

Chapter 1911-“Is Charmine just as what everyone claimed-an all-rounded mogul? Is she genuinely like that, but she’s just not showing it?” “Looking at it now, it’s likely!”

The crowd no longer looked at Charmine with disgust. Instead, they gazed at her with admiration and respect. 1 McKenzie, meanwhile, glared at the scores incredulously before aiming her stare at Charmine.

How could she be so good at this? She merely took ten minutes to trample the phone she spent 30 minutes assembling!

She thought her assistant accidentally switched the phones, but...

Under the score, the displayed phone was indeed hers!

She, a tech-mogul, a genius scholar, was defeated by Charmine! i This was her forte, yet she lost to Charmine who knew nothing!?

McKenzie’s gaze dulled with bitterness as she clenched her fists.

She thought too lowly of Charmine.

McKenzie thought Charmine was just a tricky, good-looking woman, that she stole Anthony’s heart with her nice-looking face.

Oh, how wrong she was.

Charmine was very capable in a few things, after all. 1 McKenzie’s stare toward Charmine lost its disdain and haughtiness, replaced with newfound seriousness instead.

Miranda had no choice but to declare, “Second round, Charmine won.”

Everyone applauded.

Rochelle stood up and cheered, “Boss Jordan! Our Boss Jordan! Oh, how dashing! You defeated her so easily!” Nial looked at Rochelle and could not help standing up. “Charmine, you’re so powerful! You actually assembled this in ten minutes!”

Senior Jordan and the rest of the family looked at Charmine with pride and admiration.

Miranda said, “Following this, we’ll get to the third round.”

The third round was to race in motorbikes at Death Trail, i Charmine looked at McKenzie and scoffed. “If you’re scared now, you may end the competition.”

McKenzie smiled proudly. “Same to you, then. I let you win in the previous two rounds, but you’ll have to be careful in this round. I won’t let my guard down.

Don’t...disappoint me.”

With that said, McKenzie stood up and strutted off in her high heels.

Charmine looked at her proud back and smiled. Following that, she, too, turned and left.

At Death Trail.

At the bottom of the mountain was a long but not-too-spacious trail. There was a turn not far away from another, and there was no end in sight.

Every year, many lost their lives when racing here.

At the start of the trail, two top-graded superbikes were prepared. There was a yellow line behind the superbikes. Other than the staff and the family members of the competitors, the rest were kept outside. Charmine had changed into her racing suit, the tight black leather suit outlined her alluring figure. She looked spunky and haughty.

McKenzie had also changed into her black racing suit. In contrast to Charmine's cool look, she looked more noble and arrogant.

They exuded temperaments at two extreme ends. They swung their legs over their superbikes and seated themselves in their respective vehicles.

Senior Jordan and the rest saw how narrow the trail was and became worried.

"This is dangerous, Charmine," fretted Joey, her gentle eyes evidently housing her distress. "Can you skip this?"

Senior Jordan frowned as well. "Charmine, one might lose her life from being slightly careless. Why don't you negotiate and change to another game?"

Annabel's heart leaped to her throat, and her palm-sized face was filled with worry and fear. "Ms. Jordan, can you not do this? This is too dangerous, and if anything happens... The trail is on a cliff! If one falls down, it'll be over! Please, don't compete in this round! For President Bailey, you can't gamble on your life!"

Annabel was so worried that she almost cried. How she wished she could compete for Charmine.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1912-When Charmine saw how worried they seemed, she carefreely spoke, though with confidence despite her calm-sounding tone, "Don't worry, I'm confident in this. All this while, have I done anything that I'm not confident in?"

The Jordans and Annabel wanted to continue persuading her, but Charmine stopped them as she said, "Don't worry. Just go and watch the competition.

We're starting." 2 They were worried, but they knew they could not stop her. They could only move away.

McKenzie glanced at her coldly before she loftily remarked, "This round is life-risking. You'd do well to be careful."

The way McKenzie spoke sounded like it was a challenge, but why did it sound...like McKenzie was slightly worried?

She turned to look at the high-above McKenzie and assumed she had heard it wrongly after all.

