

# My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful

## Chapter 611-620

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 611- Anthony's gaze on Charmine darkened. "What Annabel and I had was merely puppy love, no genuine love in that. Marrying her is unfair to her, you, and me. Also, if Annabel

is willing to marry someone else, all that truly matters is that we find someone who truly

loves her, cares for her- feelings can be developed slowly. She could get a loving family."

Charmine was stumped.

What a double-standard statement!

Annabel could fall for another person, but he could not develop his feelings for her?

Marrying Annabel off would give her happiness, but marrying him would be unfair to

everyone?

Unable to accept that, Charmine warned, "Anthony, we have to do good things."

"I don't want to do good things, I only want to do you." His voice was unusually low, his

hoarse voice sexy and flirtatious.

Charmine's heart skipped a beat. Before she could speak, Anthony pulled her to his

chest again.

“Charmine, don’t overthink it. We’ll get married in six days, just wait for it. Leave the rest

to me; I can fix them.”

His words were confident.

Charmine was adamant about breaking up with him, but hearing his hope-filled

words dissolved her resolution.

Anthony was like a drug she could not truly put down...

Seeing that she did not speak, he raised her chin and lowered his head, trying to kiss her. 1

Charmine snapped back to reality and hastily pushed him away. 1

“Now hold your horses, we can talk about this later on. I’ll call for people to fix the car now. Have some food first.”

With that, she walked back to her car and brought a meal box to him.

Anthony had a small smile when he saw the delicate meal box.

His woman went this far to send him a meal?

Unwilling to let her down, Anthony took the box before leaning against the hood

of the car and ate.

Even though they were by the side of the road, his action was still so elegant and handsome. A sight for sore eyes, he was.

Charmine called Luke to update him before keeping her phone.

Anthony was eating when he suddenly thought of something. He placed down

the meal box and said with a frown, "I left a document at the tea shop. I gotta go

back there."

"No way, you have to eat. Sit and rest—I'll get it for you."

Charmine warned him seriously.

It was merely a ten-minute drive away from the tea shop. A to-and-fro trip would

only take her 20 minutes.

Twenty minutes was enough for Anthony to eat and rest in the car for a while.

If Anthony went, it would not be as convenient to eat inside the car.

Thinking of that, she opened her car door and went inside.

Anthony wanted to stop her, but she had sped off before he could.

His lips curled up gradually... His woman was quite thoughtful. All that talk about breaking

up, yet she still cared for him? Women were indeed lying creatures.

Charmine drove toward the tea shop, but as she was turning away after driving a few

hundred meters, she saw a repairing vehicle driving toward her, driven by Alexander!

It was easy to discern him; that burgundy top with snow-white skin underneath were

telltale signs.

Charmine frowned. Why was Alexander here all of a sudden, and driving a repairing

vehicle to boot?

As if sensing something, she violently turned her steering wheel and drove toward them

to block Alexander.

The silver-haired teenager sitting beside Alexander cursed, "Who drives so blindly,

blocking Boss Walker's road?"

"Shut it." Alexander glared at him before he pushed open the door and got out.

He walked toward Charmine, lips shifted into a flirtatious smile. "We meet again,

Sweetie."

"Don't tell me it's coincidence again," Charmine bit back, tone cold and unwelcoming.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 612-That man just would not leave her life!

"Of course it's not a coincidence," confessed Alexander. "As I said. I'll do everything to

make it up to you. Since your man's involved in an accident, of course I'll instantly fix the

car for him."

He hired a repairman upon knowing Anthony had an accident?

Alexander, fixing Anthony's car?

If Anthony found out Alexander was the man who hurt her five years ago...

Somehow, Charmine did not want this matter to come to the surface. Just like how

Anthony wanted to fix his issues on his own, she also wanted to fix the matter with

Alexander.

She said coldly, “Anthony doesn’t need your help. Get lost if you don’t want to be dead.”

“Don’t worry, Sweetie, I won’t go there personally. I’ll just let my friend fix his car. As long

as your friends have any problem, I’ll help them all, and that’s a promise.” 1

Alexander then signaled to the teenager at the front passenger’s seat. With that, the

silver-haired youth went over to the driver’s seat, ignited the engine, and drove away.

