfair?

The entire world made fun of her, no thanks to Anthony, yet he managed to find an antidote? To live happily ever after with Charmine?

Hmph. Not on her watch!

Waverly had a determined mindset as she coldly ordered, "Catch all of the snakes from the village. Don't let them have any chance of extracting the snakes' venom!" "Roger that!"

After Waverly had hung up, she made another call. "Buy all of the cobras in the world. Now!" 2 She had to be a step ahead of Anthony.

She would not spare him any chance of recovery!

Mount Village.

Kay finally managed to catch a few cobras in the evening.

He returned to the village and drove away with the doctor to extract the substance in a nearby hospital.

However, the result was just like the morning; it was not effective.

Although the cobras had ME substance, it was unable to cancel out the TD substance in Anthony's body.

Hopeless, Kay called Charmine to report his findings. "Boss Jordan, the few cobras we've extracted showed ineffective results."

Charmine pursed her lips and said, "Alright, just let this cool off for now.

We'll wait for another breakthrough." 1 She hung up.

Anthony, right next to her, overheard the entire exchange.

He held onto Charmine's hand to reassure her, "Don't trouble yourself too much about this. There will be a way." "Don't worry." Charmine looked at him. "I won't overthink things. It's you who shouldn't over-analyze things. Even if you remain this way for the rest of your life, I'll stay by your side. If you lose your memories, I'll be your memories. I'll help you remember all the good things. Even if you forget to have three meals per day, I'll feed you with my hands!"

Her clear voice showed just how spirited and loving she was.

Anthony's eyes gleamed with love, and he reached out to caress Charmine's face. "Do I deserve you?"

"You're worth it if I decide so!" Charmine answered arrogantly as she stared straight at him.

"Remember: I don't mind about your illness. If you try to run away or give up, then you're not worth it. I, Charmine Jordan, don't like a man like that!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1754-Antony's heart sank. When he saw the look of determination in Charmine's eyes, he was very moved.

He hugged her and said, "Rest assured, my darling. I'll be the apple of your eye, the man you can't have enough of."

With that, he lowered his head and landed a gentle peck on her face.

It was windy that night.

A car pulled over not far away from Mount Village. A few men dressed in black got off and filed out with intent, heading straight for the cave of snakes.

They opened the cage and saw a lot of snakes inside. Each snake perked up, their head angled upward and jaws wide open, ready to attack.

The men in black coldly took out a spray and pressed at the nozzle at the snakes, spritzing its contents.

Just like that, the snakes stood no chance to attack. They instantly fell limp into a pile.

The men quickly shoved the snakes into a bag and hurriedly brought the bag to the car parked at the village's entrance.

They left in silence.

Little did they know...

Inside the bag, the two snakes that Chloe had named Do and Re rose, their eyes glowing. They were the first to wake up.

As though agitated and alarmed, they opened their jaws and revealed their pointy fangs.

Hiss!

They bit through the bag and slipped out.

They slithered out of the car and fell into unfamiliar surroundings. The two snakes made their way back to the village.

At the village chief's house...

Chloe was up thinking all night long.

If snakes in the wild were not effective, what about the cobras she fed? Would that be effective?

Should she go to the cage and get some cobras to test it out?

Would it work?

Although she would feel bad for the snakes, she was also worried about Anthony's illness.

She could not pretend as if she did not know anything.

With this in mind, she made her way toward the snakes' cage at the cave, wanting to have the snakes' opinions if they were willing to take part in her plan.

i However, when she got to the cave, she saw that the metal cage had been forced open.

Chloe's heart sank as she hastily ran toward the cage, only to see that all the snakes had disappeared!

Chloe's heart sank and was petrified on the spot. She frowned with confusion.

Did Uncle Kay catch them all?

That could not be it.

Uncle Kay did not know about the snakes down here. Auntie Charmine also said that he went hunting up the mountains.

Chloe grew anxious and sprinted out of the cave, wanting to tell the village chief of what had happened.

Not long after, she spotted that under the street lights, snakes as big as both her legs and one arm combined slithered toward her.

Chloe looked at them for a while and cried out in shock, "Do, Re!"

Chloe quickly ran toward them. "Where did you all go? Where are the rest of the snakes?"

