

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 561-570

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 561-
Charmine thought that things would be alright so long as she dragged out the
time,

but as she stared at the confident Anthony, she felt as though she had
somehow

fallen into his trap.

Would she end up marrying him anyway if he did as promised, fixing
everything with

Annabel in half a month's time?

This all seemed too sudden...

"Can I take back my words?"

"You've said it yourself, so you'll have to keep it." Anthony's lips curled up,
watching

her dumbfounded face.

Charmine was stunned silent.

Whatever. They could negotiate on the matter when the time came.

If he could fix everything within half a month, well... It was not a bad thing, no.

She did not dwell on it any longer as she turned to walk inside the room.

Suddenly, she remembered that Chris was still inside the wardrobe!

Instantly, she walked over and opened the wardrobe door. Inside the
wardrobe, Chris

had already turned around and changed his sleeping position. He was curled
up,

hugging a pillar inside the wardrobe.

Charmine knelt down and tried to carry him, but she realized that he gripped onto the pillar so tightly that it almost seemed as if his arms were glued on it. It was impossible to pull him out of the wardrobe.

She frowned, but just as she was about to think of other ways to remove him, Anthony stood behind him and said, "Don't mind him. He's rather insecure when

he sleeps, so he usually clings to something. If you wake him up by force, he might cry or even have seizures." 2

Charmine was terrified and hastily retracted her hands.

The Jordans would surely be awoken if Chris woke up and cried, or even had seizures, and it surely would not help Charmine as she would feel terrible.

Luckily, her wardrobe was a big luxurious one; it was 80 centimeters wide and was a few meters long. The small Chris sleeping in it would not feel too stuffy.

She rolled out a blanket on the floor, just in case Chris rolled off the wardrobe.

She also pulled open the glass wardrobe door before standing up.

After fixing Chris, she looked at Anthony. "Wait till around one in the morning. I'll

send you out through a small passage when everyone is asleep."

Small passage?

Anthony frowned. He was President Bailey, but why did it seem like she

disregarded his high-profile identity? Was he such an embarrassment to her?
1

Still...

His eyes darkened as he answered, "Okay. I'll take a rest."

With that, he walked to the bed and removed his shoes. He then laid on the bed.

It felt off to Charmine, but she paid no mind to it. She had used up a lot of brainpower, and she was rather tired.

With that, she set an alarm for lam before sitting on the sofa and shut her eyes

to take a nap.

Anthony frowned at the sight, and he lowly called out to her, " Come here."

Charmine opened his eyes and looked at him, perplexed.

"It's not like we haven't slept together before," sassed Anthony. " Why make a fuss?" 1

Charmine was flabbergasted at his words.

They were purely sleeping, so why did it sound strange coming from him? 1

Charmine did not move, the wheels in her head still turning. Anthony stood up.

"It seems that you want me to carry you over."

"No need! " Charmine jumped up hastily. She quickly walked toward the bedside. 1

Charmine did not want Anthony to carry him. Instead of being passive, it was better

for her if she took the initiative. 1

Watching her lying beside him, Anthony's lips curled up. He took her phone and

remotely turned off the lights in the room.

Instantly, the door turned pitch black.

Charmine was strangely nervous. Even after sleeping with him countless nights, her

heart would beat frantically every time they

had close contact.

She was unlike her usual self in front of Anthony.

She turned around and faced Anthony with her back.

Anthony then silently turned off her alarms and hugged her from behind.

Charmine's body instinctively stiffened as his large hand landed on her waist.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 562-Just as Charmine was about to remove his hands, Anthony reassured in his low voice,

“Don't worry, it's only for a while. Only one hour.”

His low voice was strangely sad and pitiable.

After halting for a second, Charmine did not remove his hands and allowed his hands

on her—they had not met since they parted yesterday, after all. She did not know

whether they would meet tomorrow, so she allowed him to hug her as he pleased.

Anthony's hug was very comforting. He exuded a sense of calmness that made her

feel safe. Perhaps she was too worked up during the day, but knowing that she had

set an alarm, Charmine allowed herself to drift off gradually.

Anthony, on the other hand, could not get some shuteye. With Charmine in his arms,

his eyes were heavy and dark.

Last night, he could not fall asleep without her. When the sun came out, he had to

leave again.

