

Chapter 1931-Charmine had yet to wake up, and Anthony's eyes were still wide open.

The two of them had been through so much to be together. Why was God so harsh on them?

Annabel could not watch this anymore. She bit her pale lip before carefully choosing her words, saying, "President Bailey, I'm going out to get breakfast."

Anthony did not seem to hear her. He sat by the bed and held Charmine's hand, his bloodshot gaze never leaving Charmine.

Annabel looked away and turned to leave.

The sky was dark, and the streets were being cleaned. The smell of all sorts of breakfast dishes being prepared in shops wafted from afar.

Annabel stopped a taxi and went straight to the church.

Upon arriving, she noted that the ancient church was quiet, and the door up ahead was still shut.

She looked around and let out a sigh of relief. She had feared she was not the first to arrive, that she would not be the first to offer her prayers.

She went to the gate of the church and thought of what Susan said to her.

She did not hesitate to kneel and knocked her head against the hard ground.

Following that, she stood up and walked for three steps before going to her knees, knocking her head against the ground.

She was alone as she walked on the stony pathstones, knocking her head every three steps. Through it all, she was very sincere, 1 It was a distance of a few hundred meters from the gate to the church. Annabel did not frown nor did she rest; she continued to move forward with an earnest heart.

Her forehead was scratched and her knees were swollen, though she did not seem to feel the pain. She persisted through.

She finally reached the doors to the church. Enduring the pain that burned at her knees, she struggled to get back up on her feet.

Meanwhile, the heavy wooden door gradually opened.

Annabel was the first person to get inside. She gave a sincere 90-degree bow and prayed, "I pray for Ms. Charmine to wake up soon and be with President Bailey, for their happily ever after..."

It was then after she made her prayer that Annabel felt a sense of relief washing over her.

When Annabel left the church, she slowly came to realize, in shock, that her knees and forehead were hurting so much.

All she was concerned about was praying for Charmine to wake up that she had completely neglected herself.

At that point, her entire body ached terribly.

Annabel held onto the pain and called for a taxi to go back to the city. She managed to get to the pharmacy to buy some ointments and even got some breakfast, too.

Charmine, meanwhile, had not once regained consciousness. Her face was just as pale, but her face looked delicate and stunning.

Anthony's handsome face looked more dog-tired than yesterday. His eyes had reddened, and even his stubbled emerged. Still, his new appearance did not diminish his elegance and allure.

Annabel walked in with the breakfast and said, "President Bailey, have some food so that you'll have the energy to stay with Ms. Charmine. Otherwise, you might fall ill when she wakes up."

When Anthony heard this, he could not help looking over to see her swollen forehead.

He frowned and asked coldly, "What happened to you?"

She went out for two hours to get breakfast, yet all of a sudden, she was hurt?

Annabel reached out and felt her forehead before she sheepishly replied,

Nothing serious, really. It was dark when I went out, and I slipped up."

Anthony glanced at her and did not question further.

He did not care about her. He just had to ask her because Grandma Bailey might scold him when she saw her in such a state.

Annabel handed the breakfast over and said, "President Bailey, have some."

"No," Anthony rejected coldly. He continued to blank her and only had his eyes on Charmine.

Annabel was helpless; she could only eat by the side.

Meanwhile...

News of what Annabel did made it to the trending list and garnered a lot of attention.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1932-[Annabel] There was an article on Annabel going to pray at the church, and there was also a video about it.

In that video, Annabel was shown to have arrived at the church's gates when the sky was still dark. She knelt every three steps over the course of a few hundred meters of the pavement. She knocked her head along the way.

Even though her knees and head were swollen, she did not care about herself.

She remained determined and managed to be the first to get into the church.

When she prayed, she prayed sincerely for Charmine.

Everyone was shocked.

[Annabel is so sincere and prayed for Charmine, her supposed enemy?] [She knelt for an hour! Her knees are even bleeding!] [Annabel is too kind! She seems to be weak, but at such an important

moment, she could do such a thing!]) [No wonder Anthony and Charmine are willing to let her in. She is so kind] [I feel that she'd be a better Mrs. Bailey. She is kind and will bring luck to her husband.] 1 Susan woke up early and sat on the balcony, drinking her tea elegantly. Reading the comments on the news, her lips curled.

She finished the tea and went downstairs.

Grandma and Senior Bailey were about to head to the hospital.