Charmine did not mind, however.

She took out a black cloth and blindfolded her eyes, much to everyone's bewilderment.

"Is Charmine insane? She'll be racing blindfolded?" "She's not afraid of dying!

One is scared of even walking on this trail, let alone on superbikes, yet she's doing this blindfolded!?" "My gosh! Charmine is too reckless! She'd actually gamble on her life!" "Sigh, she's too arrogant. Let's see how she dies later!"

"Leave her alone! I hope she loses! This way, we can win our bet!"

The audience of the competition highly anticipated whatever would happen next.

Someone even said with excitement, "I have a feeling that Charmine is going to win this time! She's going to surprise all of us!"

When the Jordans saw what Charmine did, they gasped and felt their hearts up their throats.

Robert, meanwhile, frowned and felt unsettled. He turned his gaze toward Anthony then, only to find the man being calm.

"Brother-in-law, are you not concerned at all?" scolded Robert. "Why don't you talk her out? This is too dangerous!"

Anthony looked at Charmine deeply and said, his tone showing just how deep his trust was, "I believe in her."

Everyone looked down on Charmine and thought she had gone crazy. Only Anthony knew that she was doing the right thing.

Robert was speechless.

Even his brother-in-law was crazy!

When Charmine heard this, she turned around to look in Anthony's direction through the black cloth. She curled up a smile.

Anthony smiled back warmly.

Their expressions for one another were filled with trust and love.

When McKenzie saw how the couple interacted, she felt rather conflicted.

Nonetheless, she turned to look at Miranda elegantly. "Start."

Miranda pointed up the gun and yelled the cue.

"Ready yourselves! Get set..."

Charmine and McKenzie held onto the handles professionally and lowered their bodies...

Bang!

The moment Miranda shot the gun, the two superbikes lashed out at the same time, speeding forward as they did.

Meanwhile, the drones above them recorded everything so the crowd could keep tabs on what was happening.

The screen showed how both superbikes were not making way for one another.

They drove up the bending trail, side by side, where every ten or so meters was a turn.

Charmine coldly lowered herself at the turn. Her bike was almost touching the ground at the turn, but the superbike continued to speed forward.

After the turn, her bike straightened up to continue racing.

Her stance was so utterly dashing and mesmerizing that the audience applauded and cheered.

“I didn’t expect Charmine to be so skilled!” “She looked so cool even when racing at Death Trail!” “If I do this on a normal road, I would’ve been flung away!” “Most amazing of all, she’s blindfolded!”

The crowd gasped with admiration.

Meanwhile...

The two superbikes raced side by side down the trail. They had raced through most of the trail, and they began speeding closer toward Death Cliff!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1913-Charmine and McKenzie were giving their final push, and none of them would admit their defeat. They had to win!

McKenzie raced quickly and steadily. She turned to glare at Charmine as she modishly declared, “We’re almost at the cliff. I won’t give in to you this time!”

McKenzie meant that she would never pull the brakes before Charmine would.

She had lost for two rounds, and she had to win this round!

Charmine continued to steer the superbike forward speedily as she said, “Is it worth it? For a married man? Is it worth gambling with your life?”

McKenzie smirked. “My life has nothing to do with you!”

Charmine drove forward fiercely and said, “To me, you’re amazing and wellaccomplished. You deserve a better man. Even if you get with Anthony, you’ll always be known as a third-wheeler!”

Although it did not sound pleasant, Charmine sounded very sincere.

McKenzie halted and said coldly, “This is not for you to worry! You better focus on staying alive!”

Having said that, she sped up to rush forward.

Charmine, too, wasted no time and caught up to her in two seconds.

The two superbikes went forward; none of them would be left behind!

At the final push, they got dangerously close to the edge of the cliff. They were just 50 meters away.

30 meters.

20 meters...!

Charmine was unruffled, undaunted, as though there was no cliff before her.

She remained level-headed as she drove.

Noticing how Charmine was not pulling her brake, McKenzie frowned.

“Charmine, are you insane? Do you not want your life!?’ It was an endless pit! If she pulled the break any slower, she might die!

