

Chapter 1821-“Furthermore, you’ll be able to stay in Burlington much longer to see me, Father.”

Fredrick thought for a moment before he affectionately agreed, saying, Alright.

As long as you’re certain of this, I agree.”

Waverly smiled at this. “Alright. You could arrange a cross-nation business conference between Kansas and Burlington. This project has to be detailed, and the conference can be as long as ten days or half a month.”

Fredrick agreed. “Alright, I’ll make a proposal. I’ll contact you once there’s progress.” “Alright, Father. Thank you.” “Always a pleasure to make my daughter happy.”

Waverly nodded and hung up.

She then leaned on the sofa and picked up the half-burnt cigarette, resuming her smoking session apathetically.

She looked out the window evilly.

Charmine Jordan Even though she was married to Anthony, Charmine must not be happy.

Waverly wanted her to feel what it was like to be a lonely wife!

At the Bailey Mansion.

By the time Anthony finished with his work, it was the wee hours of the following when he got home.

He hugged Charmine and slept for hours. Without realizing it, it was already morning.

A maid’s voice was heard from outside the room. “Master, Madam.”

Anthony woke up and said, “Come in.”

The maid brought in a well-brewed bird nest soup and said, “Master, this bird nest is for Madam.”

Charmine walked over and saw the snow-white soup. “I don’t eat this,” she said.

“But, Madam, both Grandma Bailey and Mdm. Susan would consume this.

Mdm. Susan asked me to bring this to you.” Anthony looked at the maid, displeased. “Madam said she doesn’t like it, so take it away!”

He then turned to hug Charmine and said with a gentle tone, tone far from harsh like his initial tone. “My darling has me for breakfast.”

Charmine was baffled at this, however, and pushed him away.

Was he not embarrassed in front of others?

The maid, on the other hand, merely smiled upon seeing how sweet they were together.

“Just take it away,” said Anthony.

“Understood.”

The maid instantly left.

Anthony shut the door and hoisted Charmine into his arms.

"Ah!" Charmine cried out and looked at him, bright-eyed. "Anthony, put me down!" "I won't." His eyes darkened, and his usually stoic face morphed with his cheeky expression. "My darling's been hungry for a few days, and I gotta feed her."

Charmine was speechless.

Was he so unsatisfied that all he could think of was that thing?

Anthony leaned in, his sexy jaw displayed, as he caught her lips in an amorous kiss.

He was a normal man, and it would kill him to be around such a beautiful, alluring woman every day.

Charmine's fair face turned pink upon hearing Anthony's words, and she found herself no longer against the act.

She was Anthony's wife, after all, and this was normal.

She must not let him suffer for her.

"Go on, then."

Charmine threw her arms around his neck and kissed him.

Anthony halted. Meeting her shy gaze, he could feel his blood rushing to one particular direction.

He laid her in bed and lowered his head to kiss her.

As his lips tangoed with hers, he had a flashback of the words she had said to him.

Til kill you.' His body stiffened at the memory, and his pursuit paused.

Chapter 1822-Charmine would no doubt hate him to the core if she found out it was him that night from five years ago, what more with him knowing of this fact!

Anthony snapped out of it, and half the lust in his eyes dissipated.

He got off of her and fixed her messy hair as he affectionately spoke," Alright, I'll stop messing around. You don't like it during the day, so I won't force you."

Charmine's eyes narrowed at this comment; it just felt off.

Anthony...stopped it just like that? This was not like him.

As Charmine was still bewildered, Anthony pulled her up to the side of the bed and hugged her. "My darling, have you thought of where you want to go for our honeymoon?"

Charmine frowned, still thinking about what just happened. She asked, Anthony, you just-" "What?" Anthony's thin lips curled into a small smirk. "Did you want to continue, dearest?" "Of course not!" Charmine reacted instinctively.

She was just curious.

Anthony looked at her gently. "It's still too rushed now."

With that said, he leaned in. "I want you to remember how romantic our first time together will be."

Charmine was speechless.

She gazed at Anthony intently, but just as she was about to say something...

