

Chapter 1901-Charmine looked into Anthony's for a moment before she blurted," Anthony, do you have...an illness?"

Why else would he stop things when they reached such an important moment?

Anthony's face turned dark at the meaning behind Charmine's words.

Where would Chris have come from if he was 'ill'?!

A look of bewilderment was plastered onto Anthony's face, and he pinched her nose as if he was punishing her. "You're overthinking. I just thought of some unresolved things from work, and I need to work them out so I'll be able to see how my darling wins tomorrow," he spoke, his tone warm to the heart and endearing altogether. "Furthermore, you also need to rest, don't you?"

Charmine, feeling helpless, had no choice but to drop the subject. "Oh."

Of course, the look of dissatisfaction on Charmine's face did not go unnoticed by Anthony, who lowered his head and smiled.

All too suddenly, he swept her off of her feet and lifted her into his arms.

"Ah!" Charmine gasped and wound her slim arms around Anthony's neck."

What're you doing!?" "I'm taking you to rest!"

With Charmine still in his arms, he walked into the bedroom and placed her onto the soft bed. He then lowered his head to leave a gentle peck on her forehead that seemed to glisten.

"Rest well."

Charmine blinked her eyes and nodded. "Come home early when you finish your work." "Okay."

Anthony pulled up the blanket over Charmine's form. He then adjusted the temperature in the room and turned off the lights before walking out of the room.

He then made his way to the study in the mansion and went straight to hit the showers. He allowed the cold water to rain over him.

After a long while, the flames of desire that overtook his heart finally dissipated.

Once he was done, he put on his black sleeping robe, looking alluring and seductive even with just a simple sleepwear.

He narrowed his eyes as he lit up a cigarette. He walked out toward the balcony and exhaled the smoke, his gaze drifting into the night sky as he did.

It seemed that he had to come clean to Charmine about the incident from five years ago. Otherwise, he might just fall ill from this ordeal!

She was so close...yet he must not touch her, even when he could capture the glimpse of disappointment whenever he pulled away.

He had pulled out all sorts of excuses... 1 Anthony took in a deep breath and started to plan on how he could come clean to Charmine.

Charmine woke up at the precise time naturally the next morning. After washing up, she went downstairs for breakfast.

Annabel, seeing how level-headed Charmine looked, asked with worry, "Ms.

Charmine, you'll be competing with Ms. McKenzie afterward. Are you nervous?"

Charmine looked up at Annabel. "Why should I be?" she answered, her tone cold yet confident.

It was as if this important competition that could affect her marriage was something so small and insignificant.

Annabel gazed at Charmine with high respect. "You're amazing, Ms.

Charmine, and you'll surely win! Good luck!"

Charmine nodded nonchalantly and continued to eat her breakfast.

Anthony, meanwhile, had changed into his branded suit, and he looked sophisticated and affluent.

He walked down from upstairs and went to Charmine's side, gazing at her. "Are you really ready?"

Charmine's red lips curved into a smirk as she impassively responded, "Don't worry! Your wife never fights an unsure battle! Since she has started it, it can only end with her victory!"

Anthony looked at her emotionally. He reached out to tuck strands of her hair behind her ear. "I'll send you over after breakfast." "Okay."

The couple had finished breakfast and had changed their shoes, ready to head out when—Thump!

Charmine and Anthony turned back to see...

Annabel had fallen onto the floor, and she was unmoving.

The butler, upon hearing the loud thump, rushed over toward them. "Ms.

Annabel? Ms. Annabel?"

No matter how he called her, she was not responding.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1902-The butler looked at Charmine urgently. "Madam, Ms. Annabel has fainted."

Annabel had the heir of the Bailey family, and he was done for if anything happened to the child. 2 All of a sudden...

Annabel began having a seizure as foams emerged from her mouth.

Every maid rushed toward Annabel and surrounded her. They watched as she spasmed and spat with bubbles onto the floor. 1 Charmine, seeing how grave the situation seemed, placed down her heels and rushed over toward Annabel, along with Anthony.

