

Chapter 1791-Every intruder was dragged away, clearing the venue off of disturbances. With that, the wedding ceremony resumed.

Charmine, dressed in her wedding gown, stood opposite Anthony regally, while Anthony cast her a gentle, sincere gaze.

Their eyes were filled with adoration and love for one another.

“Mr. Anthony Bailey,” began the pastor, “will you take Charmine Jordan as your rightful wife? In good times and in bad, in sickness and in health, to love and to honor her all days of your life, until death do you apart?”

Anthony looked at Charmine lovingly, his voice not faltering as he declared, “I do.”

The pastor then looked at Charmine. “Ms. Charmine Jordan, will you take Anthony Bailey as your rightful husband? In good times and in bad, in sickness and in health, to love and honor him all days of your life, until death do you apart?”

Charmine looked at Anthony, who stood in front of her.

She had not spoken once today, and all the while, Anthony had fiercely defended her and spoke on her behalf.

Anthony deserved the rest of her life.

Her beautiful lips spread into a smile. “I do.”

The pastor then formally announced, “Now, I pronounce Anthony Bailey and Charmine Jordan, husband and wife. Please proceed to exchange your rings.”¹ The assistant instantly walked toward them with the rings.

All of a sudden—Before the assistant arrived, the huge LED screen that displayed romantic photos of the bride and groom flickered.

The image on the screen instantly changed into Charmine, seemingly laying in the hospital bed, experiencing a miscarriage and giving birth to a dead fetus.

The quiet audience instantly fell into utter chaos.

The person in charge quickly turned the LED off, but what was displayed on the screen lingered in everyone’s head.

Although nobody stood up, a large group of people, especially relatives who did not like Charmine, started exchanging words.

“It seems that Charmine lost her chastity! She had another man’s baby and even had a miscarriage!”
“She looked young in that thing, too!” “It seems that Julian left her because she cheated on him!” “No wonder she could accept Anthony, and even Chris and Annabel!” “This is her true nature, after all!”
“How could she be so shameless? I wonder how many men she had slept with!” “Why did the baby die? Perhaps she ended the child’s life herself? How irresponsible!”

“All that, and President Bailey likes her so much and spoke up for her! Who would’ve thought that she’s this kind of woman?” “The Bailey family has always been good and clean for generations. It’s terrible to have an in-law like her!”

This specific group ridiculed and mocked Charmine, obviously so.

Charmine stood still, petrified in shock. Her face was pale, and her hands clenched.

This had happened five years ago. She had almost forgotten, yet someone put it up there.

Her son, her child, was kicked while he was still in her womb. Julian had cruelly ended his life.

The scar she had buried for five years had been ripped open.

She could not even breathe smoothly.

Anthony saw the clip and his pupils dilated, too deep in shock.

Even he did not know about this.

How could Charmine have gone through so much on her own?

Furthermore...

The dead baby on the screen was stuck in his brain, and he just could not shake it off.

That small face was almost identical to Chris when he picked him up.

When he first met Chris, he looked just like this, and he was so feeble, too.

Could it be...? 3 Anthony had a complex look in his eyes, and he seemed to have realized something.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1792-Anthony looked at Charmine and asked, “Dearest, you’ve said to me before that you had been trapped in the past, having lost your chastity in the process.

You...got pregnant after that?” Charmine’s delicate face looked pale. Her usually arrogant eyes seemingly weakened, her resolve wavering.

Anthony looked so perturbed. Would he leave her for this?

Even if he would leave her, she might as well...

Charmine clenched her fists and met Anthony’s gaze as she truthfully confessed, “Yes.”

She had always wanted to tell him, but every time she tried to say it, she got cut off. Later down the line, she eventually dropped the idea altogether, thinking it was not as important anymore.

That was why she never mentioned...

Anthony’s eyes darkened. He could not help putting the incidents in a logical order.

Five years ago, he slept with Annabel, while Alexander slept with Charmine.

Later on, Charmine gave birth to a dead baby, and he just so happened to bring Chris home with him.

These incidents did not seem to add up.

Meanwhile, the crowd was still overtaken with shock.