Susan walked over and said, "Mother, we're so lucky to have found such a good lady."

Grandma Bailey frowned. "What do you mean?"

Susan showed her the clip of Annabel. "This silly girl tried to pray for Charmine, and she rushed to the church at four in the morning. She knelt from the gate to the church, and her head even bled."

Grandma Bailey and Senior Bailey were shocked at this. Together, they watched the clip of Annabel.

In the dark, Annabel's small face was still visibly sincere, despite knocking her head against the ground.

When they saw her head and knees bleeding, both elders were utterly bewildered.

Annabel would do so much for Charmine!

They had mistaken her in the beginning. Now that they knew her better, they liked her more.

Annabel was indeed a kind and generous lady.

Grandma Bailey looked at her differently. She thought Annabel was weak, but at this point, she seemed so considerate.

The Baileys then rushed to the hospital.

Anthony had not shut his eyes throughout the night. He refused to eat or leave Charmine.

His attractive face looked even more worn out than yesterday. His stubble grew out as if he had aged throughout the night.

He sat by the bed, his entire being visibly emanating his helplessness.

Alas, Charmine did not seem to have felt his concern. She showed no sign of waking up.

Grandma Bailey walked over and looked at the pale Charmine who was laying in bed. She felt utterly dispirited.

"Oh, Charmine...you have to wake up soon. Your life with Anthony only just started..."

"Didn't you say you'll bear me a great-grandson? You have to keep your word.

I'm waiting for you..."

No matter what she said, Charmine did not once twitch or move.

Grandma Bailey sighed and looked around to see that Annabel was not around.

She turned to ask Anthony, "Where's Annabel?" "I don't know," muttered Anthony hoarsely.

He did not seem to care about her or anything else.

Grandma Bailey frowned, recalling just how wounded Annabel was. Just as she was about to phone her, however, the door opened.

Annabel had returned from putting the trash out.

She had not cleaned the wound on her head, and her forehead was still swollen.

Her injury truly did stand out from her pale face.

"Senior Bailey, Grandma Bailey, Madam..." Annabel walked over.

When Grandma Bailey saw the wound on her head, she pitied her. She pulled her close toward and asked caringly, "Does it still hurt?"

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1933-It doesn't hurt," replied Annabel kindly. "This is nothing serious."

Grandma Bailey felt aggrieved as she looked at Annabel. "Silly girl, you actually knelt all the way from the gate to the church... If it works, there wouldn't be any illness in the world."

Annabel had a determined look in her eyes. "As long as there's hope even in the slightest, even if it's one in a thousandth, I'll try it for Ms. Charmine. This is all that I can do for her. This is nothing compared to what she had done for me..."

Annabel looked troubled with guilt; it should have been her laying in that bed.

Anthony, on the other hand, paused upon hearing Annabel's words.

She...went to pray for Charmine? She knelt all the way from the gate to the church?

Anthony thought of how she had left at four in the morning, and his bloodshot eyes mellowed at this.

He glanced at her, and after a moment, he continued to look at Charmine.

When Grandma Bailey heard this, she was moved and touched.

She looked at Annabel lovingly and said, "Do take good care of yourself, at least for the baby's sake."

Annabel reached out to caress her belly and nodded. "I will."

The days had passed, and Charmine still had yet to regain consciousness.

This was the fourth day that Anthony had not left Charmine's side. He had not slept and had not eaten anything as well.

No matter how they all tried to talk him out, it was no use.

Annabel continued to stay in the hospital. She was guarding Charmine as well and helped to do the chores.

Time had passed, and it was the morning of the fifth day.

The Baileys came to visit once more. 1 Alas, Charmine was in the same state as she was on the first day. She laid in bed, pipes still attached to her. The data on the monitors were the same, but she... i She still had not woken up.

Everyone felt terrible at this predicament.

Nial stood by the bed and said in a low voice, "If she doesn't wake up after today...she won't wake up for the rest of her life."

Anthony stood up and grabbed Nial's collar. Since he had not rested for five days, his eyes were thoroughly red and daunting. "Then cure her, for goodness' sake! No matter what, I want her to wake up!"

She was fine! How could she be rendered to such a state? Nobody could accept this!

Nial's face was devoid of his usual cheery disposition and, instead, looked solemn and grim.

He allowed Anthony to grab him by his collar as he feebly pleaded, "Bro, don't do this..."