Annabel's seizure worsened. It was as if she had a motor in her, she jolted vigorously.

usually finish within two to three minutes. If it goes on, it might cause permanent damage in the head."

Annabel's condition, however, suggested she was only worsening after minutes had passed!

Charmine frowned and instructed the butler, 'Call the ambulance!' "Yes, Madam!" The butler put down Annabel and went over to make the call.

However, the butler frowned after hanging up and gazed at Charmine helplessly.

"Madam, the ambulance will only get here in half an hour. Ms. Annabel cannot continue to suffer like. Right, Ms. Charmine, don't you know a handful of medical treatments? Why don't you see if you could help..."

Charmine raised her watch to check the time. After a moment, she instructed the butler, "Lay her down flat. Everyone, make way to circulate the air!"

The crowd around her made way instantly, leaving only Charmine and Anthony left in there.

Charmine knelt beside Annabel and took out her needles. Slowly, she embedded needle after needle into her head.

After the treatment, Annabel stopped spitting bubbles and convulsing.

However...

She showed no signs of waking up.

Charmine frowned and held up her hand to check her pulse.

Annabel's medical condition had been relieved after the treatment, and her pulse became steady as well. She should have woken up, but her eyes were still shut!

Anthony did not care about Annabel at all; all he cared about was Charmine's competition. 1 The rule was that if anyone showed up one second later, she would lose, and he refused to permit Charmine to fail this simple task!

Anthony noticed that the time was nearing, yet Charmine was still treating Annabel. "You're on a tight schedule, dearest. You might be late if you don't leave now!"

Charmine glanced at the time. Just as she was about to leave, however, Susan mocked from the side, "Annabel's life is at risk now. Is it not more important than a competition!?" 1 Anthony scoffed at his mother, saying, "Does this matter concern you, Mrs.

Bailey?"

Susan paled at Anthony's rude remark, one that he spoke so openly in front of so many people!

She scoffed. "Anthony, don't forget that Annabel has your child in her stomach.

He is our only heir!" she spoke, emphasizing the word 'only'. 5 Anthony's face sank, and he glared at Susan. "If you think that's not enough, try and bear another child, then!" "You..." Susan was rendered

flustered at this exchange. She looked at her son with a bitter expression, yet she just could not fight back!

She said these for Charmine to hear, to embarrass her, yet her son embarrassed her! 1 Susan, having been infuriated, glared at Charmine, not bothering to hide the disdain in her gaze.

If it was not for this woman, her relationship with Anthony would not have worsened!

When Tiffany, then Waverly, was marrying into the Bailey family, she would always help Susan when it came to dealing with Anthony.

Annabel, on the other hand, always attempted to keep her calm and to not be angry at Anthony.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1903-What did Charmine do?

Charmine was always the root of every conflict with Susan. She was the reason for their arguments, and this strained her relationship with Anthony! 1 Susan became more furious as she thought about it. She glared at Charmine and growled, "I have to wonder where you got the courage to gamble on your marriage! You even have to win three rounds to win the competition! Pfeh! You truly are ignorant!

"No matter, though-I hope you lose! I won't have to face such a cruel daughter-in-law every day-" "Shut up!" Anthony snapped at Susan, his face contorting darkly in his anger as he did. His tall figure loomed before Susan, seemingly imposing as he stood.

His fury-filled eyes were fixed on Susan as he said, "If you insult Charmine again, I'll cut all ties with you!"

Susan was intimidated by her son's burning, sharp stare.

She merely wanted to embarrass Charmine, but it would not be worth it if this resulted in Anthony cutting all ties with her.

With that, Susan attempted a smile and plastered a gentle expression on her face. "If you care about the competition so much, go on! Annabel will wait for the doctor to get here. But if anything happens and anyone says anything about this, don't hold me responsible for it."

Her simple words gave Charmine a lot of pressure.

Charmine was the only person who could help Annabel. If she neglected her now and anything happened to Annabel, nobody would know what might happen! 2 If anything happened, people on the internet would hound her down for not saving Annabel!

However, it was almost ten, too...

At the top floor of Light Plaza.

It was only eight in the morning when people filled up the venue, causing the place to become rather congested.

