

Chapter 1861-“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.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1862-"Heh! I knew you'd say that! Do you think I don't have evidence?"

Max slowly took out his phone from his pocket and played an audio recording, one that revealed Waverly's malicious voice.

"This syringe contains an infamous drug!" "Max D'Cruz, time to die!" 1 Waverly staggered a few steps back as if she had taken a blow. Her legs went soft beneath her, too.

Oh, no... Oh, no... Max had evidence! i How could this be?!

Fredrick, on the other hand, was in complete, sheer disbelief to have heard that recording, and he gaped at Waverly in disbelief.

The Waverly who was so gentle to him...was this kind of woman?!

Spine-chillingly sinister!

Why...

Why would she hurt his one and only son?

The crowd was just as taken aback by this reveal.

"How can Waverly be so evil? She'd kill her own brother?!" "She never changed!" "Tiffany has always been like this, even now that she's wealthier! I'd never expect a D'Cruz to be like this!" "A woman like her will cause harm everywhere she goes! She also ruined the Jordan family, and that nasty trait of hers never changed even as she's in the D'Cruz family, too! She tried to kill her own brother!"

Fredrick's head buzzed loudly at this. His blood pressure went up, and his well-built body staggered.

Max caught his father just in time, fortunately. Following that, he said to the people, "You're wrong; Tiffany isn't Waverly at all! She's not a D'Cruz, whatsoever! She has nothing to do with us, at all!"

What?!

Everyone was flabbergasted at this new piece of information, and Waverly staggered forward, turning pale as she did. 'Stop speaking! I beg you to stop talking!"

She must not be ruined. She must not be!

Max merely pushed her away and glared at her heartlessly, however. "Back then, this evil woman seduced me to cheat on her DNA test. She wanted me to lie to my father for her, wanted me to make my father think that she's his long-lost daughter! I thought she was a kind woman and that she loved me, so I helped her. 2 "However, a few days ago, I tested her out and told her that my father neglected me. She became disgusted, but afraid that her identity might get exposed, she had to please me.

"I said I wanted a baby and she agreed to me verbally, but she went behind my back and bought contraceptive pills! She even asked me to use my resources for her to promote Wave!

"I told her my investment failed and needed three billion right away. I asked her to sell Wave for me, yet this evil woman agreed to me verbally and tried to kill me!"

An uproar ensued from Max's declaration.

"How scary! This is a complete nightmare!" "She even harmed the man who tried to help her! How evil can one get?!" "So, she's not Waverly at all? She's not the heiress of the D'Cruz family? It was all but a lie?" "This nasty woman had tricked the D'Cruz family! They even lost money for her business?"

"Horrendous!"

Amid the crowd's gossip and murmurs, the pale-faced Fredrick looked at Max and asked, "Is what you've said true?" "Yes, father." Max looked at him and lowered his head. "Father, I was seduced and lied to you with this evil woman.

Please forgive me!"

Fredrick instantly looked a few years older. 2 He turned to look at Waverly with ache in his heart.

He would never imagine that the daughter he most trusted, the daughter he loved and treasured the most, was such an evil person.

He helped bail her from her crimes, performed plastic surgeries on her entire body, changed her looks, and gave her unlimited money to spend!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1863-Even after everything he had done, this woman attempted to kill his own son!

Tiffany was never his birth daughter; she had always been an evil woman!

Noticing the pain in Fredrick's eyes, Waverly grabbed his arm and cried in panic, "Father, don't listen to Max-Charmine has manipulated him! He-"

Slap!

Fredrick slapped her forcefully before she could finish.

Waverly, caught off-guard by the smack, staggered a few steps back and fell onto the floor.

Fredrick stepped forward, his shiny leather shoe getting right before her face as he peered down at her, towering over her. "From now onward. Tiffany Jordan, I'll no longer believe any word from you. From

now onward, you're kicked out of the family! You're no longer my daughter, and you'll no longer have anything to do with the D'Cruz family!" 1 Tiffany trembled at his words, and her face turned pale.

She would have nothing once he kicked her out of the D'Cruz empire!