“Charmine admitted to it. She truly got pregnant and gave birth to a dead baby!” “She’s not wrongly accused this time! The goddess of Burlington is just another shameless woman!” “No wonder Julian dumped her!”

They scorned Charmine with disgust.

Suddenly, the loud revving of an engine was heard outside the venue, and all heads turned toward the source.

They spotted a luxury car pulled over in front of the garden. The car door opened, and a long leg stepped out, adorned by a shiny leather shoe.

A tall, well-built man got out of the car. He was in his burgundy suit, looking charming and seductive.

He had a bouquet of roses in his hands, which made him seem even more alluring and languid.

It was Alexander!

Charmine saw him and frowned.

Why did he show up at this time?

Everyone was suspicious.

This man was dressed so formally. He had a bouquet in his hands, and his eyes were fixed on the bride!

How could this wedding be so...riveting?!

Everyone warily watched as Alexander walked on the red carpet and arrived before the stage.

When he heard the mocking words directed at Charmine, he frowned. His usually languid face turned serious as he said, “It was me. I, in an intoxicated state, had taken advantage of Charmine, thus none of this was her fault.

Charmine has always been a victim!”

As he spoke, he walked up and knelt on one knee, offering Charmine the bouquet as he asked, “It’s my fault, Charmine, and the best solution now is for me to marry you. Will you marry me?”

With that said, gasps, gossip, and murmurs reverberated across the venue.

“My stars! He was the one who impregnated her?!” “What is this? How dare he steal the bride?” 1 “He’s daring enough to steal Anthony’s woman? Who is he?”

Charmine frowned and glared at Alexander.

His appearance did not help explain her past!

Why would he mess things up?!

At that moment, relatives of the Bailey family were unable to keep their silence anymore, and they all stood up.

They voiced their demands.

"I agree!" "Since Charmine lost her chastity to him and even gave birth to a baby, marrying this man made complete sense!" "Anthony, I advise you to reconsider this wedding." "The Bailey family is a well-reputed family, and your wife will have to represent the family. How can she be someone like Charmine?"

"That's right! Given the situation, it's best to marry Annabel while Charmine can be with this man! This is a win-win situation."

"Perhaps it's meant to be. Change the bride!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1793-A few others also said the same thing.

Senior Bailey's expression turned grim.

Regardless of what had happened, he was rather fond of Charmine. His wife also liked her, and Charmine was good enough to be their granddaughter-in-law.

They must not judge her for one mistake.

As Senior Bailey was considering, Anthony swept a sharp gaze across the people like an owl and sneered. "Who said the victim must marry the assailant?"

"Who said two people must stay together after sleeping together?" he scoffed arrogantly.

Anthony took the ring from the assistant, lifted Charmine's hand, and put the ring on her ring finger. Not once did he pause or hesitate, too.

Charmine felt the cold sensation from the ring, and she stared at Anthony, baffled. "Don't you...care about what happened, Anthony?"

Anthony looked into her eyes and declared, "Forget this. Even if you've done anything worse, I won't mind!"

He held her hand tightly and looked at her, pained. "I hate myself for not showing up earlier to protect you."

Charmine felt her emotions whirling within her, and a maelstrom of emotions danced in her eyes.

He did not mind about her and even said it himself.

When he noticed Charmine had zoned out, Anthony gently probed her, saying, "Silly, why are you stunned? Put a ring on me."

Charmine halted, and after a moment of hesitation, she picked up the other ring and put it on Anthony's ring finger.

"The wedding ceremony is finished," declared the pastor. "I pronounce you husband and wife."

Anthony held her hand and looked at Alexander coldly. "She's already my wife now, so you can't propose to her. Furthermore, Charmine and I have been legally married for two months now, and our marriage is protected by the law. If anyone wrongly accuses Charmine, I'll wipe them all out!" 1 Anthony's arrogant voice was declarative and demanding. He even whipped out their proof of marriage and showed it to everyone.

The date was signed two months ago, which meant that they were legally married a long time ago!

Watching, Alexander had expected for this to happen. He merely came just to try his luck...