However, the once tame snakes glared at her coldly.

They widened their mouths and showed their fangs, seemingly about to attack her.

Startled, Chloe withdrew her hands and stepped back, staring at the suspiciously. "Do, Re, I'm Chloe. What happened? Were you hurt?" Chloe went back to the cave, but the two snakes still chased after her.

They slithered toward her, their jaws unhinged, seemingly about to attack her in any given second.

Chloe had no choice but to put on some sulfur powder on her arms, and it effectively made the snakes close their jaws.

Nonetheless, the intensity in their gaze remained, their hostility ever present.

Chloe could not help reaching out her small hand, trying to touch their head.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1755-Before Chloe could touch them, the snakes brought up their heads and opened their jaws.

Terrified, Chloe quickly retrieved her hands and looked at the snakes before her with suspicion.

The snakes used to be so tame. What happened to them?

"Do, Re, I'm your best friend, Chloe," fretted Chloe, pained at how the snakes behaved. "I won't hurt you all."

She then pointed at the side. "Look, this is where you used to live.

Grandma and I used to feed you every day."

The snakes fidgeted as though they had violent flashbacks upon seeing the cage. They straightened themselves, and their gazes grew sharp, unforgiving.

Chloe saw the looks in their eyes and frowned.

What harm befell them that they did not want to even go to the cage where they had lived all year long?

Chloe looked at them helplessly. After a moment, she tried to hand over some food she took from the side. "Do, Re, are you hungry? This is your favorite food; have some!"

Both snakes did not move even as they spotted the food in Chloe's hand. They seemed to be staring at her cautiously instead.

Chloe was naturally sensitive to their behavior. Seeing how scared they were, she put the food into her mouth and started eating. "It's not poison, Do, Re!

Look, I'm eating it, too!"

With that said, she picked up food with both hands and fed them. "Chloe won't harm you. Have some."

The two snakes stared at the food in her hands for a long while. Finally, they stretched out their bodies and opened their mouths, too overtaken with hunger.

They quickly took a bite of their food before retreating to a safe distance to chew, however, as though scared Chloe would hurt them.

Nonetheless, Chloe was pleased to see the ophidians eating.

It was only then, however, that she noticed patches of broken scales and skin on the snakes, exposing their bloody flesh.

Chloe cried out, "Do! Re! Why are you hurt?"

Chloe reached out toward them, wanting to hold them, but before she could, the two snakes snapped toward her, eyes sharpening as they stared at her intently.

Chloe instantly waved it off and explained gently, "I'm not trying to harm you."

She took out an ointment from her bag, put it on her own arm in front of the snakes, and said, "I'm trying to clean your wound."

The snakes seemed to have understood Chloe's intention, and their intent gazes seemingly softened.

Chloe reached out and tried to carry Re. Surprisingly, although it struggled for a moment, it did not open its mouth and tried to attack.

Chloe instantly squeezed out the ointment and slathered it on its body.

Seeing the wounds on its body, Chloe muttered, guilt-ridden and upset, "Do, Re, I'm sorry...I know you guys are hurt because of Uncle Anthony. I won't hurt you guys, but only you can save Uncle Anthony."

Thinking of Anthony and how blameless these snakes were, Chloe's nose turned sour. Her warm, crystal-like tears fell down her cheeks and onto the snakes.

Chloe sobbed, "Do, Re, Uncle Anthony is a nice man. He treats me and Auntie Charmine so kindly. He treats Chris nicely as well. He's a good guy, not a bad one at all! I don't want to see him suffering; I want to see him and Auntie Charmine happy ever after. 1-1 have no choice but to..."

The snake's pain seemed to have lessened. It started to trust her more and nestled itself further into her arms, unwilling to slither off.

Chloe watched as Re leaned into her embrace, her nose red as she smiled gently. She then lifted Do and smeared the ointment on its skin, i 'Til let you both go if you don't wish to treat him. I won't force you." As for Anthony's illness

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1756-It was as though both snakes were touched by Chloe's kindness that after she spread the ointment on their wounds, they felt more comfortable snuggling into Chloe's arms, not wanting to leave.

They were tame, just like how they used to be.

Chloe caressed their heads.

