

Chapter 1921-Charmine felt off when she noticed Annabel's stare toward her. "Don't be afraid to speak up," she insisted.

Susan, however, scoffed. "You made it sound easy. Didn't you see the way Annabel looked at you? She's so afraid that she doesn't even dare to speak up!

What I think is that you did something to her!" "Shut up!" Grandma Bailey had an evident glower on her face as she snapped, "Listen to Annabel! Annabel, just say whatever that happened."

Annabel, despite her initial hesitance, slowly regained herself, knowing that things had reached a certain point. Thus, she carefully chose her words and explained, "Please don't misunderstand Ms. Charmine. She's very kind to me and will never hurt me. I looked at her because..."

She turned toward Charmine before she continued, "Ms. Charmine, I heard from you that the superbikes malfunctioned due to added gasoline. I then remembered how your uncle had been suspiciously close to the bikes yesterday, raising my doubts. I went to question him in the morning and saw him burying a bottle with gasoline inside! I took a photo of him, but he snatched my phone from me and pushed me over. This is why..."

Hearing Annabel's explanation, Susan sneered. "I knew the Jordans were terrible. He'd harm his own niece, too! How embarrassing!" "Shut up!" Senior Bailey glared at Susan. "No one will think you're dumb if you just keep your mouth shut!"

Susan, true enough, zipped her mouth out of fear when she saw just how irked Senior Bailey was.

Charmine looked at Annabel, wanting to verify her explanation. "Is it true, what you've said?"

Annabel said innocently, "I won't lie to you, Ms. Charmine. It is true."

The butler then chimed in, supporting Annabel's confession, "I saw Ms.

Annabel leaving early in the morning. I did ask her about it and she said she might've found out who harmed Ms. Charmine. She's worried that the person might cause you more danger, so she went over to have a look. She didn't want to accuse the wrong person, so she took the risk herself."

This new reveal stunned everyone.

Annabel would risk her safety, almost losing her baby in the process, to protect Charmine from harm? Everyone looked at her with a newfound sense of admiration and inclination.

Hearing how kind Annabel was, Grandma Bailey sat by her bed and held her hand. "Don't think too much. As long as the baby is fine, you should rest more.

Well sort this out." "Do take care," added Senior Bailey. "Let the nurse know what you want to eat."

Annabel nodded weakly. "Thank you, Grandma Bailey, Senior Bailey."

Charmine looked at Annabel and frowned. She did not expect Annabel to be so kind and considerate.

Her tone softened, "I'll sort this out for you."

She then turned to Grandma Bailey and Senior Bailey. "I'm sorry for what had happened. I'll sort this out."

Grandma Bailey nodded. "Alright, Charmine, do what you want. We won't step in."

They trusted Charmine that she knew what needed to be done, thus trusting her enough to not insist on the matter.

Anthony instructed Luke, "Lock up Felix Jordan for me."

When everyone heard this, they comforted Annabel.

"Don't worry, Charmine will help you." "That's right. Don't worry, and get better soon."

Tears brimmed at Annabel's eyes when she saw just how considerate the Baileys were toward her.

She said emotionally, "Thank you, everyone...so much. Other than my family, nobody had ever treated me so kindly..." i Sympathies toward Annabel only grew as they heard this. 3 Susan, on the other hand, glared at Charmine heatedly.

D*mn it! Those two old hags forgave Charmine so easily? How could they?

They would ignore her, Susan, for days if she were to make a mistake. On the other hand, Charmine's relative nearly cost Annabel her child, yet they just let Charmine off the hook?

Ha!

Susan looked visibly embroiled in bitterness.

She then thought of something and said, "It's Annabel's birthday tomorrow.

Let's prepare a nice celebration for her."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1922-t was simple, to Susan. She would host a grand celebration for Annabel and make sure everyone knew that Annabel was staying at the Bailey mansion, treated as Mrs. Bailey. She wanted to use Annabel to trigger Charmine. 2 Grandma Bailey, on the other hand, did not think too much into Susan's suggestion. After all that happened recently, she did quite like Annabel as well.

She nodded. "We'll invite special guests, then. Make it grand."

