

Chapter 1831-Charmine removed her gloves and took out her phone. Noticing that it was Kay calling her, she answered the call, "What is it?"

Kay said in a low voice, "Boss Jordan, I've noticed that Waverly and Max had been acting strangely for the past few days." "In what ways?" Charmine frowned.

Kay said, "I noticed that they're asking the people to go away while they stay inside the room for a long while. I also noticed that the way Max looks at Waverly is rather peculiar."

Charmine frowned and smiled knowingly.

"I know."

It seemed that Tiffany played dirty once again.

At the Bailey mansion.

Susan woke up from her afternoon nap and leaned on the sofa in the living room, reading the newspapers.

A maid named Yuri walked in with an expensive, exquisite-looking bag and handed it to Susan. "Madam, I queued for the entire day and finally managed to get you a set of Poulenc."

Susan put down her papers and unwrapped the elegant box.

Seeing the expensive, delicate-looking bottles in the set, Susan smiled with satisfaction. She could hardly wait as she opened the package and lathered it at the back of her hand.

She could feel how delicate, soft, and gentle the products' texture was.

She could not help but admire them. 1 She had always been a big fan of Jules. All these years, she had been maintaining her fine skin with that product. Even as Jules had been reinvented as Poulenc, she had to buy it still.

However, this version looked even better than Jules.

Receiving the set-and her favorite item, at that-Susan pleasantly took out a stack of cash and handed it to the maid. "Thanks." "You're welcome, Madam."

Yuri accepted it politely, bowed, and left.

After a few steps, she saw a stunning figure by the door.

Yuri looked over and stood still humbly. "Madam."

Charmine nodded and walked past her.

She was in a rush to go to the study, wanting to verify the relationship between Waverly and Max. Even after that, she still had to rush back to the factory.

With her mind occupied with various thoughts, Charmine did not notice Susan sitting in the living room.

When she arrived by the stairs, she heard an emotionless voice coming behind her, bitterly saying, "What? You won't even greet your mother-in-law now?"

Charmine halted. She turned and only then noticed Susan who was leaning on the sofa. All the while, Susan was nonchalantly rubbing the product on her neck elegantly.

Charmine frowned; she did not notice her earlier.

She could only apologize, "I apologize, but I didn't see you earlier."

Susan scoffed. "Did you not see me, or did you think your mother-in-law did not exist?!"

Charmine was helpless. "I honestly didn't see you."

Susan put down the skincare elegantly and turned to look at her.

Before she could rebuke Charmine, Susan gave her a once-over and frowned.

"Don't forget your identity, Charmine!"

Charmine was speechless.

Was Susan looking for trouble?

What did she mean, 'don't forget your identity'? i Susan looked as if she was the most elegant woman after using Poulenc. She strutted toward Charmine in her heels as she scrutinized her from head to toe.

"You're now the mistress of the Bailey mansion, and that means you'll be representing the family when you head out!" Susan scoffed at Charmine, her tone degrading and haughty as she continued, "How can you dress this way?"

Your hair is messy, and your skin looks bad. Don't you wear makeup? If anyone sees you, how will they view us, the Bailey family? Do you think just anyone can be Mrs. Bailey?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1832-Charmine replied calmly, "I'm very busy, and I don't have time for these."

Even if Charmine did not put on any makeup, she was still stunning.

Due to Poulenc's booming sales for the past few days, they were so busy that she had to join in and help out. She stayed up for a few nights, which resulted in her looking worn-out. All that, and her skin was not blemished nor ruined!

She would never bring shame to the Bailey family.

Susan glared at her and mocked, "As Mrs. Bailey, however busy you are, you must have basic care for your appearance! Although you have a fine background, you're upper-class now that you're Mrs. Bailey. Even if you don't need some items, you still have to buy it to show your identity. You must look well-pampered when you go out and not bring shame to yourself! Now that you're married, you must get used to living like an upperclasswoman!"

Susan crossed her hands and scoffed. She sounded as though being able to use Poulenc was a totally upper-class thing to do.

