

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 581-590

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 581-Senior Jordan sighed. “Originally, Anthony was first on the list Uncle Weir prepared.

Based on his nationality and capability, he’s a good match for you. However, Uncle Weir

said that he knew the Bailey family, and Senior Bailey isn’t easy to get along with. The

family seems perfect from the outside, but their internal conflicts are quite severe. 1

“Even though Anthony Bailey is the Baileys’ patriarch right now, a few members are

trying to get away from his ruling, with the most severe of all being Derek Bailey’s family.

Derek seems gentle on the surface, treating people with kindness, but he’s a calculative

and evil man in truth, doing things in his harsh ways. He and Anthony would eventually

fight over control over the Bailey family. 1

“Their family affairs will only drag you down if you’re with Anthony, and you’d even lose

sleep over it. As you can see, a small family like US is already having so many internal

conflicts, let alone big families like them...”

Senior Jordan spoke with a concerning tone, sighing from time to time.

Charmine expected the reason Anthony was crossed out was due to a grave situation...

She did not expect it to be just that-familial affairs.” Grandpa, external matters shouldn’t

be the reason that stops two people from getting together,” reasoned Charmine. “If I can’t

be with him due to his complicated family matter, isn’t it unfair to him? Also, others would

see that us, the Jordans, are a rather problematic family as well. Doesn’t that mean no

one would want to marry me?” 1

‘Well...’ Senior Jordan frowned. Charmine had a point...

However, recalling something, he added on, ‘The most important of all is that Anthony has a child, and you’ll be a step-mother if you marry him. It’s not easy to become a step-mother, and you’re still so young! How can you be some child’s step-mother? This also shows that Anthony has had quite a peculiar love

history, and I’m worried that it can hurt you.”

Mentioning that, Charmine’s eyes darkened. “Grandpa, do you remember the incident from five years ago?”

Five years ago...

Senior Jordan halted. How could he forget about the incident from five years ago?

He was happily preparing for Charmine’s wedding when he saw her lying in a pool of blood after she was pushed down the stairs. Julian claimed in front of everyone that she cheated on him, thus Charmine’s reputation was destroyed

from then on.

The Jordan family spent a lot of effort and money to settle this incident. They did

all they could to minimize the impact, but it still cost them dearly.

Senior Jordan did not believe that Charmine would cheat on Julian, but after giving birth to the baby, they made a DNA test and proved that it was indeed not

Julian's child...

Ever since Charmine returned to the Jordan family, no one asked her about that

incident. Nobody was willing to mention this scar.

Therefore, only when Charmine mentioned this herself that Senior Jordan thought of something. "Rio said you overheard Julian and Tiffany, so they pushed you down the stairs. Did they do something to the DNA test result?" asked Senior Jordan sincerely.

"No, the baby was not Julian's. It was all Tiffany; she sent me to another man's

bed," muttered Charmine coldly.

It was obviously a serious matter, but she made it sound so normal as if she no

longer felt any hurt.

Senior Jordan stared at her with disbelief. That actually happened? Was Tiffany evil to

that extent?

Charmine went through that grueling experience five years ago, yet they sent her away

to Africa?

Joey and Adam were walking toward them from the inside when they accidentally

overheard Charmine. They were rooted where they stood.

They did expect troubles were ahead, but never never thought that had happened to

Charmine.

Tiffany made Charmine lose her virginity and impregnated? Tiffany ruined Charmine's

reputation, and when she was at her lowest, they hated her, scolded her, despised her,

and threw her away to Africa alone instead of helping her out... 1

Joey felt her heart vigorously strangled with guilt, regret, self-blame, heartache. She was

suffocating...

Adam marched toward them. "Charmine, why didn't you tell US about this? We would've

confronted her for you!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 582-'Tell you? Would you have trusted me back then had I told you?' Charmine scoffed at him

coldly.

Adam halted. True, they would not have believed her had she told them from the get-go

that Tiffany put her up to a painful experience.

To them, Tiffany was perfect and flawless, like the moon in the sky.

Who would have thought...

With reddened eyes, Joey spoke, "Charmine, I know that whatever we say now won't be

able to make up for the pain you had endured but please, believe US. We'll do all we can

to make up to you from now on..."

