

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful

Chapter 601-610

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 601-
Charmine had her breakfast and let Adam drive her to the Jordan Group.

En route, they passed by Mile-End Mall. “Do you want to pull over and have a look?”

began Adam.

Putting a little thought into it, Charmine then nodded after thinking it through, curious as

to what Julian was attempting to salvage whatever was left for him.

Once Adam pulled over by an empty entrance, Charmine merely opened the door,

donned her glasses, and eyed the mall before her as she sat still.

Charmine noted how the originally luxurious mall was filled with different colored flags all

over. The words printed on the flags included, [Pizza], [Kebab], [Fish and Chips],

[Burger], [Nuggets], [Ice-Cream], [Beef Steak], [Seafood Platter], [Sandwich], [Grilled

Fish].

They were all well-known street food that one could smell from afar.

Charmine squinted. Julian turned the high-end Mile-End Mall into a food court?!

These were all street food to boot, yet he hosted them all in Mile-End Mall regardless?

It then clicked for Charmine-it made sense. All brands, even the smaller ones,

would not go against Anthony, but that did not apply to the street stalls.

These smaller businesses were managed by individuals usually from a poorer background. Many of them had not even heard of Anthony Bailey's name.

Even if they had heard of him, they had nothing to lose anyway, so there was nothing Anthony could do to them.

Coincidentally, Mile-End Mall was located in the center of the city with many passersby. This would allow them to earn a lot of money, so these people were

willing to move their businesses to Mile-End Mall.

One had to admit, Julian was business-savvy.

With that, although some changes were made to the Cabell family that their profits would not be as much as it used to, at least they could survive this danger for things to get better in the future. 1

Julian was indeed an acceptable businessman.

Julian, concurrently, was sorting out his tasks when he decided to walk outside

for a breather and saw the car pulled over by the side entrance.

The woman in the car had sunglasses on, her jaw so delicate with flaming red lips, exuding a strong temperament.

It was Charmine.

He could tell right away.

He walked over with one hand in his pocket, glaring at Charmine from above.

"What? Thought you guys wiped me off of this place? Surprised?"

Noticing him, Charmine scoffed and mocked, ‘What’s there to be surprised?

Since President Cabell is trying to attract these local businesses, you could only

get a maximum of ten-percent commission per stall. The average profit of each

stall is around a thousand bucks, and your commission is only 100 bucks.

“It appears that your entire mall only has five hundred stalls, so your profit per day won’t be more than fifty thousand bucks. Mile-End Corporation’s profit used

to be tens of millions per day, yet here you are. 1

“Hah... Yes, you’re not dead, but you’ve landed yourself in quite the trouble.”

Julian’s face turned green-Charmine actually calculated all the costs meticulously. Her

every word was like a sharp knife that stabbed his heart.

Ever since their fall, the Cabells have yet to see a fifty-thousand-profit per day, but alas,

they had no other choices to boost themselves. If Mile-End Mall was left deserted, it

would even be harder to attract more people for the future.

He glared at Charmine. “So what? As long as I’m alive, the Cabell family won’t go down.

This is merely the first step; I’ve got other plans in the future.

“Charmine, I’ll show you that I’m no weakling. I’m a good enough match for you! Good

enough!” His tone was arrogant like ever.

Charmine reclined on the chair languidly, her red lips curled up mockingly. 1

Heh. It seemed as though he was not caving in... How ignorant!

Julian's glare toward her intensified. "Oh, you think I'm struggling, huh? Isn't your

relationship with Anthony struggling as well? You think things will get better if you drag

this one out? You think Anthony would leave Chris' actual mother for you, someone he

only met for three months?" 1

The words felt as though they cut through her heart like a cold knife. Eyes filled with fury,

Charmine's ruby lips parted as she countered.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 602-'The matter between Anthony and I has nothing to do with you!"

With that, she rolled up the window as if she was blocking Julian from the outside.

That did not deter Julia, however, as he yelled out, "You better think it through, Charmine.

I'm the only one who's willing to marry you officially!" 1

"Go!" ordered Charmine to Adam.

Stepping on the gas pedal, Adam drove the car away speedily, leaving Julian with a face

full of dust and smoke.

Julian glared at the leaving car, his eyes darkened with determination.

He took out his phone and sent McKenzie a message. [Countdown: Six more days.]

