

Chapter 1771-Anthony and Charmine had ruined her entirely...yet they wanted to host such an elaborate wedding?

Who did they think they were?

She would not allow this wedding to be conducted successfully!

Noticing the fury in Waverly's gaze, Max asked, "Do you have a plan, Waverly?"

Let me know, and I'll help you." "No need." Waverly's eyes gleamed viciously.

"I'll sort this out on my own." Charmine humiliated her so badly, and she wanted her dead. She wanted nothing more than to crush her into absolute ruins.

Max did not insist on the matter. He looked at her with sympathy.

"I'll send you home. Call me if you need anything," he offered as he drove the car.

Waverly made Max leave once she got home, and she then took a bath.

After reorganizing her thoughts, she took out her phone and called Britney, saying, "Contact Shadow Kill to arrange for a special assassin. I want to ruin that Charmine's face and mouth!"

Shadow Kill was a world-class special group of assassins, and there was no mission that they could not accomplish.

Waverly wanted Charmine to suffer horribly.

She wanted to see how Charmine could be as arrogant after her mouth and face were ruined. How would she have her wedding after that?

"Copied that, madam!" answered Britney dutifully and went ahead to execute her task.

Waverly hung up and carelessly tossed her phone aside, leaning into her bathtub afterward.

Closing her eyes, she could picture Charmine's bloodied, torn out face and mouth. The mere image evoked a cruel, sadistic smile on Waverly's expectant-filled face.

Britney finally called back that night, to which Waverly excitedly answered." Is her face ruined?"

Alas...she could hear Britney, audibly intimidated, answering, "Madam, the Gragoul group is secretly protecting Charmine. Shadow Kill isn't good enough.

They still can't get a chance to attack-" "Trash!" Waverly growled, "You can't even fix a small matter! What do I need you for, then? Get lost!"

Crash! She angrily smashed her phone onto the ground, smashing the phone into halves instantly.

Waverly's eyes were eerie, and she clenched her fists tightly.

What a cautious b\*tch, Charmine was.

Did she really think her wedding was safe, though? Not a chance.

Waverly would not give in so easily. She would not allow Charmine and Anthony's wedding to go on smoothly!

Waverly clenched her fists even tighter.

Recalculating her plans, she picked up another phone and made a phone call.

"Bring that woman over!"

Anthony's illness was stabilized. His head was no longer hurting, and he had not been forgetting anything new. He was basically cured.

This placed him in a good mood as he prepared for his wedding.

It was one week away from the wedding...

Anthony brought Charmine along with the two children to the rose garden. He was personally directing the setup.

The originally wasted land had not only become a rose garden, but it had pavilions and bridges built. The gardens and decorations were incredibly romantic.

It made a surreal sight, like an island surrounded by mountains and water, flowers, and birds, clouds floating above the blanket of mist.

Anthony looked at the garden that he designed. He hugged Charmine and said with his magnetic voice, "Do you like it, my dear?"

Charmine swept her gaze across the scenery, her red, stunning lips curling into a smile. "Not bad at all. You're indeed the man that I adore." Anthony's eyes softened.

He let Chris and Chloe entertain themselves while the two adults helped out to decorate the venue.

Charmine took a large, foldable table and placed it on the grass. When she turned around, she was shocked to see Anthony...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1772-Anthony was moving a table, too, one that was rectangular and large in size.

Charmine quickly walked toward him and pressed down the table. "Let me handle this. Why don't you show Chris and Chloe around?" "Hmm?" Anthony frowned. "How could I let my wife do such heavy-lifting?"

You should be the one showing them around the garden."

Charmine glared at Anthony sternly. "You just recovered, and you shouldn't be working so hard. Go and get some rest!" she asserted, and despite her caringness for him in her tone, it rendered Anthony speechless, still.

Did their roles switch?

Nonetheless, he felt her love, and he reveled in this feeling.

Anthony looked at Charmine fondly and said, "Then, may I please have my wife's permission to move some small items?" "How big are they?" asked Charmine.