Her voice, though it was strained and sounded as if she was in agony, sounded just as

sincere.

Charmine said calmly, "I'm telling this to Grandpa, not because I need your apology or sympathy, but I'm just trying to tell Grandpa that a woman like me who had been with Julian, no matter who I marry, will despise me or even belittle me. On the other hand, it would be equal-so to speak-as he also had a child with another woman. I won't feel as if I owe it to him, and none of US will despise one another."

Senior Jordan frowned. Charmine had a point. Why did he not think of this?

As a man himself, he understood a man's line of thoughts. Picturing Charmine with any other man... While the man would not mind, the love would fade overtime as problems would slowly surface.

By then, Charmine might have to withstand heartache after heartache...

Wait a minute. Charmine never spoke about the matters of the heart this lengthily before... Why was she bringing it up when it came to Anthony?

Senior Jordan eyed her suspiciously. "Charmine, you said you two are still in the

early stage, but it seems to me you're deeply in love with him. Tell Grandpa honestly... It has to be Anthony, isn't it?"

Charmine blushed. "No."

Really, no. Why would she be deeply in love with him? Why did it have to be Anthony? She was ready to break up with him. 1

However, Senior Jordan continued, "And you're still denying it! If you really don't

love him, why would you speak up for him just now? Why would you bring up the scar from many years ago? And you're blushing! Grandpa has never seen you blush!" 1

Charmine, caught red-handed.

Oh, darn it. Was she blushing?

"Charmine, you don't have to deny it. What you said made sense. In this way, Anthony is indeed the greatest match for you. Grandpa approves the two of you

getting together." Senior gently took her hand in his as he continued, "Ask Anthony when he has time, and invite him over for a meal here." 1

Invite him for a meal? So soon?

Charmine's eyes twitched. "Grandpa, didn't you say-"

"Sigh! Your Uncle Weir brainwashed me, but now I think what you said makes more

sense. Who cares about internal family conflicts? With your ability, you'll be able to solve

them all! Even if you can't, our entire Jordan family will help you! We'll support you fully!"

assured Senior Jordan.

Joey added on, "It's not easy to meet someone you like, Charmine. If you like President

Bailey, then go for it by all means, and love him with all your heart. Leave the rest to me,

your father, and Grandpa. We'll all support you." 1

They harmed their happiness in the past, costing her a pile of pain. They would now do

all they could to protect her happiness!

Lily and Amelia were hiding behind a tree. They both exchanged a look of shock and

surprise.

Charmine had a thing with Anthony? That man was way above her, and yet Charmine

tried to have some kind of relationship with him?

Charmine had given birth to a child. Why would she be good enough?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 583-Still hidden from sight, Amelia then said, "Mom, don't you think they're all crazy? Are they

genuinely thinking of helping Charmine get along with President Bailey? Is he someone

Charmine could sully?"

“Even if they want to help, President Bailey might not approve of it. Also, this might be a

good thing.” Lily then continued in an even quieter, more hushed volume, ‘You’re the only

chaste daughter in the Jordan family. If they want to get along with the Bailey family,

you’re the only one who could marry into the Bailey family.”

“That’s right. Only I can, and a woman who had given birth like Charmine doesn’t

deserve to! I don’t care-1 want you to help me think of ways. I

want to marry President Bailey, or anyone from the Bailey family,” demanded Amelia. 1

The Bailey family was a high-above godly family! If she could marry any of them, she

would no longer have to worry about bankruptcy or unemployment. She would be a rich

lady!

Lily ruffled her head. “Don’t worry, I’ll help you.”

Back at the Jordans’ pavillion...

Charmine did not expect them to be so supportive of her dating Anthony. They even wanted to help her!

Afraid that her family would act on their own, however, Charmine then spoke,

“Anthony and I are still in the early stage, but once we’re official, I’ll bring him back for a meal. Before then, please stay calm and don’t be concerned,

Grandpa. Don’t do anything, alright?”

Senior Jordan frowned. Something felt off.

It was apparent that Charmine felt deeply for Anthony, so why did she insist that

they were still in the early stage? She was keeping something from him, he could almost sense it.