Everyone was curious how the all-rounded mogul Charmine would compete with the tech-mogul McKenzie, and who would emerge victorious in the end.

Since Charmine declared that she could only win if she won three rounds, everyone wanted to see how she could defeat McKenzie in all three challenges.

Some even placed their bets on the competition.

“Come on, time to place the bet!”

I’m betting on Charmine to win. The odds are one to ten; what a bargain!

One to ten!” “I’m betting on McKenzie to win! The odds are one-to-one! One-to-one!”

However...

Even though the odds for Charmine to win were one-to-ten, not many people betted on her.

Even though she had always been so powerful, McKenzie was the No.1 Heiress in Burlington after all. She was stellar in everything she did and well -cultured.

She was far from a terrible contender!

No one believed Charmine could win in all three rounds. If she lost any one of the rounds, she would lose the competition!

Under the assumption that McKenzie would win everything, many people placed their faith and money on McKenzie.

It was ten minutes to ten.

The door to the lift opened...

McKenzie gracefully walked out with a few assistants in tow.

Dressed in a beige dress and with her hair curled into beautiful, voluminous rolls, she strutted forward in her ten-centimeter heels.

McKenzie looked untouchable.

A few maids surrounded her. One held up the umbrella for her, another held her bag, and another fanned her.

There was no mistaking that unreachable wealthy heiress outlook McKenzie had on her.

Everyone gathered around her upon her arrival.

“You seem calm, Ms. McKenzie. You must be confident about this competition, huh?” “Can you disclose what the competitions are going to be?”

McKenzie stopped and looked at the reporters coldly. She then spoke elegantly and proudly...

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1904-“I can’t disclose any information about these yet, and I’ll wait for Charmine to get here before saying anything. As for what you’ve said,

however..." McKenzie looked down at the other reporter and said confidently, "No matter what I do, I've always been confident."

Her proud temperament charmed all the men at the venue, while countless women looked at her with admiration. She was an idol to them, and they wanted to live just like her. 1 McKenzie went inside the venue elegantly while her assistants took out her special sofa for her to sit on.

McKenzie then sat down, and her line of sight traveled past the crowd as it landed on the tightly shut door to the lift.

Everyone's gazes followed McKenzie's to the door, and there started another round of gossip.

"Ms. McKenzie is here, but why is Charmine not here yet?" "She actually made Ms. McKenzie wait for her. Who gave her such privilege?" "Perhaps she doesn't want to come?" "No matter if she comes or not, McKenzie is so all-rounded.

Charmine is sure to lose!" "I have to bet, and I'm betting on Ms. McKenzie!

Charmine is definitely going to lose!" "Right, let's bet on Ms. McKenzie!"

The crowd hyped one another up and went to place their bet.

McKenzie had grown used to these praises, so much so that she seemed visibly unaffected.

Sitting on her sofa modishly, she looked at the crowd betting on her. She then looked at her assistant and said with utter confidence and boldness," Place five million as a bet on me." "Yes, Madam!"

Miranda did as she was told.

Meanwhile, McKenzie's large bet on herself stunned everyone.

Even Ms. McKenzie placed a bet on herself; she must be very confident!

Seeing this, more people placed their money on her as well.

Loads of cash had stacked up on McKenzie's side, while Charmine's side had only a few.

Rochelle, furious at this sight, took out a check of one million bucks. "I want to place a bet on my Boss Jordan!"

Although her heart bled at this amount, she had to support her Boss Jordan.

Furthermore, the odds were one-to-ten. If Boss Jordan won, she would have ten million! Hahaha!

That being said...

Rochelle only had one million with her. She would have betted more had she had more cash with her person!

As she was pitying herself, Nial walked over and placed a three-million-bet on Charmine, saying, "I bet on Charmine!" He had to show support for his sister-in-law.

Rochelle turned to glance at Nial before her eyes caught the unmistakable sight of a few more checks in his hand, 1 Her gaze darted away.

She knew Charmine would win, and there was no doubt about that. If she could put in another one million, she would reap 20 million if her Boss Jordan won!

With that in mind, Rochelle looked at Nial with her watery eyes. "Doctor Nial ...could I borrow one million from you?"