Annabel was so terrified that her face went pale. She quickly waved dismissively, politely. "Grandma, Madam, let's just keep it simple. Doesn't have to be grand," she spoke in a cautious tone as she was afraid of causing too much trouble. i Grandma Bailey sat at Annabel's bedside and held her hand. "You have a baby, who's also a Bailey, in your womb, and you're a person of kind nature as well.

You almost got in trouble because of Charmine, so of course we must treat you better." "That's right," Charmine chimed in. "Anthony and I have time tomorrow.

We'll arrange it for you."

Hearing this from Charmine, Annabel was visibly in gratitude. Eyes wet with tears, she muttered, "Are you sure, Ms. Charmine?" "Of course! Didn't you hear what she said?" Susan butted in. "She'll arrange it for you."

Anthony held Charmine's hand and said in his low voice, "In that case, let's just go with this since my beloved said it."

He would support Charmine as long as it was her decision.

Annabel finally nodded and said, "Thank you President Bailey, Ms. Charmine."

Following that, Anthony and Charmine left the hospital, with Charmine leaning on the seat and contemplating as they left.

She then turned to look at Anthony and said, "It's Annabel's birthday tomorrow.

We need to have everything ready."

Anthony frowned. "Are you genuinely alright with this?"

Charmine smiled. "She was in danger because of me, and she almost lost the baby as well. It's only right that I treat her nicer."

With that said, she looked at him bright-eyed. "You must treat her nicer, too; don't just act so cold toward her. Annabel had done nothing wrong."

Anthony's handsome face remained passive and stoic as he nodded nonchalantly. It was as if Annabel meant nothing to him, that she was not worth mentioning.

For the rest of the day, Charmine and Anthony worked all day to prepare for Annabel's celebration. They hired a highly acclaimed chef to design the menu, and they had the maids decorate the entire mansion, making it look even more luxurious.

They air-shipped hundreds of fresh roses and placed them into an arched door to be placed in the front yard. It looked beautiful and romantic, 1 The branches of the trees in the yard had been tied with ribbons and bells.

There were boards below the bells with wishes printed on them, i [Happy birthday.] There was also a huge banner between two trees with the words, [Annabel's Birthday Party] printed.

The compound looked festive and grand.

Following that, Charmine sent out dozens of invitations to invite all the Baileys' relatives over.

That night...

When Grandma Bailey got back to the mansion, she saw how luxurious and beautiful the decoration was and how generous Charmine was. She was, in turn, very pleased.

Charmine was utterly kind-hearted.

As they both sat on the sofa, she held Charmine's hand and affectionately thanked her, saying, "Thank you, Charmine. I'm very pleased that you did this.

Thank you. Before the baby comes out, you all must get along well. Once the baby is out, it should get much better."

She would pay Annabel enough and would not wrong Charmine for being so generous.

Charmine remained calm as usual. "This is what I should be doing."

Grandma Bailey was even more at ease upon seeing Charmine's reaction. She reached out to caress Charmine's flat tummy and said...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1923-"Actually, what I really hope is that you could bring me a great-grandchild soon.

I'd prefer a baby from you."

Charmine was at a loss for words at Grandma Bailey's words.

She wanted to as well, but it was all down to Anthony.

Charmine commented nothing on the matter as she nodded. "Alright then, wait for my good news."

On the next day...

The family brought Annabel home. When Annabel entered through the gate and saw the lavish-looking roses in the front yard along with the bells ringing on every tree, her eyes became misty. Her shaky hands made their way to her face as she clasped her mouth. "Grandma, Madam, Ms. Charmine, thank you for treating me so well. I'm so touched!"

Grandma Bailey said gently, "Charmine designed these herself."

Annabel instantly turned to look at Charmine. "Ms. Charmine, thank you.

Really...I never expected you to treat me so well. Nobody had ever treated me so well before...and this might as well be the biggest birthday celebration I've ever had. Really, thank you so much!"

Everyone felt for Annabel upon hearing her words.

Grandma Bailey felt emotional. Annabel was so easily pleased; what a soft lady she was.

Charmine remained calm as usual. "You're welcome. You helped me find the criminal while I merely helped to prepare your birthday celebration.

This is nothing." "My lady never liked being indebted to anyone." Anthony stood next to Charmine, his fingers interlocking with hers as he did.