McKenzie was attending an international seminar when she saw her phone screen lit up,

and her eyes dulled at the text.

Six more days...

In six days, Charmine and Anthony would get married...

She intentionally arranged for Annabel to get hurt the other day, thinking that it would encourage Annabel and Anthony's relationship to bloom, but it failed unexpectedly.

Her other arrangement did not seem to be going well either.

If this went on, she might run out of time.

With a heavy look in her eyes, she texted that familiar number again... [Be harsh!]

Meanwhile, in the car...

Adam heard the conversation between Charmine and Julian, and he knew something must have happened between Charmine and Anthony.

He wanted to ask, but he sensed that Charmine was not in a good mood, so he

did not ask and drive away silently.

Charmine was resting as if she did not care, but her ears rang with Julian's words.

"Oh, you think I'm struggling, huh? Isn't your relationship with Anthony struggling

as well? You think things will get better if you drag this one out? You think Anthony would leave Chris' actual mother for you, someone he only met for three months?" 1

“Annabel is Memo’s mother, and you two had a history together! The two of you

should be together!” 2

“You two are a real family! Chris needs a mother, and Annabel needs you!” 1

Those words rang incessantly in her ears.

Frowning, Charmine’s eyes darkened as she went into deep thought.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes and said to Adam, “Stop here, I want to walk around.”

Adam pulled over as she requested, though he asked caringly, “Charmine, is something

the matter? Do tell me-we’re a family. I’ll help you find a solution.”

‘Thanks, but no need,” declined Charmine as she opened the door and walked out from

the car into the company.

She was annoyed, yet nobody could help.

It felt as though the car was too small, too oppressive that it troubled her line of thoughts.

It was three kilometers away from the company. She could use this time to clear up her

mind and take a breather.

She walked on her heels toward the company. As it was the morning rush hour, many

people walked in groups to their offices.

There were couples walking together, laughing and talking, feeding one another with their

breakfast wrap-a loving sight to behold...

Charmine felt upset and touched altogether. When would she ever have such a day with

Anthony? Would this day come? 1

Anthony leave his first love, Momo's actual mother, and be with a stranger like herself?

They came from different backgrounds, and this was not meant to last anyway. Why did

they bother prolonging the pain anyway?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 603-As Charmine swam in her thoughts, her phone rang.

It was a notification for a group message.

Since they parted, Chris had pulled them into a group chat named, [Happy Family of 3].

Chris texted, [Good morning, Mommy! A beautiful day starts with a hearty breakfast.

Don't forget to have breakfast, Mommy!]

Subsequently, he shared an article that read, [Health Department published that the

patients who don't eat breakfast have a 20% death rate than normal people.] 2

Charmine's lips curled up unknowingly as she read it.

Chris was still so adorable. If only he was her actual son... How good would it be if she

could watch him grow up?

She thought for a second, thinking of what to reply when another message popped out.

Chris: [I'm having breakfast-it's a sandwich made by Uncle Nial. Waa... It's so bad!]

Chris: [Mommy, help me! I want to come back to Mommy! I want to have breakfast made

by Daddy again!]

Chris: [Uncle Nial is trying to poison me!] 2

It did not take long for their conversation to take place at a quick pace, and it raked up at almost 99 messages.

That felt off for Charmine, considering how Chris would not be as active as they

were complying to the 'ten days' promise. How did he send out so many messages today?

Right, they had talked for so long, yet Anthony did not show up. What was he doing?

She frowned suspiciously as she typed, [Your Daddy...]

She quickly erased it, however, and said nothing.

If Chris was trying to distract her, of course he would not answer her.

She used her phone to log onto the monitoring website.

As the monitoring video appeared on the screen, Charmine noted that it was empty.

Strange. Was Anthony not at home? Where did he go?

After she left the chat room, Chris really sent her up to 99+ messages.

They were all adorable texts.

Charmine replied, [Be good, Momo. Mommy is about to work, so listen to Uncle

Nial and your Daddy, alright?]

Chris: [Yay! Don't forget me when working, Mommy. Be ready to be with your adorable Momo in six days!]

Chris: [Adorable Heart.jpg]

Charmine's eyes darkened. Would she really be able to be with him in six days?

She swallowed her concerns and merely replied, [Okay.]