The silence in the room broke with the sound of a phone ringing.

Anthony's body jolted, and just like last time, his 'business' was cut off. He was not pleased with this, and his elegant face turned dark.

Charmine snapped out of her trance and reached out to help Anthony button up his half-opened shirt. "Just go. Something urgent probably came up."

Anthony frowned. He thought of the deal with ILM, so he got out of bed and walked to get his phone.

It was a stranger's number.

Anthony picked up. "Who's speaking?"

A gentle male voice was heard from the other end as he said, "President Bailey, I'm the Chief Executive Officer of the Ministry of Economics in Burlington. I have a proposal to discuss with you."

Chief Executive Officer of the Ministry of Economics?

Anthony frowned, and his face became stoic. "Speak." "According to the data, the number of Burlington's plastic surgery outpatients is zero point three percent. The amount spent is as high as thirteen point seven billion, while the consumers buying skin products from other countries is ninety percent. The total amount spent is as high as fifty- six billion. Fredrick D'Cruz from Kansas planned on opening a branch of his hospital in Burlington. He'd license us his skincare line. If we can keep him, it'll bring Burlington's smooth development, and we can boost our economics.

"President Bailey, you're the most successful businessman in Burlington, and we hope that you can be in charge of meeting Fredrick D'Cruz's team to show them all the medical facilities in all cities, including the malls selling skincare products. I hope you can take on this project!"

Anthony's eyes darkened. The numbers mentioned could make any business person's eyes sparkle.

Furthermore, all these years, Kansas had overwhelmed Burlington's medical beauty scene.

This interested Anthony, but...

If he agreed to this, he would have to leave home for a few days, or even half a month.

He just got married to Charmine, too!

Anthony's gaze dulled as he answered, "I'll need to ask my wife."

The man on the other end halted before he warned, "President Bailey, if we can learn from Fredrick D'Cruz's technology, we'll be able to keep a large sum of consumers spending locally. I hope you can think through this. Once you made up your mind, give me a call anytime." "Okay."

Anthony hung up and went back to bed.

Charmine saw how serious he looked and asked, "What is it?"

Anthony said, "Fredrick is interested in opening up a branch hospital in Burlington. He wants to share his technology. If we can work with him, it'll be a good development for Burlington."

Of course, Charmine knew the data of the money spent outside Burlington on skincare per year.

If this plan could work, they would be able to keep an impressive amount of money locally.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1823-Charmine held Anthony's hand and assured him, "Go and take charge of this task."

Anthony's eyes darkened. "If I do, I'll have to bring Fredrick's team to collect data in different cities. I won't be able to stay home with you."

Charmine, however, calmly answered, "It's okay, it's only a few days or weeks.

It's not like we haven't been apart before. Furthermore, now that we're married, I'm staying at your house, waiting for you to come home. What are you worried about?"

Anthony gently rubbed her head and knew Charmine was concerned about the politics of Burlington. He nodded and agreed.

He lowered his head to kiss Charmine's glistening forehead. "Wait for me to come home, dearest."  
"Okay."

With that, Charmine helped Anthony pack up.

Seeing Charmine's magnetic figure made his heart sink.

He got up from the sofa and walked over to hug her from the bag. He leaned on her shoulder and muttered, "I'll miss you, dearest."

Charmine put down the clothes at hand, and her cold hands stroked his back.

She said, "We can video call in your spare time," she suggested. "Ten or so days will pass quickly."

Anthony sighed. "I'm sorry."

Charmine smiled. "It's alright. Go get it done, don't worry."

Anthony turned her small figure around to face him, lifted her face by her chin, and caught her kiss with his passionately.

His action might have been domineering, but he was gentle as he did.

Anthony slowly released Charmine, and rather reluctantly at that. He picked up his suitcase and said, "Call me if anything, dearest." "I will," said Charmine.

"You're my husband; who else should I call if I don't call you?"<sup>1</sup> It was rare for her to say this, and he felt emotional just hearing those words.

He looked at her deeply before leaving without turning back.