Nial halted and looked at this woman before him gently.

She seemed so small, so pitiable like a kitten...but she had one too many faces.

He remembered how arrogant she was yesterday!

Rochelle's eyes seemingly widened as she gazed at Nial expectantly. She rubbed her palms and said adorably, Please, help me. I'll pay you back once I win, I will! Please, help me."

Nial met her eyes. A moment later, he had to look away. He wrote one million on the check and said, "Take it." "Thank you!"

Taking the check from Nial, Rochelle's adorable expression vanished as a haughty expression took place instead.

She slammed the check onto the table like a boss herself as she declared," A bet on my Boss Jordan!"

Nial was speechless.

Looking at how quickly she changed her look, his lips twitched.

As expected, a woman could change quicker than anything!

Time had passed, and everyone had placed their bet.

Even then, however, they noticed that McKenzie was still sitting on her own!

It was five minutes to ten, and only five minutes left, yet Charmine still had not shown up?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1905-McKenzie, still seated on the sofa made of genuine leather, fixed her eyes on the tightly shut door life.

Five more minutes.

Charmine would certainly lose at this rate.

McKenzie gently lifted a teacup filled with branded tea to sip at it, and an unnoticeable glint of pride twinkled in her eyes.

Even as it was just two minutes away until ten, Charmine still had not shown up.

Such was the situation that elicited gossip and remarks.

"Why is Charmine not here yet? Is she unable to take the risk and run away at the last minute?" "Haha! For sure! She must've known that she's unable to win, so she doesn't dare to show up!" "And yet she sounded so bold last night! She's like a turtle that shrinks back into its shell. This is a waste of my time!" "She shouldn't have made such a big deal out of herself. Now, she has embarrassed herself!" "She spoke

before her brain could make sense of things, and now, she doesn't even have the courage to show up? She's just a fake mogul, it seems!"

"Hahaha!"

Everyone present started to laugh and jeer at Charmine's name.

Senior Jordan and the family sat by the side. They looked serious and were very worried.

Charmine was not this kind of person, no doubt...but why, then, was she not showing up even as it was almost time?

If she was even one second late, she would be automatically forfeited!

Everyone grew antsy at this.

Robert tried calling Charmine, but no one picked up even when the call went through.

His heart sank, and his expression became visibly solemn.

What if something had happened to her? She was not one to be so careless, after all.

In the last 30 seconds, the jeers and taunts toward Charmine grew intense.

"It's almost time! Charmine's not coming, for sure!" "Sigh! All bark, but no bite.

When she said that yesterday, I even thought she was so all-rounded!" "She shouldn't have declared the challenge in public if she can't keep it. Really, what a waste of my time!" "Charmine had automatically forfeited. Now, give us back the money we betted on!" "Yeah, pay us now!"

The people putting up the bets were sweating. They looked at the time and said weakly, "We still have ten or so seconds left, don't we?"

They were losing so much money!

They thought Charmine was going to win, which was why they had set up this betting system, but she did not even show up!

Worse still, everyone betted on McKenzie.

They were incurring a loss!

How frustrating!

Those who had placed their bets were waiting for their refund, excitedly counting down as they did.

"Ten! Nine! Eight! Seven! Six! Five! Four! Three--"

The door to the lift abruptly lit up with a ding, and the door to the lift suddenly opened.

The one standing inside the lift was...

Charmine!

She was fitted in a black suit-dress and a belt that clung to her waist. Her long, slim legs were clearly showcased with her outfit.

With her hair tied up and a pair of sunglasses adorning her face, Charmine looked striking and stunning altogether.

Anthony, meanwhile, stood beside her elegantly.

Both of them walked out of the lift, with Charmine looking like a regal queen and Anthony, her loyal guard. They instantly became the center of attention.

Everyone looked at them so astounded that they forgot the countdown.

Charmine actually appeared!

Was she not the run-away turtle? Why would she show up so boldly like this?

McKenzie's elegant face had a look of shock.

How did she show up on time!?

Was she not supposed to...

She narrowed her eyes and looked at Charmine in disbelief.