After ending the conversation, she called Kay and said, "Find out what Anthony

is doing right now."

"Boss Jordan, I...I was hesitating whether to report this to you..." muttered Kay in a

perplexed tone.

Charmine frowned. "What is it? Just say it."

After hesitating for a moment, he said, "Anthony personally went to interview potential

husbands for Annabel."

"What? Potential husband?" Charmine was a little shocked.

What was that all about?

When she watched the monitor yesterday, she did not continue watching after Annabel's

parents left. She did not know about Anthony arranging this up for Annabel.

Kay said, "In order to settle down Annabel's parents, he decided to find a husband for

her. He originally asked Nial to take charge of this, but Nial turned it down in his worry,

thus he personally went to interview them. He had disqualified more than ten people

since this morning..."

Kay emphasized the word 'personally' and thought it was not enough, thus he reiterated,

"Antony obviously cares a lot about Annabel; he personally does things for her. I think

Boss Jordan should really reconsider William. Your four Uncles really hope that you can

be with William, that he's indeed a good match to you." 2

Charmine listened and parted her lips, "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Hanging up the call, Charmine was overwhelmed with an indescribable feeling. 1

Anthony was setting up blind dates for Annabel? Did he truly want to marry her off?

Was he doing this... to show her his determination?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 604- However, Annabel was in a similar situation as Charmine. Would she be able to find

someone who liked her, who would not mind her past and genuinely cared for her within

such a short time? 1

Before Charmine knew it, she stood right before Muse Club absentmindedly en route to

the company building.

Tristan was sipping on his cocktail languidly at the lobby with a ukulele in his hands. Him

strumming the strings sounded...awful! That did not stop his self-indulgence, however,

and the staff dared not say anything.

He spotted Charmine passing by at that moment and instantly sped outside. "Sweetie!"

Charmine heard this almost familiar tone and did not want to respond to it.

However, Tristan already walked up to her. "The children's entertainment plan you told

me yesterday is already set up. Would you like to have a

look? We still have time to make some changes if you're unsatisfied."

It was not until then when Charmine stopped walking. She thought of how adorable Chris

was earlier in the group chat, so she decided to walk in.

No matter what happened to her and Anthony, she would still give the prepared gift to

Chris.

Of course, the person accompanying him might not be her...

Tristan brought Charmine into the 3D music hall. Combining Charmine's

creativity, there were many big cartoon chairs in the hall along with many stuffed

toys.

Charmine remembered that Chris liked stuffed toys. Furthermore, the stuffed

toys would ease up the coldness upon entering the room.

With that, ten songs were played one after another, with every one being classic

nursery rhymes.

Charmine also requested for an interactive gaming experience. For example, when one touched on the 3D projection of the frog, the frog would jump away; when one caught on the bubble, the bubble would break.

This was to create more of a realistic experience.

She thought this new breakthrough would take a few days to get it done. How did Tristan make this happen in one night?

She looked at Tristan. "I'm pleased, thank you."

"Of course you must be pleased. My team and I worked through the night for you." Tristan's unreal red lips curled up.

Charmine frowned. They worked through the night?

Tristan had dark circles under his eyes. She had only met Tristan a few times, but why did he take her words so seriously?

Also, she always found him rather familiar, as if she had met him somewhere...

As she mulled it over...

Swish!

A sharp dart flew in from the window, aiming directly at Charmine.

The sharp dart let out a chilly glow under the studio light inside the music hall.

Charmine squinted-someone was trying to assassinate her!

The dart zipped through the air in a blink of an eye. It was half a meter from her,

aiming directly between her brows.

It would be a fatal shot!

“Be careful!”

Tristan called out.

Just as he was about to jump over to protect Charmine, he saw Charmine remained

transfixed on the spot, not dodging it.

Her eyes were sharp, her expression solemn. Her right hand shot up instantly.

Suddenly, the dart aiming at the point between her brows was caught between her index

and middle finger. 1

She used her fingers to catch the dart in the air?

Tristan was shocked, and the assassinator was even more shocked.

A woman like Charmine was that sharp in her movement? How could she catch the dart?

Unbelievable!

The assassinator's eyes became even colder as they shot another dart.

This time, it was not one dart. There were ten of them!

Ten darts flew through the window, aiming directly at Charmine.