As if returning the gesture, they licked Chloe's arm, their gazes no longer bloodthirsty. They became mild and domesticated.

Gazing at them, Chloe was pleased that they had returned to how they used to be. As she continued to stare at them, however, she then noticed and realized something in them.

Her eyes lit up.

The snakes looked fierce when they were hurt, but at this moment, they acted gently and softly like they used to be.

That meant...

Yes, that had to be it!

The cobra that bit Anthony slithered away on its own accord, not causing more damage.

However, when Kay and the doctor dissected the rest, the snakes became cruel.

Were the snakes' emotional changes causing the difference? Were there possibly changes in the snakes, internally, as they resisted the harshness of humans?

Chloe vaguely had a realization. She calmed the two snakes in her arms and said, "Do, Re, Chloe will bring you both home. Don't worry, though, I won't hurt you. Even if I do anything, I won't harm you!"

The two snakes were incredibly obedient as they stared intently at her, as though listening to what she asked them to.

Chloe brought them back to their cage. She instantly contacted the professors working for her to arrange some experiments...

In the next two days, Anthony's burn had completely recovered with Chloe's treatment.

Bored and with nothing to do, he went up the mountains to pick some herbs with Charmine.

During the sunset, the two of them went up the mountain holding hands.

The last rays of sunshine for the day landed on them, making it a warm and romantic moment.

A few villagers enjoying the breeze saw how loving both Charmine and Anthony seemed, and they could not help the praises that spilled from their lips.

“The man is a competent man, and the woman is beautiful. What a match!”

‘Yeah. He only has Charmine in his eyes. Oh, how romantic!’ “Charmine is so beautiful. When will my son marry a woman as nice as her?” “She’s a bigshot!

Why would she ever see your cowherd son? Only a president of a big company like President Bailey is up to her standards.” “That’s right. Only Charmine is powerful enough to be with President Bailey!”

Hearing the villagers’ gossip, Charmine turned to look at Anthony smilingly.

These villagers had good eyesight!

Anthony turned to look at her with a curl on his lips, as well. He took out his phone to text Luke, [Send gifts to the villagers.] Those who said that they were a good match had quite a fine taste!

The two of them continued to go up the mountain. The unruly Charmine walked ahead of Anthony, swinging her dagger as she cut off thorns at their sides, clearing their path.

Seeing how fierce she was, Anthony spoke, “My darling, do you want to pamper me so much that I can’t live on my own?”

Charmine turned back to look at him. ‘You used to protect me. It’s my turn now.’

Her tone was rough, but it came from a place of love nonetheless. This moved Anthony.

He then thought of something and said, “I’ll take you to walk by the sea tomorrow.” “Hmm? Why?” Charmine frowned.

Why would they go to the beach all of a sudden?

Anthony said, “Now that I can’t do anything for you, I can only take you out sightseeing. Furthermore, you’ve been here for so long, but you probably haven’t looked around.”

Charmine frowned. No, she had not.

She had always wanted to walk around but did not have the time to.

However...

Charmine glanced at his arms and asked, “Can you drive?” “Chloe’s ointment was very effective, and I’ve recovered,” answered Anthony. “Also, if you’re by my side, what’s there to worry about?”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1757-Thinking it through, and not wanting to kill the mood, Charmine nodded. “

Alright, then.”

At night, in the bamboo house.

The tree branches swayed in the night breeze, and the clear sky held the clear, rounded moon up high.

The family of three sat in the front yard and had their dinner in a loving atmosphere.

Charmine scooped up more food for Chris. Recalling her getaway with Anthony tomorrow, she said, "Have an early rest tonight, Momo. Daddy will take us to the beach tomorrow."

Chris' eyes twinkled at the news.

Just as he was about to cheer happily, however...he recalled that Chloe was going to bring him up the mountains to learn about herbs.

He was studying herbs under Chloe's tutelage in hopes that one day, he could be an adept like Chloe.

Furthermore, it was not easy for Anthony and Charmine to reunite. He wanted them to have some alone time, and not have him as a third- wheeler.

Chris pursed his lips and said, "You can go with Daddy then, Mommy. I'm not going." "Hmm?" Charmine looked at him. "Didn't you want to walk around?"

