

Chapter 1846-The cardrove around and finally arrived at a serene-looking small house.

The house was located by the river stream with a small bridge beside it.

The building looked rather out of place, as though cut off from the world.

Dr. Kaiser placed Waverly in bed, his handsome face beaded with sweat.

Using his sleeve to wipe off his sweat, his fair fingers lifted Waverly's arm to feel her pulse.

It seemed that Waverly had not rested well and had been overworked.

Dr. Kaiser took the needles from the side and used them on her. Once he finished his treatment, he kept the last needle...and Waverly's hand slightly jolted.

Her eyes gradually opened, and what first greeted her was the sight of a pleasing room: quiet and simple.

She then turned, and a handsome face appeared in sight.

Dr. Kaiser?

Waverly paused at the sight; she even thought she was dreaming.

Why else would Dr. Kaiser be right by her side and gaze at her so kindly?

She would only see him in her dreams.

A moment later...

"Ah, you're awake, Ms. Waverly?" came his voice, clear and gentle, and it jolted Waverly awake.

The person sitting by the side of the bed was Dr. Kaiser, after all!

Her dull eyes instantly sparkled. Her heart fluttered.

Dr. Kaiser was her idol. She had always wanted to be someone as flawless as him.

Unfortunately...

She had steeled herself due to the constant ridicule she had faced. No matter what she did, she would not let anyone bully her. Even if her hands were tainted with blood, she did not care!

Waverly looked at him, shocked.

"Dr. Kaiser, why are you here?"

Dr. Kaiser put away the needles as he said calmly, "I saw you unconscious on the street, so I brought you back."

Waverly vaguely recalled what happened before she blacked out.

She was out to buy the pills. She was livid after the physical, unwanted intimacy with Max which left her physically unstable, and that caused her to faint.

Waverly looked at him and said, "I'm sorry, I've been busy working recently. I didn't take care of my body, hence why I fainted."

Dr. Kaiser looked at her with a new sense of admiration. "Even if you're busy, you should take care of your body."

Although he lacked nothing, he quite admired Waverly for her strength. She needed no man and worked hard to get what she wanted.

Waverly met his gentle, clear eyes, and her heart inexplicably skipped a beat.

He was worried about her and comforted her?

Waverly pursed her lips and asked suspiciously, "Dr. Kaiser, don't you...hate me?" "Hate?" Dr. Kaiser frowned and asked, bewildered, "We don't owe each other anything, so why would I hate you?"

His clear, cold voice was other-worldly.

Waverly said, "Everyone hates me, Tiffany Jordan. They hate me for what I've done. To them, I'm just a rat running from street to street..."

She thought Dr. Kaiser would surely hate her, that he would even neglect her.

Unexpectedly, Dr. Kaiser seemed unaffected and coldly said, "Everyone makes mistakes. You have your reasons, and that's why you took the wrong path. Now, why would you focus on your mistakes? At least I see you as a strong, independent, and capable woman."

Waverly was like a small girl whose watery eyes widened in surprise. "Dr.

Kaiser, you... You really think of me this way?" "I do." Dr. Kaiser remained calm, his voice was deep and far away, "Since you've betted against Charmine, you must win the case." Charmine stole his family needle set, and she should be punished.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1847-Furthermore, Dr. Kaiser thought Charmine was not so much better off than Tiffany, i Waverly was delighted to have heard Dr. Kaiser's words.

It seemed that Dr. Kaiser cared about her and wanted her to win. She had to win the bet, then, and make him look at her in a different light.

Determination was plastered on Waverly's soft face as she gently promised, "Thank you for your encouragement, Dr. Kaiser. I will win!"

Dr. Kaiser stood up. "Alright, then. Your body is still too weak, so I'll get you some medicine." "Okay." Waverly looked at him thankfully. "Thank you, Dr.

Kaiser."

Dr. Kaiser went away to cook the medicines while Waverly laid in bed for a while and looked around the house.