If there was another way, he would have done it. He would not have to wait till today. 1 Anthony tossed him away and turned on the electric presser machine by the side. He went crazy as he pressed at Charmine's chest.

The moment that the presser was lifted off Charmine, her weak body was electrocuted. However, she fell straight back onto the bed.

"You'll be alright, dearest...!"

Anthony's eyes were watery as he kept pressing at Charmine's chest.

Nial quickly went forward to stop him. "Bro, it's no use. It's useless." "Go away!"

Anthony pushed him away and continued to press with the presser.

Comment by Bella C: presser?

When Grandma Bailey saw this and thought of how Charmine might never wake up, she finally could not hold back her emotions anymore.

Tears brimmed her weary gaze, and they eventually streamed down her face.

Charmine had a tough life, and it was not easy for her life to get better.

All that, and this happened to her instead.

Annabel felt even guiltier as she cried silently. Her palm-sized face was wet with tears, making her a pitiable sight.

She watched as Charmine was electrocuted. She felt so bad that her weak body wavered, and she almost fell backward.

Grandma Bailey quickly caught onto her and said in a hoarse voice...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1934-“Annabel, you must take good care of your body. You have our blood in your belly, our only hope if Charmine doesn’t wake up...”

Grandma Bailey wiped off the tears and fell silent for a very long while.

After sobbing for a while, she said, “If this is true, only you can take care of Anthony and Momo in the future...”

Annabel’s pale face was filled with tears. Her watery eyes were filled with tears, she said with determination, “No, Miss Charmine will wake up, she will... I prayed for her at the church sincerely, she is a blessed lady, God will not want her suffering. She must wake up...”

Grandma Bailey saw how genuine her look was, she was very touched.

Hopefully...

She held on to her hand tightly, the both of them stood before the bed and looked at Charmine who had not woken up in bed...

The time had passed.

Up until the night time, Charmine still had not woken up.

Grandma Bailey was feeling sad and unsettled. She almost fainted and the crowd had to send her home.

When Doctor Weir heard about this, he rushed to the hospital.

Looking at Charmine in bed, he frowned worriedly, “How can this be! Why didn’t you all let me know earlier?” 2 Nial sighed, “Charmine went without oxygen for too long. Even if we told you, there will be one more person worrying...” “Shut up!”

Anthony cut him off and stood up to look at Doctor Weir, “Doctor Weir, you rushed her in person, there must be a way, right? No matter what, you must help Charmine!” “I can only try, if it goes as planned, I should be able to...” Doctor Weir spoke and sat by the bed.

He took out a pile of needles and started treating Charmine.

One needle after another from her head to toes, there were ninety-nine hundred and eighty one needles in total.

After putting them in, his forehead was filled with sweat.

Luckily the needles were well put, they were working as expected!

He said to Anthony seriously, “No matter what, you must watch after her diligently. Make sure none of the needles are moved before twelve in the morning. You must keep the oxygen circulating here! If not, she may never wake up again!”

Anthony’s dull eyes lit up, he had a glow in his eyes, “What you meant is that, Charmine will wake up by twelve?” “Charmine’s always been blessed. If nothing happens, she will wake up!” Doctor Weir sounded certain, he was comforting himself.

The few of them guarded the ward. At night, Doctor Weir and Nial had to sort other things out, they had to leave.

Only Anthony and Annabel were left inside the ward.

Anthony held on the monitor with his brows furrowed. His reddened eyes never once left Charmine.

He was waiting.

Charmine will wake up! She will!

While Annabel was cleaning the ward. Looking at the worn out Anthony, her gaze then moved to Charmine.

Although she had been treated, Charmine was still looking as pale as she was when she was first sent to the ICU. Her face was pale and she was in a coma.

She showed no sign of waking up.

Annabel watched with tears blurring her vision.

She reached over to wipe off the tears, she then turned to Anthony and sobbed, "President Bailey, go and get some rest. If Charmine wakes up later and sees you in this state, how sad would she be..."

Anthony did not move. He did not seem to care about himself anymore.

Annabel was really worried. Anthony had lost a lot of weight in the past few days, he seemed to be able to faint any time soon.

She could not help saying, "President Bailey, even if you're not concerned about yourself, you must think on behalf of Miss Charmine. Instead of sitting here, why don't you go and punish those who deserve to be punished! So Charmine will be happy when she wakes up."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1935-Anthony halted.

