

Chapter 1851-Charmine pushed the door and walked into Anthony's office, noticing then that he was walking toward her, too.

His stern expression eased off upon seeing it was Charmine. "So you're free now, dearest?"

Charmine looked at him with gleaming eyes as she cooed, "My darling."

Anthony halted and looked at her, disbelief written all over his gaze.

It was rare for her to speak to him in such a tone.

Anthony hugged her and gazed down at her. "What favor do you need from me?"

Charmine smiled. "How are you this keen, darling?"

How did he guess that she needed a favor?

Anthony raised his brows. "I know you best."

Charmine pursed her lips and said, "As you know, now that Wave's sales have beaten Poulenc's, I can't lose my bet against Waverly."

Anthony frowned and looked at her. "You want to sell them half the price?" "No, I don't do stupid things like that." 2 Also, even if she wanted to do so, she did not have to discuss it with him.

She could afford it easily.

Charmine hugged his waist and said, "Do you know live streaming is a big thing now?" "Hmm?" Anthony looked at her. "You want to go live?" "Yes." Charmine smiled at him. "And I need you to help me." 1 Anthony thought for a while and seemed to have figured out what she wanted to do. He nodded and said, his tone affectionate, "You may do anything to me during the live stream."

However, a moment later...

His eyes fixed on her red lips. "I want a reward, though."

Charmine could feel his burning gaze. Her clear eyes turned shy, but she tiptoed to kiss his lips.

When they touched, Anthony hugged her tighter and kissed her back to deepen the kiss. 1 Ten minutes later, Poulenc made a post.

[Tonight at eight, the boss of Poulenc and her 'beloved pet' will go live. If you want to see the couple live, remember to come on time.] The comments were heated.

[Beloved-pet? Hahaha! How naughty of you! Are you sure Anthony will not fire you?] As they were commenting, Anthony's account reposted the post and added, [Your 'beloved pet' is ready.] Instantly, this post went viral as people online became subjects to their public affection.

[How loving!] [The president of Bailey Corporation called himself Charmine's pet! Oh gosh, why do I feel their love?] 1 [He must love her so much to go on with that joke!] [I'm so envious of this relationship! I will watch tonight and see what she does to him.] Eight at night, Poulenc went live, and it instantly became the hottest live stream.

Rochelle held the sharp camera. She looked at Anthony and Charmine with her clear eyes.

Charmine laid on the facial chair, bare-faced, though her skin was fair and silky.

Anthony, meanwhile, sat behind her head. He was in a suit, looking elegant and powerful.

Despite his stellar outlook, he still looked at Charmine gently.

His clear fingers gently worked on her face as he washed her face and massaged her skin... 1 Everyone keeping up with the news was dumbfounded.

Anthony was so gently giving Charmine a facial?

The comment section in the live stream was so overrun with people that comments loaded one after another rapidly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1852-When Rochelle saw the comments, she blinked her eyes and asked cleverly, "President Bailey, how do you feel giving Boss Jordan a facial?"

Anthony looked at the camera and said with a gentle expression, "Any woman who uses Poulenc is a queen. I treat my wife like a queen." i Anthony's handsome face and his gentleness toward Charmine instantly attracted millions of fans.

The livestream, Anthony's word, and Poulenc itself shot up and occupied the top-three spots in the trending list.

People had lots to say about the event, and they were evidently envious.

[Anthony is so loving, my gosh!] [He's indeed Charmine's 'beloved pet'.] [Charmine must've saved the galaxy in her past life to deserve such a good man.] [No, you're wrong. Have you forgotten that Charmine is the founder of Poulenc? She's also a mogul in many industries.] [That's right. Charmine is awesome, and that's why Anthony admires her.] [Poulenc is very effective. It's the best skincare I've used in over ten years!] [I concur. I've been using Poulenc recently, and my wrinkles have improved and my dark circles vanished. My husband even comes home earlier.] [Although Poulenc's price didn't lower, the products are worth their price.

Unlike the Wave with such discounts! Beware of what you buy.] 1 People online then continued their comments.

[Now that Poulenc is so popular, I must order a few thousand sets for my friends. I'm going to cry if they're out of stock.] [Oh yeah I need to buy more for myself. I also need to recommend all my rich friends to buy it.] With that, countless people went to Poulenc's online shop and rapidly bought the products.