He then went downstairs and got into the car. When he saw Charmine standing on the balcony from his rear mirror, his eyes darkened emotionally.

How he wanted to hug her tight and kiss her harshly...but he dared not stop.

He would never be able to leave her if he turned.

Charmine stood on the balcony as she watched the car becoming smaller and smaller, until it eventually vanished. Only then did she look away.

She looked far away, and her clear eyes grew murky with her thoughts.

Why would Fredrick open up a hospital in Burlington? Moreover, why would he even share his technology with them?

Waverly must have been involved.

Charmine's eyes narrowed at this. With a thought, she got changed and drove away.

As she was on the road, however, her phone from inside the bag rang.

Charmine's free hand reached in to fish out the phone.

It was Senior Jordan.

She picked up right away. "Grandpa, what is it?"

From the other end of the phone, Senior Jordan's aged voice was heard, "

Charmine, are you free today?" "Yes," answered Charmine, "is everything alright?"

Senior Jordan then replied, albeit seemingly formal, "Come home. I have things to tell you." "Okay."

Charmine hung up and drove toward the Jordan mansion instead.

When she arrived at the Jordan mansion, she met up with Senior Jordan, who then brought her straight to the prayer room solemnly.

Inside the nicely furnished prayer room were more than ten name plates, and Senior Jordan led Charmine to pay respects to one of them.

Charmine grew suspicious of his actions and asked, "Grandpa, what happened?"

Why did he suddenly bring her to the prayer room?

Senior Jordan looked at Charmine and said, "Charmine, I think the whole issue with Tiffany is quite strange. Aren't you curious why you're the adopted daughter, but I've always treated you well?" 1 Charmine nodded.

She had always been curious about this, too.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1824-Senior Jordan looked at the plate in front of him and recalled the incident that occurred about 20 years ago. His gaze seemed to have drifted.

“Back then, when your mother brought you home, I went to that area and did my investigation. I met a security guard who, coincidentally, was also looking for a lost child. He told me that he was a rich man and loved a woman, who had his baby. However, his business failed and he went bankrupt. The woman’s feelings for him changed in the aftermath, and she left him cold-bloodedly. She even took all his money away. He had been looking for that woman and his daughter.

I thought of you, and all the numbers and the birth dates matched up. I even secretly took your blood for a DNA test. The result showed that you’re the daughter of that security.”

Charmine frowned.

the Jordan mansion!

How could it be?

Senior Jordan had a complex look in his eyes. “All these years, I thought that you’re the security guard’s daughter. The other day when I met up with him, a tornado happened to hit, and the man had been crushed to death by a tree to save me. All these years, even though everyone said you’re just adopted, I still treat you well.”

The mystery was finally unlocked.

This was it.

Senior Bailey then added, “However, thinking back, Tiffany was the adopted one. Someone must have switched your blood samples during the examination.

This is the only possibility!” Charmine narrowed her eyes.

She was the actual heiress, while Tiffany was adopted.

This could be the only possibility!

However, Tiffany had already become the D’Cruz family’s heiress.

Charmine frowned as her eyes gleamed fiercely.

So, Tiffany had lied to the well-reputed D’Cruz family of Kansas and played them for fools?

Hmm... How interesting.

Senior Jordan looked at Charmine and said, “Charmine, you’re our heiress, blood-born. All these years, we’ve wronged you.”

Charmine shook her head. “Grandpa, you’ve always treated me well. I was never wronged.”

When Senior Jordan heard this, he was even more upset.

However, Charmine remained calm as she held his hands. "Grandpa, I really don't mind. You didn't know either."

Senior Jordan sighed. "Charmine, how are you going to deal with the whole thing about Tiffany?"

Charmine's eyes darkened. "I'll sort this out, Grandpa, don't worry."

After Charmine left the Jordan mansion, she drove to a research laboratory named Jules.

Jules was a skincare brand owned by Charmine. This brand could cure many skin-related problems, and they had ranges of products like replenishing water, whitening, anti-aging, and many more.

Within three years, the brand became famous and became a cult favorite of many wealthy women all over the world.