However, he did not press on further. "Alright, alright, alright," conceded Senior

Jordan, "Grandpa won't get in the way, I promise. You have to get along well, however. If you need any help, just ask."

"Okay," answered Charmine before she retreated to her room.

Senior Jordan's eyes darkened; something was fishy about that statement of hers. In a hushed manner, Senior Jordan spoke to Adam, "Find out

what's the situation between the two. Remember: don't let her find out." 1

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Inside Charmine's room...

She looked at her empty room and felt something was missing. In the past,

whenever she went home to Violet Villa, Anthony and Chris would be waiting for

her. Last night, they even climbed in through the window to find her. Alas, they would no longer... 2

Anthony should have moved to Annabel's house by now, spending time with her.

1

She wondered how they were getting along. A gentle and tough girl like Annabel

could move Charmine's heart, let alone Anthony...

Charmine's phone broke the silence in the room, and she found that it was a text from Chris that read,

[Mommy, log into this website. The password is mami520. You can monitor Daddy and Auntie Annabel every day!]

Charmine's eyes twitched. Monitor?

Chris actually sent this to her? He wanted her to monitor the interaction between Anthony

and Annabel?

That seemed rather...wrong.

Just as she was about to type a reply, Chris sent another text.

[Momo: Mommy, Momo spent a whole day setting up this website and monitoring device.

I did this for Mommy to monitor them. Mommy must log in and watch or Momo will be

very sad, and I'll have a seizure! Also, Mommy is Daddy's wife, so it's legal to monitor

him spending time with another girl!] 2

That stumped Charmine entirely.

Cough, cough, cough! That cheeky little boy! Still, he had a solid argument there, and

she could not counter that.

After a moment of thought, she replied, [Okay, Mommy will watch, but Mommy wants

Momo to take good care of himself. Don't get ill, okay? In the next ten days, you have to

get along with Mommy Annabel, and don't sabotage her relationship with your Daddy.]

Chris then texted, [Oh, you're my only Mommy. Auntie Annabel is an Auntie, not a

Mommy! Don't worry, Mommy. I heard from Daddy that in the next ten days, Momo and

Daddy will prove to Mommy that we only like you and nobody else!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 584-When Charmine saw his text, her lips curled up unknowingly.

How beautiful would it be if it was true.

She hoped so.

[Momo: Mommy, you must watch the monitor. We're arriving at Auntie Annabel's house

soon! Also, don't tell Daddy about this, but I asked someone to place the camera there

secretly. He'll smack my buttocks if he finds out!] 1

Strange as it was, Charmine felt it was adorable as she pictured Anthony smacking Chris'

little buttocks.

Grinning, Charmine replied, [Okay, don't worry.]

After ending the conversation, she hesitated for a long while before clicking on the link

Chris had sent her. It just so happened that she was curious how Anthony was getting

along with Annabel-she wanted to know what was happening.

Since her son sent it to her, it was not too wrong to watch her man spending time with another woman, right?

Charmine said that to herself and gave herself a pep-talk before typing in the password.

After logging in successfully, she saw the monitor displaying an outdoor garden

area, living room, kitchen, balcony and the common space, as well as the room

prepared for Anthony.

The entire house was built and designed in a plain and simple style, and perhaps it was what Anthony had instructed. His room was painted in greyish black, reminding one of his cold and elegant temperament.

At that moment, Anthony and Chris walked into the living room. She zoomed in

in the living room area, the display crystal clear as if she was watching a drama

with sound on.

Annabel's parents looked extremely old. They were only in their fifties, but they

looked as if they were in their sixties, their hair pale-white with wrinkles riddling

their skin.

Her mother, with her leg disabled, held a walking stick while her father had his eyes shut-he was blind. 1

They toiled and worked as slaves, and they would not have made it out had they

not been disabled.

When they saw Anthony coming in, the two of them anxiously stood up.

“President Bailey, I heard you helped US improve our living conditions. Thank you, oh, thank you so much. We’ll never forget your kindness!”

“President Bailey, please come and dine with US. Annabel and I have been preparing the meal for the whole afternoon. Although it’s nothing like the food in

the city, we’ve grown the duck and chicken for three years, and I can guarantee

that they’ll taste delicious.”