Moreover, with what Anthony had said, Poulenc had become the symbol of a man treating a woman well.

Numerous wealthy wives and businessmen went to the retail shop of Poulenc to buy in bulk.

They would buy for their wives, lovers, secret-lovers...

The sales of Poulenc went up and were just about to surpass Wave!

When Rochelle saw the sales of their online shop growing in millions every second, she smiled and her hands shook, causing the camera to lose its focus.

Charmine looked at her hopelessly and said, "Rochelle, can you read the comments? They say the screen is blurry." "Oh!" Rochelle snapped out of her thoughts and fixed the camera.

Sandy ran over and said, "Boss Jordan, we're very busy now!"

Charmine looked at Rochelle. "Go and monitor the production line, and ensure nothing goes wrong!" "Yes, Boss!"

Rochelle fixed the camera at Charmine and Anthony before leaving quickly.

Even though the shop was busy and was cramped, the numerous wealthy customers diligently queued in hopes of getting the products.

Anthony elegantly finished off the facial. He then put on Poulenc skincare on her face.

Her face instantly turned fairer. Her skin became more elastic, flawless like bouncy like the most perfect art.

Everyone could see the comparison before and after using the Poulenc.

When they saw how good Charmine's skin was, they gained more trust in Poulenc.

They aborted the half-priced Wave, and all came back buying the more expensive Poulenc.

The online shop sales went up crazily. The crowd in the retail shops was massive.

Anthony finished the facial and did not leave. He stayed in the shop to help out Charmine.

His tall, perfect body, along with his clear facial features, made him so elegant and cold.

Him just standing there garnered the attention of countless ladies and wealthy wives.

A group of people rushed at him. However, he was not impatient. Seeing how busy Charmine was, he turned into a promoter and promoted the products for the customers. 1 Suddenly, the news of Anthony working at Poulenc spread all over Burlington.

The highly revered Anthony, the one everyone thought to be high above, was promoting Charmine's products

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1853-The Boss Bailey was working as a promoter for his woman!

Everyone admired his love for her, and they also wanted to see how handsome he was. This was why many came to Poulenc.

Suddenly, almost everyone in Burlington was rushing toward Poulenc...

Charmine was overwhelmed that instant, and she had to pester Rochelle consistently to release more of the products.

Despite being occupied, there was a good moment where she had time to herself...and a thought occurred to her. She picked up her phone to message Max the following.

[This is the last; do as I say. You will have results in three days.] Meanwhile, at the office of Wave's retail shop...

Waverly leaned on the leather chair arrogantly, watching Charmine and Anthony's live stream furiously.

D*mn it! How could Charmine come up with this shameless idea? 1 They publicly displayed their affection!

It could have been her laying on that facial chair, being affectionate with Anthony!

Charmine not only stole her husband away, but she even stomped her business!

If this went one, she might lose the bet and end up becoming a joke!

Waverly pursed her lips and thought of something. She took her phone from the desk and was about to call Max to plan something. Right after she dialed, however...

The office door was opened, and in came Max, looking visibly worn-out.

He rushed in urgently and looked at her wearily. "Help me, Waverly..."

Waverly's hands on her lap clenched tightly upon seeing his disgusting face.

She erased the gleam of malice in her eyes and looked at him gently. "You look terrible, Max. What happened?" "It's over..." Max stood before the table and held onto her hand, blurting, "The investment I've made in Kansas is losing three billion due to market reasons. My partners are now asking me to return the money to them. They say that if I don't repay them now, they'll find my family. If my father finds out, and my family knows how useless I am, they'll kick me out!"

Waverly had chills in her eyes.

She had assumed he was a character with fortitude when she first slept with him, and she did not expect him to be so useless.

What a complete trash, Max was!

She loathed him but still plastered a fretting expression on her face. "Max, how did this happen? What can we do? All my money is with Wave..."

Max looked at her and held her hand. "Waverly, why don't you sell Wave for now? Get me the cash to help me through this for the time being. Once it cools off and I become more financially stable, I'll pay you back a hundredfold.

Anyway, we mustn't let my father and family know about this."

Waverly halted.