Charmine frowned-she was still worried.

Alexander comforted, “Don’t worry; it’ll just be an automobile repair car passing

by and helping him to fix his car to earn some extra cash.

President Bailey won’t find it suspicious. My heart can only feel better after doing something to you.”

“Alexander Walker, I’ll say it again: I don’t need your apologetic interventions.

Your ‘making up to me’ will only disgust me further! I’ll get back at you once I’ve

settled the matters at hand.” Her cold words rang in the air as she turned the steering wheel away and drove toward the shop.

Meanwhile, she picked up her phone and typed in a text:

[A repair car will pass by. Don’t accept his help...]

Still, Charmine did not send the text, considering how ridiculous it sounded. That

would only induce suspicion and draw Anthony to investigate it...

Anthony was already so caught up with Annabel's matter, and Charmine did not

want him to get involved with matters about Alexander. 1

After a thought, she tossed the phone aside and went to get the document.

Alexander, standing by the road, watched as Charmine sped off in her car. Even

her car exuded her unapproachable mannerism.

His eyes darkened meaningfully as he watched her.

Charmine, eh? He would make her change her view!

Once Charmine returned with Anthony's document, she noted how the hood of

Anthony's car was repaired. Since Alexander's companion came specially for Anthony, they brought all the right materials for his car that even the scratches on the hood had been fixed.

Her eyes darkened.

Anthony dozed off in the driver's seat, slowly waking up when he heard movements. "A repair car passed by; they're quite skilled."

Anthony was downright exhausted, and since he was thinking of the matter with

Annabel and Charmine, he had not enough attention to spare.

Seeing that Anthony was not suspicious, Charmine sighed in relief and opened

the front passenger seat's door. "Move over, I'll drive you back."

He could ask his men to pick up his car for him.

Anthony frowned. After a moment of hesitation, he did as he was told.

Seeing that he came in the front passenger's seat, she said, "Take a nap, and I'll wake

you when we're there."

"Okay." Anthony had never obliged to a woman.

Anthony's willingness to cooperate softened Charmine's heart, and the complicated

feelings she had just somehow disappeared. 1

She never realized when her interaction with Anthony had become so in sync and

harmonious.

She drove slowly and avoided abrupt turns and bumps.

The sunlight was shining in from the window, and Anthony's elegant face had warmed up

slightly.

However, even with his eyes closed, he still seemed very tired.

Emotions rumbled and rolled within Charmine. There were only six days left, and even

though she believed that Anthony could fix everything, the six -days period seemed

tumultuous and impossible. She even felt that his way of fixing the matter was not the

best way. 1

Was it a must to persist through the struggle?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 613-  
Charmine barely realized it as thoughts swarmed her mind, but they were already a few

hundred meters away from Annabel's wooden house.

Charmine pulled over and looked at the house, noticing that a bamboo house stood

quietly in the tiny forest, with clouds of smoke coming out from the chimney. It was a

rustic life she wanted to have so badly.

What a life it would have been if she could only live with the man she loved, living a

simple life in such a place!

However...

As if sensing the shift in Charmine's mood, Anthony opened his eyes.

He saw that they had arrived at the destination, and his eyes darkened. He looked at

Charmine. "Charmine, remember every word that I said today."

'Do not overthink.' 'Trust him.'

Despite his visible tiredness, he still remembered this matter. She could not turn him

down, so she nodded.

Six more days to go anyway.

If things were not fixed within six days, there was no need to persist anymore.

Anthony straightened up and leaned toward her, landing a feather-like kiss on her forehead.



Charmine was resisting his touch and wanted to push him away, but before she

could move, Anthony opened the door and got out.

He stood outside the car in his suit, one hand tucked in his pocket. His pose was so elegant. "Go home and get some rest," he spoke to her.

Charmine remained silent for a good while before she turned and left in her car.

1

Anthony stood by the side and watched as she drove out of sight.