Why was it so difficult to be with her officially?

Oh, Charmine! He really did not know what to do with her...

He played with a strand of her hair as he looked at her hair, body, and every inch of

her skin with longingness.

It was a beautiful night, despite being short-lived.

Inside the wardrobe, Chris' eyes twinkled as he watched the two of them embracing in their sleep. He was very satisfied.

Haha! He could finally continue sleeping, hugging the pillar. 2

When Charmine woke up, it was already eight in the morning!

She opened her eyes wide to see the room filled with sunlight. She shot up.

Oh, no! She overslept!

Anthony? Chris?

She looked around and could not see them. Her room was empty.

They left? When did they leave?

Confused, she saw a paper by the bedside.

[Mommy, Momo is going to school. Wherever Momo and Daddy go, Mommy will

almost be in my heart.] 2

He drew a heart and a smiley face behind the sentence, along with his and Anthony's signature.

Charmine's morning was filled with a warm love coming from within.

Somehow, she had completely forgotten about Annabel.

Meanwhile, outside Violet Villa...

A black car was parked under a tree in an emptied trail. The window was so dark that one could not see who was inside the car.

McKenzie sat on the backseat with her hands on her waist. She had sunglasses

on, making her elegant appearance even more mysterious and unique.

Her eyes fixed on the main road quite far away from her. She saw an extended

Lincoln driving into the villa. She frowned.

She thought the matters with Annabel would be enough for Anthony to leave Charmine, but she did not expect Anthony to continue living in Violet Villa. He even came back early in the morning!

Did Anthony not sleep in Violet Villa last night?

She asked coldly, "What did Anthony do last night?"

"Boss Bailey? He... He went to the Jordan mansion. He climbed in through the

window and spent a night with Charmine..." stuttered Miranda.

McKenzie's hands clenched into fists.

It seemed that Charmine did not want to get close with Anthony, but he was still

persistent!

The man she could not get, the high-above and reputable Anthony Bailey, climbed

into Charmine's room through her window?

Eyes darkened, McKenzie ordered, "Give Annabel a push, and make sure she gets

immense publicity! "

McKenzie believed that with Annabel around, Charmine would not stick with Anthony

without doubt plaguing her!

Miranda understood her right away, she nodded.

As if recalling something, she reminded her, "Right, Madam. Mr. Nial Bailey is running

a DNA test between Annabel and Young Bailey." 3

DNA?

McKenzie's eyes darkened.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 563-Later that morning...

Charmine arrived at the Jordan Group building and held a morning briefing, delegating tasks needed to be done.

Their most important task of the day was to recruit those staff who left.

However, those staff lived on their wages and thus were scared of unforeseen risks.

They feared they would not receive their wages or anything similar to that nature

happening to the Jordan Group again, such as bankruptcy or internal conflicts.

Charmine had to discuss a strategy with the human resource team to tackle that

matter.

At that moment, Charmine received a text from Kay.

[Kay: Boss Jordan, Nial is doing the DNA test on the top floor of Royal Hospital.

Would you like to have a look?]

The four Uncles and Kay hoped for Charmine to go so she could get over Anthony.

Anthony had a child with another woman. Why would Charmine still insist on staying

with him?

Charmine was at a loss for a good while, and it was only after a moment she texted,

[I'm busy. I'm not going.]

True, she was busy, but she also did not want to face it.

Charmine, silent for a good while, then texted Eric, [Go to Royal Hospital for me.

Watch Nial do the DNA test.]

She knew it was impossible for Annabel to lie. She knew it was impossible for Anthony to have slept with any other woman than Annabel, and she was not ready to face it, but a pivotal matter like this should be ironed out without fail. Since people like Kay wished for her to leave Anthony, she could not trust Kay on this. Eric, in this case, was more reliable.

[Eric: Okay.]

Strangely, Charmine found it hard to concentrate on the meeting. Luckily, the ideas given by the human resource team were good, thus she did not have to squeeze her brain for some ideas.

After the meeting was dismissed, she reclined on the chair and waited patiently.

Thoughts in a mess, Charmine could only take out her phone and read some news to burn time.

Unexpectedly, right after she refreshed her feed, she saw the news:

[Bailey Corporation signing the only female artist—Annabel Smith!]

