

Chapter 1811-Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A “I grew up in the countryside,” said Annabel. “I’m used to being busy, and I can’t sit still.” i Susan felt an affinity for Annabel when she noticed just how kind Annabel was.

Annabel did seem quite kind and generous. She was pregnant with Anthony’s baby, yet she still blessed him and Charmine at their wedding.

“You’re considered a missus here, so leave these tasks to the maids,” remarked Susan. “Just get some rest, or it’ll be troublesome if the baby is hurt.”

Although Susan spoke with an arrogant voice, her tone was caring.

Annabel understood her advice, and a genuine smile spread across her palm-sized face. ‘Thank you, Madam.’

Susan saw how happy she looked and could not help liking Annabel more. Even a kind word would make Annabel that happy?

What a blameless woman...unlike that Charmine!

That Charmine merely mumbled a ‘thank you’ when she scooped her food last night, and it was not even that sincere.

If only Annabel was her daughter-in-law, her days would be even better!

Susan could not help taking another look at her before saying, “Go and get some rest.”

Annabel nodded. “Alright.”

Susan nodded and left.

When she went inside, she saw Anthony coming home with Charmine in his arms. Before she even got that close to them, however, she could already smell the strong scent of alcohol!

She could not help frowning. She looked at Charmine, who was in Anthony’s arms, and asked, “Anthony, what’s the matter?”

Anthony looked at Susan coldly. He wanted to ignore her, but he recalled that Susan was not too mean to Charmine last night. If he ignored her, she might lash out at Charmine.

Anthony said coldly, “She drank too much.”

Not waiting for Susan’s reply, he walked past her with Charmine still in his arms.

Susan remained on the same spot and looked at Charmine. She could not hide the displeasure in her eyes.

They just got married, and instead of waking up early to greet her today, Charmine went out to get drunk? How dare she?!

What a shame to the family!

Her mind drifted to the approachable, kind Annabel.

As expected. If there was no competition, there would be no harm!

Annabel was ten to a hundred times better than Charmine! She was not only easy to manipulate, but she was even pregnant with the Baileys' heir!

Susan could not help liking Annabel even more.

She instantly made a call. "Bring me a few boxes of those expensive bird nests."

Everyone sat together on the long table during dinner.

Susan carried a bag full of the exquisite boxes and handed them to Annabel.

"Annabel, you're pregnant, and I won't allow you to do the house chores anymore. I asked them to get me these luxurious bird nests. Treat your body well."

Taken aback by the sudden kindness, Annabel looked at Susan, feeling perplexed. She reacted a moment later and quickly waved it off. "T-Thank you, Madam, but I can't take such an expensive gift..."

"Just keep it," insisted Susan. "You're bearing a Bailey inside you. I think of you as my daughter-in-law. Don't be too polite."

As she spoke, Susan nonchalantly gave Charmine the look.

She said this for Charmine to hear to exclude her.

Annabel bit her lip and looked at Charmine uneasily. She put on a look as if she had to accept the kindness and yet did not want Charmine to get jealous.

Charmine noticed her look, and her delicate face remained calm. She did not mind at all. Instead, she said, "Ms.

Annabel, bird nests are good for the skin. Since this is a nice gesture from my mother-in-law, do keep it. Moreover, your physical state isn't all too well, and your face is pale as well. You should eat more of these nutrients. I also bought you some a few days ago." With that said, she handed Annabel a bag.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1812-Charmine then stated, "I've had these special seacucumbers imported from Amerites. They're priceless."

Everyone at the dinner table was baffled to have heard this, and they gazed at Charmine, confused.

She was that kind to Annabel?

She was not only not angry at her for bearing Anthony's baby nor at Susan, but she even bought Annabel priceless seacucumbers?

Was she genuine, or was she pretending?

Anthony looked at her, and his eyes darkened.

Grandma Bailey and Senior Bailey, on the other hand, could not hide their admiration for Charmine.

She was indeed the woman that Anthony loved. She was so understanding and caring.

Annabel's eyes widened in shock, and she looked at Charmine with disbelief.

"Ms. Jordan, you're...giving them to me?" i "Yes," said Charmine, "so keep them. When you have enough nutrients, the baby will grow up healthily."