Annabel’s parents were genial and humble.

Since Anthony and Chris had not eaten, they sat down at the table.

The table was in a square shape. Anthony sat by one side with Chris on his right, while Annabel naturally sat with her mother and did not try to get closer to

Anthony or Chris.

Charmine watched the monitor and her eyes changed. If Annabel was a calculative

woman, she could still take care of it quickly, but Annabel was so pure and clean, like an

untainted lotus blooming from dirt.

Would Anthony really not fall for Annabel? ■

Her gaze shifted to Anthony, noting how silently yet elegantly he ate, and there was not a

hint of emotion on his face.

He had not once looked at Annabel, and it was as if none of them existed.

After the oppressive and awkward dinner, Annabel's mother suddenly spoke, "Annabel,

President Bailey traveled from the city, and they must be tired. Why don't you bring them

to the room to get some rest?"

"Okay." Annabel stood up and, anxiously so, spoke, "President Bailey, this way, please."

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Anthony held Chris' hand and followed behind her.

Charmine was somehow nervous.

Without Annabel's parents around, would they be as unfazed to each other? When they

got to the bedroom, would they...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 585- Outside the room, Annabel pushed open the door for them like a maid as she softly

spoke, "President Bailey, I've prepared the room for you. Please tell me if there's

anything to your distaste."

Anthony simply glanced around the room. Although it was not grand, it was clean, tiny,

and simple. The room was newly furnished by workers with pure wood. It was acceptable.

He said coldly, "I'm satisfied with the room, but I'd like to be alone."

'Do not disturb me'-that was what he meant.

"Okay," Annabel nodded instantly.

Anthony held Chris' hand and walked into the room.

Chris thought of how Charmine could see everything through the monitor, monitoring

their every move, and that made him happy.

Luckily, he arranged for men to set up the cameras, otherwise, Mommy would have

made random assumptions. 1

Since Daddy gave Annabel the cold shoulder, Mommy would not be angry for sure!

He ran into the room happily.

Suddenly, Annabel called out from behind, "President Bailey, I'm...sorry, and thank you."

'Thank you for improving my living condition, arranging a job for me, and letting

my parents live a better life, but...my existence might've upset Ms. Jordan. Sorry

to make you live in a small village like this. Why don't I go and explain to Ms.

Jordan-"

“No need,” Anthony instructed her. “Don’t get in between me and Charmine. You

taking care of yourself is a big favor on its own.”

His tone sounded authoritative.

Annabel nodded instantly. “Okay.”

Not daring to bother him any longer, Annabel lowered her head and left hastily.

Anthony shut the door and locked it from the inside.

At the Jordan mansion...

Charmine watched what Anthony did, and her lips twitched.

Did he have to do that?

Annabel was his ex! Why did he look like he was talking to a thief?

Still, that did not water down the unknowing grin that crept on her face.

According to what she saw, Anthony showed no hint of feelings for Annabel, and

hopefully, that would continue for the following ten days.

She turned off the monitoring software and fell asleep easily.

However, many people could not fall asleep...

Anthony laid on the bed, looking at the deeply asleep Chris by his side and frowned.

How nice was it to be a kid; they had no trouble and worries.

If he did not fix this issue in ten days, he might end up losing his lady!

Furthermore, he was used to having Charmine sleeping by his side. Even though he did

not do anything to her, hugging her was good enough.

Yet, at that moment...

He laid on his back with a darkened face, unable to fall asleep.

The person who had it the worst was Julian. 1

Within a day, Mile-End Corporation was facing bankruptcy. All entertainment venues

owned by the company had become ghost towns, and nobody was willing to help out the

Cabell family.

The family was over!

The family members rebuked him as they pointed their fingers at him, blaming him.

Wherever he walked to throughout the day, he looked like a criminal.

He, at that moment, sat on the first floor of an empty mall, taking mouthful after mouthful

of beer.

Beside him was a pile of beer bottles, the air filled with a strong beer scent.

Julian leaned on the ice-cold stone wall, gulping down the beer, when he spotted a giant

poster from the corner of his eyes.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 586-From the corner of his eyes, Julian spotted a Guci portrait of Tiffany and Charmine on the

wall of the second floor. Tiffany, in that photo, wore a crisp yet dainty outfit as she sat on

the neck of the flamingo, seemingly innocent and pure.