Even Anthony looked at him suspiciously.

Anthony had not instructed him to say no, and he already did?

'Til be playing with Chloe," reasoned Chris. "I've already promised her."

When Charmine saw how close the two children were, she did not want to ruin their friendship. "Alright, then, you stay here and look after Chloe," relented Charmine. "Stay safe."

Chris nodded. "Okay!"

After dinner, Anthony went to the village's entrance to check if his car had enough petrol.

He had no idea someone had been watching him the whole time.

After Anthony had left, the person quickly reported, "Ms. Waverly, I'm made aware that Anthony is bringing Charmine out for a walk tomorrow." "Out for a walk?"

Waverly's eyes gleamed maliciously.

She was here, rebuked and ridiculed, yet he could think of taking that b*tch out on a happy stroll?

Anthony inflicted so much pain while he built his happiness out there, all smiles and merry?

Heh!

A deadly gleam flashed in Waverly's eyes as she ordered, "Cut off their oil pump."

If Anthony was this heartless, he better not blame her for being cruel.

It was he who trampled her dignity, and it was he who ruined her life.

It was time for him to pay the price!

The next day...

After breakfast, Chris went ahead to play with Chloe while Charmine made preparations in the room.

Anthony, on the other hand, went to the village entrance to re-park his car.

However, when he stopped the car, the car...continued moving on its own.

Anthony frowned. Was the break not working?

He quickly pulled up the handbrake and pressed the pedal all the way down.

Only then did the car stop.

Anthony got out of the car and bent to see that the oil pump was cut off.

Puzzled, he stood before the car and frowned.

There was only one car here, and he did not want to let Charmine down.

He had to fix this.

He turned back and walked into the village, all while thinking he had to gather the stuff to fix the car before going out.

Just as he got to the door, however, a loud buzz overwhelmed his head.

It was as if a string was broken, and his entire head was in pain.

Anthony reached up to massage his temples.

Charmine had just finished packing up and pushed the suitcases out of the living room.

She sported a straw hat, her dark and glowing hair seemingly fluttering in the breeze.

Her alluring body was fitted in a fitting ankle-length, red dress. She had a knot around her waist, showing her attractive waist.

She was alluring, elegant, and beautiful.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1758-Anthony stared at Charmine and instantly forgot why he returned home. He even forgot the headache that tormented him.

His gaze softened as he cooed, 'You're a sight to behold, my dear.'

Charmine met his eyes, ones filled with adoration for her, and her red lips curved into a smile. "I've finished packing up. Do you have anything you want to bring?"

Anthony looked at her. "Having you is all I need."

Charmine was touched.

She was very much looking forward to this trip.

"Let's go, then," she spoke, pulling at the suitcases.

Anthony nodded before he reached out to get her suitcases. He said, "Let me have these, my dear."

Instead of handing the suitcases to him, Charmine placed her small hand in his hand instead. She grasped at his hand and intertwined their fingers, saying, "Leave them to me. Didn't you say I'm all you need?"

Anthony looked at their intertwined fingers and felt all warm and fuzzy inside.

'Yes, my darling.'

He held onto her hand tightly as they walked toward the village's entrance, toward their car.

The car had a smooth drive from Mount Village to the nearby beach.

This was a hot spring vacation village, and Anthony had booked a room here last night.

Spotting a parking slot at the empty harbor by the sea, Anthony steered the car toward it, intending to park the car, but—However hard he pressed on the pedal, the car shot forward like an arrow before he could even park. He could not stop the car at all.

Furthermore, the car began to pick up speed, getting faster and faster!

Charmine sensed that the brake was not working, but before she could do anything...

Fwoosh!

The car rushed off the harbor and plunged head-first into the sea. Half of the car was submerged in seawater.

People at the beach grew frantic at the mishap, running toward the sea as they shrieked and gasped. Photos were taken while some began looking for help.

"Something happened! Something happened!" "The car fell in!" "Hurry and call for help!" "Does anyone swim here? Help!"

Everyone cried for help, but in their frenzy, no one had any idea on what to do next.

Far away from the chaos...

Waverly was in her long sundress, sporting sunglasses as she leaned on the singing chair. A wine glass filled with red wine was in her grasp, one that she held nonchalantly and would sip.