Although they did nothing more than that, their affection was incredibly palpable.

Annabel watched on, her self free from jealousy. She was not angry at Anthony for loving Charmine.

She looked at both of them with her dewy eyes and said sincerely, "Don't mind me; you've done way more for me. I'll be very happy to see you two living happily ever after."

Charmine was rather astounded by Annabel's kindness. "Thanks," she spoke through her parted red lips. "Alright, alright. We're a family, so don't be too polite," said Grandma Bailey. "Go and get some rest. The guests are arriving soon."

With that said, she held Charmine's hand and went inside with her.

Susan walked past Annabel, eyeing the woman haughtily as she did.

She had hated Annabel for being useless. She wanted to use her to kick Charmine out, but she was always so kind toward Charmine and was not competitive at all.

She never expected that fool of a Charmine to be so lucky. Due to her kindness, she gained the attention from Grandma Bailey that she cared enough about Annabel to host a birthday party for her.

Even Charmine treated Annabel nicely.

If this went on, Annabel's position at home would slowly surpass Charmine. By then, it would be easy for Susan to kick Charmine out!

The Bailey family only needed one Mrs. Bailey, and that person would be Annabel! 1 After they went inside, the maids instantly surrounded them. Some went to attend to Grandma Bailey, but most of them went over to check on Annabel.

"Ms. Annabel, what would you like to eat? I'll cook for you." "Ms. Annabel, please be careful in the future. You must protect yourself and the baby in you."

"What you did really impressed all of us! You scared us!" Annabel sat on the sofa, a soft smile adorning her palm-sized face as she did.

"Don't be so kind to me, just treat me as a friend like you're all familiar with," she spoke, her tone approachable and kind.

When Susan heard this, she had a look of disgust in her eyes. She was trying so hard to help Annabel, yet she was okay with leaving after giving birth to the baby!

What a waste of opportunity!

As they talked, a gentle and elegant male voice was heard from outside the door.

"Grandma."

The voice was...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1924-Everyone looked over to see a family of three standing outside the door: Derek, Yvette, and Coco.

Derek was in his fitting grey suit. He was gentle and handsome-looking, exuding an air of gentleness and elegance.

Yvette, on the other hand, donned a luxurious gown and had a luxury- branded bag at hand, looking like a wealthy wife.

Lastly, Coco, like a proud member of royalty, was dressed in a gown styled like a princess's, her hair braided into two high ponytails. She even had a pink backpack to boot.

The three of them walked into the venue like a happy family of three, and Derek handed the expensive gifts they had brought to Grandma Bailey. "Haven't seen you in a while, Grandma. How have you been?" "Not bad." Grandma Bailey looked at the three of them and said, "Aren't you all busy? Why did you come?"

"It's an important occasion," said Derek, "and we had to come, however busy we may be!" With that said, he turned toward Anthony and gave him a gentle smile. "Bro, what century are we in? How did you manage to have two wives yet they get along so well?"

His tone was polite, and he seemed as if he was genuinely intrigued by Anthony's achievement.

Grandma Bailey's expression changed and she scorned, "Derek, cut the nonsense! You've got it all wrong. Annabel is staying at our mansion temporarily due to special circumstances. After she gives birth to the baby, she'll be free to live the life she wants."

Anthony glared at Derek and his cold lips curved into a mocking smile. "Your eyes don't seem to work properly, it seems. I only have one wife, and it has always been Charmine," he spoke, tone arrogant and proud.

Annabel, hearing Derek's comment, chimed in meekly, "Mr. Derek, I have nothing to do with Mr. Anthony. Ms. Charmine will always be his wife, and it can only be her. Please do not say something like this in the future." It was apparent that Annabel was not at all jealous.

Derek smiled. "Is that so? My bad, then. Let me drink this up."

As he spoke, Derek raised his champagne glass. He took a sip politely with a darkened glint in his eyes.

Annabel did seem innocent. Things would get interesting, for sure.

Annabel, as her gaze shifted, spotted Coco and was astounded. "What's your name, my dear? You look adorable."

Coco smirked, and she was not polite at all. She said proudly, "Why should I tell you?"