She sobbed and climbed to Fredrick's side. She grabbed his ankle and whimpered, "Father, I beg you to give me another chance...I beg you! Even though I'm not your daughter. I've always considered you like my own!" Fredrick shut his eyes in pain. He pulled his leg away from her grasp and did not even bother looking at her. "Have her leave," he said to Max, "I don't want to see her anymore!"

Thinking through just how much of a savage Tiffany was when she tried to kill him, he kicked at her and snapped, "Get lost!"

Tiffany was a total mess as she rolled on the floor, being kicked. She knew if she stayed, she would only be laughed at.

Without a choice, she bit her lip and got back up on her feet. She slowly walked out.

After a few steps, however...

"Wait!" Max called out.

Tiffany turned back and looked at him hopefully. "Max..."

He loved her so much, after all. He must still have feelings for her.

He wanted to reunite with her; it had to be!

However...

"The jade watch, your diamond earrings, and necklace belong to our family.

Remove them and give them back, now!" demanded Max. 1 Tiffany's expression fell at this.

Max actually said this to her! He was so mean!

Why? Why would he do this to her!?

Meanwhile, the people around them cheered.

"Perfect! This is called for!" "A bad action deserves a bad outcome! Now is the time; you have to get back at her!" "Hurry up, Tiffany! Why are you so stunned like that?" "Someone as vile as you only hurts my eyes!" "The D'Cruz family is incredibly kind. They were lied to and yet didn't seek revenge!" "If it was me, I would've shot a person like her dead!"

Tiffany clenched her fists.

She must not stay any longer in this place!

She trembled in anger, but she had to reach up to remove her expensive jewelry and put them on the floor.

Max looked at her coldly. "As I said, you won't have anything left if you betray me. Your reputation is ruined, so get lost!"

Tiffany bit her lip and glared at them all.

Charmine, Anthony, Max, and Fredrick...

She would remember how they humiliated her today.

Soon, she would make them pay a thousand times worse!

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1864-Waverly clenched her fists and walked away.

However, just as she got to the door, the crowd saw her. Enraged, they threw eggs, rotten vegetables, and all kinds of things her way.

“Despicable woman! Get out of Burlington!” “Yeah, get out of Burlington! You’re hurting everyone and yourself. A woman like you will not have a good ending!”

“It’s Burlington’s shame that we got a malignant cancer like you!” 1 “You’re such an evil woman. Get out!” “The D’Cruz family may have forgiven you, but we won’t!” “Call the police and have this woman apprehended. We won’t let her cause any more harm to anyone!”

Thump! Thump!

Things were thrown at her, littering her body with smashed eggs and rotten vegetables...yet she was resilient, still.

She maintained her pride as she arched her chin and walked out.

However, when she walked to the side of the road, police sirens were heard...and a police car was driving toward her.

Tiffany’s heart plummeted at the sight. Not once hesitating, she ran backward.

As she ran, the heels she wore twisted, and so did her ankle. She fell into the smelly ditch by the side, 1 However, hearing the sirens, she was so scared that she did not care anymore.

She did not even put her heels back.

Enduring the sharp pain that came from her legs, she ran forward like a madwoman.

After Tiffany had left, Max held onto Fredrick and thanked Charmine. “Ms.

Jordan, I was manipulated and trusted by the wrong person. I apologize that I’ve wronged you in the past. Thank you for not holding it against me and saving my life.”

Even he thought it was over for him when it happened. He did not expect Charmine to save him from the mental hospital so quickly.

Charmine had predicted that Tiffany would not be so kind!

This was the first time Max had seen such a clever woman, and he admired Charmine from the bottom of his heart.

"I didn't intend to save you," remarked Charmine coolly, "I just don't like Tiffany."

Fredrick looked at Charmine tiredly and said, "I thank you for saving my son, Ms. Jordan. If you ever need anything in the future, you may rely on me. Just give me a call."

Charmine replied as calmly as usual, "You're too polite, Mr. D'Cruz."

Fredrick then recomposed his thoughts before he addressed the crowd of people and reporters, "Poulenc is the winner of this competition; I just threw in two hundred million in the end for Wave. Poulenc is the genuine winner of this competition!"