Charmine wanted to clap back at her but held herself back, reminding herself that she was Anthony's mother. 3 She did not want to make it difficult for Anthony.

She could only say, "Okay."

Susan was irked to have heard this response from Charmine, and she glared heatedly at Charmine as well. As she was about to say something, however, Charmine quickly interjected, "I'll be sorting out some things now."

Charmine did not even wait for Susan's response as she slightly jogged up the stairs, leaving a flummoxed Susan behind.

Charmine blatantly ignored her, even when she had just moved in!

Heh!

She would let Charmine have her days for the time being, but her days would not be as kind and easy in the future!

Susan scoffed, and as she turned around, a gentle voice was heard, "Madam."

Susan looked over and saw Annabel holding something in her hands, walking toward her pliantly.

"Ah, you're back from shopping, Annabel." "Yes."

Annabel helped Susan sit on the sofa and handed her something. She said gently, "Madam, I bought something for you. I hope you like it."

Susan accepted it elegantly and said, "Oh, you! There's nothing I lack. Why would you buy me anything?"

Annabel smiled. "Madam, I know you don't lack anything, but I noticed you wore a dark green gown the other day without an accessory. I bought a set of jewelry that I think will go well with the gown." "Is that so?" Susan was surprised that Annabel paid so much attention to her.

She opened the delicate box and saw five pieces of dark green jewelry inside: a pair of drop earrings, a necklace, a bracelet, and a ring.

The jade material was half-transparent, and the pieces of jewelry seemingly gleamed under the light.

With just one glance, Susan knew this set was a perfect match to her dark green gown.

Susan was very pleased. "Annabel, you're too thoughtful."

Annabel shook her head gently and took out the earrings to put them on for Susan. "Madam, this is just a little something from me. I've always remembered the bird nests you bought me."

Susan smiled. "Annabel, you're the best."

Annabel was grateful and polite...unlike Charmine, who did not notice her and did not even greet her!

She would not even notice what she wore nor what she lacked and buy them for her.

Annabel picked up a mirror and placed it in front of Susan to show her her earrings.

Oval-shaped green jades swung slightly. No matter what angle one looked from, Susan looked elegant and exquisite. 2 “These earrings suit you, Madam,” said Annabel. “Your skin looks fairer and more delicate after you wear them. You don’t look like President Anthony’s mother; you look like his sister.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1833-Susan smiled happily. She looked at Annabel and grew more fond of her.

How nice it would have been if Annabel was her daughter-in-law!

Annabel was kind and understanding. Furthermore, they got along well, and she respected her. She was easy to bend to her will.

They would get along well at the Bailey mansion, yet what poor luck it was that Anthony married Charmine.

Forget disrespecting her; Charmine even caused so much conflict after just moving a few days ago!

The frustrated Susan placed everything at hand down. She then said, “I’ve got time to spare, Annabel. Why don’t you have a walk with me at the back?”

“Sure!” Annabel nodded gently. She instantly packed Susan’s things up for her and supported her.

The two of them looked like mother and daughter-in-law. They even looked like a mother-and-daughter pair. Nonetheless, they went to the back peacefully.

A thought occurred to Susan as she then instructed a maid, “Go and buy another set of Poulenc suitable for Annabel’s skin type.” “Yes, Madam.” The maid left.

Charmine went back to her room. After showering, she was about to enter the study room when she received a phone call from the shop manager, Sandy. “We got a problem, Boss Jordan.”

Charmine frowned. “What is it?”

Sandy said, “The newly opened Wave stole our limelight. Wave has more shops than us, and they took our customers away, too! Now, there are a small handful of heiresses who couldn’t get in their queue inside our shops. Also, come and have a look at this shop. Someone is making a scene!”

Wave?

Charmine frowned at how...strange things were.

She thought for a moment and said, “No hurry, I’m coming now.”

Sandy let out a sigh of relief. “Okay.”