Alexander did not persist. He stood up and had a languid smile on his face. "I wish you the best, Charmine."

Charmine looked at him coldly and said, "Thanks."

Noticing Charmine's expression and how the atmosphere seemed tense, Nial stood up and applauded. "Have a blissful marriage, Bro!"

With him, Charmine's relatives also stood up and applauded, followed by everyone else in the venue.

The ovation was loud like the rolling of thunder, and the perfect wedding ceremony ended with that.

Waverly glared at the couple on the stage, her eyes filled with envy.

D*mn it! How could it be?

How could this be?

Why was everyone so understanding of Charmine?

Why was it okay for her to snatch someone's husband away, to give birth before marriage, to have a miscarriage at such a young age, while nobody held it against her? 2 All she did was one small mistake back then, and she was kicked out of the country, forever banned from re-entering? 1 Unfair!

'God, why was this so unfair?!' Waverly clenched her fists. Her eyes shielded by her sunglasses emanated bitterness.

On the stage, Charmine suddenly looked across the crowd and fixed her sharp eyes on Waverly.

Her red lips curled into a smile as she called out, "Tiffany Jordan, are you done messing around?" i The ceremony had ended and guests were leaving at that point. Upon hearing that name, everyone stopped.

Tiffany Jordan?

Was she not dead? Who was Charmine calling out to?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1794-Everyone trailed after Charmine's line of sight. Instantly, everyone's eyes trained on Waverly.

Waverly's pupils dilated at this, but she remained calm as she removed her sunglasses to look at Charmine coldly. "Ms. Jordan, what's the matter with you?

I'm Waverly D'Cruz, not Tiffany Jordan!"

Everyone looked at both women suspiciously.

Charmine scoffed, "Tiffany is the only one who hates me to this extent.

Furthermore, it was she, along with Julian, who made me drunk and trapped me. Only Julian and Tiffany know about this! Julian couldn't have done all this, so it's just you..."

Charmine glared at Waverly as her red lips parted. "Tiffany Jordan!"

Her words were clear and crisp.

Waverly's face turned pale, and a twinge of guilt flashed past her expression.

Nonetheless, her cold smirk maintained. "What evidence do you have to prove that I played the clip on the screen? Even if I did, someone else must've sent it to me. Charmine, if you want to frame me, you'll need more than this!" "Ha!"

Charmine glared at her coldly. "Tiffany has a mole on her back. If you insist that you're not her, can you remove your clothes and show us your back?"

Charmine's challenge terrified Waverly, but this was not the time to look scared.

She tried her best to keep calm as she glared at Charmine. "Charmine, what right do you have to ask me to remove my clothes in public? If it turns out that I'm not, my reputation will be ruined. Can you afford that?" "Regardless of the outcome, yes, I can afford it!"

Her tone was fierce and powerful.

With that said, Charmine gave a look at the agents by the sides, and three special agents walked toward Waverly.

When she noticed them approaching her, Waverly's gaze darkened in panic.

She grabbed at her own collar and glared at Charmine angrily. "Charmine Jordan! How dare you shame me in front of everyone!?"

A few of the well-trained agents had reached her sides at that point and pinned her down.

"D*mn it! Let go of me!" In her panic, Waverly disregarded her need to maintain the elegant facade as she growled angrily, "Get the heck off of me! I'll cut your fingers!"

However, the two special agents did not flinch and continued to hold her down.

The crowd started discussing and rebuked Charmine in the process.

"How could she be so ruthless? Waverly said she wasn't Tiffany, yet Charmine wanted to take off her clothes in public!" "This woman is shameless!" "Let's wait and see, then! If Waverly is right, we'll see how Charmine will face it!"

Charmine did not seem to care, however. She strode toward Waverly, and her heels clicked beneath her as she did.

She exuded a powerful temperament. The hems of her wedding gown fluttered as she walked, and her dominance made it hard for the people around her to breathe.

She walked up to the struggling, flailing Waverly, raised her arm, and tugged at her clothes sharply.

Scratch!

Waverly's gown was pulled from the top of the back to her waist, exposing her fair waist.

Everyone turned to look...only to be met with a startling discovery.