Tiffany ran for a few hours and finally left the sirens behind her. She hid inside an alley.

Blisters littered her pale ankle, her hair completely tousled like she was a ghost.

She was covered in mud and reeked of a disgusting smell.

Tiffany leaned against an old, broken house. She clenched her fists and exuded deep hatred and bitterness in her eyes.

Charmine Jordan!

If it was not for her, Max would not go against her! She would not have ended this way!

D*mn this cheap woman! i She not only took everything away from her, but she even ruined her reputation.

She no longer had a home to go back to, and everyone ridiculed her!

She would not let Charmine go unscathed!

As Tiffany's mind raced with thoughts, she heard steady footsteps coming her way, causing her to panic and hide inside a smelly bin.

She clutched onto a stick as she looked over cautiously.

As the footsteps got closer, her grip around the stick tightened.

In the next instance...

A gentle, flawless figure showed up at the end of the alley.

Dr. Kaiser?

He did not seem to have seen anyone. Dressed in his gray-white long sleeve, he continued on his path.

"Dr. Kaiser..."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1865-Tiffany, as though having met her savior, tossed the stick away and stood up from the bin, rushing toward Dr. Kaiser as she did.

Dr. Kaiser frowned and eyed the woman before him before realizing who she was. This woman, who looked messier than a homeless person, was Tiffany?

He looked at Tiffany coldly with eyes glinting with distaste. He took a few steps back instinctively.

Tiffany arrived before him and gushed excitedly, “Dr. Kaiser, didn’t you say that you’d admire the lotuses with me once I win the bet?”

Dr. Kaiser, having caught a whiff of the disgusting scent coming from her, felt like puking.

He clenched his fists and frowned at Tiffany. Following that, he acted as if he did not see her and walked past her, much to Tiffany’s shock, i She ran after him and pulled at his hand, but Dr. Kaiser swung her hand away in aversion, sending her stumbling back a considerable distance.

After stabilizing herself, she looked at his cold figure incredulously. “Dr. Kaiser, even you treat me this way? Didn’t you promise me that I can look for you and admire the lotuses with you upon winning against Charmine? Sure, I look different now, but you can’t deny the fact that I still won the competition!”

Dr. Kaiser took out a silk handkerchief and cleaned the part of his hand that Tiffany touched. It was as if she was a virus.

He then tossed the handkerchief into the bin.

Tiffany widened her eyes and looked at him with a cold smirk. “Heh! I can’t believe that you’re like this, too. I thought you’d understand me, that everything I did had reasons behind them. I did what I did because Charmine forced me to! If it wasn’t for her, I’d still be a Jordan and also Mrs. Bailey!”

When Dr. Kaiser heard this, he looked up at her with a pair of eyes as plain as water. “Although Charmine is mean, I didn’t expect you to stoop lower than her!

I’ll never talk or befriend someone like you!”

With that said, he put his hand behind his back and left coldly, as if this place was filthy.

Tiffany remained on the same spot and looked at Dr. Kaiser’s cold, emotionless back in disbelief.

He even said how the mistakes she made were understandable, so why would he say such things to her at this stage, even going as far as implying she was lower than Charmine!?

Heh!

She would not have done any of this if Charmine did not force her into it.

She would not have done what she did! 3 Everything was caused by Charmine, that evil woman! i Tiffany clenched her fists, her eyes glinting sharply with a feral aura.

Since she had landed in this spot, she must drag Charmine down with her, even if that meant she would die in the process.

She wanted Charmine Jordan dead!

Seven to eight internationally renowned cars were racing down a carring circuit in Burlington.

The audience held onto a big poster as they screamed the slogan, “Rose, Rose, you’re the best! Rose, Rose, we love you!”

On the circuit, each luxury car had a title.

The car known as Rose had sped forward the other six cars in the circuit briskly.

In the middle of the trail, it even proudly propped itself on its side, supported by only one tire! Even so, Rose drove forward steadily!

As it went through a narrow passage, the car realigned itself and drove on all four tires. With an acceleration, the car went through the finishing line.

The audience jumped up with excitement. "Rose! Rose!"