The haughty, sophisticated Charmine behind Tiffany donned a bright red outfit that

fluttered in the air.

In contrast, Tiffany's appearance was completely neglected-her beauty was not even a

tenth of Charmine's.

How blind was he to have liked Tiffany in the past? Why did he think Tiffany was more

suitable to be his wife?

Even he did not expect such an evil heart was concealed behind Tiffany's sweet facade.

As for Charmine...

His mind drifted to how Charmine was in the past. She used to dress crassly, but there

was no denying that sweet smile of hers. 1

Day after day, she would follow behind him, calling his name with a sweet voice:

"Julian, please like me."

"Julian, I made this breakfast for you with love."

"Julian, I saw a newly opened couple's playground! Can we please go together?"

He loathed her back then, but at this moment, the Charmine back then only had

him in her eyes. She only liked him.

Alas...

Charmine was with Anthony, and she even made Anthony block the Cabell family from everything, resulting in their bankruptcy!

Julian raised his head and gulped down a few more mouthfuls of beer.

If it was not for Tiffany, had he not treated Charmine poorly, none of this would

have happened.

Charmine was meant to be his, but she no longer spared him a glance even.

She hated him and destroyed his family!

Julian, who was once high-above, had not a single asset that came close to this

woman!

No... No! He could not be so easily destroyed; he would not become everyone's

joke; Charmine would belittle him no more!

He wanted the Cabell family to get better, and he wanted to show Charmine that

he was no weaker than Anthony!

She liked Anthony, did she? She thought Anthony would marry her? Julian would show Charmine that the only man that would have her hand in marriage was him! 2

Crash!

The glass bottle was smashed against the floor and shattered into pieces.

It symbolized his intention to bring them down with him.

In the following two days, Charmine met up with a representative from the

Bailey Corporation and went to their storage to hand pick the more suitable materials for the Jordan Group. Anthony, meanwhile, lived in the wooden house

with Chris, working and maintaining a cold distance from Annabel.

On the third morning, McKenzie was in her lab when the screen of her phone by

the side lit up.

It was a text from an unknown number.

[Ms. McKenzie is so calm, is she? Charmine and Anthony had a deal, you see, that if

Anthony has no feelings for Annabel after ten days with her, he'd marry Charmine on the

eleventh day. Today is already the third day.] 3

McKenzie's hand that held a test tube trembled. What inside story was this?

She thought Anthony was protecting Annabel, worried that anything might happen to

Annabel, or perhaps helping her get used to her new job. She did not expect him to have

She typed a reply instantly, [Who are you? Are you sure this is true?]

[Very certain. Charmine's cousin, Amelia told me. You better do something now, or you'll

end up like me. – Julian] 4

McKenzie's eyes darkened. Julian?

Charmine's ex-boyfriend, Julian Cabell? Sure, he was not one of the Baileys, but him

finding her phone number was an impressive feat on its own.

If in ten days-no. If in seven days Anthony was to marry Charmine, she was afraid that...

Her fists clenched tightly. None of that nonsense would happen, not in her watch!

“Do what I tell you to do,” she snapped to Miranda who was by her side, her voice

calculative and dark.

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Early in the morning, at Southern Village...

The morning mist blanketed the small village, the atmosphere quiet and tranquil. The

delicate house made of bamboo was a home hidden away from the rest of the world.

Every morning, Annabel would wake up early to manage the vegetables and prepare

breakfast. A photographer had captured her movement, made it into a short clip, and

posted it on social media.

Within a few days, Annabel’s account already garnered 40 million fans, impressively so

like she was a celebrity. It was because she was never fake in the clip and did not do it for show-it was purely

habitual. There she was, carrying a big basket of dried woods she got from the forest on

her back, weighing over 100 kilograms. Her small figure bent over due to the pressure

and her clear face full of sweat was not a pretty, dainty sight.

If it was some other superstars, they would think this made an ugly posture. However,

Annabel did not mind at all, she carried the blocks of wood on her back and walked to the

yard.