Everyone's eyes widened as they noticed an obvious black mole on Waverly's back.

'This means...' "She is Tiffany Jordan!" 'The infamous Princess of Kansas is Tiffany Jordan in disguise?!"

Everyone was so shocked that words of utter disbelief rippled across the crowd.

"And here I was, feeling bad for her. Who would've thought that she's the infamous Tiffany Jordan!" "A former top-ten supermodel, evil as she was! She's cruel!" "She was pregnant with someone else's baby and lied to Julian about it?"

She's astoundingly malicious!" "Curse this Tiffany Jordan! She's hurt a lot of people and is a wanted criminal all over the country, yet she changed her face and came back to continue conning people?" 2
"How utterly shameless!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1795-The crowd admonished Waverly at that moment, so furious that they wanted to throw eggs at her.

Charmine glared at Waverly and snapped, "What else do you have to say, Tiffany Jordan?"

Everyone scrutinized Waverly in the process, and upon hearing what they had said about her, she turned pale and was rooted on the spot.

Dmn that btch. She just had to make things difficult for her!

No...

She was not Tiffany Jordan! She must not admit that she was Tiffany Jordan!

She wanted to explain herself but found herself unable to utter a word in her defense as she noticed just how disgusted everyone seemed, uttering reproachful words about her as they did.

She became everyone's target at that moment.

Meanwhile, Max and Fredrick rushed in quickly. Max removed his suit and draped it over Waverly's body, hugging her sympathetically as he did.

Fredrick, on the other hand, shielded Waverly from everyone else and scowled at those who ridiculed her. "The things that Waverly did in the past have been sorted out, and she's now a D'Cruz! I'm her father, and none of you have the right to speak to her in such a manner!"

Everyone instantly clammed up upon recalling Fredrick's status. Even if they wanted to continue their gossip, they talked softly or kept it to themselves.

Fredrick looked at Waverly and said, "Waverly, let's go!"

Max, with his arms still around her, helped her up and through the crowd.

Waverly wanted nothing more than to kill Charmine then and there, but she had been exposed, placed on the spot.

She had no choice and had to let the two men help her leave.

She clenched her fists tightly.

Charmine Jordan would not have an easy life; not in her watch!

The atmosphere became complicated-unnatural, even-after the D'Cruz family had left the venue.

Charmine stood on the stage and looked at the crowd.

Suddenly, she took the microphone and said to the guests, "From a young age, I was treated as the adopted daughter, and I faced belittling growing up. Many people chastised me and looked down on me, thinking I'm just an extra. Only Tiffany sided with me. She even told me to do what I liked, that she'd support me no matter what. With that, I started skipping classes and stopped studying. I was uninterested in our family business. Somehow, I was becoming the person that everyone in my family hated the most.

However, I still treated her as my actual sister, my closest family member...

Unfortunately..."

Charmine's hands tightened around the microphone as she continued, " Back then, I was in my first year at the university. The sister I trusted the most joined forces with Julian Cabel. They framed me and lured me to a bar. They even drugged me and stole my chastity.

"I always thought that I had Julian's baby, and I even dreamed of getting married to him back then. It was during my supposed wedding ceremony five years ago that I caught the two of them in the middle of the act and learned the dark truth."

Charmine spoke with a solemn voice while her face remained calm and nonchalant. She showed no hint of pain as if she had grown used to this.

Anthony, who stood by her side, held her hand tightly.

He cursed himself as guilt and remorse loomed in his mind.

How he wished he could show up in her life earlier!

The Jordans below the stage seemed visibly guilt-ridden and regretful as well.

They owed it to Charmine too much, so much that they would never be able to make it up to her.

Charmine's red lips curled into a small smile as she said to the crowd, " Yes, I had been trapped back then: I was impregnated and gave birth to a dead baby.

However, I was the victim, and I was innocent from the start! The assailed victim is innocent, so why can't I deserve happiness? I didn't do anything wrong, so why did I have to endure the consequences? Every woman should deserve the right to be happy!" Her voice was clear and proud.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1796-Charmine turned to Anthony and held onto his large palm, then declaring fiercely, "I don't think that I don't deserve Anthony. I also don't believe that I shouldn't deserve a good ending just because people had ruined him.