Charmine, however, was just taking her sweet time with this brand. She did not intend to make money, too.

No matter how tough the women fought for the products, she would only sell a thousand packages per year.

Rochelle was the person in charge of Jules.

Rochelle was dressed in a white shirt and a tight pencil skirt, and sported a pair of ten-centimeter-heels that clicked against the floor as she walked.

She was gentle and alluring with a hint of impishness.

She walked into the office when she spotted Charmine on the seat, much to her surprise. "Boss Jordan, what brings you here?"

Charmine looked up at her and ordered, "Apply patents and permits for our company. Mass-produce it and set up advertisements. Also, change the name from Jules to Poulenc.

Rochelle's eyes widened at Charmine in shock.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1825-"Boss Jordan, why the sudden change?"

Charmine formally spoke, "Jules was a name I simply came up with. Now that I want to develop it properly, I need to give it a better name. I want this skincare brand to become internationally known, to let it have a name for itself!"

"Wonderful, Boss Jordan!" chirped Rochelle giddily. "Producing a thousand packages per year is so boring; I can finally get busy. Furthermore, producing more also means that we can profit more!"

Thinking of how the skincare brand she took charge of could finally be of mass production, Rochelle was utterly exhilarated.

Moreover, the thought of money made her eyes sparkle.

Charmine looked at her and remarked, "When you're so busy that you don't have time to rest, don't come to me crying."

Rochelle smirked proudly. "Of course I won't. Seeing more people using our products and earning more money will make me happier!" 1 Charmine nodded. After sorting out everything else necessary, she took up her phone to call Rio and instructed, "Gather the top-hundred superstars to become our skincare brand ambassador."

Rio, shocked at the sudden announcement, spoke, "Boss Jordan, you've finally thought it through? You're no longer a stay-at-home wife and now want to reclaim your mogul throne?"

Charmine's red lips curled into a smirk. "I want to be a stay-at-home wife and a boss, too."

Within a few days, the Poulenc brand was actively mentioned in the most-searched list, and it received a lot of attention.

Poulenc established many shops online, and the brand came out strong.

The advertisements were seen everywhere, too, as countless famous superstars started advertising for it, holding the product.

They said to the camera, "Poulenc, the skincare that brings out the charm in you."

Within a night, television advertisements, subway stations, subways, buses, LED billboards repeatedly played Poulenc's advertisements.

It made waves of uproar, and countless wealthy women were enthralled by it.

Charmine and Rochelle stood before the LED screen in the laboratory and smiled in satisfaction at the advertisement being played.

"You're amazing, Charmine," said Rochelle. "You made a name for Poulenc within a few days!"

Charmine looked away and then at her. "You worked hard, too. Your bonus this year will be ten times."

Rochelle's eyes widened at the news. "You're not pulling my leg, are you, Boss Jordan? Ten times?"

Charmine saw how happy Rochelle looked and said helplessly, "You're not exactly lacking money, Rochelle-you're just getting ten times your pay. Why are you so excited?"

Rochelle smiled. "I don't lack any money, but I love money. There's no conflict."

Charmine felt helpless. "Work hard, and the commissions you earn will also be a large sum."

Rochelle rubbed her hands happily. "Boss Jordan, you're the best!" Charmine looked at her and thought of something. She asked, "You're already twenty-one. Do you have a boyfriend?" "Boyfriend?"

Rochelle was imagining countless money falling from above and drowning her.

Hearing the word 'boyfriend' jolted her instead, and she shook her head vigorously. "No, no, no! I don't do relationships! Can a boyfriend feed me? It's not as fun as making money!" Charmine looked at how much she loved money and did not know what to say.

She was such an adorable woman and kind-hearted at that, yet she treated money as her everything and love as evil.



However, everyone had a different take on life. It was fine to not be in love.

She put her arm around Rochelle's shoulder. "Let's go, money-lover. Let's check out the production line." "Okay" Rochelle smiled and entered an anti-bacteria laboratory with Charmine.

Within a week, Anthony and Fredrick's team finally finished examining all of the cosmetic scenes in the country.

