

# My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful

## Chapter 621-630

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 621- Anthony kept his account book and followed Charmine as they carefully took a different

alley out, their driver already waiting for them by the side door. Once the two of them got

on, the car raced away to Royal Hospital.

Owned by Bailey Corporation, the hospital had the best specialists and medical

professors in the country with the finest skills.

However, they all stood outside a ward as they wore solemn expressions.

Even Nial was frowning, his expression in a poor state.

pipes and devices all over his body. 2

With his face paper-white pale and mounted by an oxygen mask, Chris was no longer

cheerful and energetic like his usual self.

Charmine's heart tightened instantly as she marched toward the bed and held Memo's

hand.

'What happened to Momo? How did this happen?'

Even when he had seizures in the past, he recovered rapidly. Why were there so many devices? Why was it difficult for him to breathe?

All the doctors in the room lowered their heads, and nobody dared to speak as

they glanced at Nial.

Nial's eyes were downcast, and it was only after a moment that he reluctantly spoke, worry evident in his tone, "Bro, Charmine... Momo, he... He's diagnosed

with the new-strand of Severe Immune Deficiency, and I'm afraid..." 2

When he said that, Nial's voice became hoarse.

Charmine and Anthony jolted. Severe Immune Deficiency? What illness was that? 1

Why did it sound so severe?

Someone by the side explained, "The is known as SITN. In simpler terms, the immune system is too weak to support his body. His other organs will slowly break down gradually, fatal enough to cause death. Roughly... He might not be

able to live past eight years old." 1

Charmine's hold on Momo tightened.

He might not be able to live past eight years old...? Momo would not live past eight years old!

She did not believe it when Momo told her about it once, and never did she expect that it was true.

How... How could that have happened?

"He was fine in the morning...! How did this happen? Is there no technology to cure him? Can't anything in this world save him?" She almost wailed, her voice

was hoarse.

Anthony stood silently at the side, his well-built figure emitting a strong sense of

chill and authority.

Nial's voice was heavier than usual as he replied, "Momo had a body check before, and we couldn't pinpoint the source nor the illness. However, he had a nosebleed this time and difficulty breathing. That's why we found out. This is a new strand of illness, and there are only three cases in the entire world so far.

Of course, there's only one way to save Momo..."

Charmine's eyes landed on Nial. There was a way... At last, there was one way!

Momo could be saved. 1

Anthony, who had been keeping quiet, looked at Nial.

Nial signaled the rest of the doctors, to which they lowered their heads respectfully and

left.

By then, only the three of them were left inside the ward. Nial said heavily, "The

solution is that Bro and Annabel make another baby."

Make another baby?

Charmine and Anthony were dumbfounded. How could Nial joke around at such a crucial

moment?

Nial explained, "I'm not kidding, I'm serious. As of now, Momo's illness can only be

treated with cord blood. You brought Momo home, Bro, yet his umbilical cord wasn't

reserved, and only his sibling of the same father and mother could save him. If you want

to save Momo, you must have another child with Annabel, Bro." 3

His sentence felt like a heavy boulder that slammed against their chests.

Charmine's hand clenched into a fist. Only the child made by Annabel and Anthony could

save Momo?

Only cord blood could save Momo? 3

No...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 622- Anthony instantly glowered. "Nial, you studied medicine for twenty-six years. That's all

you got?"

His tone was unpleasant and heavy.

It was obvious he did not like his suggestion.

Nial looked at him, guilty and hopeless. "I want to save Momo just as bad as you do, and

I also want you and Charmine to be together. I've been shipping the two of you for so

long! Do you think it's easy to give such a sentence?

"However, there are only three cases of this in the world, and two had died. The only one

that survived was cured by cord blood. I...

"Whatever, I don't have much to say anymore. You two think it through. I'll get

medications for Momo to reduce his pain,” concluded Nial as he pushed the door and walked out, his gait obviously covered with sadness. 1

As the door closed audibly, the tension in the room built up heavily.

Charmine sat by the bedside, her chest tightened.

Anthony and Annabel had to make another baby?

Charmine was ready to marry Anthony just moments ago, yet he had to marry Annabel instead all of a sudden?

Everything was too sudden...

Anthony remained transfixed on the spot for too long. Eyeing Momo attentively,

Anthony turned and walked away.