[Annabel Smith broadcasted for the first day, Bailey Corporation sponsored a million bucks with their official account!]

[Rumors on Annabel selling her body, Bailey Corporation refused to answer!]

Every news article stated how Bailey Corporation financially supported Annabel

handsomely. There were also many photos of Annabel dressed in simple cotton

and linen clothing as she helped out the workers rebuilding her old, run-down house.

There was no denying how beautiful Annabel was, her eyes clean and sparkling

clear with no impurities. She looked tough as her small figure carried a large bundle of firewood.

What was so special about Annabel was how hardworking she was, enduring pain. She was not fake and was involved in the building of her house. The netizens spoke of her highly.

Charmine had a strange feeling in her. If she was a man, she would like a clean

and pure, yet strong and tough woman like Annabel. 1

If this was a drama series, Annabel would be the main character of the drama.

Charmine? She was clearly Annabel and Anthony's third -wheeler...

Eric, at that moment, got back to her.

[Eric: The result shows that Chris is indeed Annabel's child.] 1

Charmine's pupils dilated, and her hand that held her phone jolted vigorously.

1

Charmine had expected that result, but she felt inexplicably sad when she heard it

anyway.

Anthony slept with Annabel. Annabel suffered ten months for Anthony and gave birth

to Chris.

Annabel was Chris' actual mother... 7

Although Chris liked her more, what the child needed the most was the company of

his birth mother.

Perhaps...she should be more rational and actually reconsider this matter.

Meanwhile, on the top floor of Royal Hospital, in an unnoticeable corner of the staircase...

Miranda walked to McKenzie and reported happily, "Madam, great news! The result is

out, and Annabel is indeed Chris' mother! " 1

McKenzie's eyes darkened instantly.

Really?

However...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 564-When McKenzie saw a figure leaving the hospital, she thought of something and took

out her phone to text, [If the Walker family wants to get back on their feet, do me a

favor. I can make the Baileys stop attacking the Walkers.]

At the Jordan Group building.

Charmine was alone in her office for a very long while, her thoughts rumbling like a

storm.

It was then she heard a knock on the door, followed by the voice of her assistant that

said, "Director Jordan, it's time to attend the press conference at the hotel. You're

about to announce the deal with Avex Company."

They had invited many reporters in hopes of shifting the situation to their favor.

Otherwise, the longer the properties around the country were left empty, the harder

they were to be sold out.

Collecting her thoughts and herself, Charmine kept her phone before she walked out

of the office. She busied herself with work to distract herself... That was the only way

she could stop thinking about the matters with Anthony.

Adam was already downstairs, waiting for her.

He had been Charmine's personal driver for the past few days and sent her to and fro

work, all while helping her out in the company during the day.

Whenever Charmine needed to go out, he would personally drive her.

Charmine did not reject as she sat in the backseat silently. Adam, on the other hand, drove silently as he had not much to say.

From time to time, he would look at Charmine through the rear mirror. Adam noted how distressed Charmine was at the moment, and he kept silent.

As they drove to the hotel, the car abruptly jolted and stopped midway.

Adam drove to the emergency lane and said to Charmine, “Just stay seated. I’ll

get down and check what happened.”

Charmine nodded and made a small sound of reply.

Once he got out of the car, Adam inspected the car left and right before saying,

“The rear tire ran over a nail and got punctured. We need someone to come and

fix it.”

Charmine frowned, raising her wrist to look at the time. It was already ninety-fourty,

and the press conference was starting in ten minutes.

The theme of this conference was her return to the Jordan family, saving the

Jordan Group with her own assets, and the deal with Avex Company. This was

to help everyone regain their confidence in the Jordan Group. 1

If she did show up or turned up late, everyone would have wild speculations.

Thankfully, they were in a secluded passage where not many cars would pass by.

She might turn up late if they did nothing about the car...

Charmine got out of the car and stood by the roadside, her brain reeling as she

tried to find a solution.

At that moment, a flaming-red Ferrari drove toward them from not far away. Its

bright red color was eye-catching, while its convertible rooftop was grand and luxurious.

Charmine did not care who it was. She walked forward and flagged down the car.