From now onward, I am Mrs. Bailey. Neither Anthony nor myself had been taken or taken someone else- we got married officially. Anyone else, from this moment on, spreading lies and misinformation about us will be dealt with. I'll use everything I have to make you pay, tenfold!" 1 Charmine's voice resonated in the venue.

Everyone was stunned by her temperament. They had never seen a woman as powerful.

The combined forces of Charmine and Anthony were undefeatable in the entire Burlington!

Intimidated, the attendees could only wish them well.

Meanwhile, Kay, Rio, Charmine's four mogul-uncles, Nial, and Chris applauded loudly.

"Well said!" "Everyone deserves the right to be happy!" "Charmine and Anthony, forever and ever. I hope you two have children soon!"

Words of blessing rang through the air.

Someone had live-streamed the entire ceremony, and innumerable comments were left in the comment section. This wedding received so much attention that various social media crashed and lagged.

The grand wedding finally came to an end, and Anthony escorted Charmine down the stage, holding her hand as he did.

Anthony watched as the attendees slowly trickled out of the venue before spotting the familiar figure clad in burgundy. "I have something to attend to for a while," said Anthony. "Go and see your family for now."

Charmine nodded. "Okay."

Alexander was about to leave when Anthony chased after him. "Mr.

Walker."

When Alexander heard that familiar voice, he paused and turned back to see Anthony. "Yes?" "I'd like to speak with you regarding the matter from five years ago." "Okay."

Both men thus headed into a vacant room and sat face-to-face, i Anthony went right to the topic. "How did the accident between you and Charmine happen?"

Alexander's alluring lips pursed into a thin line before he explained, "Five years ago, I was at Royal Banquet Bar. When I walked past a room, I heard someone banging the door. I was going to send her to a hospital, but she was drugged.

She kept throwing herself at me, and I am a straight man, so Anthony's glower deepened. His large hands balled tightly as the desire to punch Alexander's face burned strongly in him.

Nonetheless, he did his best to recompose himself as he asked, "What about Phoenix Hotel?" "Phoenix Hotel?"

Alexander frowned. He thought of something and replied, "Tiffany and Julian picked her up and sent her to Phoenix Hotel." 1 Anthony clenched his fists, and his eyes darkened.

Charmine always thought that she lost her chastity at the Phoenix Hotel, but the truth was that she lost it at Royal Banquet Bar?

Anthony looked at Alexander and asked, "Are you sure that you slept with Charmine?"

Alexander paused at this question. His gaze faltered for a brief moment.

However, his alluring face remained determined. "Yes, Charmine's face is hard to forget. How can I forget this? Furthermore, Charmine knows it was me!"

With that said, Alexander asked, "What else could it be? What do you think?"

Anthony's elegant face remained calm, unperturbed-he looked as if he believed him. "Okay," he said, "you may leave now."

Alexander nodded. "It's in the past now. If you want to marry her, treat her well."

With that said, Alexander left.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1797-Author's gaze sharpened as he gazed at Alexander's retreating figure.

Earlier on, he managed to capture the panic in Alexander's eyes.

Anthony would have taken all his answers as the truth had he not panicked, but he sensed that Alexander was hiding something, that the incidents were too much of a coincidence.

Anthony picked up his phone and called Nial, saying, "Come to the room and find me."

Nial came into the room Anthony was in quickly and asked, visibly confused, "Bro, it's your wedding. Why would you want to talk to me here instead of accompanying Charmine?"

Nial did not want to get killed by Charmine!

Anthony looked up at him and instructed, "Get a strand of Annabel's hair secretly, along with Chris's and Charmine's. Run another DNA test." 1 Nial frowned suspiciously. "How come, Bro? Why would you want to do the test?"

Anthony stared at him coldly. "Brains are amazing, you see. I hope you have one." 2 Nial was speechless.

All he did was ask a question, yet he got scolded for it!

Also, things were going well. Why would he want to do a test out of the blue?