Charmine went up to her and removed her sunglasses, revealing her delicate yet proud face.

She lifted her wrist to check the time, and she then looked at McKenzie.

"Ms. McKenzie, it's ten now. I'm not late."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1906-McKenzie decided to keep herself in check for the time being and offered an elegant smile instead. "Of course not. But, I heard that Ms. Annabel is ill. Had Ms. Charmine neglected her and came here anyway?" "It's true that something urgent happened to Annabel." Charmine stared at her and smirked. "But, I've treated her with the needles and relieved the symptoms."

Half an hour ago, at the Bailey mansion...

Annabel had regained consciousness, but her condition did not seem too optimistic. She might faint anytime, and her brain might suffer from damages.

When she opened her eyes and saw Charmine, she panicked and said, "Ms.

Charmine, why are you still here? Hurry and go to the competition! Don't be late!" "She's awake now, my dear," Anthony added. "Let's go." Susan, meanwhile, had other things to say. "You're too kind, Annabel.

You're still in danger, yet you're asking the only person who could help you to leave?"

The pale-faced Annabel thus feebly responded, "I'm fine; I know my body well.

This isn't something life-threatening at all, but Ms. Charmine's competition affects her marriage with President Bailey. She can't be late! Also, the doctor will be here soon, so I'm fine...really!"

Annabel said urgently as she held onto Charmine's hand, "Ms. Charmine, please go! If you're late because of me, I'll feel guilty for the rest of my life."

Susan crossed her arms and stood by the side coldly. She was downright livid.

Annabel was too kind!

She could have used this opportunity to break up Charmine and Anthony. This was her chance!

Annabel's reaction, however, did win the favor of Grandma Bailey.

If this was anyone else, she would have used this opportunity to break up Charmine and Anthony...yet Annabel did not.

In fact, she was genuinely worried about Charmine's competition. She did not care about her possibly dangerous condition and wanted Charmine to compete!

2 Susan thought Annabel was too kind. She did not believe her in the beginning, but she eventually began to believe her when Annabel said she was fine.

After Charmine had felt her pulse and knew that Annabel was not in danger, she quickly rushed toward Light Plaza.

Charmine glared at McKenzie and smiled. "Ms. McKenzie, how do you know so much about what's going on in my family?"

McKenzie froze for a moment, yet her composure never wavered as she quickly responded, "I heard it from my assistant."

Charmine smiled coldly and did not continue this topic. Instead, she asked, "What do you want to compete on?"

McKenzie looked at Miranda coldly.

Miranda thus announced with a serious tone, "Firstly, languages. Each of you will say a sentence in a different language. If the next person can't continue the sentence, the person will lose.

"Secondly, assembling phones. The person who assembles the highest-performing phone will win.

"Thirdly, motorcycle races at Death Trail. Whoever pulls the break out of fear will lose first!"

Death Trail was a trail around the mountain which led to a cliff. Countless people had lost their lives racing in the area.

Charmine did not even blink at any of these challenges as she agreed. "Okay,"

she answered with perfect calmness.

It was as if it was a simple game.

With that, the event commenced.

The crowd broke into two groups. Of course, 70 percent of the crowd supported McKenzie.

Everyone raised flags as everyone respectively supported both women.

“Ms. McKenzie, you’ll win! Good luck! Good luck!” “Charmine, my boss! Beat her!”

The atmosphere was intense, and countless reporters started broadcasting the events. The live stream instantly trended online, instantly ranking at the top of the trending page.

Everyone cheered for both McKenzie and Charmine on the streaming platform.

With that, the first competition started.

McKenzie and Charmine stood opposite one another. One of them was elegant, and the other was bold.

They were as competitive as one another.

McKenzie looked at Charmine coldly, and pride gleamed in her pupils. She exuded confidence all over

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1907- McKenzie could speak all languages of the world, while Charmine was expelled from school from a young age. How many languages could she speak? Ha!

McKenzie would win this round!

McKenzie first spoke in English, “Do you think you can win?”

Charmine shot her an aloof stare before her red lips parted, and she spoke in fluent German, “Of course. If I accept the challenge, I have to win.”