Charmine remained calm as she answered, “I’ve died once five years ago. I don’t fear death!”

McKenzie was speechless.

Seeing how she was so close to the cliff and how Charmine disregarded death so simply, her lips twitched.

Whatever. She would not risk her life with her.

She did not want to die!

Seeing how she was five meters away from the cliff, McKenzie no longer wanted to pretend and pulled her brake.

However...

No matter how she pulled, the superbike was not stopping. It continued to shoot forward at the same speed.

There was a brake failure!

McKenzie’s elegant face was overtaken with panic as she repeatedly tried to pull her brake.

No matter how she pulled, however, the superbike did not slow down!

“D*mn it!” cursed McKenzie under her breath.

Charmine heard it and turned to look at her. She saw how her superbike did not slow down, even though she had been pulling her brake.

Charmine frowned and started to pull her brake as well, but—The superbike was not slowing down at all! She had a brake failure as well!

The audience watching the competition panicked.

“What’s the matter? Are they not pulling their brakes? They’d gamble their lives for a man!?” “Of course! This would affect Charmine’s marriage and McKenzie’s reputation! None of them want to lose this!”

“Wait! Is there a problem? I saw them trying to pull the brake, but the superbikes weren’t stopping!”

When everyone heard this, they gasped and looked at the screen with worry.

“It seems like it!” “Oh, no! Will they...” “Gosh! How did the brake fail? They’ll lose their lives for the competition!” “What a pity! The two geniuses of Burlington!

They’ll lose their lives for a man!”

The crowd gathered around the screen as though Charmine and McKenzie would truly perish in the race. They held their breaths and looked at the two competitors worriedly.

What a pity... What a disappointment.

Since they were too far away, none of them could get over there in time to save both women!

All they could do was wait anxiously where they watched!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1914-Senior Jordan felt his blood pressure going up, and his breathing grew urgent.

He turned to look for Anthony, but he was nowhere to be seen!

Joey was so worried that tears streamed down her face.

It was not easy for her to reconcile with her daughter, and it was definitely not easy for Charmine to finally accept her. She begged and prayed in her mind that her daughter would survive this.

The brake on both superbikes failed to function.

Charmine and McKenzie were so close to the cliff, and with the gust blowing by, pebbles and stones were falling down as well, making it a terrifying sight to behold.

The vehicles were one meter away from the cliff.

They should have pulled the brake at this point, but...

McKenzie looked at the cliff before her, and her heart became icy-cold.

She had always been exalted. If she was to die, she had to die in a laboratory, sacrificing her body for technological advancements.

She never expected this to be her way to die! 1 Feeling a surge of strong emotions raging within her, McKenzie thus shut her eyes and waited for her impending doom. It was then she felt a big force jumping at her, causing her to fly out of her superbike.

McKenzie’s eyelids jolted open and saw the person in front of her.

Charmine?

Charmine hugged her tightly as the two of them rolled down the rocky trail at the side of the road before they fell to the ground with an audible thud.

Charmine hugged her tightly as they rolled a few rounds before stopping.

Meanwhile, the two vehicles did not slow down as they careened down the cliff...

McKenzie reacted. She crawled up and looked at the superbikes falling down the cliff. She held onto her breath as she was still in shock.

If Charmine did not save her in time, she would have fallen down along with her superbike! She would have died!

Also, did Charmine...just save her?

She halted for a moment before turning to look at Charmine.

She was going to speak but before she could, she heard urgent yet powerful footsteps rushing their way.

Anthony led a rescue team that ran toward them both hastily.

“Charmine!” his worried, yet familiarly alluring voice was heard.

It was as though only Charmine existed in Anthony’s eyes that he ran up to her instantly to examine her.

Meanwhile, Charmine had sat up and dusted her clothes.

When Anthony saw that there were only some minor scratches on her skin, he finally let out a sigh of relief.

He reached out to pull her into his arms. “Never risk your life ever again!” he snapped, his tone demanding and arrogant.

Only God knew how worried he was when he noticed her brake failing. How he wished it was him who was in the vehicle; he did not want to see her hurt at all!