Charmine hung up the call. With the fear that Sandy might not be able to handle the situation, she quickly took out a T-shirt and pants from the drawer, got dressed, and rushed out with her car key.

Charmine could already see a crowd outside the shop before she even came close. The people were unable to get inside, and they were noisy.

Charmine parked her car and walked over.

As she approached the crowd, a voice called out to her, though mockingly so, “Ms. Jordan?”

Charmine stopped and looked over, only to see Susan’s maid, Suzie. 2 Charmine frowned. “Yes?”

Suzie scrutinized her from head to toe and scoffed. “Impossible! You, as Mrs.

Bailey, had to queue for the products yourself, Ms. Jordan? Even if no maid is working for you, you should at least dress up before coming outside, no?” 1 Hearing Suzie’s comment, everyone turned and saw Charmine dressed in a casual T-shirt and pants. She looked very ordinary and normal.

An elegantly dressed woman could not help judging, “This is Anthony’s wife?

The new Mrs. Bailey?” “Mrs. Bailey dresses up like this?” “A tee and slippers?

Are you kidding me?” “Why would he marry someone like her? What a shame.”

“She even came on her own to queue for the products. Shouldn’t she have sent a maid of hers to do that?”

Charmine frowned and looked at them coldly. As she was about to explain A limited-edition hypersport car pulled over, and it instantly diverted everyone’s attention from Charmine to the car.

Charmine did not bother. She wanted to walk past the crowd to get into the store when an elegant, proud voice was heard, “Charmine?”

She stopped once again to look over.

She saw the lavishly dressed McKenzie, who strutted toward her in her heels, her demeanor as expensive as her clothings.

Two maids were by her sides: one held up an umbrella for her while the other one fanned her.

It was obvious to see just how pampered Waverly was.

☒

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1834-The other heiresses queuing outside the store greeted, “Ms. McKenzie.1 Mackenzie looked at the women coldly and then fixed her elegant eyes on Charmine. It was apparent that she did not like Charmine.

“Anthony has such a bad taste, huh?”

Those who were judging Charmine continued their gossip.

“I know! The Baileys are one of the top wealthy families, yet her wife actually dresses like this to buy skincare?” “I feel embarrassed for the Baileys.” “Ms.

Jordan, please take care of your appearance. You not only represent yourself now; you represent the Baileys as well!” “If my son married someone like you, I’d rather die.”

The judgmental comments were heard.

Suzie, meanwhile, walked toward McKenzie and said, her tone evidently buttery, “Oh, how nice would it have been if Anthony married you instead, Ms. McKenzie.

You're well-educated and are from a wealthy family. You two are a way better match. You even built a phone company and did a lot of research. You're the best of the bests!" With that said, Suzie looked at Charmine and said with a disgusted tone, "As they say: no comparison, no harm."

McKenzie looked ahead with her flawless face. She was so cold that she did not even look at Suzie.

She languidly crossed her arms and said, "Unfortunately, your President Bailey doesn't have as good a taste. He likes an outcast."

As she spoke, her clear eyes scanned Charmine from head to toe, evidently displeased.

It was as if she was a white swan from the skies while Charmine was just a frog down the well.

Her proud temperament was admired by countless heiresses at the scene.

McKenzie was right. Charmine was nowhere near a technology mogul like McKenzie!

Suddenly...

"Boss!"

The gossip and murmurs stopped abruptly.

The crowd exchanged looks. Instantly, they fixed their eyes on Sandy.

'Boss'? Was she calling for Poulenc's boss? Was the owner of Poulenc here?

Was it Ms. McKenzie?

Everyone's eyes widened at this. They looked at Sandy, waiting for her to disclose the identity of the person they admired so much.

All they saw...

Sandy walked to Charmine. She hooked her arms around her as if she just saw her lifesaver. "Boss, you're finally here! I don't know what to do!" she whined.

This sole interaction floored everyone else into silent shock. All eyes widened as they looked at Charmine with disbelief, 1 Charmine was the owner of Poulenc?