McKenzie scoffed and replied in fluent Japanese, “Self-conceited.”

Charmine smiled and spoke in Russian, “Ms. McKenzie, you better save some energy to worry about yourself.”

McKenzie replied in Polish, “Go on, then!”

Both of them nearly exhausted the list of all languages that existed in the world, and everyone watched on with confusion and shock.

This was indeed the competition between two moguls. The crowd did not understand a word.

They did not study enough!

McKenzie, meanwhile, stared at Charmine in surprise.

She did not expect Charmine to be able to speak so many languages. She was just as good as herself!

Unfortunately...

She said in Hindi, “Your turn, Ms. Charmine.”

She then looked at Charmine elegantly, her delicate face bearing a vague smile as if she knew she was the winner.

This was because she had used up the last language available!

So what if Charmine could speak all the languages? There was no other language she could use!

Charmine was sure to lose!

As expected, after McKenzie said this, Charmine frowned and did not reply for a long while.

The surrounding crowd got all riled up at this.

“Charmine can’t keep up!” “Charmine is going to lose! The competition is about to end!” “Hahaha, how absurd! Charmine thought she could win all three rounds?”

She asked for this!” “Start the countdown! If she can’t keep up in ten seconds, she loses!” “Ten! Nine-!” “Don’t bother counting; they’ve used up all the languages. Charmine is going to lose!”

All of a sudden, Charmine said, “%A(A%\$#.”

The venue turned silent. Everyone looked at Charmine in shock.

She...managed to say something? What did that even mean?

Amid their confusion and not knowing what her words meant, everyone began to suspect that Charmine had made it all up.

McKenzie, on the other hand, looked at Charmine incredulously.

What language was that? Why had she not heard about this?

D*mn it!

She would lose if she could not keep up!

Even if she made out what language it was, her head went blank. She was unable to come up with anything else.

McKenzie remained calm and looked at her assistant.

The assistant instantly said, “According to my knowledge, they had used up all the languages in the world! What language did Charmine speak? Has anyone heard of it?”

The crowd were perplexed and shook their heads.

“Not at all!” “What did Charmine say? She made it up, right? Has anyone heard it?” “Not at all! That language doesn’t exist!” “Charmine thinks we’re fools! She cheated in front of everyone!” “How shameless! She could’ve admitted her defeat, yet she played dirty!” “Disqualify her! Charmine lost!” “Yeah, Charmine lost!” “Disqualify! Disqualify!”

Everyone called out, wanting to disqualify Charmine from the competition.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1908-McKenzie looked at Charmine coldly; pride and arrogance radiated from her face. It was evident just how victorious she felt with just a glance at her expression.

Among the voices, Charmine's red lips curved into a smirk as she glanced at the crowd. "Just because you haven't heard of it, doesn't mean it doesn't exist!"

What I said was the language of a small tribe in the southwest forest. It was the language of Japatoda! This language is being recorded in the national language museum!

"Oh, right, what I said was..."

Charmine paused and looked at McKenzie, her smirk never once wavering, means, 'you've lost.' Her clear voice resonated in the hall.

McKenzie felt like a knife had been stabbed into her heart, and her face stiffened.

Was there such a thing as Japatoda in the world?

Impossible! She refused to admit defeat!

She had not heard of this language at all!

Anthony had researched this language prior, and the large screen revealed the information regarding Japatoda.

[The Japatoda tribe resides in the southwest forest. There are only a hundred of them remaining. The year of establishment is unknown, but they have their own language...] Everyone was shocked.

The language truly did exist, and Charmine could speak this minority language!

McKenzie's face stiffened in disbelief.

Even she had not heard of this minority language. How did Charmine know!?

When she decided to compete in language exchange for the first round, she had revised all the languages in the world. She even went to the museum to do some research and did not find out about this language at all.

Charmine, on the other hand, did not know about the competition, yet she...

The crowd was perplexed.

McKenzie actually lost to Charmine!?

The all-rounder genius scholar lost to someone who was expelled from school?

1 Nobody would believe this if they did not see it with their own eyes!

How unbelievable!