The gesture touched Annabel, who received Charmine's gift with both hands and gratefully said, "Thank you, Ms. Jordan."

Charmine smiled. "You're welcome."

Annabel thanked her once again.

Susan, meanwhile, was utterly frustrated.

What was Charmine trying to do? She gave Annabel a gift, yet Charmine did the same but with a more expensive gift?

She was shamed by her daughter-in-law!

Susan glared at Charmine coldly; she hated her even more.

The next day.

Charmine had a hangover yesterday and slept early. This resulted in her waking up at six in the morning.

She decided to go out for a run as she carefully got out from Anthony's arms.

Just as she sat up, however, a powerful hand pulled her back.

Charmine reacted and fell back into Anthony's arms.

Anthony hugged her from behind and leaned onto her shoulder. He sniffed her scent and hoarsely said, "Where are you off to so early, dearest?" "I'm going for a morning run."

Anthony rubbed her small waist gently.

"Morning run? How boring," he droned seductively, his warm breath fanning her ear in the process.

She jolted at that.

Anthony sensed her reaction and smiled meaningfully. "We haven't finished our wedding night routine. Shall we continue?"

"What?"

Before Charmine could react, Anthony turned, and his well- built body topped hers.

He put both his hands by her sides and looked down on her. He had a deep sense of desire in his eyes. "Hmm?"

Anthony studied Charmine's expression and reaction closely.

Truth be told, he did not want to touch her. He merely liked messing with her, liking to see how the usually arrogant Charmine acted shy. 2 Before she could completely let go of that incident and forgive him, he would not touch her.

Charmine, still underneath Anthony, looked him straight in the eyes. She could clearly feel the heat from his body and the lust in his eyes.

On their wedding night, she finally walked out of the trauma and wanted to create a good memory with him. Annoyingly, he did not come home all night!

The courage that she finally built up had vanished.

Charmine frowned and said, "It's early now, and I'm not in the zone in the morning. Try at night."

She jolted at that.

Anthony sensed her reaction and smiled meaningfully. "We haven't finished our wedding night routine. Shall we continue?"

"What?"

Before Charmine could react, Anthony turned, and his well- built body topped hers.

He put both his hands by her sides and looked down on her. He had a deep sense of desire in his eyes. "Hmm?"

Anthony studied Charmine's expression and reaction closely.

Truth be told, he did not want to touch her. He merely liked messing with her, liking to see how the usually arrogant Charmine acted shy. 2 Before she could completely let go of that incident and forgive him, he would not touch her.

Charmine, still underneath Anthony, looked him straight in the eyes. She could clearly feel the heat from his body and the lust in his eyes.

On their wedding night, she finally walked out of the trauma and wanted to create a good memory with him. Annoyingly, he did not come home all night!

The courage that she finally built up had vanished.

Charmine frowned and said, "It's early now, and I'm not in the zone in the morning. Try at night."

Anthony lowered his head and kissed her lips. "But I want it now," he said hoarsely.

He did not even give her a chance to fight back as he sucked her lips forcefully.

Charmine could feel his heavy-driven kiss. The resistance in her eyes slowly faded at that.

Following that, she hooked her arms around his neck and tried to respond.

Anthony jolted.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1813-Anthony opened his eyelids and gazed at Charmine, who was below him.

Oh, how he wished to continue this to have their first time.

However, he recalled how much hurt and hatred she showed when she thought about that incident.

He dared not to, and he must not.

The lust in his eyes slowly vanished. Just as he was thinking of a way to end this, urgent knocks were heard on the door.

Following that, a maid's urgent voice was heard, bleating, "Master, Mistress, we've got a problem! Ms. Annabel is in trouble!"

Charmine snapped out of it, and the lust in her eyes instantly vanished.

Annabel, in trouble?

Anthony frowned in displeasure.

He could only leave one last kiss on Charmine's lips and hoarsely said, voice soaked with repressed desires, "I'll take you tonight, dearest."

Charmine, meanwhile, felt conflicted. Why was it always cut off when she gave in?

Anthony got out of bed and said, "I'll go and have a look.

You get some rest here."

Charmine got off the bed and said, "I'll come with you." She took her clothes and put them on. She quickly freshened up and went out with Anthony.

When they arrived on the first floor, they saw Grandma Bailey and Senior Bailey there. Susan was there, too.