In the dark, behind an unnoticeable bush, two people stood silently.

McKenzie came to 'talk' to Annabel, wanting to speed up things between Annabel and Anthony, but she never expected to see what she saw.

The once unattainable Anthony waited at the side as he watched Charmine drive away!

He even gave her a peck on the forehead!

Charmine had a passive expression as if he owed her a few millions, yet

Anthony did not care and even kissed her?

"Charmine is good at her game," said Miranda. "She wanted to break up with

President Bailey, and now he's terrified of losing her. He treats her with so much

care and attention, spoiling her." 2

McKenzie's fists clenched up tightly. Her beloved man, the man she dreamed of

having, was played by that cheap woman!

She wanted to use Annabel to break them apart, yet they were already at the stage of getting married?

Things would be irreversible if nothing was done to stop it!

McKenzie's eyes were shrouded with malice as she ordered Miranda, "Go and arrange this right away..." 1

At night, Annabel was broadcasting on the platform as planned.

She sat by the stove under the dim light, burning the red potato while talking to

everyone. Her clear and innocent face had that next-door neighbor vibe that won the hearts of her audience. 1

In the broadcasting room, countless people were sending expensive gifts like airplanes,

yachts, and the likes. Her room was popular. 1

All that changed, however, when a swarm of netizens flocked to her comment section.

[She faked her personality. She's not an innocent woman at all!]

[She was pregnant and gave birth five years ago!]

[She worked in a nightclub before!]

[She was born with that harmless face, but the truth is that she's a cheap b\*tch!]

[Her reputation is so bad in the village she lives in. Everyone looked down on her!]

[The internet is not the place to lie to people. We should say no to fake hosts!]

[How many men have you slept with? How many kids did you give birth to? You can't find

anyone else to lie to, so you came to the internet?]

Such venomous comments loaded on her screen and overran the comment section. 1

Everyone in the broadcasting room saw it. Curious, they began to ask.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 614-  
[Annabel, what's this all about? We like you so much... You better give US an explanation!]

Annabel saw the sudden change in the broadcasting room. Looking at all of their

questions, her face turned pale.

Someone... Someone found out... They... They knew she gave birth five years ago...

The nightmare was exposed to everyone in such a way...

Utterly terrified, Annabel had completely forgotten how to react.

Luckily, Luke monitored the situation from afar and ended her stream swiftly.

However, it was still too late.

Everyone saw her sluggish reaction. She was obviously guilty! 1

The little fairy fully supported by the Bailey Corporation-who came out a few days ago

with high-soaring popularity-plunged from the skies.

Furthermore, someone was pushing the news, and even though she was not as

popular, the topics including, [#Annabel-was-pregnant] went up to the search on

Twitter.

It did not take long before a heap of comments piled up below:

[Well, what a surprise! The fairy who just came out had given birth before?]

[It's real! I came from the broadcasting room, I know this would make the headline! Annabel was stunned, it's basically an answer!]

[She was so young, yet she worked in a nightclub? To meet rich guys, was it? She gave birth and is now an influencer in the village?]

[How shameless! Cheap! Liar! I suggest we all boycott this influencer forever!]

The matter turned grave.

Inside the bamboo house, Annabel was stunned beside the stove, pain overwhelming her senses.

Someone knew of her past and revealed it so abruptly to the world, and everyone else on the internet was quick to turn against her...

Hurt, Annabel wanted to cry, but she could not be so weak. No, she had to force

herself to hold it in.

Anthony, meanwhile, was inside his room as he listened to Luke's report as he

went, "President Bailey, the matter is getting out of hand. Everyone on the internet is boycotting Ms. Annabel. Furthermore, the platform is against influencers with negative backgrounds, so they'll block her account for a year..."

Block her account for a year? That would not do; Annabel would lose this job.

It also did not help that she became the object of ridicule. She would be called a

fake b\*tch forever!

Anthony frowned, his gaze darkening as he did.

He had not been able to fix Annabel's marriage problem, yet something else just

had to pop out.

He only had six days left, as promised to Charmine.