Within a few days, she turned this brand into the number one shop on the internet? She crushed every other skincare brand from Kansas and turned Poulenc into an international brand.

It was Charmine all along? How could it be?!

The crowd looked at her suspiciously.

"Charmine is that clever? She actually discovered such effective skincare products?" "We seemed to have forgotten one thing...Charmine has always been a mogul!" "That's true! The owner of a diamond mine, owner of Ohly, president of Jordan Group..." "Not long ago, she even won competitions for Burlington!" "Right! I heard that she even turned a small, poor village into a vacation village!" "She's so powerful; it does make sense for her to establish this brand."

Everyone commented and started looking at Charmine with admiration instead.

1 “It seems that she’s not an embarrassment to the Baileys after all. The Baileys are lucky to have her!”
“She invented such an effective line of products.

Burlington no longer had to import any skincare. A powerful woman could marry anyone, including Anthony Bailey!” “We shouldn’t judge one by her outfit; she merely wanted to dress more comfortably. We shouldn’t have looked down on her for that. I think someone is just jealous of her.”

In the blink of an eye, everyone no longer mocked and hailed her instead.

Among the crowd, Suzie’s expression changed.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1835-D*mn it!

Charmine was the owner of Poulenc? She owned the company producing the skincare products she queued up for?!

Suzie was utterly flustered.

Charmine was the owner of Poulenc, while she had mocked her for underdressing before entering the shop, calling her an embarrassment to the Bailey family.

The tides have turned, and it was she who became the fool.

Suzie glowered sharply at Charmine, eyes filled with envy, before she turned to leave.

McKenzie, on the other hand, looked visibly suspicious.

Poulenc belonged to Charmine, who was involved in every step of its invention and production processes?

How could it be? Charmine was just a fool! How could she be so capable? i McKenzie glared at Sandy and asked arrogantly, “Is she the owner of Poulenc?”

Sandy nodded innocently. “That’s right. My boss has been busy with the production line at the laboratory, so she let me take charge of the shop.”

As she spoke, Sandy made a welcoming gesture at Charmine to get inside.

“Boss, please go in.”

Charmine no longer bothered to engage with the crowd and headed into the store. Though dressed in a loose T-shirt, she still exuded coldness and languidness.

The cold look in her eyes blatantly showed just how much she did not want to linger a second longer.

The crowd looked at her and somehow felt that even though they all looked wealthy, she had crushed them all.

McKenzie stood on the spot, her eyes as though they had been frozen over.

Charmine was the founder of Poulenc; she underestimated Charmine!

However, was it not just a line of skincare products?

She was still out of her league!

With that, McKenzie left elegantly, her assistant still holding onto the umbrella for her all the way.

Meanwhile, Charmine and Sandy went into the store and saw Max and a woman standing in the middle of the spacious shop.

When he saw Charmine coming inside, he did not look shocked to find out that Charmine was the founder. He said coldly, "Charmine, my assistant bought your products a week ago. After using it, she began to suffer from skin allergies and broke out with rashes and pimples!"

With that said, he took off his assistant's mask, revealing her fair face riddled with pimples and rashes with blood.

Charmine frowned and turned to Sandy. "Go out and tell the crowd that we're close today. Give them some samples and ask them to come back tomorrow."

Max smiled coldly. "What? Are you feeling guilty of what you've done?"

Charmine, if you don't give me a perfect solution, even if you asked them to leave, I'll still let the whole world know that your products are problematic!"

Charmine looked at the assistant's face. Instantly, her eyes were fixed on Max as she asked, "Is there a point in doing this?"

Max laughed out loud. "As long as it makes you uncomfortable, I'm happy!

Furthermore, you've known me for a while now; I'd do anything to reach my goal!"

Charmine scoffed. "Is it worth it to do so much for Tiffany?"

Max halted for a split moment before he proudly declared, "What I do for her is none of your business. I'm talking about skin care right now; do not change the subject!" i However, Charmine persisted, saying, "You look quite smart, yet you do such a stupid thing. I feel sad for you father." "What are you saying?!" Max glowered and walked up close toward Charmine, silent fury reeking off of his body.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1836-However, this did not intimidate Charmine.