Grandma Bailey frowned.

"Where are your manners?" Yvette scolded Coco in front of everyone. "Hurry and tell Aunt what your name is." "My name is Coco-Coco Bailey."

Her doewatery eyes were fixed onto Annabel with disgust. Coco made it seem as if this ordinarily dressed woman had no right to ask for her name.

Amid their exchange, Luke brought Chris back.

After all, Annabel was Chris' mother. He should still be present for her birthday.

When Chris came inside, he looked past the crowd and fixed his eyes on Charmine. "Mommy!"

He ran over adorably and hugged Charmine tightly. "Mommy, I've missed you."

Charmine hugged him and ruffled his head. "How have you been lately, living alone in the village?" "I'm alright!" said Chris. "Grandma is nice to me. Chloe and I had lots of fun. We caught some fish, played with the kites, and went to search for herbs up the mountain. Chloe introduced me to many herbs..."

His dewy eyes absent-mindedly danced around as he continued, "Allspice, Angelica, Anise..." Comment by Bella C: Is this okay?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1925-hris recited a series of names, to which everyone praised him.

Chris smiled proudly and said, "Don't worry about me, Mommy, I can take good care of myself. What you should do now is to make a little sister for me to take care of." Grandma Bailey, upon hearing Chris' remark, visibly eased off of the anger Coco had caused. The elderly's expression shifted into one of affection.

Chris was indeed a mature boy.

Charmine's fair face softened shyly. She turned to look at Anthony and sharply caught the unnoticeable hint of awkwardness evident on Anthony's face.

She smoothed Chris' hair. "Okay, 111 try."

When Anthony heard this, his eyes darkened.

It seemed that he had to quickly find the right time to explain the truth to her.

"Yay!" Chris, pleased by this response, cuddled into Charmine's arms, placing his heart and trust onto her.

Yvette was dumbfounded at this, however.

She looked at Chris and asked, "Dear, your birth mother is here, but why didn't you greet her at all? What you did might hurt her feelings." "No, not at all."

Annabel looked at Chris and Charmine with a kind expression and said, "I won't get hurt. In fact, I'm grateful that Ms. Charmine is treating him like her birth son.

This reassures me. Why would I get angry at Momo for being happy with Miss Charmine?"

Yvette's lips twitched.

What was wrong with Annabel? Her son was treating her enemy as his actual mother, yet she was still so generous?

This was so messed up!

Not long after, relatives of the family trickled into the venue. Everyone greeted one another, and the place became lively.

Everyone came to celebrate Annabel's birthday, and they all praised her for what she did yesterday.

Chris, meanwhile, went to the backyard and called Chloe.

“Chloe, I’ve reached home safely. I’ll come back to find you in two days. What would you like? A car of lollipops? Alrighty, I’ll bring them to you,” he spoke, sounding prideful and lofty like a young boss.
Comment by Bella C: for real real ‘a car’?

After exchanging some words, he hung up.

Just as he turned around and wanted to look for Charmine, he met a pair of proud eyes.

Coco crossed her arms as she stood before Chris, gazing at him sharply.

Her cold eyes did not look like the eyes of a kid. 2 Coco said proudly, “Chris Bailey, how are you still in the mood to talk here? Your birth mother is a farmer, weak and easily trampled on. Your stepmommy no longer loves you. She left you in the village for a few days, and now, she’s going to have another baby with your Daddy? No matter how close she is to you now, she’s still not your birth mother! Once she has another baby, she’ll toss you away!”

Chris visibly tensed at her snide remark. He clenched his fists and glared at Coco angrily. “What nonsense are you talking about? Mommy won’t leave me!”

Coco laughed mockingly. “Don’t be too confident. Do you think she’ll still remember you once she has her own baby? She’ll save the best things for her child, and you? Hmph! You’ll only be watching by the sidelines-’ “Shut up!” Chris growled at her, his eyes reddening in anger as he did.

He was enraged, so terribly enraged, but he was well-taught to never hit a girl.

All he could do was clench his fists as he quelled his anger. Just as Chris was about to leave...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1926-Coco did not stop at just this. Seeing that Chris was going to leave, she reached out to push him back. “I’m talking right now; this is the truth! Why do you want me to shut up?”