The darts glinted as they flew in the air, a daunting sight to see.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 605- Charmine frowned. Who would use darts these days? The attacker was proficient with

them, too!

Throwing ten darts, one after another, was a display of stellar wrist strength.

The darts were homing in from different trajectories: from above, below, left, and right.

They were coming from almost all directions!

Getting to the door was their only safe option.

Alas, the door was closed and there was no time to even get to the door!

She gave her undivided focus on the darts and parried.

Charmine shuffled in her footwork, raising her leg and kicking away the darts as they

came.

She took up a stuffed toy and swung it nimbly, using it as a shield. Just like that, the darts

were flicked away.

Before the assassinator could register her movements, almost all the darts were

countered.

All but one dart, alas, that aimed for Charmine's ankle.

Charmine almost seemed to have missed the one dart flying below.

The assassinator chuckled devilishly; it was good enough to hurt her ankle!

Keen-eyed Tristan noticed the dart, however, as he launched toward Charmine,

pulling her away to dodge the dart.

Yet, it was still too slow.

As he launched over, the dart that aimed for Charmine's ankle brushed past Tristan's ankle.

He hissed in pain, one that could be heard.

Charmine lowered her head to see Tristan's ankle sock torn-his ankle had a big

dent with fresh blood oozing out!

Tristan was hurt!

As the assassinator slowly emerged, Kay-who, at a distance, kept a watchful eye on Charmine-rushed out of Muse Club as he gave chase.

The assassinator wanted to land more blows when he noticed Kay rushing toward him speedily, and he was ready to run away.

However, Kay chased after him with agility and caught him. 1

It was only after the attacker was taken down did Charmine allow herself to calm

down. She looked at Tristan and asked, "Why did you help me? I don't need you

to."

She was actually aware of that dart. She was about to do something when Tristan launched over.

Tristan glanced at his bleeding ankle. Even though his face had turned pale from the pain, and that his naturally red lips had gone paler, he still smiled a flirtatious smile. "What? My sweetie is worried? I won't mind having your hand in

marriage as thanks."

Charmine remained silent at that.

After a short moment of silence, she looked at him suspiciously. "Speak: what's

your objective of getting close to me?"

Objective?

Tristan frowned. "I don't understand what you're talking about, Sweetie."

"You somehow magically appeared after my tire punctured. When I went downstairs from

the office building, I just somehow knocked your stack of pizzas down. Here we are, with

you hurt from protecting me. Don't say these are all coincidences, Tristan Walker. I ain't a

three-year-old." 1

Charmine's voice was sharp and pointed as she was strangely calm and rational.

Tristan's eyes darkened. After a moment, his red lips curled up. "Didn't expect you'd be

this smart, Sweetie. Ah, I won't pretend anymore, now that you saw through me."

With that, he suddenly raised his hand and pulled out the skin on his face, abruptly

revealing his face beneath the fake mask of a face. 1

His skin was fair like snow, his facial features so seductive that it was more alluring than

a woman's beauty. His look could steal one's soul away with just a look.

Charmine's eyes darkened. This face...

This was the face she saw in the Walker gang's territory. He was Alexander Walker!

This man turned out to be Alexander Walker!

It made sense... No wonder she found him so familiar. He was Alexander Walker all

along!

Furthermore, Tristan Walker had the same surname as Alexander Walker!

Charmine stared at him suspiciously. "It's you?"

"It's me." Alexander tossed his skin aside. He looked at Charmine and explained, "I did

indeed check your agenda to bump into you on our first and second meeting."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 606-"Still, I was genuinely trying to protect you moments ago, to make up for what I owed you."

'For what I owed you'?

Alexander owed her something?

It was then Charmine recalled what Rex said to her in that one night.

It was Alexander Walker...

So...

Alexander eyed her intently, his usually flirtatious eyes bearing a glint of guilt. "Five years

ago, I went to Royal Banquet Bar. When I walked past a room, I heard you hitting on the

door wildly from the inside. I was going to send you to the hospital, but you were drugged

and kept on sticking on me, so being the normal guy that I am...”

His hoarse voice sounded somewhat guilty.

“I should’ve taken responsibility, but I found out later on that you’re a mission taken on by

the Walker gang. The Walker gang had to finish the mission, and we’re notorious for

never failing. In order to keep the name of the Walker gang, I had to send you back to the

room...”