"Tiffany wants to marry Anthony and treats you as her second option. Is doing all this for her worth it?"

Max frowned at Charmine's words.

What did Charmine imply?

Had she...figured out about Waverly?

Impossible, Only he and Waverly knew the truth!

He glared at Charmine coldly and said, "Charmine, what nonsense are you talking about! Waverly is my sister!"

Charmine scoffed coldly. "Oh, just drop the act, Max! You've always been seeing your sister and doing things for her! Do you think you can hide anything from me in the world?" 1 Max clenched her hands.

Curse this Charmine. She even found this out!?

He wanted to deny it, but it seemed impossible to do so.

He could only glare at Charmine coldly. "So what? Waverly and I are fond of one another, you're not in the place to question it! She loves me, while her wanting to marry Anthony is just her wanting to exact vengeance against you. She doesn't love him!" i Charmine acted as if she just heard the biggest joke. Her lips curled into a smirk as she sneered at Max. "How naive! What about this, Max: I'll strike you a gamble. You do what I say. If you win, my Jordan Group and diamond mine, as well as Poulenc and all my assets, will be yours." 1 Max was not interested in these assets, truth be told, but...

Everything she had mentioned was her everything. If he won, Charmine would have nothing and no reputation. 1 If Charmine failed, Waverly would be happy!

He could then bring her back to Kansas and marry her at last, and they would then have a happy future.

Max asked curiously, "Tell me, what are you betting?" "Don't rush it!" snapped Charmine. "I only told you the conditions if you win.

I haven't told you what you should do."

Max frowned. "What do you want me to do?"

Charmine said, "Very simply, really, if you lose, you expose Waverly*s truth, and you go back to Kansas with your father!" 1 Max thought for a moment and nodded. "Alright, then!"

He would not lose. No matter what it was, he had to win against Charmine! 1 Max glared at Charmine and asked impatiently, "Tell me: what's the deal?"

Charmine looked at him, and her red lips curled into a smirk. "Let's bet on whether Waverly loves you or not."

Max had initially assumed it was a large, hefty gamble, but he laughed upon hearing Charmine's words. "Hahaha! Are you sure you want to bet on this, Charmine?" "Yes," said Charmine coldly.

Max's thin lips curled up. "You've asked for trouble, Charmine!"

He might not be as confident if they bet on anything else. However, he was very confident about this! 3 He had been sleeping with Waverly for so long. He knew better than anyone whether or not Waverly loved him! 2 He instantly found a paper and pen to write down the conditions and bet.

He could hardly contain his excitement in signing his name on the paper.

Following that, he slid the paper toward Charmine. "Sign your name before you chicken out!"

Charmine took it and scanned it coldly. She took a pen and signed her name.

With that, Max snatched it back with a proud smile on his face. "The evidence is in my hands, Charmine. If you lose, you can't run away from it. I'll put this all over the internet!"

Charmine's smirk widened. "I always keep my word. However, you're the one who should be keeping your word!"

☒

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1837-Ah, by the way, you'll have to do everything I tell you to during our entire wager." "No matter what you do, I will not lose!" Max declared.

Charmine smirked at him, however. "We'll see."

Max merely smiled coldly at that. After folding up the paper, he left with his assistant.

When he walked out through the door, he saw a familiar car parked by the side, one which Waverly exited out of.

"Waverly!" Max's expression softened with adoration upon seeing her. He made his way toward her and asked, "Why did you come?"

Waverly looked at him gently. "I have nothing to do, so I came to pick you up.

Did you manage to do what I told you to?"

Seeing that nobody was queuing in front of the shop that had already closed, Max must have succeeded in making a scene.

A second later, however, the door to the shop opened, and Charmine walked out from the inside.

She was dressed simply but exuded an air of languidness. She seemed unfazed, still prestigious, and showed no signs of being defeated.