Chris staggered backward due to Coco’s push. After regaining his balance, he glared at Coco angrily. “Don’t make me hittouch you!”

Coco was not intimidated by Chris’ sharp glare. In fact, she was not affected at all and continued to push him multiple times. “What now? I’m just saying facts.

You’re worried that your step-mommy is going to leave you? I’m just telling the truth. I want to tell you that she’ll leave you one day! She’ll punish you and beat you! Hahaha!”

She even stuck out her tongue to trigger him further.

Slap!

Chris reached out and slapped Coco’s hands away from pushing him. He glared at her. “I said, shut up! My Mommy isn’t this kind of person!”

Coco may insult him, but not his Mommy!

Coco, after having been slapped, felt a stinging pain that seared across her arm, rendering her speechless and stunned as she stared at Chris incredulously.

Did he just hit her!?

She was practically born like royalty, and her parents had never beaten her since young! How dare he beat her?!

Coco glared at him with a venomous stare. "Chris Bailey, how dare you hit me!

You're just an illegitimate wild child that nobody likes!"

With that, Coco mustered every bit of her strength and shoved Chris forward, causing the boy to stumble backward aimlessly.

Failing to react in time, Chris staggered and fell right into the pond by the side!

The water splashed onto Coco.

Despite being a brat, Coco paled at the sight of Chris falling into the pond, and she had no idea what to do.

The maids had heard the commotion and spotted two hands reaching out from underwater. Gasping, they instantly ran toward the pond, and they became terrified upon knowing that it was Chris.

The water was a few meters deep, and nobody dared to dive in. Some of them phoned for help, while some cried for help, i "Help! The young master is inside the pond!" "Please come and help the young master!"

On the balcony of the second floor, Derek smoked as he watched over the backyard.

He acted as if he saw nothing. As the smoke shrouded his face, his gentle face sported a heartless smirk, i As long as Anthony had no children, the entire Bailey family would belong to him, Derek Bailey!

Charmine was greeting the guests in the living room and was the first to hear the cry for help.

Among the noises, she sharply heard the word, 'young master.' Her heart clenched and she instantly put down everything at hand before rushing toward the scene, leaving behind confused guests, bewildered at how she sped like an arrow shot.

After Charmine ran out of the backyard, she saw the maids crying for help. She then saw the two hands reaching out from the pond.

Her heart leaped to her throat.

She ran even quicker like a gust of wind.

Splash!

She instantly jumped into the pond that was a few meters deep, no hesitation detected in the way she dove to help Chris.

However...

After pulling Chris for a while, she felt something locking her foot that made her unable to move.

Disregarding her wellbeing, she willed herself to raise Chris out of the water.

She tried her best to get closer to the side of the pond.

Luckily, the maids were there to reach over to get Chris out of the pond, and it was only then that Charmine felt relieved.

Charmine then backed away to inspect her foot that seemed to be held down by something. She was shocked when she noticed a metal chain holding her back.

Coincidentally, the chain locked her ankle, and the chain was pressed down by a giant stone!

Charmine frowned. She felt the chain on her ankle and realized...that the chain was locked.

There was nothing to loosen it!

Without much of an option, she tried to shove off the giant stone. However, it was the rockery on the pond, and it must have weighed a few hundred kilograms.

Charmine just could not move it however hard she tried to

Chapter 1927-In the venue...

Anthony was standing near the front yard when everything happened. The hall was noisy as he conversed with relatives, but it was due to this that he failed to hear the tumult coming from the back.

As he was drinking, he instinctively turned to look for Charmine, only to see her rushing away hastily.

Frowning, he placed down his wine glass and excused himself to run after her to the backyard.

When he arrived at the backyard, he saw the maids carrying Chris to the ground, pressing his chest, while the boy laid on the ground weakly, seemingly unconscious.

Anthony's heart clenched as he sprinted toward them.

"Let me do it!"

He pushed forward and performed a professional cardiopulmonary resuscitation on Chris.

The maids, no longer resuscitating Chris as Anthony took the role, looked around. They then realized in horror that Charmine had not resurfaced from the pond.

They were all too caught up about Chris that they did not realize that Charmine had not come back out after bringing Chris out!