Rochelle stood up and said, "Ms. McKenzie, we'll count down from ten now. If you can't continue, you lose." "No need for the countdown," McKenzie finally spoke up. Her face was cold as she sophisticatedly added, "She won."

"Amazing!" "Charmine won against McKenzie!" "Go, Charmine! You're the best, Charmine!"

The small crowd that supported Charmine cheered for her.

The cheering made McKenzie's face paler in embarrassment.

This was her forte, yet she lost to Charmine!

However, she tried her best to keep her composure and said, "She got lucky.

This is only the first round, so let's start the second round."

Charmine smirked before she responded confidently and calmly, "Okay."

McKenzie glared at Charmine, and her lips painted with red lipstick curved into a smile. 1 The second round was her forte. She wanted to show Charmine what a loser she was!

Miranda led the staff to set up the stage.

The staff brought over two tables, and each table had the same pile of phone-related bits and bobs.

Both Charmine and McKenzie had to pick out the items to assemble a phone in 30 minutes, and the performance of the phone would be tested.

Charmine looked at the chips and hardware in front of her and frowned slightly.

McKenzie glanced at Charmine coldly and said arrogantly, "Ms. Charmine, you were lucky enough to win earlier. Luck won't help you through this, though."

Charmine's bonny face remained calm even as McKenzie taunted her. "Oh."

McKenzie was speechless.

"The competition," declared Miranda, "starts now!"

Anthony ruffled Charmine's head and went to the side. He sat on the chair elegantly and watched quietly.

McKenzie poured out the items prepared for her. Calmly and confidently, she began to assemble the pieces.

Most of the crowd did not even know what items these were. They could not even name the item, but McKenzie merely took a look to be able to put them together!

Charmine, on the other hand...

She sat before the table but did not move. She leaned on one hand as she watched the items before her eyes as if she was thinking.

Everyone was baffled at her behavior

Chapter 1909-"Why isn't Charmine doing anything?" "What else can it be? She obviously doesn't know how to assemble them!" "Charmine is definitely losing! Even if she knows something, her device won't perform better than Ms. McKenzie's!" "Right, and Ms. McKenzie is a tech-mogul, after all: the founder of the bestselling phones in Burlington!" "Her phone company has a market share of sixty percent!

She can beat Charmine any second!" "Knowing languages is nothing; technology is the real deal." "Charmine doesn't know anything about technology.

How dare she challenge Ms. McKenzie? She even said that she was going to win? How ignorant!”

Jeers and mocking laughter were heard across the venue.

All the while, Charmine merely changed a hand to lean on. She remained calm as she stared at the items before her. Her behavior elicited stronger rebukes and ridicules aimed at her.

“Look at Charmine’s confused look! Sigh! Listen to me, Charmine: If you’re sleepy, go home and sleep. Don’t embarrass yourself here!” “If I were her, I would’ve drilled a hole for myself to get into!” “I feel embarrassed for her family!” Senior Jordan and the rest stood by the side. They started to look nervous when they noticed Charmine still had not started assembling anything.

What was Charmine doing?

According to what they knew, she knew how to assemble a phone, but why was she not moving?

Nial was starting to look uneasy.

What was Charmine planning? She would run out of time if she did nothing.

20 minutes had passed, and there were ten minutes left!

Argh! He betted money on her!

Anthony remained the calmest out of everyone. He looked at Charmine quietly with adoration lighting his eyes.

His tiny wife was up to no good, yet again. 1 The attendees began to get rowdy in their speech once more.

“Hey, Charmine! If you don’t know how to assemble a phone, just get off the stage!” “Yeah, just admit your defeat if you don’t know how! Why pretend? You even asked for a competition! Now, it’s nothing and a waste of our time!”

McKenzie smirked at these pointed remarks that were aimed at Charmine.

She almost finished assembling her phone, too!

Her elegant face looked at Charmine as she scoffed, “If you don’t know how to do this, you can admit defeat!’ Finally...”

When Charmine heard this, she looked up to meet McKenzie’s gaze.” Time’s up.”

McKenzie paused at this. “What do you mean?” Did they not have ten minutes left?

