Warning My Mommy is A Savage! by Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 201

Chapter 201

Within the next half of the month, the media were caught up with digging up more information about the marriage between two famous persons from their wedding ring, to their wedding gowns, their ceremony hotel, venue, and everything else in between.

One was the wealthiest woman in the country while the other was the verified 'National Husband' who was the handsomest young chairman. It was only natural their wedding plans attracted the public's attention! While every netizen anticipated their wedding of the year, Tiffany's private account started to gain popularity.

She posted around 20 videos on her new account, and each video had its deep content and meanings. Some displayed her tidying the messy house on her own and transformed the dirty hub into an artistic space. Others consisted of her planting some vegetables, digging the soil, o reven visiting the remote neighborhood and harvesting the corn with the female farmers.

The videos showed that she did everything on her own, all while she was dressed plainly and simply. She even showed up without makeup, appearing like an innocent next-door-neighbor kind of girl. In a month's time, she gained 70 million followers!

'My Fairy Tiffany' became the most searched word on Instagram, and her account went viral.

(OMG! I couldn't tell this is Tiffany! Her outlook is so humble and down-to-earth!)

(She's nothing like those celebrities who pose for likes! Tiffany actually does things with her own hands!)

(Look at her outlook: she has sweat all over her face. This is so real, and it's apparent she didn't fake this!)

(Her nude and evildoings went viral, and she couldn't take on any job! Of course she went to the rural area to pretend!]

(The person above me, why don't you go and 'pretend' yourself if you can?)

(Exactly! One day is easy to pretend, but can you pretend consecutively for a month?)

(She regretted her mistake sincerely! Don't look at her with prejudice. Will ruining her make you happier?)

The comments were all filled with praises and adorations. Whenever someone questioned her doings, other netizens defended her. Thus, Tiffany transformed from the evil and fake woman into the simple and realistic' fairy-like girl.

Time flew by, and it was the night before the wedding ceremony. While Joey herself went to fetch Tiffany, they also invited Charmine home to discuss some arrangements.

Julian had been fetching Charmine to and from work for the past few days. She always went back to Violet Villa and did not let anyone know about her living with Anthony.

Julian eyed Charmine with the rearview mirror. Although they had spent more time together for the whole month, Charmine never once sat at the passenger's seat nor did she attempt to even hold his hand.

At unease, Julian asked, "Tomorrow is the wedding ceremony, and all well-known families are coming. Are you really ready?"

Charmine made a soft reply and continued sitting with her eyes closed at the backseat. Julian hated this cold and unruly look of hers. She was the one begging him to marry her and even requested him to make a big deal out of it. She should wipe off that arrogant self of hers before him! Nonetheless, he should probably repress his anger for one more day, for tomorrow night, she would be begging him below him. She would do his every bidding!

The car pulled over at the Jordan family's mansion. When Julian got out of the car, he reached out his hand at Charmine. He figured he had to at least make an effort before them.

Charmine hesitated for a moment before noticing a familiar figure in the living room. Her red lips curled up as she hooked her arms around his. The gesture was formal and was often seen a t formal events when a woman hooked her arm around the man's. It showed no particular affection.

Still...

Tiffany was in the living room, and she was surrounded by family members with concern.

"Tiffany, you promised me to take good care of yourself," fretted Joey with a heartbroken voice. "Look at your scar, and the blisters on your hand! You're the heiress of the Jordan family! How could you let this happen?"

"I've treated you as my precious daughter since you were young, and even when I'm holding you, I'm afraid of causing any harm to you. You, however, went to a remote area and lived all by yourself? Did you consider how that made me feel as your father?" said Adam as he was overridden with anguish.