One of the maids said in panic, "Sir, Madam still hasn't come out from the pond!"

Anthony paused at this before turning to look at the still pond.

Instantly, he jumped right into the water. Comment by Bella C: it was river, but its consistently mentioned as pond instead, this is okay, right?

D*mn it! How could he forget to look for Charmine at such a critical moment!?

Anthony jumped in and searched for her anxiously...only to find her lying on the bottom of the pond.

She had lost consciousness, her eyes closed and her hair floating around her in the water.

Anthony swam toward Charmine, thoroughly unsettled and anxious.

As he dove toward her, he was startled to find that her ankle was held back by a chain.

His darkened eyes were filled with concentrated guilt.

Charmine must have felt so helpless, being trapped in this water prison... and he? He came too late.

This was his fault.

He deserved to be punished!

With a pained heart, he quickly went over to loosen up the chain on her ankle.

However, the chain was tied into a dead knot, and there was no way to unlock it without a key. 3
Anthony looked for the source of the chain and noticed that it was pressed down by a heavy stone.

He frowned and used up all his strength to push the stone away.

Nonetheless, it was difficult to exert force underwater, yet he used up all of his strength to push it.

Finally...

When he was so close to passing out too, Anthony managed to push away the stone.

Noticing this, Anthony reeled back the chain from under the rock and quickly swam toward the surface with Charmine.

Above the pond...

A crowd had gathered around the pond, and they watched as Nial pressed both hands against Chris' chest. A long while later, water spouted out of Chris' mouth.

At last-the water had been expelled from him!

With his eyes still closed, he sobbed, "Mommy... Mommy...!"

Everyone around them sighed at the sight.

Nial lifted Chris into his arms and was about to rush over to the hospital when a splash was heard.

Anthony came back out with Charmine, much to everyone's shock.

"How did Chris and Charmine both fall into the pond?" "This pond looks shallow.

How could she not have made it up on her own?"

The maid explained, "Perhaps Madam was trying to save the Young Master and passed out when doing so?"

Everyone was astounded to have heard this.

Just like the rumors had it, Charmine treated Chris as if he was her own!

She would risk her life to save someone unrelated to her? It came to no surprise, then, why Anthony and Chris adored her entirely.

Anthony had used up all of his energy and placed Charmine on the ground. He even struggled to breathe as he tried to call for help for Charmine's sake.

However...

No matter how hard they tried to resuscitate Charmine, she did not react at all.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1928-When Nial saw Anthony and Charmine, he quickly went over to feel for Charmine's pulse. His expression turned grim.

"Charmine's breathing is weak, Bro. We must send her to the hospital as soon as possible!"

To this, Anthony lifted Charmine and marched out quickly, followed by a rushing Nial who carried Chris in his arms.

Grandma Bailey, Senior Bailey, and the rest were very concerned. The guests no longer concerned them as they all drove toward the hospital as well.

Upon their arrival, Nial went into the emergency room to save Charmine. The light outside the operating room lit up, and everyone waited outside worriedly.

Anthony stood before the doorwindow with tightly clenched fists, the veins on his arms protruding due to the sheer force.

D*mn it! How could he be so careless?

He failed to protect the two most important people in his life!

Anthony glared at the blaring light, his eyes filled with worry and guilt.

Annabel looked at the operating room, and her palm-sized face was equally filled with fear.

She could never forgive herself should anything terrible happen to Charmine, i She could not even save her birth son, and Charmine had to save him, which landed her in this current predicament.

Susan, spotting just how embroiled in guilt Annabel was through her eyes, glanced around and thought of something. Susan said, "Don't worry too much, Annabel. Nobody wanted this to happen."

"I wish I was the one laying inside..." muttered Annabel helplessly. "Ms.

Charmine treated me like a sister, and she treat Momo like her own son. She's too kind, and her finally being with President Bailey had been a long, arduous journey. God shouldn't have done this to her..."

Annabel sounded genuine and helpless, and her watery eyes were filled with guilt.

When Grandma Bailey saw Annabel's downcast expression, she sighed and comforted her, saying, "Don't be devastated; none of us saw it. It's not your fault..."

Annabel sniffed and nodded. Following that, she looked at the emergency room worriedly.