Right, he almost forgot that if it was not for Coco, that if Derek taught his daughter correctly, Charmine would not have ended up like this!

Derek must have done this on purpose!

He would never forgive those who hurt Charmine!

His reddened eyes turned cold. He looked at a demon from hell.

Annabel said, "President Bailey, go on. And wash up. I will stay here to look after Miss Charmine. When you come back, she will be awake."

Anthony glanced at Annabel. Thinking of how considerate she had been over the past five days, he did not suspect her and stood up to leave.

When he went out of the ward, Anthony phoned Luke, "Within three days, get hold of all of Derek's shares. I want him with nothing left and reputation ruined!"

1 Late at night, inside the ward.

Annabel was sitting by the bed, looking at Charmine who was not waking up, her pale face was filled with guilt.

She looked at the clock inside the ward, the time was getting closer to twelve.

Tonight was Charmine's last chance to wake up...

Annabel pursed her lips and took a look outside.

It was empty and the entire VIP floor was terrifyingly quiet, i She looked away and then...

She gradually reached out to plug out Charmine's oxygen pipe! 2 However, when she pulled it, a skinny but powerful hand caught her wrist abruptly!

Annabel jumped and widened her eyes. She looked at the person who caught her wrist with disbelief.

It was Charmine!

Charmine, who had been in a coma, finally woke up!

Charmine glared at her coldly!

Annabel's face turned pale!

How did she wake up? Why did she wake up coincidentally...

Meanwhile, the door was suddenly opened!

Anthony was standing in front with the rest of the Baileys walking in.

Each of them looked at Annabel with displeasure and anger! 1 Annabel were transfixed on the ground. She was unable to react all of a sudden.

Why was the entire Bailey family here...how did this happen...

Charmine gradually sat up and plugged out all the needles. She glared at Annabel coldly, 'Why, you're shocked? I knew you're acting strange some time ago! When you disappeared, there must have been someone assisting you. And Felix is a coward, how would he have the courage to harm me? I also found out that five hundred thousand bucks were wired to his account! Furthermore, however naughty Coco may be, she would not do this to Chris if nobody told her to! She was determined to push him into the pond!' Charmine's tone was wild, she did not sound like someone who had not woken up for five days.

She glared at Annabel and pronounced each word clearly and orderly. 1 "As of now, my one and only enemy is you, Annabel."

She emphasized on the last word.

Since she found out about this, she decided to play along with Anthony five days ago!

Annabel was so shocked that she felt chills coming from within. This was unbelievable!

So Charmine knew about this...and she played along...

No wonder, no wonder...

If Charmine was in a coma, why would Anthony leave her to an outsider at this crucial time!

Though if she was exposed, it would be over for her...completely...

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1936-Archy could only try her best to stay calm. She shook her pale face and said in a wronged tone, "Miss Charmine, I don't know what you're talking about...I didn't want to hurt you, really. I saw the pipe tilted and so I wanted to help you fix it..." 1 "Ha! You're still denying it at this moment? It seems that you won't admit it!" Charmine clapped her hands.

Instantly, the door was opened again and Kay came in with Felix.

When Felix saw the crowd, he pointed his finger at Annabel and said, "This woman asked me to ruin the motorcycle and then act along with her. She then paid me handsomely. She is the mastermind!:

Annabel glared at him and growled, "No! It wasn't me! Someone must have bribed you!" "Ha! I knew you would deny it, so I recorded you!" Felix smiled and took out his phone from the pocket. He played out the recording of his conversation with Annabel.

Instantly, everyone heard the deal between Felix and Annabel.

Anyone could tell that the gentle voice belonged to Annabel!

Annabel felt as if she had just taken a blow! Her face went pale as she staggered backward.

Susan saw her look and felt chills in her heart. It was not easy to finally make everyone like this woman, she was about to replace Charmine. Why would she do something so stupid!?

Why did she have to do this at this moment?

Grandma Bailey was so disappointed at Annabel. She instantly lost all her respect for Annabel!

She even thought of Annabel as kind and generous! She treated her like a family!

And yet, this was all but her acts!

She actually tried to kill Charmine!

Grandma Bailey shut her eyes in pain and said, "Kick Annabel out of the mansion! From now on, she has nothing to do with us!"