Waverly's face turned cold. She turned to look at Max. "What's going on?"

"She's not even fazed by the entire commotion," said Max. "She said many people used it with no issue and she threatened to sue us for defaming her brand. Let's leave it at that."

Waverly's eyes glinted icily. She was close to swearing, oh-so close, but managed to hold back the curse that hung on her lips.

This made sense; Charmine had always been ruthless, and she could resolve a simple trick such as this.

She could only glare at Charmine and mocked her, "You've been married to Anthony for long enough now, but I bet you haven't slept together, have you now? How useless and ironic!"

Charmine met her eyes calmly and scoffed. "So what? At least everyone knows I'm Mrs. Bailey, while you're just a nobody," she spoke, her tone feisty and powerful, her words dripping with sarcasm. "Heh! Anthony even canceled your wedding the day before!" 2 Charmine did not even spare them a single glance as she turned to leave coldly.

Her words were like a sharp dagger that plunged deep into Waverly's heart, ripping open the wound that she was hiding.

Waverly was rooted on the spot, her face pale and her form trembling.

Curse that woman! Forget stealing her man, but she even dared mock her, too?!

Waverly clenched her fists and glared at Charmine's back evilly as she roared, "Don't be too happy yet, Charmine! Anthony had dumped me for you one day before our wedding, and he'll do the same to you with another woman someday!

I'll wait for the day you cry!"

Waverly was so livid, so enraged, that she was pale and panting, but Charmine was so far ahead and did not even hear her threats.

Max placed his arm around her waist and comforted, "Let her be, Waverly.

You don't love Anthony anyway-don't let her get to you." Waverly turned and looked at him. She thought of something and bit her lip, saying, "You're right, Max. I just don't like seeing her being so arrogant!" "Now that Wave has suppressed Poulenc, she won't be able to stay arrogant for long," assured Max.

Hearing these made Waverly visibly more relaxed. "Let's go, then."

She got out of Max's arms and walked toward the car.

Max looked at her back, and his eyes darkened...

Why did Tiffany seem to care about Anthony? She was angry at Charmine for reasons more than just business-related.

When they got inside the car, Max thought of his deal with Charmine. He looked at Waverly and said, "Waverly, I'm not doing so well at my end. Father wants me back in Kansas. He confiscated my credit cards as punishment, so he might ignore me for a while."

?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1838-Waverly frowned upon hearing Max's words.

How could this have happened? Was Max not the heir of the D'Cruz family?

Why would he be controlled by his father?

Useless trash!

She clenched her fists and forced herself to hide the disgusted look on her face, replacing it with an unfazed, understanding expression as she touched his hand that was on the steering wheel.

"Don't be sad, Max. You're awesome, and you'll do great. This is just temporary, don't worry. Even if you have nothing, I'll stay by your side and grow a kingdom with you." Max was moved to have heard this and gazed into her eyes. 'Truly, Waverly?

Even if I have nothing, will you be with me?" "Of course." Waverly looked at him emotionally and said, "I like you as a person, and not for what you have." Max felt his heart lightened upon hearing this. He held

her hands and brought them to his lips. He kissed them sweetly and said, "I'm happy to hear this from you."

Even if he had nothing, Waverly would not leave him and would stay with him. If this was not love, what else could it be?

Charmine was about to lose. He could barely wait for the day he would defeat her and surprise Waverly grandly with it.

He could hardly wait for the day Charmine lost everything she had! i Waverly leaned into the seat and said, "Don't trouble yourself, Max. I have thought it through, and I don't care about anything else. I'm happy as long as you're with me. I didn't look happy because I saw many people queueing for Poulenc. Although our sales are going up, we're losing money on every transaction-" "It's okay," Max cut her off gently. "It's okay to lose money as long as you're happy. Father wouldn't mind. Furthermore..."

He thought for a moment and said, "With me around, Wave will not lose to Poulenc." "Hmm?" Waverly acted innocent and asked, "How so?" "I will help you contact my friends in Kansas. They're all idols and international artists. With them promoting us, we can't possibly lose."