After the car had gone through the line, the car pulled over steadily on its parking slot.

The car door opened, and a long, slim leg was revealed.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1866-Following that, an alluring figure got out of the car, fitted in a racing suit that clung to her shapely figure.

When the woman proudly removed her safety helmet, her soft hair cascaded down her shoulders.

When everyone saw her face, they were stunned. It was...

The heiress of the Houston family, McKenzie Houston!

The audience was taken by surprise at the sight. They came to place bets, yet they had the privilege to witness McKenzie's racing skill.

McKenzie was the heiress of the Houstons, heavily involved in the technology field. Wealthy she was, yet she was also a racer!

Her skill was otherworldly!

The audience cheered, "Ms. McKenzie! Ms. McKenzie!"

McKenzie elegantly flipped her hair. She looked at the audience coldly and instructed her assistant, "Give each of them ten thousand bucks as a reward for supporting me." "Yes, Madam."

After the assistant had left, McKenzie tucked her helmet in her arm and went to the resting lounge haughtily.

She leaned on the sofa as her assistants helped massage her, handed her water, and fanned her...

McKenzie frowned and opened her eyes abruptly.

Earlier today, her family had arranged for her to have a blind date with one of the top tycoons in Amerites.

Although he was rich and handsome, all he talked about was for her to stay home and take care of their future children.

She, McKenzie Houston, needed her freedom even after marriage. She would not lose herself for a man and become a stay-at-home wife!

It was because of her anger that McKenzie decided to come racing to let out her anger.

Even though she won the race, the annoyance remained.

Even though she turned this man down, her family would no doubt arrange another man for her.

No matter who it was, those with good tempers did not look good, and those who looked good were not rich enough. This was why she never found the one.

Thinking it through, it still seemed...that Anthony was the best.

McKenzie narrowed her cold eyes and took a sip of the coffee brought to her by her assistant.

Why would she let Charmine have such a good man?

She thought of something and put down her coffee. She instructed, "Bring my car here." "Yes, Madam."

The assistant went forward to drive over her car. One of the two remaining assistants carried her bag while the other one held up an umbrella for her. They left the racing course with her.

McKenzie put on her sunglasses and left in her car. With a determined look, she drove toward the direction of the Bailey mansion.

However...

As the car drove down the luxury street, she spotted a group of people chasing after a homeless person, throwing things at her and yelling profanities as they did.

McKenzie, however, did not seem to care and looked away. She honked at the people.

In the next instance...

When she looked up again, she saw the homeless running for her life looking weak and pitiable.

It was...Tiffany Jordan?

The homeless person covered in filth was Tiffany?

As if they were answering her question, the crowd threw the rotten eggs at Tiffany as they scolded, "Tiffany Jordan, you evil woman! Get out of Burlington!"

"You're despicable with questionable morals. You're a murderer!" "Tell the police that this evil woman is here. Bring her back for the death penalty!"

When she heard someone calling the police, Tiffany panicked and endured the pain that gnawed on her ankles so she could scurry away.

McKenzie drove slowly. She stared at the mad, filthy figure in front of her and narrowed her eyes.

Instantly, she arched her eyebrows with a thought. She looked at the crowd coldly and honked at them arrogantly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1867-Beep, beep!

The honking sounded impatient.

The group of people spun their heads and saw an international limitededition luxury car, and they instinctively gave way.

McKenzie glared at the people on both sides. She pressed down the accelerator all the way. The car shot out like an arrow and disappeared down the streets quickly.

The crowd then wanted to continue chasing down Tiffany, but they realized that the dishonorable woman was nowhere to be seen.

After driving down the street, McKenzie turned the car around and went toward the left side of the run-down houses. Her car slowed down as she fixed her eyes on the crowd of people on both sides of the road.

Alas, she could not locate the figure even as she drove all the way along the street.

McKenzie frowned. She was certain that she saw Tiffany running in this direction!

Just as she picked up her phone and wanted to call her assistant, she suddenly glimpsed a small hand that peeked out from beside the bin.

She had a look of disgust, but she still pulled over. She got out and walked out, her ten-centimeter high heels clicking against the pavement as she walked.

