

Chapter 1886-As he recalled just how vile Tiffany was, Senior Jordan did not stop Charmine.

“Just be careful, Charmine,” reminded the elder.

“Tiffany truly is despicable, Charmine. Be really careful,” added Joey.

Charmine nodded. “I know.”

Robert asked, “Sis, is there anything I can help with?”

“No,” said Charmine, “just take good care of Grandpa and Mom.”

Robert wanted to be of more assistance, but hearing how she rejected him, he could only say, “Alright, then. I’ll obey this promise.”

Charmine smiled vaguely and prepared to turn over.

After two steps, she then recalled something...

She stopped and turned to look at Lily and Amelia. “The two of you want to get the company shares in this shape? If the company ended up with you two, they might as well be destroyed!”

Charmine did not bother in waiting for their response as she continued to walk.

Lily and Amelia merely gazed at Charmine’s form; this was the first time they did not talk back to her.

Looking at the sparks, they were still intimidated.

They would have died if it were not for Charmine...yet they even thought they could get away and leave the country with a whole billion!

A complete daydream, that was.

They thought they were smart, that they only had to put in a USB to earn one billion, yet Tiffany played them all for fools!

There was nothing they both could do to salvage the situation.

As Charmine said, with their capability, what else did they expect?

When they had any trouble, they knew nothing and only slowed everyone down...

Senior Jordan was kind enough to keep them around!

Charmine drove out of the Jordan family’s mansion while contacting Kay.

“Prepare for me a helicopter.”

“Roger that, Boss Jordan!”

After hanging up, she skillfully searched for Tiffany’s location. In just a few minutes, she precisely located her at a private airport.

Her red lips curled into a smirk as she sped up.

Meanwhile...

Tiffany read the notification that informed the Jordan family's mansion had exploded, and she smirked in satisfaction.

Charmine, that cheap woman, was finally dead!

Hahahaha!

She, wanted to fight her? Charmine was too weak!

So what if Charmine ruined her reputation? At least she was still alive! With all the money from the Jordan family's company, she could start over outside the country!

Charmine? Heh. How could she even contend against her? She did not even survive the explosion.

A woman like her belonged in hell.

Even better, her whole family was in hell with her! Hahaha!

Tiffany grinned maliciously at the image when the pilot came to her side and reminded her, "Ms. Jordan, the plane is ready to depart."

Tiffany took the things she had prepared and went into the private plane.

The door shut, and the plane flew up.

Through the window, Tiffany arrogantly watched as she flew further away from the ground, and a cold-blooded smirk spread across her face.

It had all ended.

The Jordans who had hurt her were all dead...and she had exacted her vengeance.

As soon as the plane landed, she, Tiffany, would have a new future!

Tiffany looked away and put on her cold sunglasses coldly. She was getting ready to take a rest.

Suddenly...

"We have a situation," the pilot warned.

Tiffany's eyelids fluttered open. "What's wrong?"

"A helicopter is coming our way!"

"What!?"

Tiffany removed her sunglasses in shock, her cold eyes fixed on the helicopter a few hundred meters away.

"D*mn it!"

Tiffany thought for a moment and said, "Get around it. Just fly this thing forward!" 3 "Yes, Madam!"

The pilot had to bite the bullet and keep moving forward

Chapter 1887-However...

The helicopter would make a turn to the left when the pilot maneuvered the plane to the left.

When the pilot turned right, the helicopter made a turn to the right, too.

It felt as if the helicopter was ready to ram straight into them!

Tiffany growled, hDo you even know how to drive this thing? You can't even hide from a puny helicopter?"

The pilot said, intimidated, "The pilot is too skilled!"

The helicopter's pilot was so skilled that the pilot controlling the plane could not press forward.

The helicopter's pilot, however, continued to move straight at them!

"Useless!" Tiffany went before him and demanded elegantly, "Move. Let me pilot the plane!"

She refused to let anything come between her and her happy -ever-after future, now that she was on the plane that could take her there!

Tiffany sat on the pilot seat and steered the plane based on the basic skills she learned earlier. She glared at the helicopter blocking her way and decided to drive right into the helicopter!

Since the helicopter was the first to prove, well...

The pilot could not blame her if anything terrible happened!

Meanwhile...