She peered through her sunglasses as the car dove into the sea...and the sight pleased her so.

This was the price Anthony paid for manipulating and harming her.

He made her life so miserable, yet he tried to carry on with his life happily? 2 Not happening. They might as well die!

Meanwhile, inside the car that shot into the sea...

Fortunately, the car had only dived into the lesser deep part of the sea, one that was nonetheless a few meters deep. The car was, however, embedded into the soft seabed of silts and mud.

Charmine and Anthony, having sat at the front seats, were pushed down by water pressure and lurched forward.

Luckily, their safety belts pulled them back before their heads rammed against the glass.

The back of Anthony's head slammed against the car seat, and blurred-out memories rippled within him.

He tried to turn the steering wheel, but it did nothing. He tried to recall whatever he could, but all he could feel was pain all over him.

Not having the energy to think, Anthony turned to look at Charmine and reassured her, "Don't worry, my darling. I'm here."

Charmine nodded, not wanting to worry him.

Anthony ignored his own wellbeing and unfastened Charmine's safety belt for her. Charmine, meanwhile, kept calm as she studied their surroundings.

They were submerged in seawater. They had to get out, fast!

She picked up the safety hammer by the side. With a loud crash, she smashed open the window, but it caused water to rush into their vehicle. Charmine looked at Anthony. "You go first!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1759-'You go first.'"

The two of them were only thinking for one another.

"You go first, darling," urged Anthony. "Don't worry about me."

Charmine was closer to the shattered window, anyway.

To this, Charmine did not refuse again as she quickly climbed out. When she got out, however, a stinging pain jolted her, seemingly coming from her feet.

She pressed her lips into a tight line and acted normally, keeping herself afloat as she looked at Anthony.

Anthony was halfway out through the window, about to slither out when Charmine spotted a sharp piece of broken glass stuck on the window. Seeing that he was about to cross over, she quickly plucked it out and tossed it away.

His leg crossed the window right after she removed the shard.

Charmine mentally sighed in relief.

Anthony got out of the car. Upon noticing Charmine was safe and sound, he was just as relieved, too.

As they both floated in seawater, they exchanged glances and understood what they were thinking of.

Anthony held her hand and led her upward, toward the surface, and Charmine felt nothing short of safe with him.

Anthony used one hand to drag the weight of two adults up to the surface, and it proved to be a difficult feat.

However, he did not let go of her hand even if he used up his entire strength. He continued to swim upward.

After a while, the two of them finally made it toward the more shallow part of the sea. As water sloshed about, they floated to the sea surface.

The crowd at the shore cheered and applauded upon noticing both Charmine and Anthony making their way up safely.

Far away, Waverly saw Anthony and Charmine coming back up to the surface.

She jolted upright on her chair, unable to register the sight into her mind.

D*mn it!

How could they have made it out, and so quickly at that?

How could they escape so easily from underwater?!

She clenched her wine glass angrily, so furious that— Thuck! The heel of the wine glass snapped.

The glass fell to the floor and broke into pieces, and wine spilled all over.

Waverly clenched her fists, her eyes burning with rage and bitterness.

Anthony! Charmine!

Escaping once did not imply they could escape twice, and they would never live in peace so long as she remained! i Anthony and Charmine stood at the shore, utterly drenched as their clothes glued themselves to their body. Water dripped from their hair, just as wet as their clothes.

They looked at one another and took in mouthfuls of fresh air.

Anthony felt like he was reborn from this. He breathed gently and looked at Charmine, who stood right before him. He hugged her so tightly that he wanted her close to him, always.

The embrace, however, made Charmine struggle to breathe. She patted his back and said, "Let's go up."

Anthony let go of her and caressed her face. Hugging her once more, they then walked toward the beach.

As they walked, however, Anthony spotted Charmine's bleeding calf, and the sight made his heart sink.

He instantly knelt and examined Charmine's leg and was greeted with the sight of a wound on her fair calf, and a long one at that.

Anthony's face morphed in worry as he looked at her. "Does it hurt?"

Charmine remained calm. "No. Let's go home and sort it out."

Anthony frowned.

He got up and lifted her into his arms, to which Charmine instinctively hooked her arms around his neck.