Tiffany clutched onto the beer bottle she picked up tightly, afraid of what was to happen. As she heard the footsteps getting closer, her heart thumped quicker.

Since she was to be killed anyway, it did not matter for her to kill another person!

The footsteps were right in front of her, and Tiffany did not hesitate to lift the beer bottle. She then brought herself up and was so close to swinging- "Tiffany?" McKenzie called out her name, standing arrogantly.

Tiffany stiffened on the spot. Her entire body was covered with filth with only her eyes considerably clean.

When she saw McKenzie in front of her and then at herself, she wanted to laugh.

The day before today, she was still the admirable Ms. D'Cruz, the Princess of Kansas. She had the same ranking as McKenzie.

Today, however, she became the homeless woman everyone wanted to beat up, while McKenzie was still shining and high-above.

Tiffany glared at her. Even with her current situation, she was still pompous as she snapped, "You can forget trying to bring me to the police station, Ms.

McKenzie."

McKenzie could smell the disgusting smell coming from Tiffany, and the disgust in her eyes intensified.

She took a few steps back instinctively. She took out her silk handkerchief to cover her nose with her eyes looking right at Tiffany. "If I want to send you to the police, do I even have to do it myself? Of course I have other plans for you."

Tiffany halted at this and looked at McKenzie suspiciously. "What do you mean?" "I can help you."

Hearing this, the shocked Tiffany went to McKenzie's side eagerly. "Can you really help me, Ms. McKenzie?"

Even though this woman was once her nemesis, whoever could save her today was her savior!

"Yes."

McKenzie took a few more steps back with disgust, keeping a safe distance from her, but she then elegantly took out a card from her bag and handed it to Tiffany. "I'll cover you up from the police. Go and wash up, rent an apartment, and wait for me to call you." Tiffany looked at her card confused. Still, she did not hesitate to reach out her dirty, smelly hand to take the card from her.

"Thank you, Ms. McKenzie."

She did not need to ask why she was helping her. She only knew that this was her final chance. Even if she had to become McKenzie's dog, she was willing to.

She had to seize this final chance to kill Charmine!

McKenzie looked at her coldly and warned, her voice prideful yet filled with malice, "Don't do anything with my money without my permission.

Otherwise, your outcome will be way worse than now!"

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1868-"Yes, I know." Tiffany held onto the card tightly. She understood that this was her last straw, and she would kneel on her knees to thank McKenzie for this.

"Fret not, Ms. McKenzie. I'll listen to you and help you kill Charmine!" she spoke, lowering her head in front of McKenzie humbly...

However, her eyes gleamed heatedly as she did.

Another b*tch who wanted to use her.

Nonetheless, she needed resources and support. She had no choice but to be her slave.

McKenzie's lips curved into a vague smile and said, "Remember: we've never met. Go." "Of course, I've never met Ms. McKenzie."

Tiffany held onto the card and left quickly.

McKenzie saw her back and did not even hide the look of disgust in her eyes.

She tossed the silk handkerchief into the bin and went into her car to leave.

Even when she shut the door, however, she still felt the tingles of repugnance.

McKenzie frowned and looked at the drawer in her car. She pulled it out and took out her disinfectant wipes.

She wiped her neck and her arms. Even when she rubbed at her skin, she still felt the disgusting smell lingering around her.

She tossed the wipes away and phoned her assistant. "Book an appointment at McSpa for me right now. Also, bring my car for a thorough clean." "Yes, Madam," the assistant replied.

The aversion seemed to only linger and intensify even after she hung up, thus McKenzie sped up and left.

Within a few days, Tiffany Jordan's was heard all over Burlington.

When everyone mentioned her name, they would have a disgusted look as they counted on all her crimes all over again. Everyone hated her just as much.

Even television channels repeatedly showed the large cash reward anyone could have if they were to find this evil woman.

Someone said she jumped into a lake and killed herself, while someone said she starved to death in the street and was eaten by a dog.

None of these, however, was proven, and the police still searched for her.

Meanwhile, Fredrick had closed down the collapsed Wave.

After Poulenc won the competition, they received positive reviews from loyal fans. The shops were filled with people every day, and sales were doing well.