She failed to notice, however, that beans were scattered on the pathway as she walked

to the yard. Unaware, she slipped on the beans and fell.

“Argh!”

A sharp scream rang in the air.

Anthony was sorting out his documents on his balcony when he heard the scream. Looking around, he saw Annabel by the yard’s entrance, falling and rolling down the stairs. 1

The heavy dried woods crashed against her body, pressing her small figure down.

Frowning, he shot up from his seat and walked out.

Chris followed behind him.

Annabel’s parents who were inside the house also went out, but as one was blind while the other disabled, they struggled to do so.

Anthony and Chris made it to Annabel first.

After living together for the past two days, they had behaved politely. They were

almost close enough to be friends. 1

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While Chris did not like Annabel, he still went forward to push the blocks of woods from Annabel's form that piled up on her. 3

Anthony dialed Nial right away. "Southern Village," he spoke, "emergency medicines."

After hanging up, he wanted to ask the photographers for help, but they had already gone back. There was nobody around.

He hesitated for a moment.

After the pile of wood was moved, Annabel looked at Chris' small and pouty face. Eyes red, she weakly muttered, "Thank you...Young Master."

Her voice was utterly weak and humble.

Annabel had never once brought up the fact that he was her son, only referring

to him as 'Young Master'. 1

Chris did not like weak women; he did not particularly like Annabel. He merely helped her out of kindness. 1

He asked, "Auntie, are you okay? Can you still stand up?"

"I should...should be able to. Don't mind me."

Annabel struggled to remove the basket from her back and tried to stand up with

difficulty.

However, the back of her head was wounded with fresh blood oozing out of the wound.

Her thigh under the pants was scratched, and it bled as well.

As she tried to force herself to stand up, the blood dribbled rapidly. Suddenly, she

became dizzy and fell right to the ground.

Thunk!

Annabel fainted.

She passed out in her pool of blood.

Anthony did not want to get involved, but if he chose not to act, the worms on the ground

might crawl onto her, probably worsening her injuries.

After hesitating for a while, he looked at his surroundings and saw a pair of pure black

farming gloves. He picked up the gloves and bent down to carry Annabel from the

ground.

Chris quickly opened the front door and considerately put on a clean mat on the bed.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 588-After placing Annabel on the bed, Anthony took two steps back.

At the Jordan Group building...

Charmine had her hands full with paperwork and various tasks. As she had picked all the

materials, she would announce their collaboration with the Bailey Corporation later in the

afternoon, making Jordan Group the first company to receive Bailey Corporation's

support.

The men sent by Anthony to sign the deal were Nial and his assistant, Luke. It was a big

deal. 1

Jordan Group, at this rate, was rising once more.

Unexpectedly, Julian sent a few photos to Charmine.

[Check the news, Charmine. This is the man you like.]

Charmine clicked open her WhatsApp and saw Julian had sent her photos of Anthony

with Annabel. It was either Anthony walking toward Annabel quickly, Anthony carrying on

Annabel, or Anthony carrying Annabel into the wooden house.

The small Annabel was covered in blood, like a wounded sheep in Anthony's arms. They

both looked like the prince and the princess from a storybook, Anthony's face looking

apparently concerned.

Charmine, initially pleased with her day, soured in an instant.

She had not seen Anthony carrying another woman before. Other than herself,

Annabel was the only other woman Anthony had ever carried.

This was only the third day, and the two of them were already touching one another. If in seven days...

Julian texted again,

[Charmine, you're just a cigarette Anthony smokes in his leisure days, a toy in

his free time, and he'd let go of you whenever. Are you sure you want to waste

your youth on him?]

[It's better to find out who's worth your love before anything happens. Are you sure you want to destroy the Cabell family? Do you really have to destroy me?]

Charmine was already annoyed, but after reading these texts, her eyes dulled even more. She sent,

[I'd rather be a toy of a lion than to have any contact with a stray dog! Get lost!]

Charmine blocked Julian's contact before tossing her phone away and laid back

on her chair.

She knew this was all part of Julian's plan, but the images of Anthony carrying on Annabel constantly resurfaced in her mind.

If the wounded woman was someone else such as McKenzie, Anthony would not have cared or carried her.