Charmine sat inside the helicopter and operated the aircraft dexterously. When she saw Tiffany taking over as the plane's pilot, her red lips curved into a smirk.

She reached out to press on the button professionally, sending the helicopter rushing forward.

Tiffany showed no signs of fear or weakness. Even though the helicopter was getting closer, she fearlessly steered the plane forward.

In the next instance...

Thoom!

The two vehicles thrust into one another mid-air!

The wings of Tiffany's plane were smashed off, sending shockwaves across the plane and causing it to lose balance.

She cursed under her breath and quickly moved her hand to stabilize the plane.

Charmine's helicopter, meanwhile, was a special aircraft that suffered no damages whatsoever.

She glared at the shaking plane and rushed forward all the way!

Thoom! Thoom!

The two vehicles slammed against one another in the air once more.

Tiffany's plane, unable to take any more blows, was piloted to move backward.

She bitterly cursed as she attempted to dodge the incoming blows, "D*mn it!

What *sshole is attacking me?"

Her only enemy was Charmine, but she had perished in the mansion explosion!

Was this McKenzie, then? Could it be Anthony, who had found out everything and came after her?

Tiffany's heart no longer fluttered at the thought of Anthony.

She narrowed her eyes and sped up to crash right into the helicopter in front of her. It did not matter if it was Anthony or McKenzie; anyone obstructing her path had to die!

In the end...

No matter how Tiffany rammed the plane against the helicopter, the latter remained undamaged and continued to propel itself steadily.

Her plane, on the other hand, was broken and became unsteady.

Charmine maneuvered her helicopter fiercely and forced Tiffany's plane to back away. She continued to push forward, all the way until they edged closer toward the peak of a mountain.

The whole plane quivered in the air and, with a loud crash, fell onto the peak!

The plane instantly crashed into halves and fell onto the mountaintop, and a thick smoke wafted out of the plane.

Tiffany, as they plummeted, was tossed and turned a whole 360-degree inside the plane, causing her head to ram against the walls repeatedly.

Following that, she got stuck between the seats.

The pilot, having fastened the seatbelt on himself a long while ago, was safe even as the plane turned over.

It was when the plane had stopped turning did the pilot unfastened his seatbelt and quickly went over to look for Tiffany.

"Ms. Jordan, are you okay?"

Tiffany stretched out her hand with difficulty. She pressed her temples in pain and remained calm. "Help me get out."

The pilot quickly helped her up and crawled outside.

The two of them got out of the broken plane.

Tiffany stood her ground and eyed the descending helicopter, her eyes filled with deadly malice.

She wanted to see if it was Anthony or McKenzie.

No matter who it was, now that she survived, they had to die! All too surprisingly...

The door to the helicopter opened when the vehicle finally descended, and a tall figure walked out.

The person was dressed in tight black pants and a matching off-shoulder top.

She was exuding a powerful temperament.

Tiffany's pupils widened. 1 She was..

Chapter 1888-Charmine?

How?

Was she not supposed to be dead? Why was she here?!

She saw the Jordan mansion exploding with her eyes. None of them made it out of the gate!

Every one of them perished in the explosion!

Thinking that her eyes were playing tricks on her, Tiffany vehemently blinked, but when her eyelids parted once more, Charmine's figure was still there and approaching her.

It was as though Tiffany had seen a ghost that fair face was filled with terror, and she bit her pale lip, trembling.

She began to back away slowly.

"C-Charmine... How... How are you here?"

Charmine did not reply to that, however, as she paced toward Tiffany.

"So...you want to leave?" sneered Charmine. "And without asking me, at that?"

All of a sudden, one of Charmine's long legs rose and slammed a roundhouse kick right at Tiffany's pale face.

Tiffany, having failed to react, swung backward due to the impact. Staggering back, she

Tiffany's body slammed against the sharp edges of a large stone. The collision sent waves of sharp pain throughout her entire being, and her breathing became stagnant.

She wanted to struggle and get up, but she was in so much pain that she could not move.

Even the plane behind her was broken into pieces.

Tiffany felt her burning face and glared at Charmine with all the hate she could ever muster. "Charmine Jordan! How can you do this to me?! Why won't you let me go?! Why would you attack me?!"

Bitterness and jealousy were practically oozing out of her tone, and she sounded like she was on the verge of breaking.