The sports car stopped before her. Charmine noted that the man driving the car was

dressed in a burgundy shirt with four buttons loosely unbuttoned, and he looked

languidly seductive.

Sporting rose-colored shades, the man's skin under the burgundy shirt was fair like

snow; even fairer than the skin of a woman. He whistled at the sight of Charmine.

"Need a ride, gorgeous?"

Charmine, somehow, felt as though the man was rather familiar, but she just could not

make out of the memory. She sensed that the man was not one to be taken lightly,

she would even be indebted to him if she took a free ride. Perhaps, she could...

She said calmly, "I don't need a ride—I want to buy your car. How much are you

willing to sell your car for? Name your price."

That was a haughty tone, alright.

She stopped his car and wanted to buy it?

Tristan Walker had never met a woman as wild as her, and his seductive lips curled

into a smirk. “Unfortunately, I’m not intending to sell my car. I only give rides.”

Charmine frowned. Was he acting that way on purpose?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 565- Charmine swept her eyes over the flaming-red car and said, “This car is a one-year-old, and the two front tires aren’t aligned as it’s probably driven at great speed. It

won’t be long until it’ll have problems driving in a straight line or changing direction.

According to the current market price, this car is worth three million max, but I’ll offer

you eight million. Are you sure you’re not selling?”

Eight million? 1

Tristan’s eyes darkened. Was this woman that rich that she was bold enough to make

such a pricey offer?

<https://noveldrama.com/warning-my-mommy-is-a-savage-by-seeking-a-peaceful-life/r850733.html> 2/5However...

“Unfortunately, my name is Tristan Walker, and I’m not short of cash. I do lack a pretty

woman sitting in my car, though. Why don’t you come in? I’ll give you three seconds

to consider.”

Tristan placed his hands on the steering wheel as he spoke. Before he started to

countdown, Charmine already stretched out her long leg, turned, and went into the

car.

If he was unwilling to sell, there was no point arguing with him. It was better to do it

quickly.

“Impiana Hotel, thank you.”

Tristan smirked as he ignited his engine and raced away.

Seeing that, Adam instantly took out his phone and phoned Brandon.

“Charmine

took a ride to Impiana Hotel,” said Adam. “If she doesn’t arrive in ten minutes, call me.”

Charmine leaving with that man made him uneasy.

“Alright,” answered Brandon.

The man raced toward their destination, and it took less than ten minutes for them to reach Impiana Hotel.

Charmine opened the door and gave her name card to the man. “I owe you one. Contact me if you need anything.”

With that, she turned and walked into the hotel.

Tristan looked at her back and then at the name card. His lips curled upward wickedly.

‘Charmine Jordan? Nice to meet you.’

Impiana Hotel was a grand forest-themed hotel with a beautiful view and amazing attractions for the customers to explore.

Of course, there were no customers, no one exploring the venue. Everyone was

instead waiting at the press conference room, and every reporter sat at their tables, debating on the issues at hand.

“Charmine’s returning to the Jordan family, and supporting them wholeheartedly

no less?”

“The Jordans hurt her so badly. Why would she support them?”

“Even if she supports them wholeheartedly, the Jordan Group has gone bankrupt. Saving them would be a long road.”

As people in the area murmured and debated among themselves, the Jordans’

special team’s marketing director, Sheena walked to the stage and said through

the microphone, “All of your concerns

will be answered by our Director, Charmine Jordan. Kindly ask only related, logical questions.”

After she spoke, Charmine—dressed in a white blouse and black pencil skirt—

walked on stage.

Her proportions made her figure very alluring, displaying the energy of a strong

and career-oriented woman.

Sheena passed the microphone to Charmine.

After receiving the microphone, Charmine addressed the crowd, “ Hello, everyone. I’m

Charmine Jordan, Director of the Jordan Group. Before you ask any question, I’d like

to show you a contract.”

After she spoke, the screen behind her displayed the contract between the Jordan

Group and Avex Company.

Everyone reacted just like how the Special Team reacted yesterday — shocked,

baffled.

“Why would Avex Company agree to this deal? It’s impossible!”

“Avex Company’s director didn’t even come. Did you photoshop this contract?”

Charmine responded to their questions, “Their director didn’t have to come, because

I’m here.”

With that, another document appeared on the big screen. It was her 50 percent ownership of Avex Company.