Sell Wave? How could that be?

Wave was no longer just a brand; it was her image! Selling it was equal to her selling her life away! i
Waverly repressed the anger in her and reassured him gently, "Max, don't panic.

I'll ask my friends and see if I can borrow three billion. If I can't, then I will sell Wave to pay your debts."

Max's dull eyes were instantly filled with surprise. He asked with excitement, "Waverly, you'd sell Wave for me

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1854-"Of course." Waverly looked at him/ "You're my man, and if I don't help you, who else would? Silly."

The urgency on Max's face ebbed away and was replaced with an affectionate expression.

He walked over to hug her and said gently, "Waverly, once I get through this, I'll treat you well. Even if you want my life, I'll give it to you."

Waverly nodded and said gently, "Alright, I trust you."

However, her face that leaned on his shoulder turned cold.

He actually wanted her to sell Wave and save him? He wanted her to give up on Wave and lose the bet?

Hah. Hilarious!

How absurd!

She must have been so blind to date this trash in the first place.

Not only did Max not help her, but he even humiliated her, threatened her, and raped her...

He pushed her to her breaking point yesterday, and all of a sudden, he wanted all her money?

Waverly's eyes burned with hatred, and it gradually turned deadly.

At this rate, this trash must not be...kept!

All this while, Max did not see the expression on her face, still so moved by Waverly's thoughtfulness.

He held her face gently and kissed her many times.

Waverly hated it, but looking at the face in front of her, she thought of something and held his waist. She responded to his kiss.

That was another round, and Waverly felt half-alive as she laid in bed listlessly.

Her cold eyes had darkened at this point.

She looked up at the ceiling, and her hands clenched under the blanket.

D*mn this man! He humiliated her time and time again... How utterly disgusting!

Forget being useless, but he even wanted her to help him?

Hah! Max was too naive. She would soon make him learn that she was not someone to be dismissed!

Max failed to detect the oddity within Waverly, alas. He was too satisfied that he blissfully propped himself in bed with a cigarette at one hand and a phone in another.

He looked down at Waverly among the smoke. Looking at how tired she was, he looked away and sent a text to Charmine.

[You lost!] Tiffany was willing to give up and help him. This must be true love!

At Poulenc's retail shop.

Charmine was busy all night, and she was just finishing up with Anthony inside the shop.

Sandy saw the highest sales record broken and excitedly squealed, "Boss Jordan, both the sales in our retail and online shops have beaten Wave's!" Charmine nodded. "Keep working hard."

They had two more days, and she knew Waverly would not give up so soon.

All of a sudden, her phone in her bag rang. It was a message notification.

Charmine thought of something and took it out instantly.

When she saw the two words on the screen, she frowned in suspicion.

Waverly would sell Wave for Max?

That was hard to believe.

Meanwhile, Anthony noticed Charmine's frown and reached out to touch her shoulder. "What's wrong, dearest?" "Nothing." Charmine smiled and put the phone back inside the bag.

She looked up at the staff inside the shop and proudly declared, "Let's go, supper is on me!"

The quiet shop instantly burst into cheers. "Yay! Boss Jordan is the best!" Charmine turned to hold Anthony's hand. "We can only have street food at this hour. Boss Bailey, would you lower your status and join us?" 1 Anthony raised his brows at Charmine's words. "Why not? As long as my wife is with me, well, forget street food-I'd even go to hell."

Charmine flushed at his comment. "Since when did you learn how to flirt, Anthony?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1855-"Do I even have to learn it?" Anthony put his hands on Charmine's waist and gazed down at her softly. "If you want to hear more, I can say to you every night like a bedtime story."

Charmine was flabbergasted at this comment.

Her face became redder with many eyes around them. "You're so inappropriate!" "Only to you alone..."

Charmine was speechless.

The staff watched them flirting and felt envious.

What was the point of supper? They were all full from watching their affection!

Later that night...

On the spacious double bed, Max had fallen asleep.

Waverly had waited for this moment as she then opened her darkened eyes.

She then glared at the man before her coldly, unable to hide the disgust in her eyes.

She did not want this man to threaten her any longer, and she refused to sell Wave to amend his mistakes!

She had to win and meet Dr. Kaiser!