She was so close to living happily ever after! Why would this d*mn woman not let her be?!

Why...

Why was it that every time they fought, whether for reputation, love, power, or status, she always lost to Charmine? 1 It was not easy for her to have come so far. When she thought she had bested Charmine, she managed to survive!

Why? Why was God so unfair to her?!

Charmine towered over Tiffany and stared down at her with a ruthless smirk on her face. "I 'attack' you? You asked for all this!"

Tiffany growled. "So what if I take the money from the company? They were mine to begin with! Who gives you the right to be born as the heiress of the Jordan family while I'm just an adopted daughter? You always talked about how hard it was for you growing up, but do you know how hard it was for me!?"

"I lived in fear of my fake identity being exposed-1 lived in fear! Since I was young, I worked hard, practiced musical instruments, and worked hard to be stellar. I had to look like a true heiress! When you were having fun, I was practicing and studying. I had no childhood! I worked ten thousand times harder than you, Charmine, but why do you get everything in the end and I don't?!"

"All my reputation is ruined..."

"Why... Why?!"

Tiffany screamed her lungs out at Charmine, eyes blown wide open and brimmed with tears.

Regardless of her meltdown, however, Tiffany still tried to rein her emotions back. She kept her elegance and growled," Charmine, I don't want to compete with you anymore. I don't want Anthony, family, or even Wave. I only want the money and leave, so why would you push me to the edge? Are you going to be happy if I die?"

Tiffany glared at Charmine, eyes bloodshot and filled with anger.

She was prepared to bring Charmine down with her!

Charmine, however, stood her ground apathetically and stared down at Tiffany without a tinge of mercy. "1 have no hand in your impending doom. It was your vanity, your desire to win and own things! Tiffany, you've made too many mistakes, and you asked for it. You can no longer live!"

She asked for it? She had to die?

Hahahaha!

If Charmine had not forced her and snatched everything from her, would she have done any of this? i
No.

Not at all!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1889-She would still be that high-above Tiffany Jordan, the heiress of the wealthy Jordan family!

Now, she had nothing!

A menacing expression overtook Tiffany's pale face, and an eerie grin spread across her face.

"You can't blame me for anything, Charmine, now that you've cornered me to the edge. If you want me to die, I'll drag you down with me! None of us will let go of anyone!"

She crawled up and tore away her clothes.

Charmine looked up and frowned.

Tiffany had tied a timed bomb around her waist. She had been prepared for this!

Tiffany smiled at Charmine hauntingly, her hair already tousled as though she had gone mad.

"Come down to hell with me, Charmine! If I can't be happy, neither can you!"

Ahahahahaha!"

She smiled evilly and unblinkingly pressed the countdown button. Beeps were heard soon after, and red-colored numbers were displayed on the screen attached to the device.

[10, 9, 8, 7...] Charmine frowned.

This woman had gone crazy!

She turned around and was ready to leave when Tiffany, having become the madwoman she was, grabbed Charmine's arm in a vice-like grip.

Her deathly grin spread across her face. "You can't get away, Charmine! Don't you run away!"

Charmine tried to get rid of her and even used her arm to attack Tiffany's face.

However, Tiffany was ready to bring her down with her. She grabbed Charmine tightly and would not let go.

As the countdown reached the last three seconds, the beeps seemingly quickened. Just as the bomb was about to detonate, however...

Two big shadows rushed over.

Before Charmine could react, she was pulled into an enveloping embrace and was pulled a few meters away.

She, along with whoever it was that embraced her, fell to the ground and rolled.

Then— Thoom!

"Aaaargh!"

A deafening explosion was heard, yet Tiffany's howl could still be heard amid the explosion.

Charmine and the person embracing her were propelled backward due to the force of the explosion. With a thud, they fell to the ground.

Billows of smoke rose from the mountaintop.

Charmine reacted and looked up at the man hugging her.

It was...

Anthony? i “Anthony! W-Why are you here?” Charmine looked at him in shock.

There was a faint grimace on Anthony’s face, yet he seemingly was unaffected by the pain that gnawed his body.

He looked at her intensely and asked, “My darling, are you hurt?”

“No.”

Charmine examined his body and asked, “You?”

“I’m good.”

Anthony then helped Charmine up on her feet, and it was then Charmine recalled that there was another figure that rushed in before the explosion.

Who was that?