Everyone gasped and murmured among themselves. Charmine was Avex Company’s

director and the main shareholder all along?

Absolutely ridiculous!

The initially rambunctious crowd that came up with all sorts of questions for her was

stunned at the sigh

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 566-Topics were too extra and unnecessary.

With the reporters and everyone else still silent, Charmine calmly continued, “Avex Company will fully support

the Jordan Group’s return. As the Jordan family’s heiress, I’ll do my best to help the Jordan Group. As for the

future plans of the Jordan Group, we’re planning to...”

Professionally, Charmine presented briefly, speaking about her financial capability, funding, connections, as

well as the Jordan family’s future development.

Though Charmine looked as though she was a beautiful yet empty vase, her knowledge was so in-depth as

she used numerous architecture terminologies that stumped the reporters.

The crowd eventually broke out into thunderous applause. Charmine convinced them all.

Charmine deserved to be the Jordan Group’s director!

Furthermore, everyone believed the Jordan Group would regain its stance under Charmine’s leadership.

Charmine sat at the small table and placed the microphone in front of her. She had a new sense of relaxed

beauty. “Now is the time for questions. Feel free to ask me anything.”

Ask? What was there to ask?

Charmine came in and blew everyone away, answering their questions before they were asked. She would

drop names of powerful individuals linked to her, like herself; of course she had all the power to save the

Jordan Group!

After everyone thought for a moment, they shifted the course of the conversation...

“Charmine, we heard from the officials saying that Tiffany had fallen into the sea. What do you think about this?”

“How do you feel after returning to the Jordan family? Are you okay with the Jordans?”

“Will you return into the modeling industry? Will you still take on ambassador jobs?”

“You’re already twenty-three, and Julian has been confessing to you on Twitter

many times. Do you plan to reunite with him? Do you have plans to get married

soon?” 1

The company’s press conference had somehow turned into Charmine’s private life press conference.

It was tolerable, at least, until Charmine heard those words-‘get married’. Her mind drifted to Anthony and all the news about Annabel.

Last night and this morning were fine, but she had to face the reality.

She had no idea what to say nor do about the whole situation with Anthony and

Annabel...

“Director Jordan.”

Sheena, who was beside her, called to her gently.

Charmine snapped out of her thoughts as she looked at the reporters calmly.

“Firstly, whatever happens to Tiffany, she deserves what she gets. We can all leave that to the officials.

“Secondly, my family treats me well. Thirdly, I’ll take on ambassador jobs, but I don’t lack any money, so I’ll only accept those companies I’m interested in.

“Fourth, reunite with Julian? Never. Not a chance! If there are any more questions regarding the Jordan Group, you may ask Director Sheena.”

With that, she lowered her head and was ready to walk away.

Of course the reporters had no more questions regarding the Jordan Group. In

comparison, they were more interested in the gossip of the wealthy.

Many reporters stood up and chased after Charmine.

Despite the rows of bodyguards around Charmine, the reporters did not give in. They chased after her and

asked all sorts of questions.

“Someone said you’re involved in Tiffany falling into the sea, that you made her fall. What do you think?”

“Do you want her to be dead?”

“If you don’t like Julian, do you like someone now?”

Every question was a topic they could use to boost their sales.

Charmine would always get carried away by questions she did not want to hear. For example, “Do you like

someone...”

She did not know why, but every time she heard questions like that, she would think of Anthony.

Of course she liked someone, but the person she liked had a child with another woman...

Charmine had nothing on her, no plan on how to handle the situation.

The story between Anthony and Annabel was not as straightforward; there were many feelings involved like a

romantic drama.

Seemed as though Charmine might never get over that after all.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 567- Charmine did not want to hear any more of those. She spoke to the bodyguards in a low voice and marched

away quickly.

The bodyguards formed a man-wall to block the reporters so she could leave.

Leaving through Impiana Hotel's backdoor, Charmine got to a quiet alley; empty with no one around.

Charmine put on her shades, but just as she was about to leave, a few women walked past her coincidentally

as they talked about an article in their phones.

"Wow, look at Annabel... I really like her! I've decided to become a fan of hers!"