Still, Max knew her secret...

Waverly glared at Max with a deadly look.

She must not let anyone know about her being a fake D'Cruz, and she must not lose her bet against Charmine...for the sake of Dr. Kaiser and herself!

Waverly carefully lifted his hand from her waist, walked toward the living room, and looked for her bag from which she pulled out a syringe.

She held onto the syringe tightly like a witch and walked back to the bed coldly.

Following that...

She quickly injected the poison into Max's body, the sharp pain jolting Max awake.

His pointed glare aimed at her before it shifted to what she was holding onto.

His gaze darkened.

"Tiffany, what are you doing?!" Max cried out and was about to pluck the syringe out. At that moment, however, his arm felt heavy like a stone...and he just could not lift it.

"You've forced my hand, Max!"

Waverly sat by the bed, and her delicate face was filled with cruelty as she pressed down the syringe.

Max struggled, but his body felt as if frozen; he could not even move a muscle.

He could only watch as the liquid was injected into his body.

Growing afraid, he growled, "Waverly, what are you injecting into me?"

Hurry! Call the ambulance—"Shut up!" Waverly cut him off impatiently and coldly destroyed the evidence and syringe.

Since Max was a threat to her, he must not live.

Anyone who threatened her had to die!

Noticing that Waverly was nowhere daunted, Max hissed, "How dare you do this to me, Tiffany! I'll expose your crimes! I'll ruin your reputation!" i "Hah!"

Waverly scoffed. She looked at him with a pair of extremely cold yet sympathetic eyes. "I'd advise you to save your energy so you'll be able to explain yourself to the anti-drug police." "What?" Max's head buzzed, and his face turned pale.

"What are you saying? Tiffany! What are you doing?!"

Waverly was like the lord of hell as she stood by the bed and looked down at him. "What I injected in you is a famous drug from the black market. Overdosing will result in madness and hallucinations. You'll be classified as a mad person!"

She bought this drug the day after he raped her. She did not use it on him instantly, thinking that he would still prove to be useful to her cause.

Sadly, he acted out.

He used her as a toy time and time again, and he even threatened her!

She could not stand it anymore!

"Drug? Madness?" Max was genuinely terrified at this point and gazed at her.

"Tiffany! I lied to my father for you, and I helped you immensely! I treated you so well, and you did this to me... Are you even a human?!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1856-Shut up!" growled Waverly. "You, treat me well? All you want is to have sex with me! Don't make it sound so nice!" "Tiffany-mmph!"

Waverly had cut off Max, frowning impatiently as she grabbed his face by the chin and shoved his underwear into his mouth.

Max widened his eyes at her darkly, but the only thing he could say-or could not, in this matter-were muffled words.

Meanwhile, his body began to stiffen, and he felt like he had lost control over his muscles.

Waverly cleaned her fingerprints in front of him and destroyed all evidence, shooting him a merciless gaze when done. "You're just garbage, Max, and I've had enough of you! Go to hell!" 1 Max's eyes widened in fear. He looked at her anxiously, all while he tried to reach out to her with muffled words. Nobody knew if he was cursing or begging.

Waverly merely sat on the sofa cruelly, lighting a cigarette and smoking coldly.

Smoke shrouded her face as she glared at Max, who was suffering in bed.

In the end, his entire being stiffened to the point that he fainted...

Waverly looked at him as if looking at an animal. She extinguished the smoke coldly and walked toward the bed and sat down.

With her lips twisted into a frown, she grabbed Max's legs and pulled the disgusting man he was to the ground, dragging him along as she walked.

Thump! His head smashed against the corner, but Waverly showed no sympathy.

It was as if she was dragging a dead dog; she did not even bother to look at him.

When she went downstairs, a black car was already parked by the side, waiting.

Seeing that she was coming over, the person in the car went down to help her lift Max and forced him into the trunk, all while Waverly watched and stood still.

Her gaze held no remorse or sympathy.

It was only when the person shut the trunk that Waverly took out a five- million check arrogantly. "Sort this out cleanly! I want him to never get out forever!"

The person received the check and grinned. "Don't worry, Ms. D'Cruz, I'll be sure to satisfy your demand." "Remember: we've never met. I don't know you, and you haven't met me." Waverly glared at him. "Go!" "Yes, yes." The person took the check happily and nodded like a dog before getting into the car and driving away.