“Ungh... Ack...!” Charmine was unable to breathe since he hugged her too tightly. “I can’t breathe!”

Only then did Anthony release Charmine from his embrace. He then suddenly lifted her into his arms and gazed at her, gently and emotionally.

Charmine instinctively flung her arms around his neck, cuddling into his strong chest and feeling safe. McKenzie remained on the spot. She had been watching Anthony since he arrived.

She saw just how much love there was from the way Anthony looked at Charmine. She also saw how this omnipotent, cold Charmine looked so gentle beside Anthony.

They only had one another in their eyes. They would not let anyone else into their relationship.

McKenzie had a self-deprecating smile playing on her lips.

It was as if she had lost something, yet she felt a large wave of relief at the same time.

Noticing that the couple was leaving, McKenzie thought of something and said, “Hold on.”

Anthony and Charmine halted. They turned to look at her.

Anthony frowned and sighed, “What else do you want?”

He should not have agreed to Charmine competing with her from the start.

McKenzie seemed to have let go of her modish, smug attitude. Her delicate and fair face had, instead, a calm smile as she kindly spoke...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1915-“You have my blessing,” said McKenzie, her tone graced with sincerity.

Anthony frowned and looked at her in confusion.

Charmine, however, understood what she meant. She smiled at her and said, “Thank you.”

McKenzie somehow responded with an elegant smile.

Charmine looked away and hugged Anthony’s neck tightly. She cuddled in his arms and said, “Let’s go.”

Anthony did not even look at McKenzie as he brought Charmine away.

McKenzie, meanwhile, was brought away by the rescue team.

Meanwhile...

The crowd that surrounded the screen was in shock, was stunned, and in admiration.

At the pivotal moment where everyone thought both women would die, they bore witness to how Charmine coldly let go of the handles and jumped up on the spot.

The moment when the superbike was about to fall over, she launched at McKenzie, causing both of them to tumble away from the careening superbikes.

When they saw how the two of them survived, everyone let out a sigh of relief.

Following that, praises were uttered.

“Charmine is too stunning!” “Even at a deadly second, she didn’t panic and even saved Ms. McKenzie!” “I see that Charmine won all three rounds! She is calm, intelligent, and her racing skill is even better than Ms. McKenzie!” “That’s right.

Now, I finally know why she’s so unruly! She has the right to be!

“She’s so bold and beautiful. I love this woman!” “She’s our goddess from now on!”

The crowd praised Charmine fondly, and it was also then they spotted Anthony carrying Charmine.

They instantly applauded excitedly.

McKenzie came out a few minutes later and announced elegantly, “Charmine won the competition. She has won three rounds out of three. According to the agreement, I’ll leave the country for three years.”

She lost, but it was her honor to.

They applauded once again, possibly for Charmine’s victory or McKenzie’s courage.

Everyone celebrated the closure of the challenge, and everything ended perfectly.

However...

Among the smiling faces, Susan's proud face darkened with worry. 1 She thought this could be her opportunity to kick Charmine out of the Bailey family, yet not only did McKenzie lose, but she had to leave the country for three years, too? 1 Did that mean she had to face that evil woman every day!? 2 Susan pursed her lips and went to McKenzie bitterly, saying, "McKenzie, you've given up so much for Anthony, and you almost lost your life. You can't give up so easily! Are you able to leave behind what you had with Anthony since you were young?" 1 McKenzie was bandaging her arm, she did not even look at Susan. Her elegant face remained calm as she said, "Charmine is right; it's not worth it for a man who has a wife and a five-year-old son! I should wait for someone who is good enough for me. Furthermore, everyone was the witness to our challenge. I lost, so I should leave the country."

Miranda had finished cleaning McKenzie's wound the moment McKenzie made her reply.

She stood up and, still prestigious as ever, exuded pride as she left in her heels.

The cool racing suit made her seem elegant and wild.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat.

McKenzie, who disliked Charmine, had changed her mind?

How...rare.

How very rare!