A surge of feelings mashed together welled in her chest.

So many things happened that night?

So she had to be a sacrifice made to maintain the Walker gang’s reputation?

She endured five years of pain, five years of ruined reputation because of what

they did to her, and she could not be with Anthony officially because of that horrendous scar.

She hated ‘this man’ for so long, yet he dared show up in such a nonchalant manner?

Charmine’s eyes turned cold and bitter as her fists balled tightly.

Alexander saw the hatred on her face and grabbed her wrist. “Charmine, the reason I try to get close to you is merely trying to make up for it.

“Although the Walker gang was merely completing the task, that Tiffany was the

one responsible for it, I was the one who ultimately hurt you. The Walker gang

completed a mission, yet we've ruined your entire life. Please tell me what I can

do to make you forgive me."

"Hah! Forgive you? Mr. Walker made it sound so easy. Why don't I stab you and

then tell you I'm sorry?" Charmine's hate-filled eyes were cold like the Tundra.
1

Out of the blue, Alexander handed her a fruit knife right away. "Yes, please go ahead."

That took Charmine aback.

'You better get out of my sight, and get as far away from me as possible!

Otherwise, I won't mind destroying you entirely!"

She scoffed coldly as she pushed his hand away and turned to walk away.

Her gait was colder than usual, exuding an air of chilliness.

She had hated the man who ruined her entire life in the past five years.

She lost everything because of this man. She was kicked out of the family and gave birth to a stillborn, and that became the biggest dent in her entire life.

Was Alexander that shameless that he thought he could just appear and make it

up to her?

Did she need him to make up to her?

She only needed to destroy his entire family!

At the Jordan Group's building.

When everyone saw Charmine walking in with her stone-cold face, everyone

became extremely alert and did not dare to speak a word.

Kay wanted to ask her what he should do with the assassinator, but even he had no

courage to speak to her. With that, he placed the assassinator on a lockdown.

Charmine closed the door shut upon entering the office, mind disconcerted with the

maelstrom of thoughts.

It was bad enough that she had such a troubling nightmare last night. Anthony personally

went to take care of Annabel's potential husband, and all of a sudden, Alexander

appeared?

What could she do to Alexander to make herself feel better?

Her rage wanted her to destroy the Walker gang, but the one hint of rationale left in her

told her that the Walker gang was just executing their orders in order to make profits.

The executors did not bear too much responsibility.

However, this executor raped her, made her pregnant for ten months, gave birth to a

stillborn, and ruined her reputation... 3

With brows knitted tightly in tiredness, Charmine wanted to lean on a shoulder and take a

rest, but one look at her cold office hardened her gaze.

Sure, Anthony keeping his promise to solely deal with matters regarding Annabel was

ideal when she was in a good mood; it was a display of commitment to her.

Yet, in her troubled state and a change of thought, Anthony was out there helping another

woman when she needed comfort or a shoulder to lean on!

If it was McKenzie or any other woman, Anthony would not make so much effort, and he

would not do things personally.

Annabel was never a simple existence to Anthony.

Suddenly, the need of a partner seemed like a luxurious desire to her. Was the

relationship between her and Anthony worth all the struggles?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 607-
Charmine's mind was plagued with thoughts of Alexander and Anthony for the entire day.

It was not until the late afternoon when her phone on the desk rang hurriedly.

Caller ID: [Luke].

Charmine was brought out of her dark study, and after a moment of hesitation, she

picked up the call.

She was instantly greeted with Luke's anxious voice as he began, "Ms. Jordan, please

help President Bailey. Please help him!"

Charmine's eyelids fluttered in worry. "What is it?"

"President Bailey is helping Ms. Annabel to interview for a qualified partner from six in the

morning to three in the afternoon now. Nine whole hours! And he hadn't eaten!

"Furthermore, some serious situations occurred in the company that requires his

attention. He delayed them all, but these can't be delayed no more..." Luke was so

panicked that he almost cried.

Charmine frowned. Nine whole hours?

Was Anthony not resting until he picked the right person?

Nine hours of not eating... If anything serious occurred in the company, perhaps

the rest of the Bailey family might find out. 1

Her eyes narrowed as she questioned, "What's the serious matter? Can't get it

sorted tomorrow?"