Anthony was baffled.

How worried was she about him? How much did she have to spoil him?

Anthony looked at her sincerely and emotionally. "Some decorations are allowed, I hope?" Charmine was reassured. "Fine."

With that said, she efficiently lifted the big table in front of her, moved it, and placed it to a spot she preferred.

Anthony watched her stunning back, and his lips curled into a warm smile.

He turned around to move some smaller items, from the vase on the table to some bells along the path. Slowly, he moved up from smaller items to bigger ones like some chairs.

When Charmine finished her tasks, she instinctively searched for Anthony among the crowd.

Her gaze pierced through the people, and it did not take long before she spotted a tall man moving a red wooden chair. She marched up to him and robbed him of the chair.

When she felt its weight, she looked at him, visibly displeased. "You're not listening to my advice, Anthony!"

Anthony innocently reasoned, "My darling, I just picked it up—"

Was it not just a chair?

Charmine forcefully placed the chair before lifting his chin lovingly as if reprimanding him. "I don't allow you to do heavy-lifting!" Anthony was forced to look into her eyes innocently before he moved her hand from his chin to his lips, kissing it gently. "Alright, anything for my darling wife."

The staff watched them blankly.

"What kind of unreal love is this?" "They switched roles!" "Ms. Jordan spoils President Bailey!" "I have to worship them!" "President Bailey is so powerful, yet when he's with Ms. Jordan, he's so obedient. This is true love!" "I want this kind of love and girlfriend, too!"

When Charmine heard their comments, she looked up at Anthony while he looked at her.

They both stood still before one another: a tall, elegant man with a fiery yet beautiful woman.

Their eyes were filled with love for one another.

All of a sudden, commotions were heard from outside the garden.

"Why would President Bailey be this kind of man? Go away! Outsiders aren't allowed in here!"

The security scoffed at the woman before him.

The woman was around 1.6 meters. She looked small and weak as if the wind might blow her over.

Wearing a simple dress and with her belly slightly swollen, her face was palm-sized small. She did not have makeup on, and her face looked pale.

She looked at the man before her that was asking her to leave, feebly insisting, "I'm here for President Bailey. Please, help me look for him!"

When the two of them heard this voice, they stiffened. They could not help looking at her. 1 All they saw was that under the sun, the woman that dressed humbly but looked anxious was...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1773-Annabel Smith!

Anthony's gaze faltered, losing its glimmer of joy.

How did Annabel disappear into thin air...and suddenly reappear, right at a very crucial point in his life?

Charmine, on the other hand, seemed divided.

After months of searching for Annabel, she was finally back!

Charmine held Anthony's hand, and they both walked toward Annabel.

Meanwhile, in front of the garden, the security was trying to ask Annabel to leave. "Go away! You're not allowed to come to such an extravagant place like this!"

Annabel looked at the security weakly, biting her lip. Just as she was about to say something, however, she spotted two people walking toward her.

Anthony was dressed in his tightly fitted Amari suit, looking sophisticated.

It was as if Annabel had found her savior. Her eyes sparkled as she lowly uttered, "President Bailey..."

Anthony frowned, his hand still on Charmine's as they walked to the entrance.

He looked at her solemnly, and his lips parted to say, "Where have you been in the past three months?"

Annabel bit her lip. Tears pooled in her eyes as she recalled her sunless days.

"Three months ago, after I fell asleep in the hospital, I woke up and found myself in an underground basement. I don't know anything, and all I know is that someone sent me food every day. Yesterday, after I ate, I lost my senses. When I woke up, I was out of the city and didn't see anyone..."

Annabel began to tremble as she spoke as though terrified by something that happened from that period.

Anthony and Charmine frowned.

In other words, even Annabel did not know who kidnapped her.

It seemed that there was no clue on this matter.

Annabel said, "I happened to hear that you're both here, so I came..."

With that said, she looked at Anthony carefully and quickly explained, "President Bailey, I know I shouldn't be here, and I didn't mean to find you at this moment, but..."