Luke asked, "President Bailey, if we can't clear Ms. Annabel's name and fix this,

we'll have to help her get another job. The policy has been quite tight in the recent two years."

Get another job...

Annabel had to take care of her parents at home, thus the most convenient job for her

would be to stay home, and it was best if she did not have to go out at all. This was to

prevent people like McKenzie from harming her.

After a moment of deep thoughts, Anthony ordered Luke, "Let the company come up with

a new job that's good for her."

"Yes, Sir!" Luke could only do as he was told.

Chris looked at Anthony worriedly. "Daddy, can the matter with Auntie Annabel really be

fixed?"

Her career was not working, a potential match was not found, and the antidote research

had failed. The progress seemed to be going backward.

Worn out with a frown on his face, Anthony could only comfort, "It will be."

Chris pouted his lips. How? Everything seemed impossible!

His Daddy dared do an immoral deed five years ago! If he did not do such a thing, he

would have been living happily with Mommy!

No! He would not let things go on like this. He had to help his Daddy and Mommy!

As if thinking of something, Chris ran to the bed and took his phone to start operating on

it.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 615-At night, the Bailey Corporation's staff members had a meeting to analyze Annabel's

strength and capabilities, and they came to a conclusion: Why not have Anthony pay her

200,000 per month?

What job would there be for her to work from home, having no interaction with others and

no technical skills needed? Furthermore, Southern Village was far away from the city. No

matter what she took charge of, they would have to send her things from afar and let her

send them back from afar.

If this went on, the costs would be higher than the gain! Perhaps she was only capable of

being the President's stay-at-home wife... 1

When Anthony heard back from them, he denied it right away and made them come up

with another idea. They had to.

Most importantly, Anthony still had to take care of Annabel's suitors.

Anthony had met about 20 men, and while they initially said they did not mind such a

past as Annabel's, their true intentions were exposed after further questioning.

He must make sure Annabel would marry off well so he would feel better, in order to

please Charmine. 1

Many people could not sleep that night. The entire world was in a busy state.

Charmine was shocked to see Annabel in the headlines.

Annabel was sponsored by Bailey Corporation, yet she was still attacked?

Even after pressing her articles down, it climbed up not long after.

Countless netizens rebuked Annabel, and it only made Charmine feel sorrier for

her, her mood gradually turning heavier then.

Annabel did not sleep around; she did not give birth to an unknown child. It was

merely due to Anthony's identity that she could not tell the truth. She could only

bear all the wronged accusations.

All of these complications would have been fixed if Anthony would tell the truth,

if he would accept Annabel. However...

That night, she could not sleep.

She thought things would get better, but things were getting out of hand instead.

What she did not expect was that on the next morning, when Annabel went planting outside her yard, a bunch of people found her and threw stones at her,

causing her to bleed and get hurt again. 1

When Charmine was about to go to the company, just as she walked out of the

Jordans gate, two figures ran over suddenly.

Thunk!

They knelt in front of her.

They were Annabel's parents, dressed in coarse linen.

"Charmine, I beg you to break up with Anthony," Annabel's mother begged with

her hoarse voice. "I beg you to let Annabel have Anthony!

"Annabel is a poor girl, and she had endured five years of accusations and hatred. The villagers used to look down on her, but now the entire Burlington loathes her! How could she take it?

"Do you know that people attacked her today, just because she birthed a child? Her head

bled! She didn't do anything wrong! Why must she have to endure all that?"

Annabel's blind father also knelt in front of Charmine as he heartbrokenly moaned, "We



know you and President Bailey truly love one another. I know it's hard for you both, but I

hope Ms. Jordan could think for Annabel's behalf. 1

"You have a similar past, and you should know how painful it must've been for Annabel in

the past five years, don't you? If it was you, if you were the one scolded by everyone,

arranged to marry off to another man, how would you feel? 2

"Annabel didn't do anything wrong, and yet she had endured five years of pain. Now

because of her incapability, she had to accept all of President Bailey's arrangements.

Even though she was hurt, she had to force out a smile. It's so hard for her!