It did not matter if it was his plan or not. The truth had proven that Annabel was

special to Anthony. 1

Meanwhile, a notification from Messenger popped up. The profile pic was Anthony's.

Anthony was sending her a text?

After a moment of hesitation, she clicked the text open.

[Anthony: Annabel tripped by accident, and I had no choice but to carry her, but I

did so with gloves. If my lady is still angry, feel free to punish me.]

That surprised Charmine. Anthony was that fast to report what happened to her, and he

even went to the extent of wearing gloves?

She clicked open WhatsApp and used a recovery app to find the photos sent by Julian.

She saw that Anthony was indeed wearing a pair of black gloves in the photos.

He said the truth, after all...

Her uneasy heart began to calm down slowly.

[Anthony: I'll let Nial stay in the house. I hope that's not against the deal?]

Her two elderly parents, him, and Chris could not take care of Annabel, so it only made

sense for someone else to stay over with them.

Charmine wanted Anthony to get along with Annabel without having additional people

around, but after Annabel's accident, there was no going around the fact that she needed

a doctor in the house.

After a moment of thought, she replied, [Okay.]

Anthony, who was on the other side of the phone, frowned. Just that?

Charmine would usually reply to him with more than just a simple word. He sensed

something was wrong and instantly clicked on the video-call option.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 589- Charmine had tried to reduce her contact with Anthony for the past three days, hoping to

make less of an impression in his life, allowing him and Annabel more space.

Still, she would accept Anthony's request for video-calls in those few days.

At that moment, in her office, Charmine stayed silent for a while and denied the call.

[Charmine: I'm busy, and I've got some things to sort out. Settle what you need to do

first.]

Although Anthony did text her and report back to her right away, this situation showed

that Anthony was not too against Annabel.

She needed the two of them to have enough space alone to make sure there was no

room for development, that there was no chance of them getting back together before

she could let this go. 1

She did not want to feel like she was a homewrecker, a third-wheeler between the two.

Anthony saw her reply, and her eyes darkened gradually.

Charmine was acting strange, and her text showed it.

He clicked on the call button a few times more, and as expected, they were all rejected.

Charmine hardened her heart and replied, [I'm having a meeting now.]

With that, she instantly left Messenger and even logged out from the app.

Although she felt uneasy, she even felt that she was making too much of a fuss.

After what Julian did to her, she could not withstand anymore heartache.

She was getting married to Anthony in seven days, thus she had to be 100 percent sure Anthony had room for no one else but her.

As for work, she could give her all. As for love, she could not afford to lose.

Short-term pain was much better than long-term pain, after all.

With that in mind, Charmine shut down her phone to prepare for the press conference.

Anthony was about to phone her, but all he heard was, "Sorry, the number you're calling is unavailable."

His brows furrowed. What was up with Charmine?

Nial walked out from the room at that moment and said, "The back of her head and thigh were scratched by the step, so I put on ten stitches on each. These wounds should never get wet, and she needs someone to take care of her."

"You'll take care of her," came Anthony's simple reply before he walked away.

Nial chased after him. "Bro, you're kidding, right? I take care of her? I've got so

much to do! Also-"

Annabel was his half-sister-in-law. Why should he provide for his sister-in-law instead of Anthony?

"You're a doctor," deadpanned Anthony, "it's your duty to take care of a patient."

Other than Nial, Anthony did not want many people to know that he was living with Annabel.

The situation was quite difficult, and if the Bailey family got involved, then...

Understanding Anthony's concern, Nial took his arm as he said, 'Where are you

going? Didn't you promise Charmine to do this for ten days? It's only the third day right now.'

'Fix things. Take care of Chris,' concluded Anthony and left the house right away.

'Fix things'-these two words implied a much deeper meaning.

Nial was dumbfounded by that.

Ridiculous... He had to look after Annabel and Chris? He was a medical doctor, for

goodness sake, yet he became a nanny just like that?

Three o'clock, at the Jordan Group building.

The meeting with the Bailey Corporation was hosted on the first floor of the Jordan Group

building, where the meeting hall could sit 1000 people. The audience seats were filled

with hundreds of reporters, as well as businessmen and entrepreneurs who wanted to

attend the conference.