Most surprising of all, the D'Cruz family had befriended Charmine after everything that had happened.

Charmine even collaborated with Fredrick and placed the top-ten luxury skincare products from Kansas in her shop. With this, consumers had a lot more options.

One day...

After Anthony finished working, he went to Poulenc.

Inside the shop, Charmine was standing in front of the counter. She was interacting with her customers as her slim hand held a few products, introducing them as she did.

She was in a burgundy long dress and high heels, and her hair was simply tied up.

She looked professional and elegant.

After marriage, she seemed to have retrieved the thorns in her, and she became considerably gentler as well.

Anthony decided against coming up to her and interrupting her. Instead, he waited in the guest room and crossed his legs as he drank tea. His eyes went past the crowd and were fixed on Charmine.

Sandy had been noticing Anthony for a long while. When she had time, she went to Charmine and said, "Boss Jordan, your beloved has been waiting for you for a while now. Go to him, or his eyes will fall to the floor!"

Charmine could not help turning to see Anthony waiting in the guest room.

She knew he was here a long time ago, but there were too many customers.

She could not let the customers wait for her just so she could talk to him.

When Anthony saw the two of them looking at him, he quickly looked away. He acted as if nothing was happening and continued to drink tea.

He covered up for himself perfectly.

Charmine, however, found it merely adorable with the way Anthony acted and smiled. "I'll leave this to you then, Sandy. I'll go and see if my beloved needs anything."

Sandy smiled. "He's here because he misses you, of course!"

When Charmine heard this, she was moved. Her eyes twinkled as she looked up, and she walked toward Anthony quickly in her heels.

When she opened the door, Anthony looked up.

"Do you need anything?" greeted Charmine.

Anthony stood up and walked over to hug her. "I can't come here if I don't need anything?" he teased, his tone sincere and loving.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1869-Anthony gazed at the beautiful woman in his arms. He gulped and could not help kissing her gently on her lips.

Charmine noticed the hundreds of eyes looking at them from the outside and said shyly, "Many people are watching. Behave yourself." "Who doesn't know that you're my wife?" teased Anthony coquettishly. "So what if I hug and kiss you?"

Charmine was speechless. Nonetheless, she allowed him to hug her and sat on the seat.

Anthony gazed into her eyes and spoke, "My darling, I've forgotten to tell you something scary."

Charmine frowned. "What? Don't scare me."

In the next moment...

Seeing how endearing she looked, Anthony lowered his head and smiled. "My darling, have you forgotten something?"

Charmine's brows furrowed tighter.

Forgotten something? She could not recall anything that she had forgotten.

Anthony parted her lips and reminded her, "We have to go back to the Jordan mansion."

Charmine frowned again.

To the Jordan mansion?

Oh, goodness. She forgot about that!

However...

She looked at him bewilderedly. "This is the scary thing you talked about?"

Anthony raised an eyebrow. "Well, what else do you think it was?"

Charmine was speechless.

This was enough.

"Why didn't you remind me of this earlier?" she could not help but ask.

Anthony's expression morphed into visible guilt. "I've...forgotten about it, too."

Charmine was at a loss for words.

So many things had happened after their wedding. Anthony went away while she was busy working with Poulenc, and they had indeed forgotten about this important thing.

Charmine looked at Anthony and said, "Shall we visit them tomorrow?" "Alright, I'll go with whatever you plan."

With that, Anthony helped out in the shop until eight or so, and the two of them then went to have dinner. 1 They also bought some gifts at the mall before going home. 1 The next day...

Anthony drove a luxury car to the Jordan mansion, and Charmine sat in the passenger seat.

When the Jordans knew that they were coming home, they all took a day off to stay at home.

Everyone got out to greet them upon spotting them entering.

When they went into the living room, they poured them tea, greeted them, and were incredibly genial toward them.

This was a stark contrast to the way they used to treat Charmine.

"We're sorry, Grandpa," said Charmine to Senior Jordan. "Anthony and I were busy after our wedding. We're sorry that we haven't visited you earlier.