Sensing the ominous storm in him, Charmine asked hastily, ‘Where are you going? What are you doing?’

Knowing him, he would not follow through with having a child with Annabel.

Anthony halted his steps as three syllables came out of his lips,” McKenzie.”

McKenzie?

That made sense! Chris suddenly got ill, and it happened just as they were about to get married. The situation made it that he had no choice but to make another baby with Annabel...

No doubt, McKenzie was behind this.

Still...

Charmine gazed at him, eyes filled with reason and logic. “Is McKenzie so

capable that she can give such a strange illness to Momo? Momo's immune system had always been weak. Even if McKenzie was involved, she merely sped up the side effects and pushed the symptoms harder.

Even if we find McKenzie now, neither Nial nor the rest of the world knows what

to do with Momo's illness! What could she do? The most we can do is kill her, but Momo will still die!" 3

Her clear voice rang in the air, calm yet heavy like ice.

Anthony stopped before the door.

This was indeed not the time to hold McKenzie accountable to this. The most important thing was Chris' illness.

However, Chris' illness could only be saved with cord blood. Did he really have to make

another baby with Annabel?

Charmine looked at the pale and weakened Chris on the bed, and she closed her eyes

heavy-heartedly.

When she opened her eyes again, her eyes were clearer than before as she looked at

Anthony. "Anthony, we have to calm down and talk. I'll contact Uncle Weir now and ask

him to come and have a look. If he doesn't have a way to save Momo, then you...and

Annabel will make a baby." 1

Anthony's eyebrows raised as he met her gaze. "You're okay with it?"

His low and hoarse voice exuded a sense of pressure and unpleasantness. 1

Charmine was not terrified, eyes never wavering from his. 'What other options do we

have? He's your son! Do you not care? Momo is still so young, and he shouldn't

withstand such pain! If there's no other way, you two better make it happen soon so that

Momo will suffer less!" 1

It left a bitter taste as she spoke, but she mustered whatever strength she had left to try

to relax and stay calm.

To her, nothing was more important than Chris.

Although Chris was not her actual son, somehow she always felt for him and loved him

dearly.

If she had to pick between Chris' life and Anthony, she would not hesitate to pick Chris'.

## [My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 623](#)

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 623- Anthony was a few meters away from her, but Charmine's determination was palpable.

To Charmine, he was not as important as Chris.

He should not be jealous at this time, but he was still upset.

He looked at Charmine. "I have a win-win solution. I'll fix this."

Leaving such set-in-stone, determined words, Anthony then turned to leave.

Charmine was stunned by the bedside. Her lips curled up bitterly.

How would there be a win-win solution at this stage?

That was impossible.

She turned to look at Chris, lying on the bed. She held his cold, tiny hand, and her grip

tightened.

He was just a young child. Why did he have to endure so much pain?

No... She could not let Chris suffer!

She took out her phone and dialed Dr. Weir's phone.

Dr. Weir rushed in within an hour. After checking Chris' pulse, his brows

tightened.

Charmine had not seen him with such a serious expression. He did not have

this expression when he treated Robert.

A deep sense of uneasiness welled in her. "What is it, Uncle Weir? Is there hope

for a cure?"

"Sigh..." Doctor Weir sighed heavily. "Prepare yourself for what I'm about to tell

you, Charmine. This child's illness is different from your brother's. Your brother

was poisoned, but as long as the poison is ultimately removed from his body, he



can recover. However, this child is diagnosed with a natural disease; he was born with weaker immunity. In other terms, if he was born with weaker immunity,

there is nothing much we could do due to his frail immune system.

‘With that, even for me, I’d need five years to slowly adjust his body, but it’s apparent that he won’t last that long. I’m afraid that before his body can even adjust to it, he’ll...’

Charmine hung onto that last shred of hope, but Dr. Weir’s words plummeted her world into darkness.

In other words, there really was no other way. Momo would not live past eight...

That was, unless Anthony and Annabel made another baby...

Doctor Weir patted Charmine’s shoulder. “Charmine, you and Anthony aren’t meant to be together. Your Grandpa and I had discussed this problem before. Your Grandpa loves you and listens to you. I agreed with him, but now... Sigh. Uncle Weir can introduce better men for you!” 1

Already hopeless, Charmine had zero mood and interest to talk about that.