The crowd began jeering at Charmine for her sudden remark.

“Charmine, are you being silly right now? Are you so under pressure that you’re starting to talk nonsense?” “I know, right? They have ten minutes more, so what does she mean, ‘time’s up’? I think it’s time for her to admit her defeat!”

“Hahahaha!”

The crowd burst into jeers and laughter.

Charmine glared at McKenzie, her lips painted with red lipstick smirking as she did. "The extra time I gave you is now up!" she remarked boldly and arrogantly.

She then lifted her hand and started to pour out the items. Her movement was swift and professional.

An uproar ensued after Charmine's witty comment, and the attendees could hardly register her words.

"What? Did I hear her correctly? What did she say?" "She gave Ms. McKenzie twenty minutes of extra time?" "She didn't move earlier because she was giving her extra time!?" "What? How could she be so capable?" "McKenzie needed half an hour to assemble it, but she can do it in ten minutes?" "Hahaha! What a joke! She's lying without even thinking of the repercussions!" "Aagh! My stomach hurts from laughing too much!"

McKenzie's lips twitched. She never liked Charmine, but hearing how haughty she was, she could not hide the anger in her eyes.

Charmine was merely a woman who spoke and acted arrogantly. Why would Anthony like her?

However...

Chapter 1910-Charmine's hands gradually picked up the pace.

She did not even have to look at the items as she took up component after component to assemble a phone.

In merely a few minutes, the device in her hand already looked like the device McKenzie took 20 minutes to assemble!

The mockery and sneers stopped instantly, and everyone gaped at the sight unfolding before them.

Charmine knew how to assemble a phone after all, so much so that she was so capable and swift?

She genuinely gave the tech-mogul McKenzie 20 minutes of extra time?

How...audacious.

How cool!

How impressive-so skilled and madcap!

McKenzie saw how Charmine took a few minutes to assemble something she needed 20 minutes to assemble, and that the device looked similar to her device.

Her elegant face stiffened and went pale. Her slim fingers held onto the device as she glared at Charmine with a look of embarrassment.

D*mn it!

McKenzie was the founder of the best-selling phones in Burlington. Her new hardware had bested all phones in Burlington!

She was the most powerful in Burlington, so how could Charmine get better than her?

Impossible!

The device Charmine assembled would surely not be as powerful as the one she assembled!

McKenzie comforted herself and remained confident. Her face eased into tranquility as she remained elegant. "Anyone can assemble a phone," she commented, "but only the highest-performing device can win!" "Of course!" said Charmine, her mind and gaze in calmness, but a small spark of pride lingered in her eyes.

When the two looked at each other, it was as though two blades of lightning struck in the middle with a loud bang.

The air was filled with extreme hostility, and the crowd felt their blood rushing in excitement.

This competition was so exciting!

Would Charmine win two rounds? This was the first time they saw the high^{er} above McKenzie looking embarrassed!

Charmine and McKenzie connected their devices to the computer to download the necessary software for benchmarking tests.

Following so, in the last few seconds of the competition, both of them unplugged the phone and handed it to Miranda.

Miranda connected the two devices to her computer and projected the performance test onto the wall.

The data of both phones started to go up.

Initially, they had the same score. After all, the items used by both women were the same.

Slowly, however, Charmine's phone score went past McKenzie's. In every section, her score was slightly higher than McKenzie's.

As the benchmarking tests came to an end, McKenzie's phone's overall score was 79988, which was impressively high.

None of the phones in Burlington could get a score as high as this one.

However...

When everyone looked at Charmine's score, it was...

99999!

Her score was 20,000 points higher than McKenzie's, and her score broke a world record! There was no such score made in the world before!

This showed that her phone's performance, response, operation, and cache operated at an optimum level!

Everyone was shocked, surprised, and could hardly believe what emerged from this second round.

Charmine had beaten the founder of the best-selling phone company in Burlington, the tech-mogul!

Furthermore, she even gave McKenzie 20 minutes of extra time!

“How could this be?” “Charmine won against Ms. McKenzie!?”

“Charmine won both rounds! How unbelievable!”