After Anthony had left, Charmine wanted to speak to her family. After just taking two steps. Senior Jordan came toward her with a group of people.

Senior Jordan gazed at the beautifully dressed Charmine, and a blissful smile spread across his aged face. "Charmine, now that you're part of the Bailey family, be good and don't be too rowdy, alright?" 1 Charmine's red lips curled into a smile. "Grandma, have I ever been rowdy?" 3 Furthermore, even if she wanted to be rowdy, she knew Anthony would support her no matter what. 2 Senior Jordan nodded. "I know my Charmine is the best. Still, Grandpa has to warn you: The Baileys won't spoil you like we do, even after you're married."

This was indeed true.

Charmine nodded. "I know, Grandma." 1 quick investigation. It seems that the D'Cruz family helped Waverly pay a large bail. Since they're based in Kansas, their government doesn't have as many restrictions. She's now fully bailed."

She has changed her identity yet still hasn't changed one bit!" 1 "I can't believe someone as evil as her is still alive!" Joey was alarmed by the events that had happened and gazed at Charmine remorsefully." Charmine, we've wronged you in the past. You were mistreated for twenty- three years. Luckily, you're happy now. When you have time in the future, do come home often. Tell us if they're mistreating you. Although we're not as wealthy as the Baileys, we'll stand up for you no matter what!" 1 Charmine had always been cold to them. It might have been because she had just gotten married into the Bailey family that emotions welled up in her chest.

Still, she nodded at them. "Alright. Do take care at home, too."

This was the first time Joey had Charmine's response, and tears glossed her eyes as she gazed at her. "Charmine, do be careful at the Baileys. I see that his parents are serious people, so you must stay safe." i Charmine was about to say something when the tall, lean Anthony walked toward them. He looked at Charmine gently and then pulled her to his arm. He said to the Jordans, "Grandpa, Dad, Mom, don't worry; I'll do my best to protect Charmine. I'll take good care of her and won't allow anyone to mistreat her. If you're concerned about her not getting used to the Bailey mansion, rest assured. Charmine and I will be staying at Charmine's villa, not at the Bailey mansion."

Anthony's love and resolve was evident in his words.

Senior Jordan was pleased. He did not expect Anthony, who came from such a wealthy family, would live with Charmine on their own and not with the rest of his family.

"Alright. I'm convinced, now that Anthony has given his word." i The group talked to Charmine for a while longer before leaving.

Anthony hugged Charmine as they stood at the venue. He looked at the majestic rose bed, holding firmly onto her hand as he did.

He reflected on the hardships they had gone through all along. Thinking of how grand the wedding was, he became emotional.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1798-Anthony turned to look at Charmine. "Charmine, being able to marry you is the greatest pleasure in my life," he remarked.

Charmine met his gentle gaze, and her red lips twisted into a smile.”

Coincidentally, me too!”

Anthony’s eyes trained on her face, then to her inviting lips. Just as he leaned and was about to kiss her, however, Senior Bailey and Grandma Bailey walked toward them.

Anthony looked at them and frowned. ‘Yes?’”

Charmine quietly nudged his arm.

They were his grandparents! Did he have to sound so impatient?

“Grandpa, Grandma,” greeted Charmine.

“Hey.”

The two elders nodded serenely.

Grandma Bailey had a peaceful smile on her face as she enthusiastically spoke, ‘You’re the best, Charmine. The day I’ve longed for has finally arrived!

Charmine, since you’re now married, you’re my granddaughter-in-law. You should move into the Bailey mansion. When you get pregnant, I can take care of you. Furthermore, I’ve already prepared a room for you both.”

Anthony frowned at this and voiced his disapproval, “No.”

He only wanted to live with Charmine on their own.

Senior Bailey said, “What are you worried about? We all like Charmine. With us protecting her, nobody will bully her. Furthermore, if you move out right after your wedding, what will others think of us? They might assume that we’ve got problems between us.” 1 ‘You both are fine, but my parents might not be as wise as you both.”

Anthony’s voice was colder than usual.

It was not easy for him and Charmine to get married. He would not let anything come in between!

“Don’t worry,” assured Grandma Bailey, “they’re not around in the next two days.