Waverly remained and crossed her arms proudly. Looking at the car moving further away, her red lips curled into a smirk.

The stone in her stomach was finally released. No one could threaten her anymore.

She would be Waverly, forever!

The black car arrived at an underground casino. The man got out of the car and avoided all the cameras as he pulled Max out of the car.

He hoisted him, struggling as he did, as though Max was utterly wasted. He then brought Max into the casino and said, "Hey man, I told you not to drink so much. Is it worth it for a woman?"

Passersby who happened to see this assumed he was merely drunk and shrugged off the exchange.

The man then put him inside a room when, all of a sudden, ten minutes later...

A team of anti-drug police came and locked up the casino. Everyone had to get tested and they would bring away anyone suspicious!

Within half an hour, over a hundred people were captured!

In the corner, a man attempted to evade notice as he tried to sneakily bring Max outside.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1857-Noticing the man who tried to sneak out of their view, an officer blew the whistle and instantly...

They found out that Max had inhaled a large amount of drugs. He had gone mad and was classified as mentally ill. They pinned him into a car and sent him to a mental hospital!

The next day, news of the D'Cruz family heir being sent to mental hospital due to overdosing on drugs rushed up to the trending list.

Photos of Max going in and out of the underground casino frequently were released. Everyone knew how dark the place was.

These photos were everywhere online, and everyone's reaction led to the same thing-shock.

[It can't be! He's such a handsome man, the heir of the D'Cruz, yet he gambled and took drugs?] [You never truly know someone!] [This is the brother who supported Tiffany! Anyone who's related to Tiffany won't be good!] [I know! The rich families are dark; this is normal. Max probably overdosed last night.

Otherwise, he'd be fine like always.] [No matter who he was, he's crossed the line, and he can't be forgiven!] [That's right. Boycott Wave! We must never buy skin products coming from bad people!] With that, the boycott-Wave campaign was started online. This caused customers to empty their physical and virtual stores.

Wave's sales plummeted as a result.

When Fredrick heard the news, he instantly aged a few years older. He seemed very dull.

He would never have thought that his only son, the son he was proud of, would do such a thing and land himself a terrible fate.

Waverly sat by his side and comforted him sympathetically, "Father, I'm sorry, I should apologize to you. I knew Max was going to the underground casino, but I thought he was only gambling. I didn't know he had gone that far. He told me he's just playing, so I didn't take it by heart. Father, I'm sorry Waverly was visibly distraught, tears welling up in her eyes as she sobbed.

Fredrick turned to look at her and sighed heavily. "Waverly, this is not your fault.

It was his fault, and it's only right he faces retribution!"

Despite his words, Fredrick's tone was filled with guilt and pain. It was his fault for trusting Max so much; he never really kept an eye on him.

Fredrick frowned, and his eyes turned red.

Waverly patted his back gently and comforted, "Father, I believe that Max will get better in there and learn his lesson. I'll always be at your side until my brother comes back out!"

Fredrick looked at her weakly. He softly held her hand and nodded with strength. "I thank my stars that you're here, Waverly. You're my only daughter, my only child at my side now..." "Father, I'll take good care of you and stay by your side."

When Fredrick heard this, the pain in his eyes vanished.

The two of them comforted one another when the shop manager ran toward them, reporting, "Ms. Waverly, it's bad. Due to Mr. D'Cruz's incident, Wave is being boycotted. There's no sale in the shop all day, not even in our online shop!"

Waverly frowned. She thought of something and sighed. "Let it be, just drop it. I only want to accompany my father now."

Fredrick was in awe to have heard Waverly's response, no doubt...yet he would not allow her to take such a move!

Fredrick looked at the shop manager dully and said, "Put all items on retail and online shops ninety percent off."

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1858-The store manager could hardly believe Fredrick's words and gaped at him.

Waverly was just as startled as she blurted, also halted, "Father, we're already incurring losses, but we can cut the loss and get some money back. I'll go back to Kansas with you." "No!" Fredrick looked at Waverly and said, "I only have you left. Max has changed, and I won't let you lose the competition! Even if I lose all my money, I want my daughter to win with honor!"