Annabel caressed her slightly swollen tummy and muttered, "My tummy aches from time to time. I don't have anywhere to turn to, and I have to seek help from you both."

Anthony pursed his lips and looked at Charmine, worried.

Charmine looked at her with her clear eyes, expression thoroughly calm as her beautiful red lips curved into a smile. "Does it still hurt now?" "Yes." Annabel looked at her, and guilt flashed past in her eyes. "Ms.

Jordan, I didn't mean to come back to Burlington to ruin your wedding. I'm just worried about the baby in my belly..." "Don't worry, I don't blame you."

Charmine's face was calm. It was apparent that she was not angry or jealous of this woman who had Anthony's baby.

She turned to look at Anthony. "Send her to be examined in a hospital." "Okay." Anthony held Charmine's hand and looked at her darkly.

As if he was worried about her overthinking, he added, "Come with me, dear."

Charmine nodded.

Chris and Chloe saw Anthony and Charmine walking out, and both children ran toward both adults with hands still interlinked.

"Mommy, Daddy, where are you going?"

When Annabel saw the adorable Chris, she had a motherly look.

Her son...

How she longed to hug him, but she did not even have the right to talk to him.

Annabel bit her lip and acted as if she did not see him.

"Your Mommy's belly is hurting," answered Charmine, "so we're bringing her to the hospital." "Oh." Chris acted as if he did not see Annabel. He held Chloe's hand and said to Charmine, "Mommy, Chloe and I will tag along. It's too boring here."

With that, the five of them went to the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Chris and Chloe stayed with Annabel when Anthony and Charmine went to get her registered.

Chris looked at Annabel's slightly swollen belly darkly, and he clenched his tiny fists.

Although he wanted a sister, he did not want one that was not from his Daddy and Mommy.

Furthermore...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1774-His Daddy and Mommy were about to get married. Chris did not want this to upset Charmine or put Anthony in a difficult situation!

Chris pursed her lips and looked at Annabel, eyes widely round as he spoke, "Auntie Annabel, I've already recovered, so I don't need the blood anymore.

You...don't need to carry the baby anymore. Can you terminate it Annabel paused at that. Her face, small as a palm, turned toward Chris weakly.

"H-Have you truly recovered, my dear?" "Yes."

Anthony and Charmine happened to be coming back.

Annabel then cast her feeble gaze to Charmine and Anthony, saying, President Bailey, Ms. Jordan, since Mo-er, the young master has recovered, I can terminate my pregnancy. I won't insist and ruin your wedding!"

Charmine looked at Chris, perplexed. 'You still showed signs of your illness not long ago, my dear boy.' "Oh..." Chris' head shrank to his shoulders as he confessed, gently pulling at Charmine's hand as he swayed it. "I've actually recovered, Mommy, but I lied to you the other day. I'm sorry, Mommy. I cared about you and was forced to do so. Please don't be mad at me."

Charmine let out a sigh of relief and reached out to ruffle Chris' hair. " Mommy isn't angry. Just don't mess around in the future!" "Thank you, Mommy!" Chris smiled happily.

Charmine turned to look at Anthony, but just as she was about to ask for his opinion, she saw him looking at Annabel coldly.

"Go and have it done, then. I'll pay you enough."

He did not want this matter to upset Charmine.

Annabel did not insist nor did she show any unwillingness. She nodded. "

Alright."

Charmine gave her the gynecology waiting number. Annabel did not have any opinion as she accepted it and walked into the room.

Charmine stood on the same spot as she gazed at Annabel's skinny back conflicted.

Although this was a cruel act, she got pregnant for Chris.

Annabel would never be with Anthony, and even if she gave birth to her child, she would be a single mother. There was no benefit to this.

However...

Just as Charmine and Anthony sighed in relief, Annabel came back out with her report card from the examination center.

She went to the waiting room, visibly disappointed as she said to Anthony helplessly, "President Bailey...the doctor said that my body is sensitive to anesthesia. I can't undergo an abortion, or I'll die." 2 Anthony's eyes darkened as he scrutinized the report in disbelief.