I asked them to go to your mother’s family mansion. They can come back after Charmine gets used to the new environment.”

Anthony wanted to say something else, but Charmine’s grip on his hand tightened as she answered, “Grandpa, Grandma, don’t worry. Anthony and I will move in.”

She was never one to be intimidated.

“Good! Charmine, you’re the best!”

Grandma Bailey held Charmine’s hand as she happily declared, ‘You’re my best in-law.” 1 Senior Bailey’s serious face softened with admiration, and he nodded with approval.

He looked at Anthony and pointed out, "Look at you! You're not as good as your wife!" 1 Anthony was speechless at this, his worried gaze trained on Charmine.

Charmine, however, merely gave him a reassuring look.

Grandma Bailey was very pleased. She held onto her hands and said, "Let's go home with Grandma. We finally have you as our in-law!"

Charmine did not refuse and left with her.

Anthony fell silent as he gazed at his lonely hands, i They just got married, and he did not even get to hold her hands so fondly.

This was the first time he was unhappy with Grandma Bailey...

He could only follow behind on his own. The group then left the rose garden and went outside.

A long limousine was parked by the side. When the bodyguards saw them, they opened the door politely.

Senior Bailey looked around and said to the bodyguards, "Bring Annabel home as well."

Hearing this, Anthony frowned once more and turned to look at Charmine instinctively.

Although he had no feelings for Annabel, he did not want to upset Charmine on their wedding day. i However, she remained calm as if the name was of a stranger.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1799-Grandma Bailey and Charmine got into the car, and the elder reassured Charmine, "Don't be troubled, Charmine. To me, I only have one granddaughter in-law."

Charmine smiled and said, "Don't worry, I don't mind. I wouldn't have said yes last night had I did."

Charmine was very generous, and the two elders liked her for that.

Only a generous, sensible, and powerful woman was good enough to be the in-law of the Bailey family.

Anthony was not wrong in his choice, after all!

All four of them got into the car while the assistant rushed over with Annabel.

When Annabel saw everyone waiting for her, her face went pale as she apologized, "Grandma Bailey, President Bailey, Mrs. Bailey, I'm sorry to be late."

Grandma Bailey saw how weak she was and frowned. "Don't worry. You don't have to apologize for such a small matter."

In fact, Grandma Bailey feared that her baby might be as weak as her!

Annabel nodded, though her palm-sized face still looked uneasy. She sat in the corner by herself, further from everyone else, much to Grandma Bailey's bewilderment Charmine looked over and said, "Don't sit so far away. It's like we'd hurt you." Annabel nodded, but she only moved a few centimeters forward.

Charmine did not bother anymore.

Anthony hugged Charmine and whispered into her ear, "Pay her no mind, dearest."

Charmine smiled at him and said in a low voice, "I'm worried you might think I'm bullying your...secret lover." Anthony looked at her and could not hide the gentleness in his eyes. "My lover is you, and it'll forever be you." i Charmine's beautiful lips curved into a smile as she nestled herself in his arms.

Grandma Bailey smiled pleasantly at the loving sight, and even Annabel- who sat at the corner on her own-gave a small yet sincere smile at the couple.

When they arrived at the Bailey mansion, Senior Bailey and Grandma Bailey went inside. Charmine and Anthony walked behind them, while Annabel walked alone behind the newlyweds. 1 This did not go unnoticed by the maids, however. After greeting the four, they instantly went over to help Annabel, saying, "Be careful, Ms. Annabel."

Annabel looked at them gently. 'Thank you, but I'm fine, don't worry.'

However, the maids still looked after her carefully. After helping her get inside, they even massaged her feet. "Ms. Annabel, you've been out for the entire day, and you must be tired. Let us help you relax."

The other maid also came out from the kitchen with a bowl of warm and nutritious porridge. "Ms. Annabel, you must be hungry. We've made you porridge for the baby."

Annabel was so touched that looking at them, tears nearly fell down her cheeks.

'Thank you.' "You're welcome," said the maids. 'This is our duty, after all.'

With that said, they nonchalantly looked at Charmine. They did not look as friendly.