The stage had flower baskets all over, and there was even a poster printed,

[Congratulations to the Bailey Corporation and Jordan Group's newfound partnership.] 1

Everyone else voiced their congratulations and excitement among one another.

“The Jordan Group with a ruined reputation is partnering with the Bailey Corporation?”

What a news!”

‘The Jordan Group was blacklisted by the Business Association for three years, and no

one wanted to partner up with the Jordans until today. Even ordinary companies were

unwilling to work with them, so what’s the situation with the Bailey Corporation?”

“They must’ve made this up to make it to the headlines. Otherwise, this must be a

different Bailey Corporation!”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 590- Charmine heard it all —the gossips—as she eyed her watch from time to time, a frown

etched on her face as she did.

Did Anthony not say that he had asked Nial and Luke to arrive before 3pm, sharp? Why

have none of them arrived yet?

The Marketing Director, Sheena walked forward to remind her, “Director Charmine, all the

reporters are waiting.”

The press conference must start on time, regardless of whether the Baileys ‘ representatives came or not.

Charmine took a look at the end of the road and turned to walk on stage. She felt

unusually complicated and heavy.

Perhaps both Luke and Nial went to help Annabel due to what happened. Furthermore,

Anthony agreed to this three days ago, so maybe he had forgotten...

Luckily, they had signed the deal, and Charmine could still announce their partnership

and show the signed documents, even if none of their representatives showed up. Of

course, that might not effectively dispel speculations.

Charmine took a deep breath before walking on the stage and sat down. There was a

microphone on the table, and with it, she spoke,

'Thank you, everyone, for attending the press conference. The Jordan Group would like

to make two announcements today.

"Firstly, from now onward, the Jordan Group will no longer get raw materials from Mile-End Corporation. We're ending all collaboration with the Cabell family.

"Secondly, the Jordan Group will be getting high-quality materials from Germany

through the Bailey Corporation. This is in hope of perfecting the Jordan Group's

every building and architecture."

With that said, Charmine was bombarded with questions from reporters below

the stage:

‘The materials imported by the Bailey Corporation are only used for national architecture; they’ve never provided the materials to private companies. Why would the Bailey family collaborate with your group?’

“Charmine, although you’re quite powerful, the Bailey family is far from your reach.”

“Didn’t you say that the Baileys will show up? Why are none of them here yet?”

‘You claimed that the Baileys had agreed. Do you have any proof?’

The tone coming from them was harsh and suspicious.

It was not just the reporters, however. Who in the world would believe that Jordan Group could partner up with Bailey Corporation?

The Bailey family was a family celebrated and thought of highly. Why would they

cooperate with the Jordans with a ruined reputation?

Charmine looked at the suspecting faces down the stage, her ears filled with the

cold and harsh interrogations. She clenched her fists tightly.

To these people, she was someone unworthy of Anthony.

Was it that unlikely for anything to happen between them for these people?

While she was caught up in her thoughts, the heavy metal door was suddenly pushed open.

A tall, strong figure walked in as the bright sunlight from outside shone behind

him. The figure was classy, enigmatic, and sophisticated.

It was Anthony Bailey!

Anthony actually came!

Charmine's hand that held the contact tightened. 2

She was prepared to show the contact to the public. She did not expect Anthony to show

up himself! Anthony actually came to the press conference?

To everyone's bewilderment, he walked toward the stage one step at a time and sat

down beside Charmine.

He said to the microphone, 'The Bailey family will collaborate with the Jordan family. If

you have any questions, feel free to ask me.'

His deep and classy voice resonated in the hall, sounding proud as ever.

All the reporters in the meeting hall were unable to speak.

Feel free to ask him, he said?

What a tone!

The reporters felt something was off, strange with the way the two acted, thus their

camera shutters flickered incessantly as they took photos of the two on stage.

Some reporters even asked, "May I ask why did President Bailey agree to collaborate

with the Jordan Group?"

"Why did President Bailey come to such a small press conference?"

“Why do I feel that President Bailey is protecting Ms. Jordan? Is there something going

on between President Bailey and Ms. Jordan?” Each word and sentence were sharp and

pointed.