"You have everything now: You're loved by your family, you have a company, and many

men who chase after you. Without Anthony, you'll still have everything. As for Annabel,

she'd have to hold up her ruined reputation and marry a man she doesn't love!"

The two elderly parents wailed and cried hoarsely as tears trickled down like streams of

water.

Charmine stood in front of them, her face gradually turned darker.

Indeed, she did experience what Annabel went through... She was wrongly accused for

five years. The difference was that she got back on her feet over the past five years,

while Annabel had gotten worse.

Charmine could live on without Anthony, but Annabel would have nothing, and she was

even poisoned...

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 616-Still, she had to give up just like that? Why must she leave just because she was 'strong'

and give her man away? 2

Charmine glared at the two elders coldly. "I understand how much you care for your

daughter, but how did you find out my house address? How did you learn about my past?

Are you two here solely for your daughter?" 3

She questioned them coldly, and the two elders who were on their knees jolted.

Charmine continued, "I'll take a solid guess McKenzie told you everything and asked you

two to come here. She was responsible for the accusations last night.

"She plotted all these and then asked you two to beg me, trying to soften my heart, no?

All she wanted was for me to quit, right?

'There's no such law saying that the stronger person should surrender. You can't guilt me,

because I have no guilt!"

Indeed, Annabel's parents were sent by McKenzie. While they were initially guilt ridden to even do such a thing to the innocent Charmine, one look at Charmine

gave one the impression that she did not have a guilty conscience in her. She was an egoistic person with a bad mouth!

She instinctively glared at Charmine. "You're right, McKenzie did ask US to come. So what? Every word we said is the truth! 1

"You're just a third-wheeler, and you have no guilty conscience! President Bailey

and Annabel already had a history from before, and they have a five year-old son! Logically speaking, President Bailey should be with Annabel...!

"As for you? You lost your chaste five years ago and gave birth to a stillborn; you're not as pure as our Annabel. What rights do you have to marry President

Bailey?

"Because of you, President Bailey had to wear himself out every day while people mocked Annabel. Is a third-wheeler like you incapable of feeling bad at all?"

Every word of hers stabbed right at Charmine's heart.

Adam, who was driving out, opened the car door and scolded, "Who are you two? What rights do you have to say such things to our Jordans' heiress?

Security, come and drag them away!"

"Dear, please don't say such things. Just shut up!" Annabel's father pulled on his

wife's hand and apologized to Charmine with guilt, "My apologies, Ms. Jordan,

it's her fault for using such a harsh tone. I'd like to apologize to you on her behalf. We're just concerned about Annabel, you see, as she had endured too much pain that she shouldn't have. We only wish for her to be happy. Please, let

US beg you, we beg you to break up with President Bailey. Let them be together! As long as you agree, I can give you my life!"

Annabel's father said as he bowed his head repetitively.

His wrinkled forehead slammed against the cold stones on the ground, enough

to make him bleed.

A security rushed out and hastily picked them up from the ground.

As he was blind, Annabel's father had his eyes shut. There was blood flowing down from

his forehead and nose while Annabel's mother was filled with dust. The two of them

looked pitiful.

Charmine glared at them coldly. "Do you think Annabel will be happy if I surrender? With

your social status, how do you fight with McKenzie?

Furthermore, the person you should be begging is Anthony, not me. Remember, it's not

that I'm not quitting; it's Anthony who won't let me go!

"If he asks me to leave, I'll get out of your world right away. Before then, don't beg the

wrong person!" 1

Her words were cold and chilly. She turned around and marched away.

Instead of getting into the car, Charmine walked straight back to the Jordan mansion.

After what had happened, she was not in the mood to work. She had to reconsider what

to do next..

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 617-The two elders were stunned outside the Jordans' door, their expression contorted perplexedly.

They begged the wrong person?

Was begging Charmine all for naught, then?

Inside the car parked not far away, McKenzie's face darkened as Charmine's voice rang

in her ears.

"It's not that I'm not quitting; it's Anthony who won't let me go!"

Charmine still gloated at the fact of how well Anthony treated her in such a situation?