Hmph!

They did not like this cold, arrogant missus. They preferred someone gentle and polite.

Someone like Annabel!

When they poured her tea, she actually thanked them. Charmine, on the other hand, was always arrogant and haughty.

They wondered if she had drugged Anthony, that he would rather choose someone like Charmine instead of Annabel who bore his child!

However, the maids could never interfere with his decisions. They could only imagine how much easier their lives would get if he chose Annabel.

In the end, he married Charmine.

By the looks of her, they could imagine how hard it would get, which was why they were rather aloof toward her.

This did not go unnoticed by Grandma Bailey, however, and she frowned at them. "Fanny, can't you see Mrs. Bailey is thirsty? Go and get her a glass of water!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1800-"Okay."

The maid named Fanny did not seem willing, but she still poured Charmine a glass of water.

She thought Charmine would not like her, but Charmine accepted it as if nothing had happened.

Her cold face was so calm, it was as if she did not mind how well they treated Annabel.

Nonetheless, this did not sit well with Anthony. "From now on, Charmine is your madam," he warned. "Fix your attitudes!"

Grandma Bailey also instructed, "Charmine is the one you should be serving.

She's your madam!" Charmine merely remained calm. "I don't need anyone serving me. I can take good care of myself. Annabel is pregnant, so she should be taken care of instead. Furthermore..."

She turned to look at Anthony. "I have Anthony."

Her aloof-sounding voice felt warm with adoration when she spoke.

"Thank you for trusting me, dearest," replied Anthony fondly. "I won't let you down."

Charmine's red lips curled into a smile as she said to Grandma Bailey, "I'll be heading up for a rest, Grandma." "Okay." Grandma Bailey said, "You must be tired after the wedding. Go and get some rest, and I'll let you know when dinner's ready."

Charmine nodded and went up with Anthony.

The maids looked at her back, and they hated her even more.

Who did she think she was?

Even Grandma Bailey had to let her know when dinner was ready!?

Was she a goddess?

The maids, initially intimidated by Charmine, went from finding her difficult to get along with to hating her altogether.

Sigh! What a haughty woman! Their lives would become more difficult.

They might as well get on good terms with Annabel.

Although she was not Anthony's main wife, she was their boss, too! Somewhat, of course.

Inside the room.

When Charmine saw how detailed and luxurious the room had been decorated, she was touched. Up until their marriage, she had not been to the Bailey mansion for a while, and she also did not request a room.

However, Grandma Bailey went through so much effort to decorate their room.

The high-end red silk bedsheet was decorated with flower petals forming the words, [Happy Wedding.] Luckily, she had agreed to stay. Otherwise, Grandma Bailey would be so upset.

The tall Anthony walked in behind Charmine, and his hands wound around her from behind. He leaned in on her shoulder, and his warm breath fanned her ear gently.

Charmine was sensitive, and with just a breath, her body grew taut already.

Anthony loved her adorable reaction. His sexy voice was heard by her ear,

Grandma made so much effort, so we mustn't let her down, dearest.

Furthermore..."

His large palm caressed her small belly. "It's time to keep your words."

Charmine could not help blushing.

Her cold, small hand reached out and held his large palm. "It's daytime now, and I'm tired, darling. I don't have the energy to think about this."

Anthony's heart fluttered the moment he heard her calling him 'darling.' He gulped, and his voice dropped a few octaves, evidently a result of repressing his desire. "Then make it up to me at night," he responded hoarsely.

Anthony's fingers brushed against her alluring red lips, and it effectively made Charmine flustered.

Her fair skin turned hot as she said, "Let's see at night."

Although she looked calm when she was in public, the incident from five years ago went up in her head. She was somewhat...scared and avoidant when it came to that.

At this moment, she could only drag it for as long as possible.

Anthony did not insist. "Okay. Allow me to hug you, and we can get some rest."

He quickly cleared up the bed, save the flower petals; those remained.

After turning the air-conditioner to the right temperature, he hugged Charmine and laid in bed.

Perhaps Charmine was too tired that she fell asleep in no time after she was nestled in his arms.