

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 557-560

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 557-
Charmine then recalled how she was too into work that she had forgotten
about

Anthony and Chris.

Instantly, she carried Momo to the bed and sat down, patting him gently and
coaxed, "I'm so sorry, Momo, it's Mommy's fault, but today's my first day
taking

charge of the company, so I was busy with many things. Mommy promises
that

this will never happen again, but you also have to promise Mommy that in
case

Mommy forgets again, you give me a call instead of doing something
dangerous, okay?" "Okay!" Chris cuddled in her arms.

His soft body was like a kitten, incredibly therapeutic. Charmine embraced the
boy, and all of her worries had instantly vanished. She wanted to talk to Chris
more when he said, "Mommy, can I sleep here tonight? I'm sleepy... Can you
sing me a lullaby?" 1 That felt off. He just came and was already tired?

Charmine shrugged that off, however, reasoning that it was natural since he
was

still a child and should be sleeping early. "Okay, stay here with Mommy
tonight,

and Mommy will send you home tomorrow morning." Thankfully, the Jordans
had not hired maids nor security guards.

If she woke up at five and took the less-taken route, they would not bump into anyone. “Thank you, Mommy!” Chris chirped happily and leaned backward. “Mwah!” He kissed her on her cheek. Charmine felt loved as she helped him take off his shoes. She then placed him on the bed and gently patted his back. In order to avoid unnecessary attention, she sang the lullaby very softly. Chris fell asleep quickly, a satisfied smile adorning his adorable, squishy face. It merely took him a few minutes to fall asleep. Charmine frowned. Why was it so easy to put Chris to sleep? Why did he fall asleep so easily? 1 She did not dwell on the thought, though. She spotted dirt and marks from him climbing earlier, and a look of warmth and guilt appeared on her face. Chris was only five, yet he came out from Violet Villa to visit her, climbing the window just so she would not get into trouble... He was so young yet so thoughtful, but that did not change the fact that it could have been fatal! What if an accident happened? Although she was really busy, she was merely using work to numb and distract herself; she would have thought of Anthony and Annabel had she not done so. She wanted to stay far away from them, but they... Charmine took a deep breath and covered Chris with a blanket. Suddenly, his children-phone fell out, the screen showing the message Chris had sent to Anthony: (Daddy, I’m going out. I’ll leave the glowing footprints for you all the way. You’ll find me by following my footprints.) Charmine’s eyelids twitched.

Chris left glowing footprints behind? So Anthony would follow his footsteps here? Then... Was Anthony on his way to the Jordan mansion? How would Anthony come? Walk in the front gate or climb in via the window like Chris...? Charmine felt uneasy at the thought. At that moment, she heard gentle knocks coming from the window. Charmine looked over to see Anthony jumping in lithely from the window. He landed on his feet. Anthony was dressed in black shirt and bottoms as if he was a king of the night dressed in the color of the night sky; elegant and powerful. His facial features, above all, were the true thunder-stealers that could send a person's heart racing like a stampede. Charmine's eyes darkened as she tried her best to remain calm. "You didn't have to come, I can send Chris back..."

"I didn't come for him," replied Anthony in a low voice. He did not look away from her as he walked toward her, one step at a time.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 558- Charmine walked toward the door hastily and opened it.

Senior Jordan asked suspiciously, "Charmine, what took you so long to open the door? I thought you had fallen asleep."

"I was washing my face and just finished my skincare routine," lied Charmine as she walked to the table and pulled out a single sofa for Senior Jordan. She changed the topic as she spoke, "What brought you here, Grandpa? Is something up?"

“Hmm... Yes, there’s something.” Senior Jordan sat down on the single sofa and

gazed into her eyes, concerned. “I heard from the Special Team about your performance today. You’ve impressed them all, and they genuinely like you, but I’m

concerned about you!

“You must’ve been tired from preparing so much information. As for the designs...

When did you learn all that? You must’ve been through a lot over the past five years,

no? You must’ve been working so hard.”

His tone was full of concern and care.

Charmine’s expression softened. After she came back for so long, Senior Jordan was

the first person who ever asked her such questions.

She smiled. “It’s nothing much, as long as I’m back now.” i

As long as she could come back to Senior Jordan, as long as she could make Tiffany

pay, it did not matter how much pain she had been through. i

Senior Jordan sighed. “Charmine, you’re too head-strong, and you worry me.

Not only me, but your Uncle Weir is very worried as well. He called me tonight,

and we had a long chat. We both don’t want you to be so tired.”

Charmine’s eyelids twitched. What did that mean?

Why did she feel so disconcerted?

Senior Jordan continued, “Your Uncle Weir is a well-known expert and has been

in touch with many amazing individuals. He had prepared for a long list with names of the most amazing men in the country. Have a look: there are so many

names in here! There must be one that you like.”

As he spoke, Senior Jordan handed the document to Charmine.

Charmine’s lips twitched. Senior Jordan came in at this hour to make her pick a

date...and forced her to get married...?

back sweat coldly.

Anthony was still inside the wardrobe. If he found out that she was about to pick

a date...

She hastily rejected, not even accepting the document. “Grandpa, I’m still young. I’m only twenty-three! I’m not in a hurry. Also, now that the Jordan Group

needs more attention, I’ll fix the company before—”

“Exactly! Since the Jordan Group needs more attention, that’s why I hope you can get married sooner so a man can take care of you, help you,” intervened

Senior Jordan, insisting Charmine hold the document. “Just have a look at the list. This is a wish from Uncle Weir, the men he picked are good. It’s okay if you

don’t find anyone you fancy, we won’t force you. Just tell us which type of men you like, and we’ll arrange everything for you.”