It was indeed printed, [Sensitive to anesthesia, not suitable for abortion.] He held onto the report card tightly and looked at Annabel. "Bring me to the doctor." "Okay." Annabel, similarly unable to digest this fact, brought all four of them to the doctor's office.

The doctor looked at the report card and said, 'Yes. Due to the patient's body, it takes six months to undergo desensitization treatment. By then, the baby would've formed, and she won't be able to undergo abortion.'

In other words, the baby had to be born regardless.

Anthony's face became grim, his gaze growing dark and burdened.

He wanted a baby with Charmine, not with another woman. Also, he did not want to upset Charmine because of this.

When Charmine heard the doctor, she frowned.

If the baby could not be aborted, she would have to accept her husband having a baby with another woman, i This was not just about the baby; there were many problems that come along with this.

When Annabel saw the two of them hesitating, she said, "President Bailey, Ms.

Jordan, don't worry about this. Once I've stabilized, I'll go to a place where nobody knows me to give birth to the baby. I'll take care of the baby and not bother you. I won't destroy your family. Don't worry, as long as you provide me with a job or some money to buy the baby powder, I'll be fine." Annabel was audibly understanding and humble.

Charmine frowned. "Are you sure?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1775-Annabel pursed her lips. "I... Of course, I don't want to have President Bailey's baby, but I don't have a choice now. Furthermore..."

Her eyes were fixed on her swollen belly, and she lovingly caressed the bump.

"I've become attached to my child after all this time. If she won't be able to leave, I'll take care of her and nurture her. Don't worry: she'll be my baby, and I won't get involved in your lives."

Charmine looked at Annabel's kind face and thought for a while before agreeing, "Alright, take care of the baby safely, then. Anthony and I won't mistreat you."

With that said, Charmine gave her a check of five million bucks. "If you need anything else, tell me."

Anthony frowned at Charmine, his gaze toward her involuted with emotions.

Annabel was just as shocked. How was Charmine still so generous?

Alas, other than this, there was no other way.

She had to accept the check and nod. "Thank you."

Charmine arranged a VIP ward for Annabel and requested special nurses.

After making the arrangement, Anthony and Charmine walked out of the ward.

He held her hand and asked, "My darling, why did you agree?"

This was not something Charmine would usually do.

He remembered how Charmine used to propose to break up with him to let him be with Annabel.

This time, the baby was to be born, yet she could...accept it?

Charmine halted and turned to look at him. "We've been through so much, and it's not easy for us to have come to this. This time, I won't let anything ruin our wedding!" she vowed, filled with pride and determination.

Anthony was touched. Charmine's point of view on this situation was for the best.

"Thank you, my darling wife."

He held her hand and left the hospital.

Two days had passed, and Annabel was still safe in the hospital.

Anthony and Charmine were busy with their wedding. They were going back and forth from the bamboo house to the rose garden. They were too immersed in their wedding dealings that they had forgotten about Annabel's matter.

The wedding was in a few days, and Anthony and Charmine looked forward to it. They even had fun decorating the wedding venue.

Unexpectedly, a call disrupted the peace between them both.

As Anthony was instructing the staff at the rose garden, Luke phoned him, audibly hesitating as he did, "Boss..."

Luke did not want to disturb Anthony, but he was worried about something happening at the hospital, thus he said weakly, "Annabel is at the hospital, and she doesn't drink or eat every day. She talks to herself and doesn't sleep, too."

According to the nurse, it seems that she has a mild depression ... The doctor asks if you, the father of the baby, would like to go over to check on her." 1 Anthony frowned. The words, 'father of the baby' went right into his heart.

"Do not mention this in front of Charmine!" he warned Luke under his breath.

"Yes, Sir!"

Luke instantly nodded and said, "Boss, it seems to be the best if you... Well, if anything happens to Annabel before your wedding and someone reports it, this would be harmful to you."

Anthony's face darkened.

After all, he was the one causing Annabel to suffer.

It made sense for him to visit her.