?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1916-Annabel stood by Charmine's side. She watched as McKenzie left before she sighed in relief, saying, "Wonderful. Ms. McKenzie has finally given up. Nobody will separate Ms. Charmine and President Bailey now!"

Annabel was pleased as though this was her happy ending and she was happier than anyone.

Susan glared at her angrily.

This woman always made way for them! She had no intention of winning at all!

At the Bailey mansion.

Anthony carried Charmine back into the room and quickly fixed her wound.

It still bothered him that she was injured, albeit with only a minor scratch.

Anthony looked at Charmine meaningfully and emotionally, as his action toward her was gentle and loving.

Charmine nonchalantly looked up at him and was drawn in by the endearing expression he had for her.

Her gaze then gravitated toward his inviting lips, and she could not help raising her head to kiss them.

Anthony stiffened at her beguiling kiss. He hesitated at the intimacy, fighting with himself whether or not he should let this continue at its pace. 1 If he deepened the kiss, things might really take a turn toward a certain direction!

No...he must not touch her yet.

At the same time, however, he did not want to disappoint her at such an important moment, every time...

Anthony took a deep breath to clear the emotions in his head. He wanted to stay calm.

As his hand was about to push her away, knocks were heard on their door as a maid's voice was heard from outside, "Sir, Madam, dinner is ready."

This simple line was his savior!

Anthony thus pulled Charmine away and touched her nose lovingly. "Time to eat, my darling."

Charmine, however, reeled him back fiercely. "I don't want to eat. I want to eat...you!" she spoke, her tone bewitching his senses.

Facing Charmine's cloudy gaze and flirtatious voice, Anthony nearly gave in. Any man would not be able to let his wife off the bed for three days if being spoken to in this tone. ¹ However, he must not do so yet.

Anthony could only sigh and repress himself, evident through his husky voice, "Everyone is waiting for us downstairs, dearest..."

He actually meant that he did not want the rest of the family waiting on them.

"Fine." Charmine looked at him and said, "No matter what excuse you pull tonight, you can only belong to me!"

Anthony looked at her lovingly. "Once you've recovered, you don't even have to say it," he answered, already making her walk out with him.

Charmine frowned.

Why did he not verbally agree to her words?

She would try again after the meal...

When they arrived downstairs, everyone was seated around the table and waiting for them.

When they saw them coming down, Grandma Bailey smiled peacefully. She went forward to hold Charmine's hand and pulled her to sit with her.

"Charmine, you brought us pride today. You didn't see it yourself, but when you saved her from the cliff, everyone spoke only words of high regard for you. Even I became your fangirl!" ² The serious Senior Bailey could not help chiming in, "This old lady has been praising you all day!" "What? Can't I praise my granddaughter-in-law?" sassed Grandma Bailey in a childlike manner.

"Alright, alright," cooed Senior Bailey.

Charmine's red lips curved into a smile. "Thank you, Grandma."

During the meal, Grandma Bailey scooped food for Charmine. She could not hide the admiration-filled gaze she had as she did. 1 “Charmine risked her life to save her marriage,” she spoke to everyone at the table, “and she won so brightly and beautifully! Nobody is allowed to dislike Charmine or ask her to leave Anthony. If I see anyone doing it, I’ll make sure that person gets a piece of my mind!” 2 Grandma Bailey did not look at Susan, but everyone knew Grandma Bailey directed it at her.

Susan’s face stiffened at this remark. She acted as if she did not hear it and said nothing.

It seemed that she had to behave herself.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1917-The Bailey family dined peacefully.

All of a sudden, Luke rushed toward them.

“Boss Bailey, the result is out. Madam’s and Ms. McKenzie’s superbikes had special high-tech gasoline. We can’t find out how, but when the superbikes traveled at a high speed, this gasoline would be activated, causing too much lubricant that resulted in the brake failure!”

Charmine narrowed her eyes suspiciously.

The superbikes had been examined, and they were fine when they were sent over, i Only her family and Annabel were close to the superbikes, but...they all seemed unlikely to do such a thing, i Anthony understood her meaning. Hence, he instructed, “Keep investigating this.” “Yes, Sir!” Luke nodded and left politely.