"It's the people from the Eway factory in Derby. They found out President Bailey

signed the materials to you, and they're against it! They think the Jordan Group

is a small company, a nobody that doesn't deserve their materials. 1

"Eway's president, Mr. Charles had dialed thirty video calls to President Bailey,

but he didn't pick up any of them. Furious, Mr. Charles said he'd

cancel the partnership with the Bailey Corporation..." said Luke hurriedly.

Charmine frowned. Bailey Corporation was the world-wide proxy for all luxury brands from skincare to daily necessities, clothing, shoes, materials and cars.

Any top brands in the world wanting to establish retail stores within the country

would have to go through Bailey Corporation.

If Eway canceled the deal with Anthony, it would negatively impact the Bailey Corporation's reputation.

Charmine said to Luke, "You calm down and don't do anything yet. I'll fix this."

With that, she hung up and turned on her laptop.

Sure, she was not Anthony's official partner yet, but she had to help him out, considering how much he helped her from time to time.

Anthony had once used her computer and logged in during his stay in Violet Villa. Charmine linked up with the computer at home and quickly operated to decipher the password.

It did not take long for the password to be successfully deciphered as a series popped out:

[CharmineJordan5201314]

Charmine's heart skipped a beat. That password...

Why did Anthony use such a childish password? Was he even an adult?

Yet, his password showed how much he loved her...

It took her a moment before logging in.

Meanwhile, at the Eway factory in Derby.

A man with fair and snowy skin was sitting on the president's chair as he worked on his

computer, his pair of blue eyes looking extraordinarily refined.

However, his facial features were too sharp, making him seem rather unfriendly.

“Anthony Bailey!” he growled. “I’m ending our contract if you don’t accept my call!”

His assistant walked toward him with a document. “President, please look at this first.

This is sent to US urgently by the Burlington National Architecture Group. They said if we

don’t cooperate, they’ll find another company.”

Burlington National Architecture Group?

What person did not know that the Burlingtons were the best at architecture?

Charles’ face lightened up slightly. He accepted the documents and saw the design of the

No.1 Skyscraper in the world.

It was 1300 meters tall, taller than the current No.1 Skyscraper in the world, the Khalifa.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 608-That skyscraper was named the Magpie Bridge, a skyscraper with a unique design, built

like twin towers that were 99 meters apart with an air bridge that linked the two towers. 1

Walking on the bridge would be like walking on the clouds. The creativity behind the

building was astonishing.

Most astonishing of all was that the twin towers would be built with the cultural elements

in Burlington as well as the fourth generation new-styled house design. Every floor would

have their private garden, forest, and trees.

The twin towers did not look like towers at a glance. Instead, they looked like two green

and tall mountains pointing toward the clouds.

Green mountains existed in the air, linked by the magpie bridge, exuding a dreamy sight.

The Magpie Bridge project would take place in Burlington, expected to start in the second

half of the year.

Charles was elated. "So powerful! Burlington has such a genius architect? This will

garner worldwide attention! We have to work with them! We must provide them with the

best and finest materials!"

"Yes, I'll get in touch with them!" The assistant marched away hastily.

Charles then thought of the matter with Anthony, and his eyes darkened.

Anthony would be providing his materials to the world's No.1 Twin Towers! How

would he have time to provide materials to small companies like the Jordan Group? Eway's ranking would go up a notch; there was no need to collaborate with a small company like the Jordan Group. This would bring down their reputation severely!

With that in mind, he sent another invite for the video call.

Thinking it would be rejected again, the call suddenly went through, though the

person on the other end was a woman.

The woman was wearing an early-autumn long-sleeved blouse in haze blue, and it gave her a cold, sharp outlook. Along with her dark red lips, she seemed

like a professional woman.

Charles was stunned. Burlington had such a beautiful woman?

Wait a minute... Was this not Anthony's account? Why was it a woman?

He asked, "You are...?"

Director of the Jordan Group."

Charmine Jordan?

Charles' glared at her pointedly. She was the Jordan Group's director, Charmine

Jordan?

She was so young! How would she lead the company to great heights? She even earned Anthony's favor!

Looking at her face, he suddenly understood. "So it's you! No wonder Anthony would provide the materials to you-that beguiling beauty of yours tells me that you're just a pretty but empty tin case. You've got nothing going on for you other

than your beauty, but I, Charles, won't fall for that face nor that beauty. No matter how beautiful you are, I won't provide my materials to you!"