Most importantly, he did not want any accident to happen at such a crucial point.



Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1776-Anthony nodded. "Alright, then."

Anthony ended the call, a frown plastered on his face as he looked around. His gaze then met Charmine's as she stood in the rose garden.

Anthony hesitated for a moment before he walked toward her, his gaze ever so soft as he reached her side. "Annabel seems to have been diagnosed with depression, my dearest. I'll go and visit her."

Worried that Charmine might have misunderstood him, he added, "I'm worried that something might happen to her, things that may spark unnecessary comments from the public."

Charmine said, "I understand."

She frowned and hesitated for a moment. 'Til call her and ask." "Good idea."

Anthony agreed.

Charmine instantly phoned Annabel.

It took a while before the call was answered, and Annabel's weak voice came from the other end, saying, "Hello, Ms. Jordan."

Charmine asked, "Has anything been bothering you, Ms. Annabel?"

Charmine frowned. "I heard from the nurse that you're not eating and have been talking to yourself. Do you have mild depression? Would you like me to find a doctor to check on you?" "No, no need," Annabel quickly turned Charmine down. 'The nurse made that up. I just don't have an appetite sometimes, so I didn't eat." "Oh... Well, you still have to eat something for your child," Charmine reminded.

"Alright, Ms. Jordan," Annabel mumbled.

"Call me if you need anything," added Charmine, tone considerate and gentle.

"If anything is bothering you, you may talk to me. Don't overthink yourself." "I know, Ms. Jordan."

Charmine asked, "Is there anything else?" "No..." said Annabel weakly.

Charmine pursed her lips. "I should let Anthony come and visit you, but he's busy preparing things for the wedding, and he doesn't have time. I'll arrange for a doctor to take care of you. Just tell the doctor if you need anything."

Annabel bit her lip and said nothing else apart from a soft, obedient, "Okay."

Thank you, Ms. Jordan." "You're welcome."

Ending the call, Charmine then said to Anthony, "Have Anthony watch over Annabel, then." 2 After all, they would not see Annabel in the future, and Anthony was not a doctor, so there was no help for him to go to her.

It would be best for him and Annabel to keep a safe distance from one another.

"Okay." Anthony instantly called Nial and asked him to take care of Annabel.

Nial cried out for pity, but he had no choice: he had to go to the hospital.

Upon finally seeing Annabel first-hand, he called Anthony and reported, " Bro, Annabel is in a good state. She can sleep and eat well. Why does she need special care?"

Anthony's eyes narrowed. "Just take care of her." "Fine."

Following that, Nial reported Annabel's state back to Anthony from time to time.

When he learned that Annabel was taking care of the baby and did not need anything, Anthony felt more at ease, continuing to prepare for the wedding with Charmine.

Even when the following day rolled in, everything was fine. Annabel was in a good state and rested well.

This matter seemed to have been solved.

However...

Two days before the wedding, something flared on the internet...and the topic rushed up to the top three!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1777-[Annabel is pregnant with Anthony's child. All that, yet both Anthony and Charmine forced Annabel to terminate her pregnancy!] [Annabel is just a weak, harmless woman, yet she was bullied and forced to keep quiet.] [Luckily, Annabel is sensitive to anesthesia and managed to keep her baby.] 1 [Charmine had threatened Annabel to stay in the hospital and not to expose anything!] i Each post had photos of Anthony and Charmine bringing Annabel to get tested.

Those photos were evidence of this breaking news.

Below these posts were everyone else, coming for Charmine's and Anthony's necks.

[This 'god-like' couple is threatening an innocent woman!] (How could they still get married in this situation?) [Anthony is such a heartless player! How could he treat an innocent woman this way? Karma will get to him!] [Do you two still have the heart to continue with the wedding?] [You can't marry Charmine! You must be responsible for Annabel!] [I agree! They can't get married! He must be responsible for Annabel!] [If not, the law will not let you off!] [Burlington won't have space for these people to stay!] [That's right. I'm going to report this man for his irresponsibility!] There were over a million comments similar to these, all eager to speak up and sign up to report Anthony.