Annabel's heart sank. Following that, she knelt on her knees in front of Grandma Bailey and begged, "Grandma, please don't kick me out...I still have a Bailey baby in my belly, he's your great-grandson!"

Grandma Bailey frowned and after a moment, she said, "Butler, lock her into the room!"

She glared at Annabel and said, "Once the baby is out, you get out!" "Yes, Madam." The butler came forward to drag Annabel out, no matter how hard she pleaded.

Grandma Bailey walked to the bedside and said worriedly, "Charmine, if this is your plan, you could have told me earlier. You have no idea how worried I have been all these days!"

Charmine said apologetically, "Apologies, I only wanted to expose Annabel's true colors, to make the act more convincing." "Look at you! Sigh, as long as you're fine."

Grandma Bailey let out a sigh of relief.

She held Charmine's hand tightly and said, "Please don't do this again in the future!" "Okay," Charmine nodded gently.

Susan was feeling confused, she said nothing.

The family helped Charmine to get discharged.

On the way home, Anthony drove as he interlocked his fingers with Charmine's.

The movement was so precious, as if she almost lost her life.

After getting home. He opened the car door for her and protected her from knocking her head against the top of the car. He treated her like a princess.

Charmine held his hand and walked into the mansion in her heels.

Anthony went upstairs to prepare a bath for her. He even took the pyjamas for her.

After sorting these out, he said to her gently, "My darling, get in and take a nice bath."

She must have been worn out by the act in the past five days.

Charmine went inside and the bath was prepared. The bath bomb was placed inside, the towel and pyjamas were placed on the shelf. Everything was nicely prepared for her.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1937-Anthony walked in and asked her from behind, "Would you like me to help you?"

Charmine was speechless.

"I'm not actually ill, so no?"

Since he was being overly nice today, she found it hard to get used to it.

Anthony looked at her and curled up his lips, "You're my wife, of course I should take good care of you!"

Histone was very loving.

Although it was only a show in the past five days, when he saw her laying there, he felt as if he had actually lost her.

It felt horrible and therefore, he treasured her even more now. 1 Charmine saw the look on his face and could not help laughing, "If you really want to help, go to the backyard to get me some flower petals for the bath."

The flowers in the backyard were all planted by Anthony for her.

He did so for her to see the flowers without having to go out. So that she could be happy.

"Okay."

Anthony ruffled her hair and lowered his head to kiss her forehead before turning to leave.

The backyard was dark, there was only the source of light coming from a room in the corner.

It was where Annabel was being kept.

Anthony did not care, he turned on the lights and started to pick the flowers.

Inside the small room.

Annabel was standing before the window blanking out. When she saw the lights in the backyard, she quickly looked over.

In the dark, Anthony's tall figure came into sight.

Annabel called out with delight, "President Bailey..."

When Anthony heard her voice, he glanced over coldly. He saw that before the small window was Annabel's palm sized face. While her eyes were so soft as she looked at him with anticipation.

Anthony had a chill in his eyes, he blanked her and continued to plug the flowers.

Annabel saw that he did not react, she could only say, "President Bailey, my belly is hurting. It's your baby in me, even if you don't care about me, you should at least care about your son."

Anthony still did not bother.

Annabel said in a wronged tone, "President Bailey, could you please forgive me? It's my fault and I won't do it again...I was messed up..."

Anthony scoffed and glared at her coldly, "I'm never someone who has compassion. Keeping you alive is the most generous I can get!"

She wanted to kill Charmine! If Charmine did not react quick enough, Charmine would have died!

And yet Annabel wanted him to forgive her?

She was lucky that he did not kill her with his own hands!

When Annabel heard this, she felt hurt.

After being with him for so long, he still had no feelings for her. If she was kept in here, she wouldn't stand a chance...

Annabel had a pitiable look on her face, she said with her eyes reddened, President Bailey, I'm sorry. Please forgive me, I really had no choice! It was McKenzie who forced me from the beginning! She forced me to find you and instructed me to get close to you and then stay by your side. I was manipulated by her all along. Right, there's one more secret I have to tell you..."

Annabel spoke with tears in her eyes, "It wasn't me who you slept with five years ago. McKenzie arranged for me to fake it. All this while, I really didn't want to lie to you all but she threatened me that if I exposed her, she would kill me!

This is why I've been keeping this until now...President Bailey, now that I've told you the secret, please forgive me..."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1938-Annabel looked at him with her watery eyes, she looked so harmless and innocent.