Did she have no guilt at all? She had a similar past, but why did she not help Annabel?

The plan had unfolded to this stage, but was Charmine not quitting?

Was Charmine forcing her to be harsher?

Gaze hardening into bitter evil, McKenzie ordered Miranda, "Prepare the final plan, and if they're not giving in..."

Miranda's eyes narrowed. "Miss, isn't this...quite risky? If they happen to know

the final plan, I'm afraid Anthony will-" 1

"Just prepare it, and don't execute it unless necessary. Even if we do it, don't use our own staff!" McKenzie instructed coldly.

Upon walking back into the mansion, Charmine saw Senior Jordan and the others walking out.

They heard the commotion, after all.

Amelia's eyes seemed to smile mockingly when she saw Charmine. Who would

have thought that the high-above Charmine would become a third-wheeler at such a point!

As though she cared, Amelia sweetly mocked, "Oh, Charmine, who were those

people? Why did they call you a third-wheeler? Do you need my help?"

"Before you help me, why don't you take better care of yourself first? Have you

finished your work?" Charmine threw a cold glance at her.

Amelia halted instantly.

She was a supermodel before, but ever since the news of her harming Charmine was exposed, her reputation was tarnished.

Her disappearance for a few months resulted in a vanished reputation.

While she wanted to return to the modelling industry, nobody was willing to sponsor someone like her, and nobody was willing to fund her or promote her.

She wanted to get a position at the Jordan Group, but she knew nothing of the

ins and outs. Even though Charmine had given her the privilege to interview first, she did not pass any of them.

Because of that, she loafed around the mansion, doing nothing...

Recalling this, Senior Jordan said with an unpleasant tone to Amelia and Lily, "The two of

you, go and read some books! Find yourself a job! Nobody would spoon-feed you

forever!"

"But in the past-" Amelia wanted to speak, but Lily already pulled her away. 1

As they walked, Lily spoke, "Your Grandpa is right; we need to improve."

As they retreated to an empty space, Amelia sourly muttered, "Mom, why did you pull me

away? We seldom find a chance to mock Charmine..."

"What's the use of mocking her? Have you forgotten our plan? We can't hurt her now!

Our plan only has hope when she's doing well!" Lily reminded her.

Only then Amelia recalled the important matter, and she pouted. "I don't like the way she

looks; mocking her will make US feel better. Also, she mocked my job..."

"Hold it. Hold it in for a little longer. Whenever we can't stand her, just think of our plan..."

1

Meanwhile, Senior Jordan brought Charmine to the pavilion in the garden while Joey and

Adam followed behind them considerably and quietly

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 618-Senior Jordan looked at Charmine concernedly.

He found out about what happened when he asked Adam to investigate Charmine and

Anthony's relationship.

He could not step in; he wanted to let the two youngsters sort it out themselves. Little did

he expect this to have come to the surface...

He looked at Charmine and comforted, "Charmine, I already know what's going on

between you and Anthony. It's a bitter relationship to you both. If you're upset, you're

welcome to cry in front of Grandpa. Grandpa won't laugh at you."

Charmine was swamped with work for the past few days, and hearing that from Senior

Jordan filled her with warmth.

"I'm fine, Grandpa," said Charmine. "I'm not at the stage to cry yet. I'm thinking of how to

make things right."

"Make things right, huh? Sigh... To be fair, nobody is at fault in this situation, no matter it

was Annabel or Anthony. God was at fault; fate, I mean. Charmine, you have to think

carefully. Don't let anyone down, and don't let yourself down. No matter what decision

you made, Grandpa and your parents will support you," assured Senior Jordan with a



caring and comforting tone. 1

Charmine frowned. 'Nobody is at fault', 'don't let anyone down', and don't let herself down...

If she was to be with Anthony, she would let Annabel down. If she let Annabel have him, she would disappoint Anthony and herself. 1

What choice could she make?

Inside the bamboo house.

The white bandages wrapped around Annabel's head were tainted by blood. She had fainted, her face pale and anxious. She was like a small white flower that would wither with the wind at any given time.

Nial sighed. "If this went on, Bro, do you think..."