Fredrick then signaled to the store manager. "Do as I say!" The store manager looked at Waverly warily.

Waverly could only nod. "Listen to my father." "Yes, Madam!"

With that, the store manager went ahead to do as he was told.

Waverly hugged Fredrick and comforted him, "Father, rest assured. We'll win this competition." "Okay." Fredrick looked at her listlessly. "Go and do what you wish, Waverly. I'm tired, so I'll go and get some rest." "Rest well, Father."

Waverly helped him to get in. "Leave the shop to me." Fredrick nodded. Like a tense string snapping, his big figure crumbled.

He walked to the side of the bed and fixed his dull eyes on a framed photo.

It was a family photo of all three of them: himself, Max, and Waverly.

Fredrick took the photo and fixed his eyes on Max, his shaking fingers reaching out to graze the image of his son and lingering.

He then hugged the frame tightly.

Fredrick's handsome face was etched with pain, and his eyes were bloodshot.

"Why were you so foolish, my son?" he lamented hoarsely. "Why did you take this path and ruined your life?"

After Wave had been boycotted, Poulenc's sales were better than ever. Their online shops had broken the record of 60 billion sales within half an hour, while their retail shops were crammed with people!

Some wealthy people did not even mind queueing for the entire day just to get their hands on Poulenc's products. They were happy with no negativity.

The luxury store was filled with people.

Charmine had hired a few hundred models to help up with the sales, yet they were still heavily occupied.

Countless reporters came over to interview them all.

All of a sudden...

Just as people filled the store, Wave suddenly announced that all their skincare products were going 90 percent off!

Despite many boycotting Wave online and a handful of wealthy individuals scorned Wave, this price was too attractive to pass out on!

Poulenc, the local brand, was selling at their original price while imported luxury brands were discounted! The contrast was big!

There were not many rich people in Burlington, and most of them were busy and ordinary people.

They could not afford those expensive products that cost thousands and millions. After the discount, Wave was selling at less than 1,000 bucks!

The crowd no longer cared about the whole D'Cruz family scandal; it would be silly to not get the deals. 1 Instantly, countless people rushed into Wave's physical store and dropped thousands to spend.

Wave's retail stores were filled with people in just about ten minutes, and people lined up at every corner.

Within half a day, their sales almost caught up to Poulenc's.

After Poulenc had shut down for the day, Wave remained open for 24 hours, which allowed those from other cities or countries to buy their skincare products as soon as possible.

This shocking news went all over the world. A lot of people even spent thousands of bucks to take the plane to Burlington, just to buy a set of Wave's skincare products.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1859-Shoppers of Wave from outside Burlington still spent less than the original price, even after adding the price of their travel expenses.

Within two days and night of the fight, Wave and Poulenc had similar numbers of sales. They were not far off.

When one of them was winning, the other one caught up in no time. They were equally powerful!

One hour before the end of the competition...

Poulenc was still ahead of Wave by tens of millions, much to Waverly's anxiousness.

D*mn it. Poulenc did not even have a promotion and did not open 24 hours a day, yet they were still ahead!

At this rate, she would lose!

Amid her panic, Fredrick went to her side and patted her shoulder. "Don't worry."

Waverly turned to look at him. "Father, do you...have a plan? I already feel bad for making you lose so much money. If I lose the competition, I'll be too ashamed." "You won't," assured Fredrick gently. "With me around, how would I let my daughter lose?"

When she heard how certain he sounded, Waverly looked at him strangely.

Fredrick said, "I've asked them to monitor both of our sales. I'll put in two hundred million ten minutes before the competition ends."

Waverly frowned and hugged Fredrick tightly. "Father, you'll make me feel so guilty..." "It's okay." Fredrick stroked her back caringly. "I only have you as my daughter now, and my money is yours. Don't feel bad-I only want you to win."

Waverly nodded. "Don't worry, Father, I'll win."

Fredrick nodded.

At the last five minutes of the competition, Poulenc was 80 million ahead of Wave.

With that, Fredrick waved and instructed, "Buy!"

Instantly, Wave's sales shot to No.1!

One minute before the competition, Wave was leading and Poulenc was second. Wave won the competition!