The maids by the side formed a line, and every one of them looked terrified and uneasy.

Annabel's weak figure leaned on the opposite sofa. Her palm-sized face was pale like snow.

She seemed even weaker than yesterday, looking utterly frail.

Not a peep was heard in the living room, and the entire atmosphere felt heavy and serious. 1 Anthony and Charmine exchanged glances when they arrived in the living room.

"What happened?" said Anthony, his deep voice breaking the silence.

Grandma Bailey said, "Annabel had diarrhea and said that her stomach is hurting. Why don't you and Charmine bring her to the hospital?"

Charmine frowned.

Diarrhea and a stomachache?

Senior Bailey's serious face grew even more serious as he questioned, "What else did you eat last night? How did this happen?"

Annabel leaned on the sofa weakly. She cautiously looked at Charmine and said, "No...nothing..."

Her fear-filled gaze seemingly told that she coincidentally felt ill after eating what Charmine got her, but she dared not say it out loud.

Out of the group of maids, Fanny finally could not hold her silence and spoke up, “Madam, Sir, check no further.

Actually, I brewed Ms. Annabel a bowl of sea cucumber soup last night. After having it, she started having diarrhea in the middle of the night.”

“Fanny, stop talking,” Annabel scolded Fanny. “It doesn’t have anything to do with Ms. Charmine. Don’t make things up.” Fanny did not stop, however. “Madam, Sir, I suspected the sea cucumbers given by Ms. Charmine to Ms. Annabel.

However, Ms. Annabel kept insisting that it has nothing to do with Ms. Charmine.

She was in pain the entire night.”

The usually gentle Annabel broke out into a panic as she insisted, “Fanny, I asked you to stop talking! My body is weak; it has nothing to do with Ms.

Charmine!”

“Haha!” Susan crossed her arms and laughed coldly. “And here I wonder who’d be so kind as to give gifts to her nemesis. She’s got a plan!”

Charmine’s red lips curled up coldly. “So, you thought I had a plan to harm Annabel?”

Susan looked at her while retaining her elegance, but her tone was cold and disgusted. “Fanny said that she gave Annabel your sea cucumbers before she was ill!”

Anthony frowned as he looked at Susan coldly. “If you insisted that Charmine did it, do you have evidence? I know Charmine, and she’d never do this!”

“That’s right,” Grandma Bailey chimed in, “Charmine would never do such things!”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1814-Annabel nodded weakly. “Yes, it has nothing to do with Ms. Charmine. She treats me very well, so why would she harm me?”

Senior Bailey made it apparent that he did not believe that Charmine did it. He looked at Annabel and asked, “Think properly: What else did you eat last night?”

Annabel pursed her pale lips and said, “I...I had a craving, so I had some ice cream.”

“No way!” snapped Fanny angrily. “Ms. Annabel, how can you be so kind? Ms.

Charmine is obviously going against you, yet you spoke up for her? I served you all night. After dinner, you only drank the sea-cucumber soup given to you by Ms.

Charmine. You didn’t have ice cream!” ’ Fanny then swore, “If I lied, I’ll be struck by lightning!”

With that oath, Annabel pursed her lips helplessly as if she had to agree.

Everyone then fixed their eyes on Charmine.

Senior Bailey’s eyes went from feeling determined to slightly suspicious.

Charmine met their suspecting gazes and said coldly, "What reasons are there for me to hurt Annabel? If I wished to hurt her, I wouldn't have let her have the baby in the first place!"

Susan glared at her and articulated her words, "Chris needed a cure, and you had no choice. Now, you no longer need it, and the baby's father is still Anthony.

You're not pregnant, so you're jealous and hate her! You agreed for Annabel to stay here because you were in a hurry to get married to Anthony!"

"Shut up!" Anthony's face turned cold as he glared at Susan darkly. He said arrogantly, "It was I who begged her to marry me from the start. She was never in a hurry to marry me! If you insult her again, you better be ready to pay the price!"

Susan's face stiffened as her own son rebuked her. She glared at Charmine coldly and hated her even more.

If only her daughter-in-law was Annabel, her relationship with Anthony would not be as bad.

It was all this woman's fault!