'There's nothing to think about. Send men to protect her," Anthony scoffed and

walked away.

Nial sighed as his brows furrowed. Not only had they not found Annabel a job, but she was also openly frowned upon and was hurt. If this went on, the problem would only get more severe.

When Anthony walked out the door, he looked chillier than usual.

Chris suddenly ran up to him. "Daddy, Daddy! I know what Auntie Annabel can

do at home!"

"Don't mess around, and ask Luke to send you to school. You can't keep missing classes," said Anthony.

“I’m not messing around. I’m helping my stupid Daddy fix his problem! Last night

I contacted my friend Mark Jones, and he can help Auntie Annabel!” answered

Chris as he found their chat history and showed it to Anthony.

Anthony thought Chris was messing around, but reading their texts made his eyes glimmer faintly with hope.

The Jones family was a ginseng supplier that was looking for a new piece of land to plant

ginseng. The land where Annabel lived was perfect for planting ginseng.

They only needed to ship the things to this place and let Annabel take care of them.

That was a stellar idea.

Anthony reached out to ruffle Chris’ head. “I’ll ask them to deal with it. Be good and go to

school.”

“No way! There’s a very important matter for you to deal with. Didn’t you realize that

Auntie Annabel’s parents are away? I think they’ve gone to find Mommy! Mommy didn’t

pick up my calls, so Daddy...you have to find Mommy!” Chris warned him. 1

Anthony frowned. Annabel’s parents went to beg Charmine?

Charmine had been unstable for the past two days, even to the extent of wanting to give

up. If they went to beg Charmine...

Damn it!

He no longer cared whether Chris went to school or not. He marched forward and raced

away in his car.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 619-Chris' little figure was left alone in the yard. His father had completely forgotten about

him...

At the Jordan mansion.

Charmine went upstairs alone after her talk with Senior Jordan.

Joey looked in the direction Charmine walked away and asked worriedly, "Do we just let

Charmine be alone? Why don't we accompany her-"

"No need. Leave her be for now." Senior Jordan sighed heavily.

With that, nobody went up to the second floor. They gave Charmine enough space and

time.

Inside the gym.

Charmine was dressed in her tight high waist pants with a sports bra. Fists balled tightly,

she threw jabs and punches at the punching bag.

With every punch, a huge dent appeared on the punching bag. It even flew afar before

bouncing back.

Her delicate and three-dimensional face had beads of sweat rolling down like diamonds.

They flew along her face, dropping to her neck and collarbone.

Her beauty was utterly wild and unique.

Despite her beauty, however, her aura was bitter cold and grim. Every jab was as if she

was attacking something she was unsatisfied about.

Her ears rang with the words said by Annabel's parents. Her head was filled with

how the netizens scolded Annabel and attacked her.

She also saw how tired Anthony looked when he was driving.

Julian's 'struggling' played again and again in her ears.

Her relationship with Anthony was indeed struggling.

From strangers to today's struggle, was it worth it?

Charmine had not felt this bad in a very long while.

While she successfully composed herself in front of Annabel's parents, her emotions ran rampant when she was alone.

Thoughts of what had happened fueled more force into her punches as they got

more aggressive.

Meanwhile, the door was opened.

Click!

Thinking a maid had come in, Charmine growled, "Get out."

The footsteps did not stop; they grew closer instead.

Charmine frowned unpleasantly. She turned around to see the person walking from the door was a man... It was Anthony!

Anthony was dressed in his casual pants and a white shirt. Perhaps he left in a

hurry as he did not even have his suit on.

He seemed more approachable and elegant with that.

However, his face was heavy and serious.

Charmine frowned at him. "Why did you come?"

She remembered locking the door on the second floor when she came up.

Perhaps he climbed through the window?

Walking toward her, Anthony picked up a towel and tried to help her wipe off her

sweat. His action was so elegant, gentle, and steady.

Looking at her red flushed red from the exercising, his eyes were filled with care

and love. "Don't overdo yourself."

His tone sounded as if nothing had happened.

Charmine took the towel from him and wiped the sweat herself.