Waverly frowned compassionately. "Will this be too much to ask?" "Of course not." Max looked at her. "For you, I'm willing to do anything."

Waverly smiled gently and leaned on his shoulder.

However, her face that was turned away from him had an evil smile forming gradually. 1 Heh! He was just her pawn!

Hundreds of international artists promoted Wave that afternoon. Some well – known painters even customized paintings for Wave, all unique and beautiful.

Suddenly, Wave became popular all around the world, and sales in the shop rose as well. Within half a day after the company was founded, they made a record of breaking 50 billion sales!

Due to this news, Wave grew more popular. It had everyone's attention and remarks.

The top ten discussions on the heat list were all about Wave, and such were the comments from people on social media.

[Wave is so powerful. They made over fifty billion sales within half a day!] [Wave gathered all the top ten skincare brands in the world! They have all luxury brands available, too! With so many brands, it's only natural that they'll make lots of sales!] [Furthermore, I'm using one of their brands, and the price is half of Poulenc's! Of course their sales are going up!] [The owner of Wave is more generous. Poulenc is quite expensive, and they don't even give out free gifts.] i [I know, right? For the sake of what the owner of Wave has done, I'll buy their products even when the items go back to their original pricings. I'm going to be a die-hard fan of Wave!]

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1839-[Die-hard fan +1] Waverly leaned on the sofa in a luxurious room.

Her fingers, ones with nails painted, pressed on her phone screen as she scanned the comments, smirking as she did.

50 billion sales within half a day. Charmine had nothing to compete with her!

She could not hide the pride on her face. She took a sip of her red wine elegantly and had a thought. Eyes narrowed, she logged onto Wave's official account and wrote the following post, one that forwarded a challenge.

[Within ten days, Wave's sales will be 20 times more than Poulenc's!

Should I fail, I will pay Poulenc two billion! If Charmine, owner of Poulenc, loses, she will apologize to me and for what she did in the past! Do you dare to accept the challenge, @Charmine?] The post went viral across social media, and people online had things to say about it, too.

[Waverly is challenging Charmine?] [Waverly is Tiffany after plastic surgery. Her rage with Charmine goes all the way back. She came back for revenge, huh?] [Hahaha! What a hefty bet, this is! Two billion; I like it!] [I like their promotions! I support Wave!] [I will support whoever with the best offers!] [Wave will win!] Many wealthy heiresses did not like Poulenc. They instead went to Wave's stores and spent millions on their products, much to Waverly's glee.

The smile on her face broadened.

She was not a match to Charmine in the past, but that did not mean she would stay that way forever.

Charmine merely produced the products for a few years. How could she compete with international brands that had been established over a few decades?

Furthermore, the products in Wave were the top ten luxury brands in the world, while Charmine's Poulenc was just a small brand she started.

Charmine would lose to her, and it already tasted like victory for her.

Waverly smiled proudly and put down her phone. She continued to drink the red wine elegantly.

Early in the morning, Charmine's phone kept buzzing nonstop.

Countless people messaged her on Whatzupp with over 99 unread messages.

Her Tweeter account was bombarded with over 999 direct messages, and she lagged for a few times before being able to sign in.

After signing in, she received countless messages.

What happened? Why were there so many private messages?

Frowning, she clicked on the inbox-button and noticed all the messages were about Waverly's challenge and asking her to accept her challenge.

Charmine clicked on the link and was instantly redirected to Waverly's post.

Waverly wanted to make 20 times more sales than Poulenc's, did she?

Hah! Sales were not the problem.

However, she wondered if Waverly could even stay alive in the next ten days...

Charmine's red lips curled into a smirk as she logged onto Poulenc's official page and posted the following.

[Instead of two billion bucks, I want to watch you eat your sh*t livestream!] 1 All too quickly, this post became the most-searched post, and people online were exhilarated to have seen it.