[Count me in!] At Mount Village.

Anthony had been busy in the past two days. He was cut off from the world and was constantly preparing the wedding. He was so busy that he had no time to look at his phone. It was as if he was completely out of this world.

Anthony and Charmine came home from the rose garden and jumped right into preparing the invitations.

Anthony wrote it all by hand, such as his name and the date of the wedding. His words were artistic and incredibly aesthetic-looking.

Once done, he handed them to Charmine, who wrote her name next to his. [ Charmine Jordan.] They used golden ink to write high-quality wedding invitation cards, and they came out beautifully and romantic-looking.

They repeated the same steps for all other cards.

The breeze was soothing in the front yard, and the afternoon sun felt comforting and warm.

Amid writing on their invitation cards, knocks were heard on the door, followed by a woman's voice.

"Is President Bailey home?" The two of them halted and exchanged glances.

Anthony said, "I'll go and have a look." Charmine nodded and continued to write her name on the invitation cards.

Anthony strode toward the door, his long legs taking steps in strides. He then opened the door to see a few women outside.

When they saw Anthony, they went speechless for a moment.

This man was so handsome! How could he be so unethical?

Anthony looked at them coldly and asked, "What is it?"

One of them women, seemingly the leader of the pack, humbly spoke,

President Bailey, we're committee members of the women's union. We came here to speak to you regarding Annabel Smith." "Annabel?" Anthony frowned.

"What happened to her?"

The person in charge said, "You see, Ms. Annabel is pregnant and is on her own. She can't abort the baby, and since you're the baby's father..."

She was implying that Anthony must be responsible to Annabel.

However, looking at how dark and cold his eyes were, the person in charge dared not say such things.

Anthony was visibly grim. How did they find out about this?

The person in charge seemed to have realized the suspicion in Anthony's eyes, and she explained, "The incident regarding Annabel's pregnancy is everywhere on Tweeter. The news went viral, and our superiors found out, so we... We have to investigate this."

Charmine, hearing their entire exchange, continued to write her name, her slim fingers gripping onto the pen as she did. Her red lips parted as she spoke, "Anthony, invite them to come in."

Her voice was cold and nonchalant.

Anthony's steely expression remained, yet he invited the women into their home regardless.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1778-Charmine and the women from the women's union committee sat around the table. "I'm busy and don't have time to accommodate you," said Charmine, "so you'll have to excuse me."

The leader of the committee met Charmine's cold, arrogant eyes and was instantly stunned by her aura. She could only nod and say politely, "It's alright, we won't bother you."

Anthony walked into the room, but before he said no to them, the person in charge looked at him and advised him in a friendly tone, "President Bailey, look, the child is innocent! Annabel is just a woman with no support, and you can't let her go through this alone, letting her birth the child alone. How helpless would she be? Furthermore, this isn't fair--"

Anthony's expression was relentless, unforgiving. "I won't marry Annabel.

This is none of your concern." i The women visibly stiffened at Anthony's statement. They also knew that asking him to marry another woman right before his wedding would not be easy! 1 The person in charge said again, "President Bailey, if you insist, we can stop forcing you to marry Annabel. However, could you delay your wedding with Ms.

Jordan? Why not host your wedding after everything is resolved, or at least until Annabel gives birth. After all, it'll be cruel for her to watch her child's father gets married. She'd be depressed."

With that said, Charmine-who was focusing on writing the invitation-put down the pen in her hand and stared at the woman coldly. "Annabel volunteered, and we didn't force her. The news online is just a scandal, so you don't have to investigate it."

The person in charge looked visibly conflicted. She thought Anthony was difficult to deal with but did not expect Charmine to be even colder!

She met Charmine's harsh gaze and said, "Ms. Jordan, regardless of whether Ms. Annabel volunteered or not, the baby in her belly is still President Bailey's!

As a woman yourself, you should be able to sympathize with this. Why don't you think on her behalf? She'd take a step back for you -don't you feel guilty?"