While Anthony remained cold and unmoved. He was not shocked by this so – called "secret".

Annabel looked at him perplexed, "President Bailey, are you not shocked that it wasn't me whom you slept with five years ago?"

Anthony scoffed, "I feel lucky!"

His tone was cold with a hint of disgust. It was as if he wanted nothing to do with this woman!

Since he had figured this out some time ago.

When Annabel heard this, her pale face turned even paler.

She bit her pale lips and said, "Have you forgotten about when we were still students? You..." "Shut up!"

Anthony glared at her, "I merely pitied you, I felt nothing for you! No matter in the past or present, I will never like a fake woman like you!"

He said coldly and turned to leave.

"Anthony Bailey!"

Annabel growled at him.

Anthony did not stop and continued to walk forward.

Annabel panicked, she said, "You slept with Charmine five years ago! What do you think she would feel when she finds out that you have ruined her life?"

Anthony halted abruptly!

Annabel saw this and she curled up a satisfied smile.

She knew that he cared about this!

Anthony turned over gradually and his face was very dark. He glared at her.

So, Annabel knew that it was Charmine...

Perhaps even McKenzie knew it...

Annabel did not notice his darkened eyes, she thought she had things to threaten Anthony. She had a victory look as she said, "If you forgive me and be with me, I won't tell this to Charmine. I will keep this to myself. If not ...I will tell her that it was you who ruined her life! Do you want to live the rest of your life in this misery? Or would you rather have me in your marriage?"

Anthony's face was chilly. He glared at her with chills.

Annabel saw that he was thinking, she was confident.

As long as he forgave her, he could still be with Charmine.

However, if she told this to Charmine, Charmine would leave him and hate him for the rest of her life!

While he would live in misery for the rest of his life!

A moment later...

Anthony merely said, "I would rather Charmine find out than to be with a woman like you!"

With that said, he left coldly.

Annabel was still waiting with anticipation. When she heard what he said, her face turned pale and watched him leave with disbelief.

He would rather live in misery than to be with her?

Annabel clenched her fists and her gentle eyes were filled with chills.

When Anthony went back to the room, he was about to tell this to Charmine but she had fallen asleep.

He walked in silently and stood by the bed. He had a guilty look in his eyes.

He had to tell this to her eventually.

However, it had to be him who said it to her, and not someone else!

Anthony gently covered her in the blanket. He placed the flowers in the vase.

The next day.

When Charmine woke up, Anthony was no longer in the room.

She frowned and thought that he had gone off to work.

When she got out of bed, she saw the beautifully arranged flowers in the vase.

She could not help feeling better and then went to wash up in the bathroom

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1939-When she got dressed, the door was opened...

Charmine was sitting before the mirror. She saw it was Anthony walking toward her!

Charmine asked, "You didn't go off to work?" "It's still early." Anthony walked over to her and looked at her stunning face through the mirror. He had a complex look in his eyes.

He was worried and felt unsettled.

He did not know how Charmine would react after she learned the truth.

Thinking of how she might leave him and that she might disappear in his life, his heart clenched and his breathing halted.

Charmine saw his darkened face and frowned, "Something's on your mind?"

“Nothing.” Anthony said, “I made porridge and your favourite dishes. Come down to have a try.” “Okay.”

Charmine stood up and Anthony held her hand in his palm.

After having breakfast, Anthony thought about it and felt that he should say it to her at a special occasion.

Anthony sat before Charmine and said, “My darling, are you free at night?”

“Why?” Anthony looked up at him.

“I want to bring you to a romantic dinner to celebrate and...”

Anthony looked at her gently, “And I’ve something important to tell you.” 1 Charmine was suspicious, what was so important that he had to tell it to her in a restaurant?

She agreed anyway, “Okay.”

Throughout the day, Anthony was absent minded, he was feeling nervous.

Time passed by and it was night time. He took a deep breath and finally left his company. He went to the restaurant that he had reserved and sent the address to Charmine.

After sending out the address, he leaned on the chair and felt as if he was sitting on needles. He felt so unusually nervous.

He started smoking and waiting anxiously...

Charmine hated the man from five years ago so much, would she hate him ... 1 At the Bailey mansion.

After she had received the text from Anthony, thinking of the romantic dinner, Charmine dressed up.