"I really like her as well! Look at how she wears plain and simple clothing when she's farming. She has so

much callus on her hands and a simple outlook. She looks like a farmer, nowhere pretentious at all."

'The Bailey Corporation's official account rewarded her with a million bucks, and she'd get five hundred

thousand worth of commission! I'm so envious! Jealous, I tell you!

“Not only that, but I also heard Annabel was signed by a high-ranking officer at the Bailey Corporation and

then recommended to the broadcasting platform. Her basic salary is tens of thousands every month, and the

Baileys are taking care of her!”

“Argh! She was an ordinary woman like myself, but she’s now earned the likes and support of President

Bailey! My head’s reeling right now at the thought of how movie-like this is, how the President is falling for a

farm girl!”

“President Bailey must’ve liked her a lot to treat her so well!”

Charmine overheard their conversation, and her hands clenched.

She did not expect to hear about Anthony wherever she went. Was God not letting her ease up a bit?

Unsettled, Charmine quickened her pace.

However, those wild reporters squeezed through the bodyguards and chased after her.

They would eat up a significant chunk of her time if they caught up to her.

Charmine narrowed her eyes, thinking of a solution.

Coincidentally, a flaming-red Ferrari pulled over beside her. The door opened automatically, and the man inside smirked.

“Get in.”

Charmine saw that it was Tristan again, and her brows furrowed. Was it all just a

coincidence? 1

Charmine wanted to ask him about it, but the reporters were gaining on her. She

had to rush into the car quickly. 1

Vroom!

The sports car raced away, leaving the reporters behind.

Charmine sighed in relief at the sight of the reporters growing smaller at the rearview mirror.

She did not mind answering the questions, but the problem was that they would

ask questions she did not want to hear.

She did not want to talk about her feelings.

Tristan, behind the wheels, flirted jokingly, "Charmine, I've saved you twice. How are you going to thank me?"

Charmine snapped out of her gaze as she eyed him sharply. "Speak. Who are you, and what's your intention

in getting close to me?"

Her tone was more of an interrogation instead of questioning.

Tristan frowned. "Charmine, that's rather disheartening to hear. Fate brought US together, and God gave US

two chances to meet."

"I don't believe in fate nor some god," Charmine refuted.

Tristan could feel her maturity and seriousness, and he smiled helplessly."

Alright! I didn't expect Boss Jordan to see through me. It was purely coincidental the first time, but I

intentionally waited for you the second time. I need your help with something.”

Charmine’s face lightened up. If he insisted on this all being coincidences, she would suspect him of having

ill-intentions and would have her men investigate him.

She reminded him, “I prefer straightforward people.”

“Perfect. The truth is that it’s not a big deal. I need Boss Jordan to have a meal with me.” Tristan said as he

reclined on his seat languidly. He sighed. “I want to have a date that’s way out of my ex-girlfriend’s league.” 1

Ex-girlfriend?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 568- Charmine was confused.

Tristan continued, “Shocking, eh? An amazing man like me happened to have an ex? She even rented the

entire restaurant to celebrate her second anniversary!

“I made a reservation for one at Vineman Restaurant a week ago, but they called me earlier to have me

cancel my reservation? Hah, what a joke! How dare they cancel on me!”

He was initially on his way to Vineman Restaurant, but when he saw Charmine on his way there, he came up

with the thought of bringing her on a date.

“How childish...” scoffed Charmine at his explanation.

“How’s that childish? They bullied me for being single! Why can’t I bring an amazing new girlfriend to feel

better? I’m Tristan, and I have three things: money, time, and temper. I’m too bored and I want to watch

drama. Ain't that splendid?"

Tristan's lips curled into an impish grin as he spoke.

Charmine was stunned.

Ah, yet another wealthy, spoiled man.

Tristan pulled over not far away from Vineman Restaurant before turning to

Charmine. "Don't worry. Just dine with me, and you don't owe me anything else.

This meal will clear it all."

After hearing that, Charmine pushed open the door and got down.

She hated to owe people, so if this meal could clear her debt to him, it was exactly what she needed. 1

Someone came to them to help park Tristan's car after they both got down. 2

Tristan walked in front and she walked behind him as they made their way into Vineman Restaurant.

The restaurant was a European restaurant with a see-through window. Its floor

was made of grass and leaves-unique and scenic.