"I can still walk," she reasoned with Anthony, gazing at his tense face. "I can still walk."

Anthony looked at her and asserted, "I'll carry you, don't worry!"

Charmine pursed her lips and did not refuse, only nestling herself further into his hold.

Anthony withstood the migraine that gnawed on him and carried her, taking one step at a time on the beach.

Though he struggled, Anthony used up every bit of his strength to minimize her pain.

They finally made it back to the room they booked, and Anthony requested the staff to bring in a first aid box.

Charmine sat on the bed.

Anthony knelt before her, intending to clean her wound. However, Charmine instantly spotted the bruise on his arms below his shirt. She took the box from him and said, "I can clean it myself

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1760-Anthony wanted to reason with Charmine when she gazed into his eyes. " This is nothing. I can manage it myself, don't worry." Anthony thought of how Charmine's mood was already affected, and he did not want her to get angry. He stood by the side and watched her clean her wound, feeling worried.

Charmine, meanwhile, used an antiseptic to clean the ten-centimeter wound on her calf.

Luckily, it was not too deep.

Lucky, indeed, yet Anthony was still racked with grief, even though it was a minor injury. Anthony stared at Charmine worriedly.

Suddenly, vague flashbacks crossed his mind.

He vaguely remembered finding out that the brake to the car did not work when he examined the vehicle before the trip. He remembered wanting to go home and pick up a few tools to fix it, but he somehow forgot about it.

As a result, Charmine got hurt.

Anthony felt as though his heart had been stabbed. He knelt and gently caressed the sides of her wound, muttering, "Charmine, I'm sorry...to have hurt you."

Charmine looked at him. "It's not your fault; it's the car's. Don't blame yourself."

Anthony pursed his lips in a frown, wanting to say something else when Charmine piped in, "I'm hungry. Go and get me some food."

Anthony had to agree, "Okay." He looked at her deeply and fixed his eyes on her wound, feeling reproach for himself.

He said nothing and went out.

He went to get some takeaways from a restaurant. As he waited, he noticed couples visibly in bliss on the beach.

The sight made him feel conflicted.

He and Charmine should have been having the time of their lives at this hour.

Anthony cursed himself. How could he forget such an important thing at such an important time?

Luckily, the car rushed into the sea, and it was not too dangerous.

If it happened at the freeway or when he had to stop the car...

Anthony's heart sank.

If he put Charmine in any danger, he would never forgive himself for the rest of his life.

Thinking of his illness, Anthony was frustrated. He clenched his fists tightly, so much so that his greenish veins surfaced underneath his skin.

Seeing that his order was not ready, he stood up and went for a walk by the beach.

After taking some steps, he saw a familiar figure in front of him. He focused on the individual, only to see that it was...Waverly.

Anthony's gaze hardened as he scoffed at her. "Beat it," he snapped at her.

Waverly remained still, however, and was devoid of the soft, gentle facade she used to have.

Instead, her expression was malicious and evil. "Wake up, Anthony. You'll never be able to make Charmine happy!"

Anthony felt as if the deepest end of his heart was punched. His handsome face changed.

"My dealings are none of your concern!" he hissed and briskly walked past her.

Needless to say, Waverly was not done yet.

She chased after him, marching in her heels, and growled, "Do you think you'll both have your fairytale ending even if Charmine accepts you like this? You might as well dream about it! Your illness can't be cured!"

Anthony stopped abruptly, fists clenched so tightly that his bones popped audibly.

He slowly turned toward Waverly, eyes burning with silent fury as he glared at her. "Shut up. Don't show up in front of me! Don't blame me for being mean if you do!"

Waverly was not intimidated at all. She crossed her hands at her chest and scoffed, "What? I'm just telling the truth, and you're all pissy?"

Anthony glared at her coldly. "I said, shut up!" "Oh, don't pretend like you're holding on," jeered Waverly. "You'll never be able to make Charmine happy if you stay with her-you'll only hurt her more! Once or twice is acceptable, but repeating after that will put Charmine's life at risk!" 1 Anthony's eyes dulled. He was somewhat moved and convinced...

Waverly was saying the things he had kept in the deep end of his heart, ones that he did not have the courage to face.