Meanwhile, the team stopped at St. Martons. Anthony asked Fredrick out to meet in a coffee shop where they eventually met and sat opposite one another.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1826-Both men, clad in their suit, reeked of elegance and success that could not be hidden.

Anthony crossed his long legs and held onto his coffee cup elegantly. He took a small sip and looked across at Fredrick before saying, the bass of his voice evident, "Mr. D'Cruz, as you've seen, the cosmetic market in Burlington is bigger than that in Kansas. You may open up a branch in Burlington, and the sales won't do any worse than Kansas."

Fredrick looked at Anthony calmly. "President Bailey, I'm not against the idea of opening a branch here. However, I have a condition."

Anthony put down his cup and said, "Enlighten me."

Fredrick then answered, his tone authoritative, "The only condition is for you to divorce Charmine and marry my daughter, Waverly."

Anthony paused at this and looked at him incredulously. "Mr. D'Cruz, this is a personal matter. How does this have anything to do with the business deal?" "Call me selfish," said Fredrick, "but I love my daughter, and I'll do anything so long as she's happy." i Anthony scoffed. "It's apparent that there's no point for us to discuss any further."

He buttoned up his suit and stood up to leave.

Fredrick said confidently, "President Bailey, are you truly not considering it?

According to what I know, Burlington doesn't have any luxury skincare products.

Furthermore, there's no reliable cosmetic products produced locally. Every consumer relied on imported goods, too, hence all the profits are going out of the country! Kansas will always be in charge of the economics of cosmetics, and I'll always be in charge."

Noticing Anthony's stoic expression, Frederick had assumed he was slowly getting his point and getting convinced. "President Bailey, if you do as I say, I'll privately let you own up to fifty percent shares of all the cosmetic markets in Burlington."

Anthony, however, did not even hesitate as he coldly declined, "Apologies, but I'm not lacking money."

Even if he was offered a 100-percent share, he would not leave Charmine for Waverly!

Fredrick's expression, the expression he wore during their negotiation, faltered into silent fury.

"You're too young-blooded and unruly, Anthony!" Frederick scoffed. "You'd leave your country to sink for the sake of your own happiness?"

Anthony smiled coldly. "You're the selfish party here. I never collaborate with a selfish partner!"

With that said, he stood up and left.

Fredrick's eyes darkened.

Anthony's attitude...

If it was not for Waverly, he would admire his commitment and personality.

Unfortunately...

He glared at Anthony's back and said, "Anthony, be ready for all the imported cosmetics to double the price!"

Burlington had no resources to produce expensive skincare products, and Anthony's arrogance, should it fester, would bring Burlington's downfall!

All of a sudden...

"Is that so?" came a haughty response that rang from the stairs.

Anthony was all-too-familiar with that voice, and he turned around to see...

Charmine, clad in a white shirt and high-waist pants, showcasing her long, slim legs. Her hair was tied back as she also sported sunglasses. Coupled with her heels, she looked visibly professional and smart.

She exuded an air of a successful businesswoman. She walked up to Anthony's side and removed her sunglasses, and it revealed her fair, stunning face.

Seeing her up close, Anthony curiously asked, "Charmine, why did you come?"

"Oh, I'm here to teach Mr. D'Cruz a lesson!" replied Charmine as she coldly glanced at Fredrick.

She then took out a few stacks of newspapers from her luxury-branded bag and tossed them onto the table, slightly scattering them in the process.

[Burlington's cosmetic scene is now stronger!] [Poulenc shot up the fame in one night! It caused an uproar, and countless wealthy women are fighting for it!]

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1827-(Poulenc had opened online stores within a few days. It has become the best-selling skincare range in Burlington!) [The Poulenc official page also declares, 'If our products are not as effective as the international brands, Poulenc staff members will eat every skincare released under the brand and livestream it.'] [The owner of Poulenc also declared that the first one hundred thousand products sold will only be half of its initial price! The skincare takes up to twenty-eight days to be fully effective. If the effects are not as promoted, they will repay ten times the price!] The incredibly powerful advertisements instantly skyrocketed the brand's popularity.