"Alright, alright, don't fight," Grandma Bailey interjected. "Have Nial come home to examine whether the seacucumber is fine and we'll have an answer, won't we?"

"Good," said Charmine. "I'm clean, you may check all you like!"

"Alright, ask Nial to come home." Grandma Bailey looked at Charmine with the same determination. "Charmine, I'm not suspecting you. I only want to prove that it wasn't your fault."

"I know." Charmine looked at Grandma Bailey. "Thank you, Grandma." Susan looked at her coldly, ready to watch the grand joke reveal unfolding. She took out her phone and called Nial, who came home shortly after.

He also sided with Charmine, saying, "Why would Charmine do such things?"

The sea cucumbers must be fine!"

Senior Bailey said, "Since you're back, check it and give Annabel justice. If the problem isn't with the sea-cucumber, we can prove that Charmine is innocent."

Anthony looked at him and said, "Examine them." Fanny brought down the big box of luxury sea cucumbers and handed it to Nial.

The moment he saw the sea cucumbers, he frowned.

His usually relaxed face became serious. He looked at Charmine quietly before taking a few gadgets out of his medical box. He cut open the sea-cucumber for the examination, i However...

A few minutes later, when he saw the data on the machines, his frown deepened.

Senior Bailey asked seriously, "Did you find anything?"

Nial said helplessly, "Although there's no harmful substance in the sea cucumbers, there's AQ added in them. The concentration is too high, so pregnant women can't consume them."

In other words, Annabel's stomach ache was caused by the sea cucumbers given by Charmine.

Susan looked at Charmine mockingly. "You never really know someone. She looks so understanding on the surface, yet she is so evil behind our backs!"

Senior Bailey looked at Charmine disappointingly.

The group of maids, meanwhile, continued to gossip below their breaths.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1815-"How despicable! And here I thought that she was genuinely generous last night. She has planned on harming Annabel already!"

"What did Ms. Annabel do to her, anyway? She had Master's baby and even made way for Charmine, yet she still harmed Annabel!"

"Looking at how arrogant she looked, if she wasn't evil, how could she become Mrs. Bailey?" Anthony brought Charmine toward him and placed his arms around her before glaring at the maids darkly. He sneered at them. "Shut up! If my woman wants to kill, I'll hand her the knife! Even if she kills someone, you're not allowed to run your mouth about it!" he declared powerfully, though his devotion for Charmine was palpable as well.

Everyone in the room was startled by this and dared not speak.

A few maids even lowered their heads unwillingly, though all the while debating Charmine must have drugged Anthony that he so heralded her highly.

"When a man is manipulated by love, he'll harm the innocent," Fanny mumbled to herself.

Charmine instantly glared past those maids and fixed her eyes on Fanny. She haughtily stepped forward, one step at the time. Raising her hand, she then—Slap! Slap!

Fanny's left and right cheeks were slapped, and the force even caused her to stumble backward with burning cheeks.

Once she regained her footing once more, she lightly palmed her cheek and glared at Charmine incredulously. "You...slapped me..."

She slapped her in front of so many people, especially the seniors! Charmine actually slapped her!

Charmine boldly, fiercely retorted, "Remember this: if I don't like anyone, I'll show it right at their face. I never do things behind one's back!" i Charmine glared at her coldly and took out her phone to make a call. "Chief Wayne, come to Bailey mansion."

Everyone frowned at this.

Chief Wayne?

Charmine reported the case?

As expected, a team of police officers showed up at the Bailey mansion within ten minutes.

When everyone saw that the leading officer was Calvin Wayne, their eyes widened in shock.

Calvin Wayne, the internationally renowned investigator, who had closed countless mystery cases.

No crook nor criminal could evade his sharp senses!

How...did Charmine know this man? She even had him come in just one single call!

Senior Bailey instantly went out to welcome him, "This is just a small matter, Chief Wayne. Thank you for coming!"

"You're welcome, Senior Bailey," replied Calvin Wayne before he made his way toward Charmine. He and his men bowed to her before he spoke, clearly and formally, "What's the situation, Boss Jordan?"

Charmine looked at him coldly and instructed, "Examine the fingerprints on these sea cucumbers."

Since the other sea cucumbers were not eaten, it implied that they were not touched by others. They seemed brand- new.