‘Thank you, Uncle Weir, but I’m not planning to get married anytime soon,’ she

spoke. ‘Thank you for coming over to check on Momo.’

“If you call me Uncle, you don’t have to thank me. Uncle knows you’re in a bad

mood, so we won’t talk about this now. I won’t force you. Don’t be too worried-  
I

have something that can ease his pain even though I can't cure him. He'll be able to jump around pain-free soon. I'll get it right away!"

Dr. Weir stood up from the chair right after.

Charmine eyed him in disbelief. "Really? He doesn't have to lay here and have fluids

sent to him with these devices?"

"Of course! I'm the best doctor, so it's only natural I'm still capable of easing his pain. Just

wait." Doctor Weir patted his chest and left.

Charmine felt slightly better after hearing that. However, once Dr. Weir walked out, her

head had more space to digest what he said earlier.

Anthony and her were not meant for each other. They had no need to continue...

Indeed, there was no need to persist.

As long as Momo was healthy. So what if she was not with Anthony?

On the same day, Dr. Weir had his men send the medications to Royal Hospital.

Charmine fed them to Momo and took care of him in the hospital.

Anthony, meanwhile, never returned after he left in the afternoon.

## [My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 624](#)

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 624-The sky grew dark as the last sunset ray disappeared from the horizon.

Nial came in again to check on Chris. He raised his eyebrows with surprise. "Momo's

symptoms are gone! How did it vanish so quickly?"

"He had the pills made by Dr. Weir, but this will only ease his pain for the following two

years," replied Charmine with an indescribable emotion.

The delight on Nial's face turned a few shades duller.

Charmine looked at him and asked, "Nial, will Momo be saved once we get cord blood?"

'Yeah. According to the current research conclusion, cord blood contains hematopoietic

stem cells that'll quickly rebuild all the systems in Momo's body. There's a 90% chance,"

Nial replied.

A 90 percent chance was considered very high in the medical field.

Along with the finest skills from specialists like Nial, if they dismissed all the possible

negative situations, the success rate could be as high as 100 percent.

Charmine nodded. "I understand. You take care of Momo for a while."

Charmine could at last leave after sitting in the ward for a whole day.

Although the hospital was extremely clean, the smell of medical liquid

permeated the air. She walked to the balcony and felt the night breeze, looking

at the limitless night sky.

There were houses not far away, blinking like the stars. Every light represented

a homely home.

Anthony once said to her that he could provide her a family whenever she wanted so long as she was willing... Alas, that was all but a distant dream. 1

She took out her phone and dialed Anthony's number. "Anthony, I'm waiting for

you at the balcony of Royal Hospital," she began. "If you don't announce the news of you marrying Annabel by tonight, I'll jump off from the balcony."

"Charmine! You-" Before Anthony's anxious voice was heard, Charmine had already hung up.

She hung up the phone and sat by the dangerous balcony side. Her eyes were

cold and determined.

She would not actually jump off the building; Charmine knew Anthony would strike her a bargain of sorts.

Furthermore, if Anthony did not compromise, she had other plans. She could sue this chance to leave.

[Charmine: Prepare everything.]

Kay, all the while, kept a watchful eye on Charmine from afar. He gave a thumbs

up when he heard her conversation with Anthony.

How bold of her! Anthony had to have been frantic by then.

However, Charmine seemed to have made up her mind. Perhaps nothing could

change her decision anymore.

Kay went ahead to prepare everything quickly.

The night grew dark as the crescent moon hung on the black night sky.

Charmine waited by the side of the balcony for a very long while. It was a long,

arduous wait.

It surprised her, however, when a large inflatable bed appeared beneath her ten minutes

later. 1

Anthony arranged for this.

It was evident he worried she might take things to a ridiculous extreme, thus he prepared

it so he could save her.

Did he think the inflatable bed would be able to ruin her plan, though? Anthony thought

too lowly of her.

Meanwhile, the lift made a sound with footsteps heard rapidly.

Ding!

The footsteps were very quick. Many people must have come.

Charmine turned to look at the entrance, remaining unperturbed as she waited.

She had a hint of determination in her eyes. No matter what, she had to make Anthony

bed Annabel. She wanted to save her son!

However, when she saw the people coming, her pupils dilated.

## My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 625

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 625-The people who came were...

Anthony and Annabel!

Anthony brought Annabel with him?