Charmine's red lips curled up, "This was her choice, and she volunteered. Why would I feel bad? I might feel a certain way if she asked for Anthony to marry her, but otherwise, it's none of my concern. You're all here, going against her will and sticking your noses into this. Please leave!" 1 Her clear voice was practically asserting them to take their leave, much to the women's surprise.

How was Charmine so fierce?

Anthony also looked at Charmine. In the past, Charmine would feel uncomfortable, but at this moment, she was not even guilty?

This was not her style...

Seeing that they had not left, Charmine frowned. "What? You want to stay for dinner?" 1 The crowd snapped out of their thoughts and exchanged looks.

Truth be told, they had gone to Annabel regarding this matter upon first hearing this, and she had made it clear she volunteered.

However, an unknown number had been pestering them to sort this out, which was why they came.

It seemed that Charmine and Annabel did have a deal.

Helpless, they beseeched, "We can understand if she volunteered, but please reconsider if you could. We must minimize the harm we inflict on women."

Without much to do, the women stood up and left.

Charmine acted as if nothing had happened, she picked up the invitations and continued to sign her name.

Chris ran in from the living room and jumped into Charmine's arms. He gazed at her, his black pupils seemingly glistening as he did. "Mommy, are you asking them to leave just like this? Won't it be quite bad if this gets to Auntie Annabel?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1779-After all, Annabel was a victim of circumstances, and Charmine was unusually cold these days.

So cold that even Chris did not recognize her...

Charmine ruffled his hair and said, "Mommy has had one too many regrets, and I don't want anything else to happen. Furthermore, cutting off the contact between Auntie Annabel and your Daddy is the best for everyone."

Furthermore...

Charmine looked out the window at the swaying tree branch. Her eyes darkened.

Chris seemed to have understood the situation, too. He narrowed his darkened eyes and frowned.

After the women's union committee had left Charmine's home, they noticed that people on the internet were still on a witch hunt against the couple.

The committee could do nothing but publish a statement according to what they had learned.

[We've visited President Bailey and Ms. Jordan in person. The situation is different from what the internet claims. They did not force Annabel to do anything against her will, and Annabel volunteered. Ms. Jordan also said that if Annabel wishes, Anthony could marry her... Please read the news with caution.] After posting this, they even tagged [@AnnabelSmith,] Annabel's handle name.

Everything would be resolved after Annabel gave her statement. 1 A horde of reporters, meanwhile, had been waiting outside the hospital, waiting for this to happen.

When they saw the news on their phones, people rushed into Annabel's ward, intending to interview her. 1 Annabel was inside her ward when she, out of the blue, was surrounded by more than ten reporters. She laid at bed feebly as reporters pointed their microphones at her, camera lights flashing right before her.

"Ms. Annabel, did President Bailey threaten you to abort the baby? Did they ban you from telling the truth?" "Ms. Annabel, did President Bailey say to you that he'd marry you as long as you're willing to say yes?" "Did Charmine Jordan give you a sum of money asking you to keep quiet?" "Ms. Annabel, it's okay! Tell us if you have been wronged. We'll join forces with the Women's Union to speak up for you!"

Annabel laid still at bed, her palm-sized face having lost the tinge of color in it. 1 She looked at everyone, perplexed, as if she was shocked. Her watery eyes looked unsettled and cautious.

After a while, she feebly explained, "Please don't misunderstand President Bailey and Ms. Jordan-they didn't force me at all. The child is going to be mine, and President Bailey didn't wrong me. Back then, I was paid to get pregnant because President Bailey needed cord blood from a new baby to treat...a child.

President Bailey has always liked Charmine, and they still treated me very well.

They provided me with a good environment with a huge sum of money to be taken care of."

She looked at the crowd and said, "As for whether I want to marry President Bailey or not, please stop speculating. I know my status is nothing close to his, and I never thought of being with him. I don't wish for a life like this, so I won't want him to marry me." 1 Annabel appeared understanding and virtuous. After explaining to them, she said politely at the end, "President Bailey and Ms. Charmine are getting married, and I hope everyone will give them well wishes. Please don't cause them any trouble because of my concerns. I'll feel guilty if you do."