The sales were even better than other more established brands!

Anthony's eyes darkened at the news as he then turned to look at Charmine.

What an uncanny yet bold way of advertising things. It seemed very familiar.

Meanwhile, Fredrick took up the newspapers, unable to believe his eyes as he read them, frowning.

He scoffed. "How could this be? It's only been a few days, so how could Burlington suddenly produce so many luxury skincare products?!"

Charmine sneered at him. "You may choose to not believe it, and you may also increase your price however you like, too. After all, we no longer need to import your products!"

With that said, she held onto Anthony's hand and said, "Let's head home, darling." "Okay." Anthony held her by the waist and brought her to walk, i After taking two steps, however, Charmine thought of something. She stopped and turned back. "Mr. D'Cruz, I hope you can relay to Waverly that she should stop trying. Stop trying to threaten anyone! Don't be so bold as to even attempt to steal things that's not hers!"

Fredrick smiled coldly and said, "It's too early for you to be arrogant. With Burlington's resources, how will you produce any effective skincare?"

Producing skincare is not like making an idol; you need actual technology here.

The advertisement isn't sustainable! You'll come back to me in no time!"

Charmine smiled confidently. "I hope the day will come before you turn a hundred years old."

With that said, she held onto Anthony. "Let's go, darling."

Fredrick's face sank.

How could Charmine be so confident?!

Was...Poulenc that capable?

He took up his phone and was about to ask his staff to find out more about Poulenc, but before he even called, his assistant beat him to it, reporting," Bad news, President. The new sales deal we have has been canceled.

"Also... Also, many collaborators we've had for years also phoned us earlier, and they don't want to resume the contracts!

"They said... They said they want to collaborate with Poulenc!" "What!?"

Fredrick's expression faltered. 1 Poulenc was that powerful? How?!

Amid his fury, his tumultuous rage, he recalled...

He, Frederick, was the master of plastic surgery, whose skincare products had always made the top sales all over the country.

Poulenc was merely good at marketing themselves!

When the time was up and it was not as effective, all consumers would go back to buy imported products from Kansas!

He had experienced one too many events all these years. Many up-and-coming brands made themselves popular for only a period before they, too, ended up closing their stores.

Ha!

Fredrick smirked coldly. "Get me a package of Poulenc!" 1 He wanted to see if they could truly contend against him, toe-to-toe!

Meanwhile...

Anthony held onto Charmine's hand as they went into the lift.

He looked at her gently. "Did you start Poulenc?"

Charmine looked at him, bright-eyed. "That's a secret! It's our private time now, so no business talk!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1828-Antony nodded and did not question Charmine any further. He brought her closer into his arms and huskily teased, "You came all the way to St. Martons for me, dearest?" "It's not just that, really. There is one other thing." "Oh?" He gazed down at her. "What is it?" Charmine met his burning gaze and had a sincere look in her eyes. "I missed you."

Anthony's heart sank and hugged her tightly.

"What a coincidence; I missed you too." Charmine wound her arms around Anthony as she cuddled into him fondly.

Silence enveloped the couple as they enjoyed the silent moment of bliss.

They soon got out of the cafe where a sports car was parked by the side.

Anthony recognized that it was Charmine's car. He walked her toward the car and opened the door for her. "My lady, after you." Charmine stepped in, her slim legs carrying her into the car, while Anthony placed his hand at the car door's frame to shield her head.

Once Charmine was properly seated, Anthony then leaned over to fasten her seatbelt.

He spoiled and loved her deeply.

He then walked around the car and got to the driver's seat.

Charmine gazed at him affectionately as he got inside and fastened the seatbelt for him, too.

Both of them were so close to one another in the car. Gazing at Charmine's delicate face, he could not help leaning in and kissing her gently.

Charmine halted, and she looked at him. "Drive, Mr. Bailey."

Anthony smiled. "Yes, Mrs. Bailey."

Both of them exchanged glances, their eyes filled with one another, and smiled.