[Livestream eating sh*t? This reminds me of the whole eat-your-crap-Julian back then!] [Oh, yeah! Julian made an online bet saying that Charmine wouldn't stun the show, and he ended up embarrassing himself!] [Haha! Charmine forced him to livestream it for a few days. In the end, he ate civet's coffee beans!] [After so long, Boss Jordan is still Boss Jordan!] [Thinking back, I think Boss Jordan did it on purpose! Julian once stood up for Tiffany, the third-wheeler. Now that Julian's gone bankrupt, is Tiffany coming back for trouble?]

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1840-Tiffany and Julian are the same kind of people; they are evil! She had priced the items lowly to intentionally crush Boss Jordan! [She had to ask for so many favors to hit the sales while Charmine is selling her products with integrity!] [A third-wheeler who had her face done can still be pompous?] [Where did she get her courage from? I'm curious.] Comments of the matter were laced with ridicule and jokes.

Everyone went from discussing skincare to recapping the outdated gossip between Julian and Tiffany: of how she wrecked a relationship, cheated, acted innocent, harmed people, and everything in between.

While Waverly reveled her victory, she was suddenly notified that Charmine had accepted her challenge.

She instantly went online to see people online supporting Charmine. They even brought up her past with Julian.

D*mn it!

She was so furious that her face turned pale. Unable to refrain herself from her anger, she smashed her phone against the marble floor, and her phone shattered upon impact. 1 Waverly clenched her fists and began to pant. She had a deadly look in her eyes as she was furious.

Curse that woman! She had to have bribed those commenters. 1 How frustrating!

She had to ruin Charmine's reputation!

Just as Waverly wanted to call Max, wanting to have him boost the promotion to a new length, a thought occurred to her right then and there.

Charmine's advertisements and marketing would escalate if she did the same.

She would never win. Waverly would never win at that rate!

However, if Charmine was distracted by other things and felt frustrated, she ...would not have the time to promote.

With this in mind, Waverly's angry face turned evil.

She phoned Britney instead. "Buy a few sets of jewelry, some limited edition gowns, and expensive wines to be sent to Susan!" i At the Bailey mansion.

Susan was conversing and drinking tea with Annabel when all of a sudden, Suzie brought in a pile of expensive goods.

Susan frowned. As she was about to tell Suzie off for buying heaps of things for herself, she noticed Suzie bringing the countless bags of stuff toward her instead.

“Madam, these are all from Ms. D’Cruz.” Suzie placed them on the table. Every wrapping bag on the table had logos of international luxury brands.

“Waverly D’Cruz?” Susan’s face seemed to have eased as she simply unwrapped one bag, which revealed a purple silk gown, grand and expensive.

Annabel had a praising smile. “Madam, this gown looks good, and it’s from an international brand as well. I heard this brand is difficult to get your hands on.

Ms. Waverly is so considerate. Also, this gown suits you, and you’ll surely look great in it.” Susan had a proud smile on her face. “Look at you, always flattering me.”

Annabel then replied with a cautious and sincere tone, “Why would I lie to you?

What I’m saying is true. If you don’t believe me, you may ask Suzie.”

Of course, Suzie would not let any opportunity of boot-licking slip away and nodded. “Madam, this gown suits you.”

Such praises flattered Susan immensely that a smile spread across her face.

Still, she did not want to look too flattered. “I don’t even know what jewelry I should pair up with this.”

She looked at Annabel and said, “Annabel, the set of jewelry you gave me the other day matched so well with my dark green gown. I wore it for a gathering, and the missus all praised me.”

Annabel smiled. “It’s your temperament that’s elegant. You look beautiful, and your skin is so refined. You made the gown look good, not the other way round.”

“Right, right, right.” Suzie nodded and agreed.

Susan was so flattered and continued to unwrap the other bags.

Other than branded clothes, there were branded shoes and high-quality nutrients as well as diamonds jewelry.

Annabel said with surprise and admiration, “Madam, you and Ms. D’Cruz get along so well. These gifts are so expensive; I’m so jealous of you.”