That night...

Charmine laid in bed after showering. She picked up a book while waiting for Anthony to shower.

A moment later, the shower door opened.

She instinctively turned to look at Anthony standing before the shower room in his silk robe. He made a stark contrast to the mist behind him.

The silk robe clung to his body, outlining his sexy, well-built body, and even the shape of his six-abs was seen.

Charmine could not help looking at him with desire.

“Baby...”

She put down her book and laid in bed alluringly, beckoning him over with a finger. “Come here.”

Anthony walked toward her, his hair still dripping wet, yet his seductiveness remained.

“What is it?” asked Anthony as he tried to dry his hair.

Charmine reached out her finger and drew along his chest. “Now that everything is resolved, can we...”

Anthony smiled. “As I said, let’s wait for you to recover.” “This minor scratch is nothing.” Charmine did not mind her wound as she began to untie the sash to his robe.

Anthony grew visibly panicked at this. He grabbed her hands and said, "I'm afraid that I'd be too rough on you that I end up worsening your wound. I'll feel bad if I do." 1 Charmine was speechless.

Too rough, he said? Well, she could not wait to bear witness to that, then! i As she was zoning out, Anthony turned around and went on top of her.

He did not do anything else, however, and he merely planted a gentle kiss cautiously on her forehead. "Listen to me, alright?" he reasoned in a low voice.

"If I end up pulling your wound, I'll feel bad and blame myself for hurting you."

Anthony spoke with a serious tone, so much so that Charmine was convinced.

As she was making sense of things, Anthony laid her down and put a pillow below her neck. He adjusted the temperature of the room so it was just right and draped a blanket over her.

Afraid the room would be too dry, he thus turned on the humidifier.

Once he made sure everything was done, he stood by the bed and watched over Charmine. Thinking of the harm he caused her five years ago, remorse crept to his face.

He could only use his love to make up for the hurt he had inflicted upon her.

Anthony reached out to smoothen Charmine's hair. "I have to deal with a few things for now. Don't wait for me, and rest early."

With that said, he lowered his head to leave a gentle peck on her forehead, turned off the lights, and left silently.

Charmine was speechless as she laid in bed, looking at the tightly shut door.

She could not help recalling the guilty look on Anthony's face when he stood beside the bed. i Why was he guilty

Chapter 1918-Charmine could not shake off the memory of how Anthony always evaded moments of true intimacy.

Did he...have an 'illness' or something?

If he was healthy, he would not be able to hold back his desire for so long. He stopped her halfway through every time they were so close to consummating their marriage.

Was the guilt in his eyes reflecting the guilt he felt toward her, that he could not please her?

Charmine was more certain of her guess.

She frowned. Since when did he have such an illness?

Why did he not tell her earlier?

Charmine resolutely removed the blanket off of her frame.

She wanted to speak to Anthony, wanting to tell him that he should go to the doctor instead of feeling guilty.

However, just as she got out of the room, she thought of something else.

Anthony was a proud adult man. If she said this to him in front of his face, would it not fluster him?

After all, this was a sensitive topic.

Moreover, she knew he did not like stopping their intimacy either.

As his wife, if she exposed the wound he had been trying to hide and splash a handful of salt onto it...

Charmine thought about it and scratched off the thought from her mind. Eyeing the lit-up study, she went back to the room and laid in bed.

It seemed that she should stop seducing him in the future and made him feel bad.

She turned around for a long while and waited until midnight, when the door gently opened.

Following that, Charmine felt a presence beside her and was pulled into a muscular chest.

She shut her eyes and acted as if she was sleeping. She hugged him instinctively and found a comfortable position in his arms.

Anthony looked at the small woman in his arms, and a smile slowly spread across his face.

He reached out to tuck strands of her hair behind her ear. Following that, he lowered his head to plant a gentle kiss on her cheek.

He turned off the lights and fell asleep happily with his wife in his arms.

In the morning on the next day, Annabel was already awake when the maids had woken up to clean the mansion.

She looked anxious and went downstairs. As she was about to go out, the butler called out to her, "Ms. Annabel, it's so early! Where are you off to?"