"I know what I'm doing. I don't need your reminder."

As she spoke, she turned around to face him with her back.

Anthony could clearly feel her distant demeanor. She was avoiding him.

Gaze sharpening, he asked suddenly, "Where's your account book?"

Account book?

Charmine frowned. "Why do you ask?"

Anthony took out his account book and walked up to her. "To get married."

Charmine looked at his dark red account book, his eyes serious and determined.

She frowned. "Get married? Are you kidding me, Anthony? Have you gone crazy?"

He came here at this time to try to get married?

Annabel, meanwhile, was so wrongly accused of because of him, her poison still active in

her systems, she lost her job, her reputation, and was scrutinized by everyone.

At this point, he still wanted to marry her?

Anthony said in a low voice, "You have to understand: I didn't cause the pain that

Annabel is going through. They're caused by McKenzie. Incident after incident, they were

all arranged by McKenzie to stop US. The more we turn away, the more she'd attack!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 620-"Why don't we keep it simple? Just get married."

His thick and magnetic voice rang in the air. He put his account book in Charmine's

hands.

Charmine was stunned.

All the pain suffered by Annabel was not caused by Anthony but was caused by

McKenzie instead? 1

That...seemed plausible.

That was it; McKenzie had to be the mastermind to have pulled the strings. Annabel

would never have received such a hefty lash-out if it was not for her.

Furthermore...

Keep it simple? Just get married?

Did just use those words to comfort her, to settle it? 1

Admittedly, Charmine had been in the blues for the past few days and the problems

overwhelmed her for so long, yet his solution was to get married? 1

Seeing that she was stunned, Anthony asked in a low voice, "What? You want McKenzie

to win this?"

Charmine's eyelids jumped. Let McKenzie win this? Fat chance!

She would not simply compromise or fall.

Still... Something seemed off. Why was that?

How did she feel as if her thoughts had been manipulated somehow?

The one hint of rationality left in her made her give back the account book to

Anthony as she insisted, "Getting the marriage certificate is a big deal. I need to

calm down and think it through. You go home first-give me some time."

"Charmine, hesitate no more. We have to get married so McKenzie will give up,

preventing any unsavory events from happening." Anthony's voice was

magnetic and thick.

Charmine fell silent.

'Make McKenzie give up, preventing any unsavory events from happening'?

Would their marriage end McKenzie's scheme?

Oh, no, Charmine was already getting convinced?

She still felt something was off, however...

Before she could respond, Antony pulled her by the hand and walked downstairs. "Get your account book from Grandpa," he spoke as he walked, "and after getting the marriage certificate, we can discuss everything else slowly."

Anthony would have peace of mind only after they got married, and only then could he settle everything else. It would be able to stop Charmine from overthinking.

Charmine, in a blur, was dragged out from the room. Her thoughts were messed

up.

How did the situation escalate to such a height all of a sudden?

Was she really getting married to Anthony? Just like that? 2

Anthony had pulled her to the door of the second floor, and with just one push, the Jordans would see them. Suddenly...

Ring! Ring! Ring!

His phone rang hurriedly.

Anthony took out his phone and wanted to decline it when he noted it was Nial calling.



Nial would not call him if it was not an urgent matter. He had to stop walking and pick up.

Nial's voice was heard instantly, "Bro, it's bad! Momo fell ill again! The situation is so

severe that he's been sent to the emergency room at Royal Hospital!"

Anthony and Charmine's faces darkened as they eyed each other anxiously.

Momo fell ill? He was sent to the emergency room?

How could it be?

Why did that happen so suddenly?

Anthony asked in a low voice, "What caused it?"

"I'm not sure. Momo went out alone, and when we found him in the backyard, he was

spitting white bubbles, was unconscious, and had a nosebleed as well. It wasn't pretty at

all. Come over soon!"

With that, Nial hung up right away.

Anthony felt extremely uneasy. Chris was fine before he left, so how did that suddenly

occur? He was so young! How could he take it? 2

She said to Anthony, "Follow me right away!"

As of getting married... They could only postpone.