Was he not avoiding Annabel? Why did he take her with him?

Behind them were Nial, Senior Jordan, Joey, and Adam.

Their hearts skipped a beat when they saw Charmine sitting by the balcony.

Incredible... An arrogant person like Charmine was threatening him with her life!

Annabel instantly ran and stood a few meters away from Charmine. She cried out

anxiously, "Ms. Jordan, please don't do anything silly... Please don't! President Bailey has

a solution-we've talked things through! I'll give birth to his baby, but we'll use in-vitro

fertilization, no interaction needed. I won't stop the two of you from getting married; I'm

just a surrogate mother! Please, I beg you, please come down..." 1

Charmine's eyelids twitched. Anthony disappeared for a whole day to find and talk things

with Annabel, even asking her to be a surrogate mother?

Anthony actually thought of such an idea?

Most surprisingly, Annabel agreed?

Perplexed, she looked at Annabel. "Why did you agree to it?"

Annabel was a clean, pure, and innocent girl. Why would she be willing to do such a thing?

She had yet to escape the ridicules from the masses, yet she still wanted to give

birth to another baby? 1

Annabel replied, "Ms. Jordan, I'm not like you. You're capable and skilled, and you can go for love, but all I'm going for is peace and the safety of my parents and I. With my identity, I don't ask to be with President Bailey, but since Momo is

my child, of course I'm willing to save him, even if it's as a surrogate mother.

"Furthermore, President Bailey has promised to arrange my parents and I to live

in a place where nobody would know US nor find US. We'll live a quiet and trouble-free life.

"We merely have to grow some flowers and plants every day, earning five million per month. This is something I won't be able to get in my entire life.

Therefore, rest assured that I'll leave Burlington and leave this continent right without any concern." 1

Charmine frowned-that seemed rather well thought-out.

So Annabel was willing to leave her country for money, and give birth to another

child?

Seeing that she had no intention to come down, Anthony gazed at Charmine

solemnly. "I've signed the surrogate mother contract with Ms. Annabel. If you still

don't come down, do you want me to carry Momo to you personally?"

Carry Momo?

Chris was still resting inside the ward. If he carried him out, Chris would be disturbed!

Charmine was prepared to perform her final act, but before she could do it, Anthony already knocked it out!

Such brazenness, that was!

If she did not come down, it would seem that she was faking it.

Since Annabel had agreed, however, what was there left to act for?

With that, she came down from the balcony.

The moment she came down, Anthony flickered like a shadow toward her, and he quickly

placed his arms around her waist before bridging her to a safe area.

Meanwhile, his big hand pinched on her waist as a punishment. "Have you forgotten

everything I said before I left?"

He sounded unpleasant.

Charmine frowned. Things that he said before he left?

She remembered he said he would fix things...

Back then, she thought he was merely finding McKenzie. She thought he was just going

to let it out on McKenzie and take revenge. Who would have thought...



Most shocking of all, Annabel actually agreed to this deal? This was Annabel's biggest

chance of marrying into the Bailey family.

She looked at Annabel with disbelief. "Are you sure about this?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 626-'Yes, and you don't have to feel like you owe me. What happened between President

Bailey and I was an accident. Other than this, the time we spent together was less than

you did with him. You also know that even if I marry into the Bailey family, how would the

Baileys approve of me with who I am? How can I get past McKenzie?

"Instead of being entangled with the Bailey family's internal conflict, why not live a quiet

and peaceful life with my parents? Therefore, Ms. Jordan, you and President Bailey

should stay together. I fully support you two together." 1

Annabel gazed at Charmine with her doe-like eyes, sincere and encouraging.

Charmine felt that everything was happening too suddenly; everything had changed so

suddenly.

Was this the so-called 'things will develop in the opposite direction once they reach the

most extreme point'?

Despite what happened, however, Charmine felt like something was off as she looked at

Annabel's innocent face. She felt uneasy, restless...

Noticing her doubt, Anthony's hand remained on her waist as he informed Luke, "Arrange

for Ms. Annabel to be admitted and prepare for the operation tomorrow."

"Yes, Sir!" Luke went ahead to bring Annabel.

Before Annabel left, she looked at Charmine and gave her a sweet and innocent smile.

"Ms. Jordan, don't overthink it. You have to be happy with President Bailey."