Finally, she could not help getting off the bed and walked toward the front yard.

There was a stone path in the middle, while greens and herbs grew on both sides. One could smell their scent even from ten meters away.

Outside the door sat a row of sycamore. The evening sun shone through the leaves in waves while the wind blew from far away, soothing and relaxing.

Waverly was enthralled by the sight, so much so that she walked forward.

She had lived in the city for too long. It was difficult to find somewhere quiet and relaxing, and it was rare for her to be at ease like this.

She walked over to admire the plants.

Dr. Kaiser, meanwhile, started a fire and walked out of the kitchen.

Waverly gazed at the view when a plump of geese flew over from the other side of the mountain.

Hearing his footsteps, Waverly turned to look at him and asked gently, "Dr.

Kaiser, why is there sycamore here?" Dr. Kaiser's gaze became meaningful. "My mother liked sycamore, so my father asked them to plant sycamores before the door. This was so that whenever she left the house, she could see them."

Waverly sighed. "Uncle is a considerate man," she said as she turned to look at him.

His father was so loving, which meant he must be a loving individual, too.

An elegant and other-worldly, far and cold man like him was indeed her idol.

Compared to Anthony's harsh cruelty, Max's arrogance, she liked someone like Dr. Kaiser... 1 Dr. Kaiser focused his eyes on the sycamores, and his gaze held an internal battle of emotions. "My father was very considerate. Unfortunately ...they're no longer around."

Waverly pursed her lips and comforted, "They must be living happily in heaven."

Dr. Kaiser halted and smiled. "Hopefully."

Waverly pursed her lips and did not want to see him in pain. She said, "Dr.

Kaiser, do you mind showing me around? This place is beautiful."

Dr. Kaiser was going to turn it down, but he thought of something and said calmly, "Yes, you should let go of your stress so you could win this bet."

When Waverly heard this, she was moved.

She could clearly feel that Dr. Kaiser truly wanted her to win.

His look was different from that of Max's selfish look.

Dr. Kaiser genuinely wanted her to win.

Waverly smiled weakly and followed his steps. They strolled around and walked by the stream.

Dr. Kaiser was dressed in a long-sleeved shirt and had one hand behind his back. One could not help comparing him to those ancient upperclassmen.

Waverly's lonely heart seemed to have been filled up in this instance.

She shared the breeze with her idol, and they watched the geese flying away and the stream flowing.

The lotus leaves in the stream wrapped up in a green patch; the lotuses were ready to bloom.

Waverly looked at the lotuses and suddenly found them very similar to Dr.

Kaiser: clear and untainted.

How beautiful the lotuses would look when they bloomed.

She could not help looking at Dr. Kaiser. "Can I come to look at them when they bloom?"

Chapter 1848-Dr. Kaiser stopped and frowned. "I never liked guests, so I hope you can understand. However, if you win the bet, you may come here for your celebration."

He hoped Tiffany could win. After all, he never liked haughty, evil individuals...especially someone like Charmine. 3 Waverly looked at him and could not hide her admiration for him.

She had to beat Charmine and win this bet so she could admire the lotuses with Dr. Kaiser once more. 1 The thought of the two of them sitting in a small boat, rowing down the stream, made her happy.

She had to make this come true!

Amid Waverly's daydreaming, Dr. Kaiser checked the time beside her and calmly pointed out, "The medicine is ready."

This pulled Waverly back to reality as she turned to look at Dr. Kaiser, who was walking away with hands behind his back.

Waverly had no choice but to follow after him.

When they got back into the house, Dr. Kaiser looked courtly as if he was treating any regular patient. When he brought out the medicine, he gave it to Waverly with both hands. "Drink this and you can go."

Waverly's face stiffened at his words. She accepted the medicines and frowned.

1 She did not want to leave this place, no...but she had no reason to stay.

She narrowed her eyes and sat before the table. Blowing at the medicine he had brewed, Waverly could smell just how bitter it was. She looked up at Dr.