She put on a red and stunning gown, her hair was curled up and she looked sexy.

Her already stunning face became even more stunning after she put on some makeup. She looked unique and perfect.

Finally, she picked up her burgundy lipstick and this made her so wild and beautiful like a queen.

After finishing her makeup, she picked up a bag. She was looking forward to the dinner and the important thing that Anthony wanted to tell her.

And yet...

When she walked out of the front yard, a weak female voice was heard coming from the side, “Charmine!”

Charmine frowned and turned over.

Annabel?

How did she run out?

Annabel ran before her, “I need to tell you something.” Charmine glared at her coldly, she was not interested in what she had to say.

Charmine said coldly, "I don't think there's anything else left for us to say."

She walked past her coldly and turned to leave.

However...

An urgent voice was heard from behind her, "It wasn't Alexander who slept with you five years ago. It was Anthony!"

Charmine halted abruptly.

She turned over and glared at her with disbelief, "What are you saying?"

Annabel said, "It was Annabel who impregnated you, made you give a still birth and ruined your life! Have you not suspected how Anthony slept with me while you got raped five years ago? Both of you had the same incident five years ago, what are the chances?" 2 Charmine jolted and her pupils dilated.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1940-It was not that she never suspected. She even tried to find out but every time this matter got neglected halfway.

Since her blood type was completely different from Chris', she grew less suspicious...

Annabel continued, "Five years ago, you were framed by Tiffany. However, the man who was supposed to rape you were late. While Anthony saw you and slept with you. If you don't believe me, you may go and ask Anthony yourself!"

Charmine was shocked and perplexed!

Though Annabel spoke with such certainty, this was not fake...

Thinking how Anthony had been acting weird lately, so he...

The man who ruined her life five years ago, the one who made her a victim, and caused her to be sent away was Anthony!?

It was Anthony!?

Annabel saw the look on her face, Annabel looked satisfied, "Furthermore, he knew this all long! But he didn't tell you! He wants to keep this from you and lie to you!"

Charmine clenched her fists and exuded chills all over.

Suddenly, she walked over and her heels knocked against the ground so loudly as if she was exuding a lot of anger.

She took a car to the restaurant. Instead of meeting Anthony at the dining room, she took the lift to go straight to the balcony.

She looked at the spacious skies and she walked to the side one step after another.

The wind blew at her and her hair swayed in the air. She was looking stunning and lonely.

Her clear eyes stared ahead, they were filled with mixed feelings.

It was Anthony who raped her five years ago...

It was Anthony who ruined her life?

She clenched her fists and went closer to the edge of the balcony.

While Annabel followed behind Charmine when she left.

She wanted to see how Anthony would end up, choosing to let Charmine learn the truth instead of accepting herself!

Charmine would hate him! They would surely fight!

As expected...

When Annabel saw that Charmine had gone up to the balcony, she used the phone from the front desk to call Anthony, "President Bailey, Charmine already learnt the truth from five years ago. She can't accept that it was you, so she's about to jump off the building!"

Anthony's eyes widened.

Charmine found out?

She would kill herself?

His heart sank and he rushed up to the balcony.

D*mn it!

He was so close to telling her himself!

Why did she have to find out without him being by her side!

While this incident had always been the thorn in her heart!

Now that she found out that it was her beloved husband who raped her, how could she accept this!

Anthony felt so bad. He rushed to the lift and saw that the lift was still downstairs.

He could not wait any longer. He ran to the staircase and took three steps at a time to the balcony....

Annabel saw him running upstairs, she curled up a smile and followed him upto the balcony.

Charmine was about to leave Anthony. How could Annabel miss out on such an exciting scene!?

She was looking forward to Charmine jumping off the balcony! To Anthony turning insane!

Since she could not get him, they must never be happy!

Anthony rushed up and his speed was so fast!

When he arrived at the balcony, he opened the door to see...

Charmine standing by the edge. In the dark, her long hair swayed in the air. She was in her red gown, looking so lonely. Her stunning face was in despair.

The night was as dark as ink. While her red dress was sharp like blood.

She sat by the edge, as if she would fall at any moment.

“Charmine...”

Anthony’s heart was up his throat. He ran over and explained, “Please, don’t do anything silly. Listen to my explanation!”

When Charmine heard his voice, she looked at him coldly and her eyes were so calm. She was left with despair.

She did not speak, she was merely looking at Anthony.