1 When Fredrick went back to Burlington and passed by the city center, he saw a few shops of Poulenc on the same street.

Most shocking of all, each shop had a long queue. The luxury shops were filled with people, and the sales seemed to be grand, too!

Fredrick frowned-somehow growing anxious and uncertain-and went back to the hotel where his assistant was waiting for him.

The assistant reported, "President, I've queued all morning to buy a package of Poulenc. I've left it at your laboratory."

Fredrick nodded and said, "Thanks."

He went to his laboratory and saw the delicately packaged skincare box on his desk. He frowned.

The package consisted of gold and white colors; it looked high-end and luxurious. It did look quite presentable.

However...

The most important element of a skincare product was its effect.

With that, he went toward the table and opened the Poulenc package to run some tests with his devices.

Half an hour later...

Fredrick saw the data on the device and felt as if he had just taken a blow. His face turned pale and his legs went soft. He staggered a few steps backward.

His trembling hands grasped at the wall, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

How could it be!?

Why would Poulenc be more effective than his skincare products? Poulenc was two times better!

Using his nourishing products could only replenish up to 68% of water, while using Poulenc could instantly replenish upto 99% of water!

This was a first in history!

They even had anti-pore skincare products. Using other Kansas-made products would take at least one cycle to remove the pores, but only half a bottle of Poulenc would be effective!

The cosmetics of Burlington had indeed improved tremendously.

Burlington was actually able to produce such skincare products!

Worse still, he just could not study the genuine ingredients!

Within one, short week's time, Poulenc had beaten many well-known brands that had existed for many years from Kansas!

Fredrick looked at the skincare products before his eyes in disbelief. He was unperturbed at first, but that morphed into depression.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1829-Fredrick could not believe everything that had happened.

Reluctantly, he ran a few more tests, but every result showed just how Poulenc was far ahead of his products!

Fredrick finally admitted defeat. He sighed and went to find Waverly.

The moment she saw him, Waverly excitedly asked, "How did it go, Father?

Did Anthony agree?"

A moment later, she saw how defeated Fredrick looked. She arched her brows elegantly. "Father, what happened?"

Fredrick looked at her dully and sighed, saying, "Waverly, I tried my best.

Poulenc is way more effective than our Kansas' products. Furthermore, I can see that Anthony and Charmine are truly in love. They're married, so don't ruin their marriage. Waverly, listen to me: return with me to Kansas and stay with Max. I'll be more at ease this way." Waverly was furious, so much so that she was close to cursing, but thinking of something, she shut her eyes and took a deep breath.

When she reopened her eyes, she looked frail and helpless. She walked toward Fredrick and held his hand, softly saying, "Father, how can I give up so easily?

Charmine ruined me so badly! She shredded my innocence and framed me to have slept with an assistant! She even ruined my reputation and made Julian dump me! She stole everything from me! Am I supposed to just be content with this? You said you reconciled with me to make me happy, and now you're on her side?" "Of course not." Fredrick thought of how much he owed her and how hard it was to have found his daughter; he did not want to harm her.

He instantly explained, "Waverly, why would I side with Charmine? I only want you to be good. You'll feel bad stealing a married man."

Waverly bit her lip, her eyes brimmed with tears, making her a pitiable sight.

"Father, I really like Anthony," she whimpered hoarsely, "and only Anthony is good enough for me. If I can't be with him. I'll never be happy. I'll suffer my whole life if you want me to go back to Kansas!"

Fredrick gazed at his daughter, his girl with eyes reddened with tears, and became anxious.

He quickly reached out to wipe off her tears and said, "Waverly, don't cry.

Whatever you do, I'll support you!"

Despite her reddening nose, Waverly's eyes faintly, oh-so faintly, gleamed with viciousness, but she then sniffed and feebly reasoned, "Father, I don't want to go back. Can you stay here with me?"

Fredrick saw the tears that streamed down her face. How could he turn her down?

He instantly nodded, "Alright, I won't ask you to go back, and I won't go back. I'll stay here with you."