If someone was to do something to the sea cucumbers, they would have touched the remaining sea cucumbers!

'Yes, Madam!"

Chief Wayne quickly filed the case and led his team to examine the fingerprints efficiently.

Everyone gasped in shock.

The internationally renowned team was so polite toward Charmine and even went as far as calling her 'Boss Jordan'?

Did Charmine even have the authority to give him an order? Was she...also a mogul in this particular industry?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1816-Chief Wayne worked efficiently. Within a minute, he had accumulated the fingerprints from the sea cucumbers.

He said to Charmine politely, "Boss Jordan, we only need everyone's fingerprints now."

Charmine nodded.

Meanwhile, fear flashed past Fanny's eyes.

She bit her lip and clenched her fists. She tried her best to rub away her fingerprints.

The officers in uniform started to collect each of their fingerprints before they brought them to relevant gadgets and machines for the investigation.

After a few seconds, the results were out, and Chief Wayne reported to Charmine, 'The fingerprints on the sea cucumbers are a complete match to this woman's fingerprint!"

His finger pointed directly at Fanny, and everyone's gazes were fixed on the maid.

Fanny paled at the accusation and she, still terrified, panickingly reasoned, "

No.It has nothing to do with me! 1-1 don't know what happened!"

Chief Wayne said seriously, "Are you trying to defend yourself? Are you doubting my ability?" "No... No!" Fanny cried out in shock.

With no way out of the situation, her legs went soft as she fell to her knees, onto the floor.

"I'm...sorry...it's my fault...I made a mistake. I don't like Mrs. Bailey, so I wanted to use this to kick her out." With that said, she went toward Charmine and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mrs.

Bailey, it's my fault... Please forgive me, and give me another chance. I won't do it again! I'm sorry to have accused you, Mrs. Bailey!"

Fanny cried her lungs out as she bowed, ramming her head against the hard surface of the floor.

Annabel looked visibly appalled, her gaze filled with disappointment as she stared at Fanny. "Why would you do this, Fanny? I'm on good terms with Ms.

Jordan. You shouldn't have done this... You're wrong!"

Grandma Bailey also scolded, "You're just a maid; how could you do such a thing? You even tried to have Mrs. Bailey kicked out of this mansion?" "I'm sorry!

I'm really sorry, Mrs. Bailey, Grandma Bailey, Ms. Annabel!"

Fanny profusely bowed and rammed her head against the floor, staining the once-pristine floor with bloodstains. Still, she did not cease her action." I know my error-1 was stupid. Mrs. Bailey, please forgive me!"

Charmine looked down at Fanny and said arrogantly, "You hurt others and expect to be forgiven by apologizing? What's the police for, then?"

With that said, she looked at Chief Wayne coldly and instructed, 'Take her out!'

"Yes, Madam!"

Chief Wayne's team instantly walked up to Fanny, intending to lock her away.

Fanny's tears streamed endlessly, and her forehead, stained with her blood.

Even as the officers dragged her away, her cries rang still in the mansion as she pleaded to Grandma Bailey, "Grandma Bailey, please help me! I don't want to go to jail! Please, don't let them take me away!" Grandma Bailey scoffed, "As I've told you before, Charmine is the most important person in our mansion. You've made a mistake that can't be pardoned! Chief Wayne, take her away!" "Senior Bailey...! Grandma Bailey...!"

Fanny cried and pleaded, but nobody helped her.

The still-livid Grandma Bailey glared at the group of maids and warned, "From now on, if anyone accuses Charmine or does anything to hurt her, you'll share Fanny's end. I won't show mercy!"

Charmine had just moved in and was already framed. If she did not make the statement today, Charmine's days would be difficult living here.

The maids instantly nodded; none of them dared to speak.

Senior Bailey looked visibly solemn. He felt guilty for not believing Charmine, the woman he always believed to be an admirable woman. He was furious at the rude maids and gave them a warning of his own, too

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1817-“Charmine is Mrs. Bailey, and she’s the Madam of the house! If any of you have a problem with that, you can come forward and resign now!”

The group of maids shook their heads and mumbled, “We don’t have a problem.”

Only then did Senior Bailey’s dissipate a little.

Recalling how he had suspected Charmine earlier on, he turned toward her and gently apologized, “I’m sorry to have wronged you, Charmine.”