Around ten minutes later...

The light turned off, and the door gradually opened.

Out came Nial as he removed his mask. His expressions seemed solemn as he looked at Anthony worriedly. "Charmine suffered from lack of oxygen in her head for too long, and she's now in a coma. If she doesn't wake up in five days, then she might..." "What?" asked Anthony, his expression turning dark.

Grandma Bailey was worried as she pestered, "Hurry and finish your sentence."

Nial took a deep breath and said, "If she doesn't wake up in five days, she might...not wake up again." 1
"What...?"

Grandma Bailey's face turned pale as she staggered backward.

Annabel quickly went over to stabilize the elderly. She was so worried that her eyes were filled with tears. "How can this be?" she sobbed. "How did this happen..."

Everyone gathered outside the emergency room was evidently upset.

It was then that the nurses wheeled out a bed.

Charmine laid on it, her breathing so weak that it was unnoticeable. In such a weak state, her originally stunning face became pale like snow.

When Anthony saw this, his breathing halted and he was unable to breathe.

His large hand slowly reached out to hold onto her cold palm, his gaze solemn, his eyes bloodshot.

"Charmine..."

His throat felt like it burned. He could not believe that the powerful Charmine was rendered to such a state.

Nial said, "Let's speak when we get back to the ward."

He then turned to the nurse. Prepare an ICU." "Yes, Doctor!"

The nurses then pushed Charmine forward, and everyone followed suit.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1929-After having Charmine settle in the ward, the nurse placed an oxygen mask on her and set up the electrocardiograms, blood pressure monitors, and medical drips.

Charmine laid in bed, unmoving. Her breaths were shallow, and it was a painful sight to watch.

Anthony sat by the bedside, and his big hands held onto her cold hands. He looked at her worriedly.

Grandma Bailey gazed at Charmine, just as worried and with reddened eyes.

She dabbed away the tears pooling in her eyes as she feebly lamented, "It's not easy for Charmine to finally live with us. Now that this happened, how could her life get so difficult? If she doesn't wake up...how shall I pass this on to the Jordans?"

It only agonized her the more she thought of Charmine's fate, and her tears finally fell.

“Ms. Charmine will be fine,” said Annabel, standing at the side, sounding determined as she spoke. “She’ll wake up. She will!”

Hearing everyone talking, Anthony frowned and looked at them. “Everyone can go home for now. I’ll stay and look after Charmine.”

Senior Bailey said, “We have a house full of guests back there. We should get back to let them know.”

Grandma Bailey was still so distraught with what had happened and did not want to leave, yet it was not ideal to stay in the ward, regardless. Without much of a choice, she relented, saying, “Let us know when she wakes up.”

Anthony nodded vaguely.

His eyes did not leave Charmine.

Annabel looked at Charmine sympathetically. She was so worried that she was unable to leave. She said weakly, “Madam, I’d like to stay here and look after Ms. Charmine. I’m a woman myself, and it’ll be more convenient to have me stay.” i Annabel had always been weak, but this time, she sounded very positive of herself.

She had to see Charmine wake up.

Seeing how determined she was, Grandma Bailey nodded. “Okay, but do take care of yourself too.” “Okay, I will,” said Annabel.

Susan was ready to leave with Grandma Bailey, but as she walked past Annabel, she looked at her and thought of something. “Annabel,” she said, “come out with me.”

Grandma Bailey frowned. “What are you going to say to her?”

Annabel had been nothing but kind, but Susan always liked to worsen her relationship with Charmine.

“Nothing of importance,” replied Susan elegantly, “I just want to tell her how to take good care of Charmine.”

Grandma Bailey was not in the mood, and she did not seem to place much importance into Susan’s request. She quickly left with Senior Bailey.

Annabel walked to the alley with Susan. Comment by Bella C: alley? hallway?

they are in a hospital, or have they moved outside completely? 1 Annabel, at that point, felt despondent and could not rid her concern toward Charmine. She did not even have the zest to speak, too. “Madam, what would you like to speak to me about?”

Susan looked at her and said, “I don’t get why you’re so upset. If Charmine doesn’t wake up, won’t you become Mrs. Bailey?” “No, no. I won’t.” Annabel shook her head vigorously, head-strong.” Ms.Charmine will live a long life. She’ll wake up safely.”