"Mr. Charles, it's only our first meeting. How are you so sure that I've got nothing?" rebuked Charmine.

Charles scoffed, "Look at your age. Freshly graduated, no? How capable can you be? If your family didn't have the company, you'd be out there jobhunting right now.

"They all call you Director Charmine, but you're just a nobody to me! My company will never work with you! Please pass this on to Anthony: If he insists

on helping a vase like you, my friendship with him will end now.

We'll terminate all our contracts!"

His tone was confident and angry.

Just as Charmine was about to prove herself, her phone rang hurriedly.

It was from Uncle Max.

After answering the call, Uncle Max said excitedly, "Charmine, Charmine, you succeeded! The Magpie Bridge you designed earned the country's approval as well as

Derby's Eway factory's approval! They're willing to provide their finest materials to help

US build this Magpie Bridge!" 1

Charmine looked delighted. "Really? Congratulations, Uncle Max."

Uncle Max asked her to design a skyscraper, and she came up with the inspiration for

the Magpie Bridge. She gave it to Uncle Max but did not expect to hear back about it so

soon.

Uncle Max's excitement was evident with the way he spoke. 'The credit is all yours! Your

design of the Magpie Bridge consisted of Burlington's ancient legends. The building tells

a story, and it'll definitely become the No.1 attraction in Burlington! Uncle will treat you to

a meal one day!"

"Alright. I'm busy now, so I'll hang up now." Charmine hung up the call calmly.

Charles, all the while on the other end, gaped at Charmine, stumped and in awe.

"You...you're the Magpie Bridge's designer?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 609- Charmine recalled that Uncle Max was talking about the Eway factory in Derby. Was she

not talking to their representative at the moment?

Her red lips curled up. 'Yes.'

Charles was shocked. How could it be?

The Magpie Bridge was so tall and big, definitely one of the most challenging buildings of

all times, yet Charmine designed it?

Charmine looked like a woman in her twenties, but she was the mastermind behind the

fabulous landmark architecture?

Still in a daze, he quickly flipped open the proposal on his desk and looked at the design

diagram.

There it was by the red bottom corner, Charmine's signature!

In other words, the building was actually designed by Charmine!

Charmine was a savvy mogul after all, and not just some pretty vase?

Charles' expression instantly changed. "Misunderstandings! These are all misunderstandings! I knew Anthony had a keen eye-he's lucky to have picked up a treasure like you!"

That took Charmine aback.

What sudden 180-degree change was this?

Charles continued, "When's your wedding? I'll prepare a big gift, and I'll personally go over to Burlington to congratulate you two!"

"No need," said Charmone, "we don't have such a plan yet. Also, we're not official yet, so if you'd be so kind to keep this between US. Otherwise..."

She paused and intentionally threatened, 'The supplier of the Magpie Bridge might end up with someone else.'

"Oh, no, no! Don't worry, don't worry! I, Charles, will keep my mouth tight! I won't

tell anyone, I understand you both. This is romantic, isn't it? A kept- hidden relationship has its thrill! I understand, I'm a young man myself." That baffled Charmine even more.

No, he did not understand!

However, she did not want to explain to him further. After sorting out the material

supplies, she hung up.

Charles instantly transferred 999999 bucks to her along with a greeting: [I hope

you two stay loving and have a baby soon.]

Charmine was riddled with questions.

How did his attitude change so fast? As usual, one would be impressed by one's

skills.

As Charmine re-read the greeting, however, her expression grew grim.

'Stay loving', 'have a baby soon'?

With Anthony?

She wondered if there was such a day.

Meanwhile, at the Bailey Corporation...

Despite Charmine saying she would settle their matters, Luke was still very worried. How could she fix it?

Luke had tried everything, but Charles would not give in. Would Charmine be able to fix it?

Little did he expect for Charles to call in and excitedly said, 'Your boss has such

good eyes! He found me such a great partner! I love him! Tell him to treat Ms.

Charmine nicely, and if anything happens, I won't let him off!"

Luke was flabbergasted.

What just happened? How did things end up this way?

He wanted to ask, but Charles had already hung up.

Out of curiosity, he phoned Charmine. "Ms. Charmine, President Charles has agreed to

collaborate with you. May I know what did you do to make him agree?"