Charmine said nonchalantly, “Still, it was I who gave Ms. Annabel the sea cucumbers, Grandpa. It’s not wrong to suspect anyone before finding out the truth.”

Grandma Bailey walked toward her and held her hand. “Charmine, Grandma will not let this happen to you again.”

Charmine nodded. “Thank you, Grandma.”

Anthony held Charmine closer to him before his elegant face turned toward Susan coldly, “Mrs. Bailey, you’ve wrongly accused Charmine earlier. Now that the truth is out, shouldn’t you apologize?”

Susan’s face stiffened. Oh, how she hated Charmine so much!

This d*mn woman even made her son speak to her with this attitude?!

It was just a misunderstanding and she did not do anything to Charmine, yet she was asked to apologize?

Noticing that Susan did not say a word, Grandma said, “You should behave accordingly! You suspected her before finding out the truth, and now you’re not saying anything?” “I panicked, Mother. After all, Annabel is bearing our Bailey’s heir!” explained Susan poshly, acting as though all she did was for the betterment of the family. 2 Grandma Bailey frowned. “Then apologize to Charmine and let this matter go!”

Susan pursed her lips and looked at Charmine. She had zero intention to even apologize, but she had been forced. “I panicked earlier on, Charmine. I’m sorry to have wronged you,” she spoke and, of course, without sincerity in her tone.

Senior Bailey frowned. He wanted to say something when Charmine proudly replied, “It’s okay, I’ll never hold it against senior citizens.” 2 Susan’s face stiffened.

Senior citizen!?

Was Charmine mocking her age? Was she old? She took so much care of her appearance!

Anthony admired Charmine’s attitude and held her hand lovingly. “I’m sorry that this happened, dearest. Let’s go back to the room and I’ll give you a massage.”

“Okay.” Charmine accepted his offer.

Susan coldly watched as they both left.

Who did Charmine think she was? This issue was not even that serious, yet the entire family had to apologize to her?!

Her well-cultured son even had to give her a massage?

Ugh!

She had to think of a way to let McKenzie come over, or even Annabel! 1 Meanwhile, the maids had figured out Charmine’s importance in the Bailey mansion through this incident.

She was even more important than Susan!

It seemed that they had to pick the right side. They could not continue going against Charmine just because Annabel was friendly. Otherwise, they would end up even worse than Fanny! i Anthony brought Charmine back to the room. He pressed her onto the sofa and massaged her shoulder. “Is this comfortable, dearest?” he spoke lovingly, seductively.

Charmine reached out her cold hands to pry off his hands. “You don’t have to please me; this wasn’t your fault.”

Anthony held onto her small hands and said, “It doesn’t matter if it wasn’t my fault. If my wife has been wronged, it’s my fault.”

Charmine’s red lips curled into a smile. “How’re you going to make it up to me?”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1818-Anthony put on a serious expression. He considered for a while and said, What about this: I’ll kiss you for ten minutes to make it up to you.”

Charmine was speechless.

He thought about it for so long, just to come up with this? Was this ‘making it up’ to her?

“Alright, I accept,” said Charmine.

Anthony’s thin lips curled into a smile as he held her face by her chin, kissing her gently.

A long while later, Anthony spoke, voice hoarse with repressed desire,” May I, dearest?”

Charmine knew what Anthony was asking about. She looked at him seductively and nodded gently. “Be gentle.” “Yes, Madam.” Anthony lifted her and placed her on the bed. “I’ll satisfy you.”

Flustered was Charmine at this, so much so that her fair face pinked.

However, she had let go of the resistance in her and was ready to accept it.

Anthony made Charmine comfortable on the bed, and just as he was about to succumb to his desires...

Knocks were heard on the door, i Both of them halted and exchanged glances, but Anthony kissed her and said, “Don’t mind it.”

He must not let it end this time!

Charmine looked at him, but just as she was about to say something, Annabel's voice was heard, "President Bailey, Ms. Jordan..."

This gentle voice dissipated Charmine's desire that burned in her eyes. She pushed Anthony away and said, "Go and see what she has to say." Visibly irked was Anthony as he got out of bed. He fixed his clothes and walked over to open the door, revealing the frail-looking Annabel outside.