Annabel's palm-sized face was pale as she meekly answered, "I think I saw someone doing something to Ms. Charmine's superbike. I'm not sure yet, so I want to find out." "Ms. Annabel, you should tell this to President Bailey or Ms.

Charmine," advised the butler. "It's dangerous for you to go alone!" "No...not yet," declined Annabel. "I'm not certain of it yet. Now that Ms. Charmine finally has time to rest, I can't tell her yet and make her go through an unnecessary investigation. Furthermore, I won't accuse anyone before I find the evidence. I don't want to wrongly accuse anyone."

With that said, she looked at the butler. "Until I find this individual, they remain as a threat to Ms. Charmine. This is why I have to go. Mr. Butler, please don't tell anyone about me going out to find evidence. I don't want to disappoint everyone if I don't find anything."

She reminded him carefully.

The butler sympathized with her and nodded. "Alright, then, I won't tell. Please be careful with the baby in your womb. Be careful!"

Annabel smiled gently as if she was warmed by this. She said gently, "Thank you, Mr. Butler. I will go on now."

The butler stared at her back and thought of something. He rushed out after her and called out, "Ms. Annabel, it's your birthday tomorrow. Madam wants to host a big celebration party for you, so come home early to get ready!"

Annabel, who was in front of the mansion, nodded gratefully. "Alright."

She went out and stopped a taxi.

The taxi drove ahead to the Jordan Group before stopping.

Annabel paid the driver and confidently went to the side of the company.

Chapter 1919-Annabel then saw...

Felix, in a secluded corner, was digging a hole beside the tree in secrecy. He placed a small black bottle into the hole as well.

Felix was hasty in his work, and his oily face looked anxious.

Since yesterday afternoon, Charmine and Anthony had been looking for the black gasoline inside this bottle. If they found this, he would be done for!

He moved even quicker at the thought of this. He had to get this done before everyone came to work so that he could get out of it!

What a pity that Charmine did not die yesterday.

Annabel saw the half-buried bottle. With a serious expression, she made her way toward Felix and caught his hand, "It's you, just as I expected! I noticed you acting strangely yesterday, but I can't believe this is true... How could you do such a thing to your niece?"

Felix's face stiffened. He did not expect anyone to see him here so early in the morning.

His gaze darted around as he then swung Annabel's hand off of him. He resumed his blank and silly look. "What nonsense are you talking about? What do you even mean?"

Felix continued to bury the bottle.

This woman was weak like an ant, and anyone could do anything to her. As long as he acted dumb and did not admit to it, she could not do anything!

Annabel was no longer weak like usual. She kicked away the dirt that covered what Felix had buried, revealing the bottle he planted into the hole.

She took out her phone to record it.

"You hurt Ms. Charmine, and I won't let you get away with that. Ms.

Charmine almost fell off the cliff because of you! How can you do this? Are you even a human?"

Felix did not expect this frail, soft woman to toughen up so suddenly.

He tried snatching the phone from her, but Annabel managed to dodge.

Despite her pale face, her tone was powerful as she spoke, "If I send this clip to Ms. Charmine, don't you think she'll look into the matter? Ill see how you'll defend yourself by then!"

Felix pursed his lips and said angrily, "So what if it's me? What does it have anything to do with you?"

He did not know what that woman did to Lily and Amelia. All of a sudden, his wife and daughter told him to drop the entire plan, not be silly, and continue working with the family company as a security guard?!

He refused!

Why would Charmine's father be the board director while he was just a lowly ranked security?

His face twisted into fury as he glared at Annabel. "If you go and tell Charmine, 111 kill you!"

Seeing his cruel face, Annabel was intimidated, and her phone dropped onto the ground.

Felix noticed the opening and bent down to quickly scoop up the phone, smirking when he did. "Go on! You don't even have evidence! Let's see who'll believe you!"

Annabel bit her pale lip and glared at the phone in Felix's hand.

If she went ahead to tell Ms. Charmine without any evidence, Ms.

Charmine would side with her family and not believe her. i No. She had to catch this man-he who attempted murder-for Ms.