The reporters were all touched by her kindness and gentleness.

After wishing her well, they thought of this shocking news and quickly left her ward, phones at hand as they called their respective companies.

They had to be the first to publish this, to attract everyone's attention!

Within ten minutes, videos of the interview with Annabel rushed to the hot search list.

Everyone finally understood when they saw the video.

It turned out that Anthony did not mess around. It was merely because Annabel did not like to be part of the upper class, and she chose to nurture the baby on her own. i Many changed their view regarding this matter.

[Seems like we've taken things a stretch.] [So the three of them have resolved this peacefully!]

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1780-Annabel will receive financial support. She can live a good life for the rest of her life and also keep the baby in her womb. Why do we still need to speak up for her?] (Boss Bailey and Charmine let Annabel choose the life she wanted. Was that wrong?) [Who did Anthony and Charmine offend this time? Everyone came after them! They were preparing for their wedding, and this scandal happened.] [Boss Bailey and Charmine are generous to be able to let Annabel give birth before leaving and taking good care of her. Other upperclassmen would've made her give birth to the baby and kick her away. They wouldn't be kind to her.] [Exactly! They already resolved this privately! Why do we even care?] [There's no problem in the first place.] [If that's all, the couple is getting married, and I wish them the best.] With that, those who were rebuking Anthony and Charmine ten minutes ago instantly changed their stance on the matter, and they began wishing them well instead.

Meanwhile, inside a luxury room someplace else...

Waverly crossed her long legs and leaned on the sofa. She was there to watch how Anthony and Charmine were slammed virtually on the internet. All of a sudden, a video clip showed up, and everyone changed sides!

She looked at the comments, baffled.

Why ...were they wishing Anthony and Charmine well and blessing them for their future children together?

Waverly clenched her fists angrily and tightly.

Did she not already make the Women's Union go and ask them to postpone their wedding?

To hell with this! How did this happen? How could Annabel ruin her plan?!

Reading the people's blessing for Anthony and Charmine, chills ran throughout Waverly's entire being.

No, she must not permit this to happen!

She instantly called Britney. "Hire people to keep this scandal going!"

The screen was filled with blessings for Anthony and Charmine.

All of a sudden, a few comments appeared that stood out from the rest.

[You're all wishing them well and thinking that they're both innocent, but how sure are you that what Annabel said was true? Who knows; maybe she was forced to say what she said!] [Who knows how they threatened Annabel behind this. Anthony is powerful, and Annabel is powerless. It's likely that she said what Anthony wanted her to say!] [Look closely at the video clip of Annabel: she was pale and shivering. She seemed so scared of misspeaking. I wondered what she had been through?

] Everyone who was initially convinced quickly rewatched the video of Annabel.

Sure enough, Annabel did look intimidated.

With that, more people started to rebuke Anthony and Charmine again, and another uproar was ignited.

Waverly watched with a beautiful curl on her lips.

This was far from enough, however. She had to find a better chance!

Due to the newly-hired commenters, the comments were messed up. However, Anthony and Charmine did not care.

The day before the wedding, both Anthony and Charmine made a final check all over the rose garden.

After making sure everything was in place, Anthony held Charmine's hand, interlocked their fingers, and walked into the rose garden romantically.

As he imagined their wedding tomorrow, Anthony's usually emotionless heart tingled with warmth.

His eyes were filled with emotions as his thin lips parted to say, "I can finally marry you in public tomorrow, dearest."

Charmine looked at him bright-eyed, her red lips curling into a smile. "I look forward to it."

The two of them exchanged glances, ones filled with silent words.

When they got back to the bamboo house, it was already late at night. Charmine was going through tomorrow's schedule under the lamp.

Anthony came out from the shower, dressed in his silk night robe and hair dripping with water.

He grabbed a towel to wipe off the water as he went behind Charmine, placing both hands on her shoulder to massage her.