Susan was flabbergasted at her response.

How useless!

In that case, she had to use the second way.

Susan looked at her and said, "Do you really want Charmine to wake up?"

"Yes!" Annabel did not hesitate to nod.

Susan then said, "There's a church on the outskirts of the city. Once you make a wish there and kneel every three steps you walk, any dream in your mind will come true. If you want Charmine to wake up, go and give it a go there." 1 Annabel's dull eyes lit up as she hopefully gasped, Madam, is it true what you said? Really?"

Susan had a mocking look on her face, yet she could still answer earnestly, "Of course. I favor you a good deal, so why would I lie to you?"

This way, Annabel would gain the old woman's heart, and even Anthony would be touched by her kindness.

As long as Charmine did not wake up, she would be able to take her place!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1930-Annabel failed to catch Susan's intention and believed in her advice instead.

"Alright then, I'll go over there to pray for Ms. Charmine first thing in the morning tomorrow."

Susan gave her an approving look. "Remember: Starting from the gate of the church, kneel every three steps that you take. Otherwise, you're not sincere enough."

Annabel nodded. "As long as Ms. Charmine will wake up, I'm willing to kneel from here to the outskirts of the city if I have to!"

She would do more than just kneel from the gate of the church.

After Susan had left, Annabel went back into Charmine's ward, where Anthony sat by the bed to look after Charmine. His eyes never once left her.

Charmine was still breathing weakly, pipes attached to her body. She showed no trace of waking up.

Annabel stood by the end of the bed and watched over Charmine, feeling distressed.

She could only put her hopes on the church.

That afternoon, Annabel stayed in the hospital to look after Charmine and Anthony. 2 She filled up the water, called for the nurses to change the IV, tidied the room, and placed the flowers inside the room.

Anthony, on the other hand, seemed as though he did not even notice her there.

All he could see was Charmine, and he never once left her. His gaze was tumultuous with worry.

At night, Grandma Bailey and Senior Bailey came to visit Charmine, distressed with seeing her in such a state.

Grandma Bailey looked at Anthony and said, "Anthony, now that Charmine is unwell, there's no point for you to stay here. Go home and get some rest. Come back tomorrow."

Annabel said, "President Bailey, go home and get some rest. I'll be fine staying here with Ms. Charmine."
"No need." Anthony refused to budge. "I can stay here by myself. You all may go home."

Charmine was hurt because of his carelessness. How could he go home to get some rest?

He would not leave here until Charmine was to wake up.

Grandma Bailey was helpless. She knew how stubborn his grandson was. 1 The woman laying in bed was the woman that he cared the most. He must have felt worse than anyone else.

Grandma Bailey did not argue on the matter. She sighed heavily and stopped talking him out. She turned to Annabel and said, "Annabel, you come home with us. You're pregnant, so you need to rest."

Annabel shook her head weakly with a look of determination. "Thank you for your concern, Grandma Bailey, but I won't be coming home with you. I want to stay here with Ms. Charmine." 1 It was evident how crestfallen Annabel was just by listening to her, and even her dewy eyes were filled with guilt.

Grandpa Bailey wanted to say something else when Susan suddenly spoke up.

"Mother, let her stay. Look at her: Even if she goes home, she won't be able to sleep anyway. She might feel better staying here watching over Charmine."

Grandma Bailey thought about it and did not insist. She looked at Annabel gently and said, "You stay, then. Do rest at night." "Okay." Annabel nodded.

The Baileys then left.

Following that, Annabel went to buy dinner, and once she did, she brought them to Anthony. "President Bailey, you haven't eaten all day. Please, eat something."

Anthony did not even look at her as he coldly replied, "No thanks."

Annabel sighed helplessly. She could only place the food on the table.

She had no appetite as well, but for the sake of the baby, she had to force herself to eat.

Later that night, Annabel slept on the hard sofa while Anthony slept by the bed.

He kept his eyes on the monitors and did not shut his eyes.

The next day, Annabel woke up at around four in the morning.

Her gaze turned toward Anthony and Charmine, and the sight tugged at her heart so sharply.