Kaiser with her watery eyes. "It's quite bitter, Dr. Kaiser," she spoke, her tone much like a little girl's.

However, Dr. Kaiser merely looked at her as if he did not see the look of anticipation in her eyes. "This is how medicine tastes. Drink while it's hot."

Waverly frowned and bit her lip, saying innocently, "Dr. Kaiser, do you have sugar? I don't like bitter things, but I don't want to trouble you either."

Dr. Kaiser thought about it. "I don't have sugar, but I have orange skin." "That'll work!" Waverly smiled. "Hold on, then."

Dr. Kaiser went into the herbs room and took out a few orange skins with sugar on them.

Waverly reached out to take it.

He placed them on her palm with his clear fingers. As if unintentionally, his fingers grazed her palm.

Waverly instantly felt electrocuted. The current went from her palm to her heart, and her heart fluttered at the touch.

She looked at him gently but saw that he had turned to leave coldly. She thus gazed at his back and felt conflicted, evident in her gaze.

She looked away and, bracing herself for the medicine's bitter taste, drank up. Following that, the sky darkened along with her heart.

She was about to leave...yet she did not want to.

She wanted so badly to stay here with Dr. Kaiser and admire the flowers, trees, the night breeze, and the banter. Waverly recomposed herself and stood up to greet Dr. Kaiser inside the herbs room. "Dr. Kaiser, it's getting dark, and I should get going. Thank you for taking care of me. I think...we'll meet not long from now."

Dr. Kaiser thought about it and said emotionlessly, "Alright, Ms. Waverly.

You must win against Charmine. I will wait for your news from here."

Seeing how much confidence he showed in her, she became even more determined to win against Charmine, no matter how many sacrifices she had to make.

After that, she could spend some time alone with Dr. Kaiser.

He would be so proud of her victory!

Chapter 1849-Waverly looked at Dr. Kaiser and wanted him to send her home. However, she feared Max would find out about their meeting, so she had to bid him farewell.

Even as she drove away, she could not help recalling her time spent with Dr.

Kaiser, i She looked forward to their next meeting.

When she went back to the shop, the manager ran to her quickly when she stood inside. She whispered, "Ms. Waverly, where have you been all afternoon?"

Mr. Max was looking for you all day!"

Waverly frowned.

How was this lunatic so hard to get rid of? She slept with him in the afternoon, and he still looked for her!

Waverly lost the joy she harbored within her and pressed her temples, coldly asking, "Where is he?" "Waiting for you in your office." "Okay." Waverly had a hint of impatience in her eyes and instructed, "Go and continue your work."

"Understood."

After the manager left, Waverly took a deep breath and took out her phone to have a look.

There were over 100 missed calls from Max, all unanswered as she had fainted after buying and consuming the pills. Furthermore, her phone was left inside the car.

Waverly had chills in her eyes. She walked toward her office in her heels arrogantly.

When she pushed open the door. Max, who was leaning on the leather chair, looked over.

When he saw the woman he had been missing, he stood up instantly and walked over. "Waverly, where were you all afternoon?"

Waverly said calmly, "I told the manager that I was going to the countryside for a treatment." "You should still answer my phone." Max walked over and hugged her. "I'll get worried if you don't."

A split moment later, he caught a peculiar whiff of something-it smelt oddly masculine. 1 It even came from Waverly.

He stiffened, and his gentle gaze turned cold.

"Where did you actually go in the afternoon?"

Waverly halted and met his darkening gaze. Her heart inexplicably quivered.

Nonetheless, she tried her best to keep her calm. "Didn't I tell you I went to give a treatment to the customer?" Max glared at her and smirked coldly. "Where? Which customer? What's her name?"

The series of questions put Waverly off.

There was no such person. How was she supposed to answer?

Waverly bit her lip, and just as she was about to make up an identity, Max noticed her blatant panicking and was more certain of his speculation.