Her watery eyes looked at Anthony as she said, "President Bailey, I'm here for Ms. Jordan."

Charmine walked up to the door and stood beside Anthony. She looked at her coldly. "What is it?" Annabel's face was snow-like pale as ever. She looked at Charmine helplessly and apologized, tone filled with guilt and uneasiness, "Ms. Jordan, I'm sorry. You treat me so well, yet you were troubled because of me.

Charmine remained unperturbed. She said, "It was the maid's fault, so you don't have to feel sorry."

Annabel's fearful face at that moment brightened with a smile. "Are you truly not angry, Ms. Jordan?" 1 "Yes." "Wonderful! Thank you." Annabel looked at her gratefully.

"It's fine," said Charmine monotonously, "you take care of yourself." "Okay."

Annabel nodded gratefully. "Then, I won't keep you and President Bailey any longer."

Annabel left humbly. 1 Anthony did not look at Annabel throughout the entire exchange. He shut the door and wrapped his arms around Charmine, guiding her back in, when Luke called suddenly.

"Boss, it's bad! The new deal with ILM has some issues."

The ILM deal was a very important deal to the Bailey Corporation. They were ready to sign the deal, and he could not permit any problem.

Anthony frowned. 'Til come now." "Yes, Sir."

Anthony hung up, and his gaze looked serious. "My darling, there are some issues at work. I need to go to the company and sort it out."

This was the first time Charmine saw him so serious for work.

"Alright, go on."

Anthony hugged her and kissed her forehead before he whispered in her ear, 'Wait for me to come home at night so we can continue this." 2 Charmine was speechless.

Chapter 1819-Why would Anthony think about 'that' all day?

After Anthony left, Charmine stayed in the study and started catching up with Mount Village's development.

Meanwhile, inside a luxuriously big villa...

Waverly received news that the sea cucumbers issue did not make the Baileys hate Charmine. In fact, everyone had to apologize to her.

Most frustrating of all, those two elders even told off the maids for Charmine, not permitting anyone to bully Charmine!

Waverly had a tight grip on her phone, and her eyes burned with envy and rage, i Why was she the subject of public ridicule that she had to go into hiding while Charmine, that cheap woman, could live happily at the Bailey mansion?

No! This could not be!

Waverly's gaze zoned into the distance. An idea came to her not long then, and malice gleamed fiercely in her pupils.

After a moment, as she was about to make a phone call, knocks were heard coming from the door, followed by Max's gentle voice, "Waverly."

Waverly buried the look in her eyes and crossed her legs, leaning into the sofa.

"Come in," she softly answered.

The door opened, and in came Max.

Looking at how drained Waverly looked, Max sat with her worriedly. He put his hands on her shoulder. "Waverly, did you not sleep well in the past two days?

Why do you seem so tired?" Waverly glimpsed at him. "How could I rest with what just happened?"

Max sighed and helplessly reasoned, "Waverly, since the truth is now exposed, let's go back to Kansas. I'll marry you now, and we can live happily ever after.

We can think of something about this matter later down the line."

His large hand reached out to caress her visibly tired face. "Look at you, I'm worried." Waverly could feel his gentle touch, and disgust flashed past her eyes.

She looked at him and could not help recalling what happened a few months ago.

A few months ago, Fredrick had found and saved her at the beach. At that moment, she was so frail that she was at death's door.

She vaguely heard Fredrick saying to Max, "Max, if everything is for certain, she's the daughter that I've been looking for years. Verify her tonight to make sure." "Alright," replied the man, his voice deep and soothing.

Tiffany was laying in bed at that time, and her fingers stiffened slightly.

This was a nice place; they had to be wealthy.

Even the buttons on this man's clothes came from a luxurious brand.

Since she had nowhere else to go, it would be ideal if she could stick with this family.

However, she remembered that Sonia told her her parents were ordinary people...and that her mother and father were dead.

A moment later, Max brought a blood collection device to the bedside.

Tiffany studied him from head to toe, and her gaze faintly gleamed with calculativeness.

Her hands under the blanket clenched. Instantly, she looked at him with a pitiable look.

Max met her eyes and halted. He held onto the device and said, "What's on your mind? You're still so young; why did you try to kill yourself?"

Upon hearing those words, Tiffany's face softened sadly with a frown on her face as though unwanted memories had resurfaced.