The two sat down by the window as a server came forward politely and handed

them the menu. 1

Charmine had her shades on, so nobody could tell it was her.

Tristan accepted the menu and handed it to Charmine. "Let the lady order. A handsome man such as myself is fine with anything."

The server nodded. "You're right, sir. We'll improve on that."

Charmine simply made some orders before she returned the menu to the server. She then looked at her surroundings.

Vineman Restaurant had two sides of window seats while the center had an indoor cherry tree, a beautiful sight to behold.

The other side of the space was chartered with romantic decorations. However,

there were a few diners on this side.

She frowned. "They didn't charter this side?"

"They were going to. When customers received the call from the restaurant, they

wanted to cancel their reservation. I asked my people to call them all up and give them two hundred thousand so they could stay and enjoy the meal. It's just

what I do; I like to do good things. Don't get too impressed," gloated Tristan as he poured himself a glass of wine.

Charmine had no comment for that.

Haha! Do good things, he said? More like being destructive!

The entire restaurant could have been so well-decorated, but the celebrating couple had to be squeezed up

to one side with outsiders dining on the other side.

Tristan pushed over a glass of wine. "Try this! The homemade wine from this restaurant isn't bad at all. You

won't find it elsewhere."

Charmine, accepting the wine glass, noted how thin his fingers were. His skin was fair and flawless, even

fairer than her.

Men like him gave women a run for their money!

Meanwhile, Tristan took a sip of the red wine. It was meant to be an elegant movement, but as he swallowed,

he was so bewitching, even more alluring than a woman.

Charmine frowned. Why did this man look so familiar?

It was not his face, it was his temperament. She had to have seen him somewhere...

As Charmine was caught up in her thoughts, someone walked into the restaurant. He had an expensive

outlook and outfit, looking very elegant.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 569-It was Julian.

Why did Julian come to this restaurant, and on this day no less?

While Charmine was unprepared for that, she looked at Julian as if looking at a familiar dog running by. After

a moment of suspicion, she looked away and no longer cared.

The server brought over her steak and some smaller dishes. Perhaps they assumed that they were a couple,

thus they gave them complimentary lamb chops. The lamb chops were shaped like a heart, appetizingly

drizzled with black and ground pepper sauce.

When Tristan saw this, his carefree look mellowed down a little. "We used to come here together, and we

loved this lamb chop.”

Charmine made a soft response and continued eating her steak.

Tristan looked up at her. “Hey, don’t you wanna ask why? Why don’t you ask me how we broke up, or why we

ended up like this?”

“I’m not interested in others’ stories. I’m never interested,” Charmine answered stiffly.

Since she would not owe Tristan anything after this meal, he might as well be a

stranger after this.

Furthermore, she could not even clear her own thoughts, so it was only natural

she had no intention to care about others.

“You’re just like the Boss Jordan everyone thought of. Alas, I got a bad habit that

the more people don’t want to listen, the more I’d talk.” Tristan reclined on his

seat languidly as he continued, “We were very much in love. However, her first love came back, and he even worked hard to put her through college...”

Charmine was not interested, but after listening to this, her hand holding the fork

halted.

First love...

Why was Tristan’s story somewhat similar to what she was going through?

She asked, ‘Were you two very much in love when her first love came back and

she left without any hesitation?’”

“I would’ve moved on much easier had she left without hesitation, but... Hah! Women are always so uncertain. She said she’d be with me forever and that nobody could change that. She said the past is in the past, but in the end, it turned, ‘I’m sorry, I realized he’s still the man that I love...’ Hah!”

Tristan’s red lips curled into a mocking smile. He arched back his head and swallowed a mouthful of red wine.

Charmine’s heart felt unusually uneasy.

‘Sorry, I realized he’s still the man that I love’?

It went so well from the start and the girl promised, but she dropped him in the end?

Coincidentally, she looked up and saw the poster beside her. The slogan printed

on the poster read, [It has always been you.]

Feeling her chest constricting, Charmine raised her glass and downed the red wine.

Seeing that she was drinking, Tristan frowned and asked, “What is it? You angry, Charmine? Thought of your ex-boyfriend, did you?”

“Hah. Ex-boyfriend? He’s not even worth my thought.” Charmine poured herself more wine.