Charmine, left without much of a choice, grabbed the document reluctantly. Since Senior Jordan proposed it to her, it would be rather rude if she did not have a look at the name list...

Facing the pressure on her, she simply flipped it through.

All she could see was a tall stack of papers of at least a hundred pages. From well-known entrepreneurs to medical professors, influencers to superstars, it was an album of men!

Attached with their photos, every paper had a detailed introduction of the man's

personality, hobbies, height, skills, profession

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 559- Charmine, still on the sofa, felt as though Anthony would bust out of the wardrobe at

any given time, and the document in her hands felt like a hot, flaming yam.

Terrified, she threw the document aside and said to Senior Jordan, "Grandpa, I don't

like them. We youngsters don't like blind dates, but I'll look around myself. I'll find

someone I like one day."

"You're occupied with the company work every day. When would you have time to

look around? Grandpa is getting old; I hope I can see you getting married while I'm

still alive. I want to make sure someone can take care of you, protect you, love you.

Only so will Grandpa be able to die in peace...cough! Cough, cough...!"

Enter title...

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Senior Jordan wheezed and coughed painfully.

Charmine hastily poured him a glass of water. "Grandpa, take care of your body and

don't think too much. I'll ask Uncle Weir to prescribe some medicines for your health

tomorrow."

"Sigh... It's a heart illness, and only you can cure it. I'm too worried for you and

concerned. You don't even look at the list, you don't intend to get married. However

many medicines I take won't cure me... Cough, cough, cough..." spoke Senior Jordan,

followed by more coughs. 2

Seeing that his face had flushed red from coughing, Charmine relented, "Alright,

alright! I'll keep the document, and I'll look at it later. I'll look at them one by one. I'll

take good care of myself, okay?" 1

"Really?" Senior Jordan instantly stopped coughing.

Charmine nodded. "Have I broken any promise I made to Grandpa?"

It was true that she would get married. That was, at least, if Anthony fixed the

matter with Annabel Senior Jordan was less concerned after hearing so.
“Good to hear, good to

hear... Take your time, Charmine. I’ll get some rest and stop pestering you.”

“Okay.” Charmine helped him up and walked him out.

Right after closing her door, she instantly walked toward the wardrobe, terror racking her being.

She actually locked Anthony inside the wardrobe; she stuffed the President Bailey in a wardrobe. The thought of it...

Quickly, she removed the pen on the handle and opened the door for Anthony.

Instantly, the eyes on Anthony were so dark, akin to a bottomless black hole. So

dark that he could engulf her anytime.

“I didn’t have a choice just now...” muttered Charmine.

At that moment... “Charmine.”

Senior Jordan’s voice was heard again.

Click! The door was pushed open.

Senior Jordan came back! He came back all of a sudden!

Stunned by the suddenness, Charmine felt her hand pulled by a firm and muscular hand.

Swiftly after, the wardrobe door was closed, and the space instantly darkened.

Anthony pulled her into the wardrobe with him.

Just in time, Senior Jordan walked in.

He was going to remind Charmine of other matters, but the room was empty. He

looked around and could not find her.

Finally, his gaze fixed on the bathroom door. The door was closed with the lights

turned on inside; it seemed Charmine had gone to the bathroom.

Senior Jordan had no choice but to leave, closing the door behind him.

Charmine, inside the wardrobe, sighed in relief as she heard the door close.

That was until a hand wrapped around her waist fiercely.

She was pulled into a man's embrace tightly.

Anthony lowered his head and glared at her. "Charmine, have I been too lax on you?"

You looked at the folder for so long. Are you really finding someone to get married to?"

His low and questioning tone resonated in the narrow space, making the air extremely

heavy and stuffy.

Charmine was a calm person, but along the way, she found herself uneasy and

awkward around Anthony. She had no idea when it even began, either.

She explained, "I was acting for Grandpa! Also, the last page of the folder was—"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 560-
"Acting for Grandpa? So you'd marry someone just to lessen Grandpa's worries?"

His magnetic voice was filled with displeasure and jealousy.

The thought of her actually keeping the document made Anthony's gaze sharper than

ever. 1

His large hand tightened around Charmine's waist, pulling her closer as he spoke.

Charmine was so close to him that her lips could graze Anthony's chin if she was to

raise her chin.

Uneasily, she tried to get out. "Let go of me first, and I'll show you the document.

You'll know why I looked at it for so long..."

"You even want to make me help you look for a husband? Wow, Charmine, you've got

guts."

Anthony's eyes darkened. Suddenly, he grabbed Charmine's chin.

Charmine's heartbeat fastened. "What're you doing—mmph!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Anthony lowered his head abruptly and kissed her lips roughly.

Charmine wanted to struggle, but just as she moved, her back landed on the wardrobe wall, pushed up by Anthony.

In that narrowed space, Charmine had no chance of moving or getting away.

She was like a little sheep waiting to be slaughtered as he 'taught her a lesson'.

Anthony only released her lips when Charmine was close to running out of

breath. He grabbed her chin and looked at her lips swollen from their fiery kiss.

“Remember, Charmine: You’re mine. Don’t ever think of marrying someone else.

You’re not allowed to go on a blind date.”

He warned her in his low and demanding voice.

Charmine was still gasping for fresh air when she heard his words.

She was the Boss Jordan! This man dared to threaten her?

She looked up at him with an unfriendly look. “I didn’t go on any blind dates, and

we’re not married nor engaged. How could you be so—”

“It seems that Ms. Jordan would like us to get engaged and married, yes?

Excellent, let’s get registered tonight.”

As Anthony spoke, he pushed open the wardrobe door and carried her in his arms