When everyone in their retail shop saw Wave shooting up to No.1, everyone was shocked for a few seconds before cheering, "We won! We won!"

Waverly took a while to react. She had a pleasant look on her face as she hugged Fredrick tightly. "Father, we won!" "Yes, we have," Fredrick responded and was pleased.

Despite the joy he felt, his mind brought him to the memory of his son, mentally unstable, and he felt bitter again.

'Are you seeing this, Max? Waverly had won. We won. The D'Cruz had beaten Charmine!' Waverly was so pleased that she almost cried.

Her, Waverly, finally beat Charmine!

From this moment onward, Charmine would be under her feet.

She would bring this glory and visit her Dr. Kaiser!

Meanwhile, at Poulenc's retail shop...

Anthony did see this coming. He knew Fredrick's plan ten minutes before the competition ended.

Anthony was about to put in one billion for his wife when- "No need," said Charmine as she walked toward Anthony, just as he was about to order Luke to have it done.

Anthony paused and looked at her in shock. "This is unusual of you, dearest."

Charmine remained calm as she looked at him, bright-eyed. Her red lips twisted into a smirk. "I'm losing on purpose."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1860-“Hmm?” Anthony frowned suspiciously. “Why so?” Charmine remained calm. “Although Poulenc’s sales were lower than Wave’s, somehow, I won.”

Her eyes darkened.

Anthony still did not understand.

Charmine reached out to hold his arm. ‘Til put on a nice show for you later.”

“Look at you.” Anthony reached out to tickle her nose and cooed, “You like to be mysterious, too.”

Charmine smiled. “Well, how else can I surprise you?’ As the two of them talked, a luxury car parked outside. Bodyguards in suits walked around and opened the car door.

Out came Waverly, dressed in an expensive long gown and high heels, and had an expensive bag at hand. Lips painted a red color, she exuded a euphoric vibe all around.

It was as if she had won the world that even her delicate face had a high- above smile.

After getting out of the car, Fredrick got out next after Waverly. He, too, was dressed lavishly, fitted into an expensive suit, his expression seemingly gentle.

Waverly put her arm around her father’s as they both walked into Poulenc happily.

Outside the door were numerous reporters and people. They were paying a lot of attention at this competition.

When they saw the D’Cruz family, the ten or so reporters instantly took photos vigorously.

Waverly strutted in her high heels and had a proud look in front of Charmine.

“Seems like I’ve won after all, Charmine,” she remarked.”

According to our terms, you must apologize to me in front of everyone!”

Outside the door, customers who got the deals from Wave chimed into the notion.

“That’s right! Charmine, you’ve lost! Hurry up and apologize!” “Yeah, your prices are so high, so of course you’ve lost!” “Waverly is so kind and gave us such good deals. She thought for us, the people!” “I don’t care what bad things she has done. On this matter, Waverly is better than Charmine, and she’s more successful than Charmine!” “Yeah. Dr. D’Cruz is a highly skilled doctor. He is nice and didn’t simply do the surgery just because we paid less!” “Wave won the competition and made a good impression!” “Charmine lost horribly! Hurry up and apologize! You must do as you agreed!” “Apologize! Apologize! Apologize!”

2 The jeers were deafening, much to Waverly’s pleasure as the smile on her face broadened.

She looked at Charmine, who was quiet, and her red lips curled upward.” What?

The founder of Poulenc, Mrs. Bailey, isn’t going to keep her word?”

Fredrick frowned and looked at Charmine. "Ms. Jordan, you must keep your word. Since you've lost, you must apologize to my Waverly."

Rochelle was not happy at all about this as she butted in, "Do you think you lot deserve the victory? Where did the final two hundred million come from? You know that better than anyone!"

Waverly glared at her. "Of course our customers bought it. Didn't it show on the record?" "How dare you!" Rochelle was so angry that her face went pale and her entire being trembled.

Charmine pulled her back and stood before Waverly proudly. "Did you really think you've won, Waverly?"

Waverly frowned and mocked, her tone dripping with sarcasm and triumph, "What nonsense are you on about? Everyone in the universe knows that I won!"

Charmine, are you going to deny it? This would be such a joke...and you'll even embarrass the Baileys!" 1
Charmine curled up her lips coldly. Following that, she clapped.