Julian was like a wild dog to her; all she was thinking was Anthony.

After handling the whole fiasco with Tiffany, Charmine would have been just fine with her life had she never

met Anthony, happy enough that she could whistle a tune or two. Alas...

Not far away, Julian picked up his phone to contact the Jordans. Since netizens flamed him and called him a

douche, he might be able to shift their impressions of him if Charmine was willing to be with him.

He came to this area in hopes of meeting Charmine. He wanted to talk to her, but Charmine had already left

Impiana Hotel.

Anxiously, he was waiting for the Jordans to reply to him, but nobody did.

When he looked up, he saw a familiar figure sitting in front of him. Although Charmine was wearing her

shades, he could still instantly tell that it was her!

He came all the way here to find her with no luck, yet there she was, dating another man?

He thought the man was Anthony, but upon inspecting the man, he was stunned to find that it was not him.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 570-Was Anthony not enough that Charmine just had to seduce another man?

She was that willing to drink wine and dine with another man instead of meeting him?

Displeased, Julian got up and walked over to their table.

“Good job, Charmine.”

Charmine moved her chair away in disgust at the sight of Julian, glaring at him sharply. “Go away.”

“How dare you!” Julian’s face darkened. How could Charmine speak to him with that tone?

He glared at her. “Don’t forget, Charmine, that I was once your fiancé! You dated so many men behind my

back and left me! How could you be so easy?”

What he meant was...

Before Charmine could refute, Julian continued, “I know you hate me, but I’ve apologized to you more than once. I genuinely want to get back with you. Can you stop being so hard on yourself?”

Bam!

Charmine abruptly slammed her fork on the table as she gave him a dirty stare.

“Being easy on myself is when I’m still in touch with you! Can’t you tell how much I hate you? You’re like a disgusting dog licking around every day! Don’t you find yourself disgusting?”

“Now that all my appetite is gone, I feel more disgusted than having seen a pile

of sh*t!”

Tristan put down his fork as well as he playfully gripped his chest at Charmine’s

scathing insult. 1

Julian’s veins appeared on his forehead. “Charmine, are you sure you want to insult me like this? Have you not seen how sincere I was over the past few months?”

He genuinely wanted to marry her. He even called her in the bar and showed her his lowest point. When he thought of her brother and the company, he went

to hire a doctor. 1

Charmine? She kept on insulting him, and she even teamed up with another manto insult him!

Thinking of that, he warned through gritted teeth, “Don’t you forget that the Jordans are still in a partnership with the Cabells. If you guys want to get back on your feet, you’ll need the materials we’re supplying.”

“The Jordans are still cooperating with the Cabells?” Charmine frowned.

A look of arrogance went back on Julian’s face, his pose even more arrogant than it was. “Of course. The Cabells produce the best raw materials in the country. The Jordans want to sell properties with the best materials. Where would you find the best materials without US? 1

“Oh, yes, Boss Bailey did say he’d provide the materials. However...”

His eyes lingered on Tristan from head to toe and smirked. “Charmine, do you think Boss Bailey will help you if he found out you’re dining with another man? Do you think he’d still protect you?”

Charmine’s eyes darkened. “Are you threatening me?”

“I won’t call it threatening... Just negotiating what’s best for you.” 1

Thinking he held her secrets hostage, Julian gazed at her. “Charmine, as long as you consider to be with me,

I won’t tell Anthony anything and won’t hold this against you. The Cabells and Jordans had been partners for

so many years, and we’ve been arranged for marriage from a young age. Why break up because of an

adopted daughter? I’ll keep my promises to you. If you get back with me, I won’t mind about you having been

with so many men. Now that the Jordans are trying to recover, I'll help you. Let's get back to where we were,

alright?" His words were manipulative.

"Hah!"

Charmine scoffed coldly. "You're so lacking in self-knowledge. I guess you're the only one who has the

courage to threaten me, and you're the only one who could turn a threat into such a manipulative confession!

Get out of my sight! The partnership between the Cabells and Jordans will end now!"

Her cold and clear voice rang in the air, haughty yet powerful.

Julian's pupils dilated. Charmine asked him to get out of her sight and ended the partnership between the two

families?

How could she end their partnership when the Jordans have yet to recover their status?