Waverly's upset face brightened a little with a faint smile. She held onto Fredrick's arm and said, "Father, if you stay, I won't make you bored. Now that Poulenc is so famous and stole your sales, I won't let my father get bullied by another country!"

Hearing this moved Fredrick.

Regardless, he helplessly conceded, "This brand is indeed good, and I had been defeated. I admit it."

He could only try to establish a better product to compete with them.

Waverly had a disappointed look. "I don't wish for my father to be a coward. If you're defeated, don't stay defeated."

Fredrick met her disappointed gaze and said, "Waverly, I won't get defeated so easily. For your sake, I won't let Charmine win this so easily!"

Waverly's disappointment only then faded. She smiled. "Father, let's open our first branch in Burlington. You stay here and pass me your technology." Her eyes flared with determination. "TH win this war for you

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1830-Fredrick saw how confident Waverly looked and frowned, asking, "Waverly, now that Poulenc is so famous, how're you going to win?"

Waverly had a smirk on her face as she said, "Father, we'll use our best products to sell at a lower price, in addition to a reduction of fifty percent off the price! I know this incredibly affordable price will defeat Poulenc!"

Although Fredrick was not confident in this, he knew Waverly was trying to help.

This would obviously be a loss, no doubt, but as long as it was what Waverly wanted, he would be happy to offer. 2 Fredrick looked at her dotingly. "Okay, Waverly. I'll do as you please."

On that same night, an article rushed up to the heat list number one!

[Wave] In the article, an ID named #Wave declared, [Our official store will be online at 00:00 tonight. The promotion price will be lower than the original price, and in addition to that, every item will be 50 % off! The first 1,000 consumers will be gifted a branded necklace. We sell high-end products imported from Kansas.

We have official stores, too. Any purchased item online, including masks, skincare, or voucher can be exchanged and redeemed at our stores.] This instantly made flurries of impression, and many people commented on the matter.

[Wow! These are all imported skincare from Kansas! They're all fifty percent off and are even cheaper than buying overseas!] [The plastic surgery coupon worth fifty million bucks is only twenty-five million when bought online! And the surgeon will be the famous Master Fredrick D'Cruz!] 1 [What a deal! I want a nicer nose! I'll buy ten vouchers now!] [No way! The skincare worth of one million bucks only takes five hundred thousand? And we can even get free massages and facials from their shops?] [What a

deal! Not only that, but they're also gifting expensive necklaces!] [The boss of Wave is so generous! They're more generous than Poulenc!] [I will stay up late to buy it; I want to be one of the first 1,000 customers!] As the clock hit 12 at night, the online store Wave went online. Suddenly, those who saw the advertisement made their orders persistently. There were innumerable orders that customers just could not check out their items!

Within half an hour, their skyrocketing sales brought Wave to the top two in the country!

Although the sales were only a few billion behind Poulenc, the sales of Wave were still increasing.

Inside a luxurious room.

Waverly leaned on the elegant sofa, her phone at hand as she studied Wave's sales from a designated application.

Looking at the rising sales, she had a smile on her lips.

Ha! Poulenc was too weak to fight against her!

Waverly's expression morphed into a victorious look and poured herself red wine arrogantly, tasting it afterward.

At four in the morning, the sales of Wave had surpassed Poulenc. It became the number one skincare online shop in the world!

Within one night, Wave became popular and became a cult favorite of many. 1 The next day, the actual store of Wave was filled with people. The luxuriously furnished shop of a few thousand squares with a few hundred staff was entirely busy.

Countless wealthy heiresses and wives came to make purchases and receive treatments. The place was jam-packed with people.

Fredrick was just as busy as a large group of people waited for him to perform surgery on them. 1 Max personally attended Wave's publicity, too.

Being the handsome and mature man he was with a large, well-built figure, he garnered the attention from many ladies and wealthy women.

Due to this, many people followed #Wave and came to Burlington for this. Within a few days, Wave became even more popular.

It was at its peak!

Meanwhile...

In the past few days, Charmine was monitoring the production of Poulenc.

She was very busy.

As she was working, the phone in her pocket rang.