Tears instantly brimmed in her eyes as she hoarsely whimpered, hitting herself repeatedly as she did, "Let me die... There's no point for me to live."

Max quickly put down the device and grabbed both of her hands. "Don't do this," he coaxed her, "you're still weak."

Max effectively held Tiffany down, but her tears never ceased. A pitiable sight, she was.

Seeing that she did not speak, Max reassured her, "Now, this is your home. You may tell me anything."

Tiffany cried for a while and told him her sad past: how she was dumped by her boyfriend, insulted, got hurt, and kicked out of Burlington, i Her entire story sounded utterly convincing of a sob story.

Although Max had heard some of it from Fredrick, he did not expect it to be so devastating.

He looked at her sympathetically and could not help patting her shoulder." Don't overthink, everything will pass."

With that said, he picked up the device. "I'll have to extract a bit of your blood now."

Chapter 1820-Tiffany looked blank as though she did not know what blood extraction was. She slowly reached out her fair hands to unbutton her clothes, exposing her collarbone in the process.

Below her collarbone were those fair...

Max instantly looked away, averting his gaze, yet the alluring image haunted his mind so vividly.

He gulped.

Tiffany's small hands held his stiff hands as she asked, "How do we extract blood? Do I need to extract a lot of it?" "No...no need."

Max was used to beautiful women, but this was his first time seeing such pure, perfect beauty.

He wanted to ask her to button up, but the words were stuck in his throat.

With that, he allowed this sexy image to linger before his eyes.

He carefully took out the needle, but before he even injected it- “Ah!” Tiffany cried out and brought herself into his arms. She looked at him. “It hurts...”

Feeling just how...soft she was, Max stiffened and said, “I haven’t even used the device on you.”

Tiffany, still in his arms, hugged his waist and leaned on his shoulder. Her warm breath fanned his ear.

“Then, let’s not do this. Needles are painful; it’s not fun. Let’s do something else instead...”

As she spoke, she took the needle and device away from him. Her lips grazed his chin.

Max jolted and said seriously, “S-Stop fooling around. You might be the daughter my father’s been looking for...” “Doesn’t it make it even more interesting?”

Tiffany bit his lip and then pressed him down.

Max had no idea she would act like this; he had assumed she was a pitiable and weak woman.

“You’re naughty, Tiffany...but I like it.”

With that said, he went from being passive to initiative.

Just like that, Tiffany managed to steer Max from drawing out her blood and managed to dance around Fredrick’s intention of verifying her identity.

She thought she could use Max to take revenge, but this uncultured man had never been helpful. All he wanted was to sleep with her!

Disgusting.

Waverly looked at him, and she had an unnoticeable chill in her eyes.

She wanted to marry Anthony and become Mrs. Bailey!

Max, the trash that he was, wanted her to marry him? Not happening!

However...

If she wanted to ruin Charmine and Anthony, she could use Max.

Waverly lifelessly looked at Max, and what a heart-tugging sight it was. “ Max, I can’t go back yet. You know everything that happened to me; Charmine had insulted me. If I run away now, will I ever be able to stand for myself again?”

With that said, she leaned over and repressed the disgust in her as she kissed his lips. She said, “We’ll discuss going back later on, alright?”

The touch of her lips dazed Max, and he instantly listened to her. “Alright, then,”

he conceded and hugged her. “I’ll listen to you.”

Waverly smiled gently. “Carry on with your day. I want to be alone.” Max looked at her longingly. With that, he left a peck on her forehead.

Don't trouble yourself unnecessarily. Call me if there's anything. I'll go and see if I can do anything to that Charmine for you!" "Okay."

Max then had to take his leave, all while Waverly watched him exit the room.

The moment the door was shut, her smile stiffened and her expression turned evil.

What useless trash!

Waverly leaned on the sofa furiously and elegantly lit up a cigarette.

She took in a deep breath and exhaled through her red lips.

After a moment, she took up her phone to contact Fredrick. "Father, I have a project that I'd like to discuss with you." 1 "Oh?" Fredrick said gently, "What project?" "You're the master of plastic surgery in Kansas. If you're willing to open up a branch in Burlington to pass on the techniques and products, I think you'll make a handsome sum."