Charmine. Otherwise, he might do cruel things in the future to harm Ms.

Charmine!

Annabel hugged her slightly swollen tummy and went ahead to fight for the phone. "Give it back to me! Give it back!"

Looking at this weak woman before him, Felix smirked. He reached out and gave a push.

Thump!

Annabel's small figure staggered backward before she fell to the ground heavily.

Instantly, she felt a sharp pain coming from her womb, 1 She laid on the ground, her palm-sized face pale like snow.

Even though her stomach was hurting, she still tried to stand up.

"Give back the phone!"

Felix looked down at her and said evilly, "I can kill my niece, what more a woman before me, stopping me from getting rich! I tell you what: If you mention this to anyone, 111 kill both of you!"

Chapter 1920-With that said, Felix's face sank. He lifted his hand and crushed her phone before her eyes.

Annabel, having suffered from her fall, felt even worse when her phone was ruined.

Tears brimmed her eyes as she looked at Felix, not wanting to give up just like this. "I'll tell Ms. Charmine!" she remarked.

Felix laughed and pulled her by her hair and dragged her along the way. "You're not afraid of death, are you? You want to lose your life for someone unrelated to you!?"

Annabel had no idea what Felix wanted to do with her, but she felt something warm rushing out from her lower half.

She lowered her head to see her pants painted with blood. Her blood.

Annabel was so scared that she could only beg, "Okay, I won't tell! Let me go...!"

If this went on and she died, Ms. Charmine would never find out the truth!

Felix scoffed and tossed her away. "If you say anything about this, I won't let you go the next time!"

With that said, Felix smirked and left, leaving Annabel on the ground with her face snowy pale.

Her breaths grew labored and urgent. Still, she cradled her womb and struggled to get back up on her feet. "Hold on, my child," she spoke to herself, "you'll be alright..."

She used up all her strength to stand up. Like a leaf in the wind, she staggered on the road, swaying in her steps, and tried to stop cars that passed by.

However, when the cars saw that she was bleeding, nobody dared to stop for her.

After waiting for a long while, just as she was about to faint, a car finally pulled up before her.

It felt like finding an oasis after traversing throughout the desert for so long; that was what it felt to Annabel. She sighed in relief and instantly lost consciousness.

At the Bailey mansion.

The butler received a call from the hospital. He looked anxious as he hung up and said to the family who was eating, "Madams, Sirs, we have a problem. Ms.

Annabel is in danger!"

Susan was the most riled up among everyone else. "What happened!?"

Annabel was her pawn to attack Charmine, and she must not be in danger!

Grandma Bailey, on the other hand, was worried. "What happened to her?" The butler said cautiously, "Ms. Annabel almost had a miscarriage. She's being rushed to the hospital!" "What!?"

Susan put down her fork and went ahead to get dressed.

Grandma Bailey and the rest also abandoned their meals. Grandma Bailey then instructed the butler, "Hurry, get the car ready!" "Yes!"

Charmine stood up and wanted to go along.

“Finish your meal first, dearest,” said Anthony. It was evident he was in no rush for Annabel, even after what he had heard.

He only cared about Charmine, after all.

“No,” said Charmine. “Everyone is going, so we should go, too!”

This was also so that Susan would not turn this against her. She did not want to make it any harder for Anthony.

Anthony looked at her affectionately and went with her.

At the hospital...

The originally quiet ward was filled with the Bailey family.

Annabel was still in bed, her face pale and her frame visibly weak.

She felt perplexed at the sight of everyone in her ward. “Madam, Sir, Mrs.

Bailey...”

Annabel looked at them cautiously and asked, “Why did you all come?”

She did not want to worry them, so she decided not to tell them.

Grandma Bailey frowned. ‘ Annabel, what happened? Why would you have a miscarriage out of the blue?’

Annabel could not help looking at Charmine. She was hiding something as she stuttered, “Nothing, I was just careless.”

Everyone saw her reaction, however. It was as if this was related to Charmine, but she was too weak to speak up.

Susan said, “Annabel, tell us anything. With me around, nobody can bully you!”