Amid her suspicion, she straightened herself before spotting a bloody figure not far away.

The man seemed to be a youth, but he was covered with blood.

Charmine’s pupils dilated.

The person jumping over Tiffany was Robert!

“Robert!”

Charmine ran toward Robert, who was laying on the ground.

“How are you feeling? How can you be so foolish?!”

Robert’s radiant face was covered with dust and blood. The corner of his lips was stained with blood, yet he could look at Charmine and feebly uttered with his remaining strength, “Sis... I-I get to save you this time... Your b—brother did try to help you...”

With that, he fainted in Charmine’s arms.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1890-Charmine then noticed Robert’s unsteady breathing.

“Hold on, Robert! I’ll take you to the hospital.”

At that moment, Luke rushed into the scene with a medical team following him.

“Bring Robert to get treated right away!” ordered Anthony in a low voice.

’Understood!”

Luke then arranged a doctor to help Robert out of Charmine’s arms.

Anthony hugged Charmine and turned to look at Tiffany, who was laying on the ground.

One of her legs had been severed in the explosion and was nowhere to be found. Blood painted her beautiful body; the body lacerated with wounds. ' Her once-elegant face was no longer complete.

Luke asked, "Boss Bailey, how should we deal with this woman?"

Anthony narrowed his eyes and said emotionlessly, "Just let her die here."

With his arms still around Charmine, he turned and walked.

Charmine, however, stopped right after a few steps. A thought occurred to her as she then turned to look at Anthony. "Bring her to the hospital, too."

She attempted to murder the entire Jordan family and hurt Robert. She was a heartless woman.

How could she so easily escape through death?

She wanted Tiffany to live. She wanted Tiffany to live with a missing leg and a now-destroyed face. She wanted her to suffer and live in hell every day. i This would be the biggest punishment for her!

Anthony stared down at Charmine and instantly understood what she meant.

He instructed Luke, ' Bring her along!' "Yes, Sir!"

Luke instantly arranged for the doctor to have Tiffany brought to the hospital, while Anthony hugged Charmine as they got down the mountain.

Charmine's head was filled with worries regarding Robert, and it was evident on her face.

It was not easy for him to finally wake up. Now that he had matured, she prayed he would survive without any complications.

Anthony knew what Charmine was thinking of, thus he comforted her, 'Robert will be fine, dearest. Don't be worried. r» Charmine turned to look at him and muttered, "Let's hope so.

Both of them arrived at the hospital along with the ambulance.

After the doctor examined Robert, he said, "The patient's life isn't at risk; he's suffering from only minor injuries and a minor bone fracture. He will recover in a few months."

When Charmine heard this, she finally let out a sigh of relief.

At that moment, Tiffany's doctor, too, got out of the ward." The patient is severely injured, and she's lucky to be alive. She has many bone fractures, and parts of her face and body have been so badly damaged that she won't make a total recovery." i In other words, when she woke up, her face would remain damaged.Including the many wounds and scars on her body. 1 Charmine said coldly, "Alright, that's all we need to know. Thanks."

With that, Robert was wheeled out of the operating room.

Charmine saw his pale face as he laid unconsciously on the operating bed. She felt a vague pain in her heart.

Thankfully, he was fine and was not disfigured. His face was still as handsome.

Charmine turned around to instruct the doctor, "Transfer him to the VIP ward."

"Yes, Madam."

The doctor instantly wheeled Robert to a more premium ward, as requested.

Charmine and Anthony went into the ward. A moment later, Senior Jordan and the rest of the family came over to visit him.

Senior Jordan's aging eyes were filled with guilt and pain as he, along with the rest of the Jordans, gazed at him.

Joey's eyes were red-rimmed that instant. She flung herself into Robert's bed and sobbed, "Please be safe, my boy...!"

"The doctor said he's fine," assured Charmine. "Grandpa, Mom, don't worry.

He'll wake up soon."

Senior Jordan was then reassured.

He looked at Charmine and asked, "How's Tiffany?"

"She's in a way more severe state. We're just keeping her alive, not treating her."

Although Senior Jordan was suspicious of why Charmine did not bring her to justice, he knew Charmine knew what she was doing. Therefore, he did not ask.

Tiffany was dead to him.

An hour later, Robert finally woke up. His family surrounded him and cared for him.