"It doesn't matter." Senior Jordan looked at her affectionately. "I know you're busy, and you may come home anytime you like. The door to the Jordan mansion will forever stay open for you."

Charmine smiled. "Thank you, Grandpa."

Joey looked at Charmine gently as usual, and she thought of how Burlington was full of Tiffany's crimes these days.

She was reminded of the things she did to Charmine, and this filled her with remorse and guilt. "I'm sorry, Charmine," she muttered.

Charmine knew what she was referring to and remained calm. "It's okay."

Lily said, "Joey, Charmine is your daughter, so you don't have to be so polite."

We're not completely at the wrong end here; we were bluffed by Tiffany the evil woman." "Yeah," Amelia chimed in, "nobody expected Tiffany to be so evil."

Felix said, "Even the wise and clever D'cruz family fell victim to her, what more a harmless family like ourselves."

When Charmine heard them, her delicate face remained calm.

Senior Jordan said in his deep voice, "Alright, this is in the past. Now that Charmine has punished Tiffany, she has done a good deed for our people."

Since we've mistreated Charmine in the past, we'll treat her nicer in the future."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1870-To Senior Jordan's words, everyone agreed.

"Yeah, the past is in the past. Charmine is generous; she won't hold it against us." "Furthermore, we were lied to! We didn't do it on purpose." 1 "It's in the past, so let's not mention it. Charmine will forever be a Jordan."

Charmine listened to their pretentious responses, yet she remained calm.

She did not expose them nor did she accept them.

Anthony's large hands reached out and held onto Charmine's cold, small hands in silent reassurance.

Although he was not there to witness her past, hearing how these people spoke, he could imagine how they had treated her at this place back then....

He looked at her with a pain in his eyes.

With him around, he would not allow anyone else to hurt Charmine again.

Following that, everyone was very friendly toward Charmine. They even asked her how she was doing.

Charmine did not grow impatient. She answered all of their questions.

Senior Jordan saw how Charmine was getting along quite well with them, and he had a pleased look on his face.

He knew the hurt they had inflicted on Charmine was nowhere to be repaid.

From this moment onward, he just wanted redemption.

The only wish he had was for her to be happy. He did not expect her to forgive the Jordans.

Speaking of which, he looked at Anthony and said, "Anthony, I want to talk to you." "Alright."

Anthony got up from the sofa. He let go of Charmine's hand and looked at her deeply, his gaze having spoken louder than words.

Charmine nodded gently.

Anthony then went upstairs with Senior Jordan.

Joey, meanwhile, went into the kitchen and cooked the dishes Charmine liked.

Charmine leaned on the sofa with her skinny legs crossed. Although she was chatting with her family, there was still a line separating her from them.

She took some food and ate silently.

Lily sat opposite her. After she finished talking to Amelia, she looked at Charmine and thought for a while but still could not resist asking, "Charmine, is your Poulenc earning a lot of money?"

Charmine looked up, but before she could answer, Felix replied, "Look at you!

How can you not read the news? The news reported clearly that they made tens of billions of sales within half an hour. How is it possible to not earn a lot?" Lily smiled awkwardly. "I wasn't paying attention before."

With that said, she looked at Charmine. "Charmine, you're now incredibly wealthy with a good husband, and even your career is exponentially bettering.

We're a family after all, so why don't you give us some shares? Even ten percent is fine! Otherwise, you'll be the only one improving and being in the wealthiest rank while we, your family, are working at the bottom rank. How embarrassing would that be?" 3 Felix added, "Charmine, we're your family after all. I'm your uncle. I don't want to work as a security guard anymore. You have no idea how difficult it is for me to go to work every day... They even asked why my niece is so well -off and I still have to work as a security guard. Goodness, those words do stab at me like knives to my heart, you know..." 1 The two of them looked pathetic as if they were the most pitiable people on earth. They were near tears, too.

Charmine ate her food quietly. When she heard that they had finished, she cleared her dish and answered, her tone cold yet professional, "My apologies, but as I've said, if you want to work at the Jordan Group, you have to work for what you want. If you want the shares, you work for them!" 1 Lily and Felix's faces stiffened.

This was how Charmine behaved before marriage, yet this trait of her remained even after?