"Secret," Charmine answered calmly.

The Magpie Bridge was still under development and was under the radar. They did not

want the outside world to know in case of copying or plagiarism.

Luke's curiosity almost jumped out from his chest.

However, Charmine changed the topic, "How's Anthony doing?"

"Sigh..."

Mentioning that, Luke sighed heavily.

"Nothing's changed; he hasn't eaten. I just recalled that President Bailey was preparing

documents all night long, and he hadn't slept in the past two days."

Charmine frowned. If this went on, could his body handle it?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 610- Charmine frowned. "Give me his location." "Pendulum Tea Shop," replied Luke.

Pendulum Tea Shop was located at the heel of the mountain in the outskirts of the city. It

was a quiet location with high privacy.

Charmine completed all her tasks before making her way for the tea shop.

On the way there, her ears rang with what Luke told her while she got a flashback to the

monitor she saw yesterday when Annabel's mother begged Anthony.

She should be pulling away from Anthony, but under such circumstances, she had to go

there and meet him.

When she passed by a restaurant, she ordered a box of seafood platter and placed it on

the passenger's seat.

It came as a surprise, however, as she made a turn in the secluded road before arriving

at Pendulum Tea Shop, she saw Anthony's car driving toward her.

Somehow, he suddenly lost control.

Crash!

The car rammed against a large tree by the roadside.

Anthony had an accident!

"Anthony!"

Face morphed into horror and worry, she quickly pulled over her car to the emergency lane and ran toward him.

She saw that the airbag in the car had popped out, cushioning Anthony from the

impact.

Anthony was visibly confused when he saw her. "Charmine?"

Why did she come?

Charmine looked at him, her chest filled with mixed emotions.

The handsome and sharp Anthony was apparently worn out. He even had clear

dark circles under his eyes.

He was obviously fatigue-driving!

She scoffed coldly, “Anthony, do you have to do this?”

“You care for me?” Anthony asked gently, his eyes showing a faint hint of love.

That pissed Charmine. He almost had an accident, yet he acted as if it was nothing?

Noticing Anthony’s fatigue, Charmine recalled what Julian said to her: ‘struggling’.

Yes, Anthony and her were struggling, trying to save and fight for this non-existent relationship.

What was the result? She would overthink things, feeling like it was a rollercoaster, while it drove Anthony into tiredness...

A thought then occurred to Charmine, and she calmly said, “Anthony, we should

end this.”

‘We should end this.’ Four words, filled with a thick sense of fatigue and hopelessness.

Anthony, still in the car, frowned. He pushed open the door and got down from the car.

He looked at her. “Are you asking for another lesson, Charmine?”

“I’m not kidding with you-I’m saying this to you in all seriousness.” Charmine met his gaze

unblinkingly as she emphasized, “I feel that we’re all so worn out from this. No matter

what, you’ve ruined Annabel’s life, and you’re the person who should be responsible to

her.”

“That’s why I’m finding her the most compatible match. I know what I’m doing, I’ll fix this,”

refuted Anthony in a deep voice.

However, Charmine merely smiled faintly. “You’ll fix this? As in, find someone who

accepts her past and marries her off? Annabel is kind enough to accept this, but do you

not feel any guilt? Even if you don’t feel any guilt, it’s tiring to keep going on like this. I

want to give up.” 1

She thought of how bitterly Annabel’s mother begged, thought of how her words hit the

nail on the head, and then the ‘struggle’ mentioned by Julian. It felt as though a large

boulder was weighing her down, making her feel breathless. 2

It only got worse after Alexander revealed himself to her and reminded her of what

happened in her past.

If she really wanted to be with Anthony, his family would not agree, and they would face a

bunch of problems in the future...

Anthony’s big hands hooked around her waist and pulled her closer. He clasped his

hands and questioned her, “Give up? Do you not feel any guilt toward me?”

His low and hoarse voice questioned with a hint of an almost-unnoticeable sadness.

Charmine's eyes darkened. Guilt toward him?

All these days, Anthony had been compromising her. He had been trying his best to fix

the matter with Annabel, wearing himself out and drove. All he wanted to do was to fix

this matter as soon as possible.

All that hard work, and she wanted to give up.

She seemed to have wronged him...