His gaze gleamed fiercely as he growled, "Oh, I'll tell you: You didn't give treatment to a customer! You went to find a man!" "What?" Waverly looked at him incredulously. "Max, what are you talking about? Why would I go and find a man?" Max wanted to lie to himself that she had indeed given a treatment to a customer...but the unmistakable musky scent of a man and her panicking, not telling the truth, only solidified the fact she had lied to him. i Max felt betrayed. He grabbed her wrist and said to her in a chilling voice, "

I'm no fool, Tiffany. I'm not as dumb as Julian! 1 "Remember, because of you, I lied to my father. You can only be my woman for the rest of your life!"

He then pushed her onto the sofa.

"Max-!" Waverly fell onto the sofa and looked at him pitifully.

This was the first time she saw him this enraged. She explained fearfully, "I really didn't--"

Before she could finish, however...

Rip!

Max was extremely angry, and he did not see the fear and explanation in her eyes as though he was possessed. He went on top of her and tore open her clothes. ³ His eyes were filled with lust, and he forced himself into her...

Chapter 1850-Max exerted every bit of his anger onto Waverly as he glared at her below him.

'You better keep your distance from Anthony, and don't you think of marrying him! If you trigger me again, I'll expose you, and your reputation will be ruined!

Also..."

Max grabbed her chin. "'Ms. Waverly'? Ha! Without this identity, you won't even survive in Burlington nor Kansas!" ¹ Waverly, still beneath Max, paled at Max's threats. She felt utterly disgusted and loathed everything.

She wanted to push him away, but his words had effectively intimidated her.

This was not the time to fall out with him...

Without a choice, Waverly squeezed out a smile. "Max, you genuinely got me all wrong..."

She kissed him on the neck and looked at him seductively. "I only love you, so why would I look at another man? As I've explained to you many times, I want Anthony for the sake of revenge. Charmine stole my things, and I want to steal hers. As for today, I truly did treat a customer, but her husband happened to be present. I gave him treatment as well. I don't have any feelings for Anthony or any other man..."

Max scoffed. "It better be," he snarled hoarsely, tone laced with doubt as he abused her even more roughly.

Waverly saw the look on him and abhorred him. ¹ This cheap man was too paranoid.

She seduced him for her own goal and never thought of marrying him...yet this cheap man would not be betrayed!

However, he was the only one who knew about her false identity. If he exposed her... ² She would be ruined, and it would be worse than what she as Tiffany had experienced!

Dr. Kaiser wanted her to win against Charmine and admire flowers with her She was worried that the only thing she looked forward to would be canceled.

She was scared that everyone would ridicule and rebuke her again.

Waverly could only act along with Max, but her face that was turned away from him was filled with a deadly look.

She would not be controlled and humiliated by this man.

The only way was to shut him up forever! 1 Poulenc's sales were beaten by Wave a few times over.

Rochelle looked at Charmine and said, "Boss Jordan, why don't we promote it internationally?"

Rochelle did not want the business to lose money. It felt as if it was herself losing blood!

Charmine frowned and thought of something. "No hurry; we still have time. Let her be happy for a while."

Seeing how confident Charmine was, Rochelle's eyes sparkled. "Boss Jordan, do you have a plan?"

Charmine turned to look at her and instructed, "From now on, ramp up the production ten-fold. If we can't manage it, recruit more staff with experience.

Remember: even if we slow down, we must not make any faulty product." 1 "Yes, Madam!" Rochelle replied with a clear voice.

Mass production had direct correlation to her annual bonus. How she wished to work twenty-four-seven. Her annual bonus was just like the products-increasing as it went!

Charmine left the laboratory and drove to Bailey Corporation.

When she took the lift up, Charmine was thinking how she neglected Anthony these few days because of Poulenc. Now that she needed his help, she wondered if he would help her.

It seemed that she should flirt with him a bit.

Amid her thoughts, the door to the lift opened.

Charmine walked out, went straight to the President's office, and knocked.

"Anthony?"

"Come in," a well-composed voice was heard.