Those words rang in her mind and worsened her anxiety instead of easing it.

Even she did not know where this uneasiness was coming from. 2

The Jordans saw how Anthony held Charmine, and they were relieved. Wisely,

they left silently, leaving space for the two.

There were only Anthony and Charmine left in the balcony.

Charmine felt Anthony's large hand gripping her waist tightly, so tight that she was unable to breathe.

"You may let me go now," she blurted. "I'm not silly; you don't have to hold me."

"If you're not silly, would you have done this to threaten me?" Anthony glared at

her, his eyes darker than usual.

God knew how worried he was when he received Charmine's call. His usually calmed heart had never raced so rapidly before.

What a woman she was-she gave him the life-or-death experience at 120 beats

per second.

Charmine fell silent.

She had no intention of jumping off...

Knowing Anthony, she knew he would not sort it out right away while she was more definite. She did not want to dwell on this for too long.

It was just a matter of breaking up. Why drag it out for so long?

Charmine planned on forcing him to marry Annabel or pretend to jump off the building and fake her death. This was for Anthony to think that she was dead, and she could leave the country then.

However, she did not have to tell him everything now. The problem she was considering was... 1

Suddenly, Anthony hardened his pinch around her waist. She felt a sharp pain coming from her waist.

He glared at her. "Charmine, stop overthinking it. Once Annabel leaves the country to take care of the baby, we can get married peacefully."

Charmine was stumped.

Get married?

He was having a baby with another woman, and he still wanted to marry her?

Although it was a test-tube baby, Annabel was a surrogate mother. While they would not

have any interaction, it still felt strange...

Anthony did not hear a reply from her. His brows suddenly furrowed.

He grabbed her shoulder and turned her to face him. He asked in a low voice, "What?"

You're judging me for having a baby with another woman?"

Charmine's eyes darkened. Judging him?

She had given birth herself, so it was only natural she would not look down on him. She

had no rights to do so. 1

It was just that... This situation seemed to be different...

Even though she knew she should not mind, it felt too strange when he suggested that

they should marry.

What kind of strangeness was she feeling?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 627- Charmine did not understand it. "I'm not looking down on you," she spoke to Anthony, "it's

just that getting married is a big deal. We'll talk about it later. Take care of Momo for now,

and we'll talk when it's all sorted."

Anthony still wanted to talk about it, but Charmine squirmed out of his hold and walked

downstairs.

Anthony's eyes darkened; she was avoiding him.

When Charmine got back to the ward, she saw that the devices on Chris were removed.

Still on the bed, Chris' adorable eyes blinked.

He was awake!

"Momo!"

Charmine instantly rushed toward him.

Chris instantly spotted Charmine running toward him. Eyes glossed with tears, his little figure jumped up from the bed and launched into her hug.

Charmine caught him steadily, embracing his warm being. Her nose tingled.

The weak and breathless Chris had woken up!

The feeling of gaining after losses filled up her heart.

Chris practically glued himself to her, his doe eyes filled with tears as though they would leak anytime.

He looked at her. "Mommy, don't leave Momo, okay? Mommy, don't leave Momo. Don't leave Momo alone..." 1

His soft voice begged her.

Charmine's heart instantly softened like soil. Calling her his mother, Charmine wanted to give him the world.

Thinking of how he laid on the bed with symptoms earlier, she nodded almost without hesitation. "Okay, Mommy will promise Momo. Mommy will always stay with Momo!"

However complicated matters would get with Anthony, she would ask Anthony to

leave instead of leaving Momo behind! 2

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Anthony walked in on them and frowned. Why did he feel as if he was

neglected?

Nial, who removed the devices on Momo, said to them, 'Take care of Momo. Since we still don't have the cord blood, and even with Dr. Weir's medication, we have to ensure that he's in a good mood.'

Positive feelings and emotions were always the best medication.

Charmine understood this. Thinking of how Chris was already five, he was merely three years away from being eight. Even with the cord blood, there was

a ten percent chance of losing him. She made a decision: She would spoil Momo in the following three years.

Nial then looked at Anthony. "Do get a good rest tonight. Tomorrow is the best time."

Tomorrow happened to be Annabel's ovulation date, and it was possible for the test tube

operation to be successful. However...

"Before that, there's a difficult situation to fix. The poison is still inside Annabel's body.

Although this won't affect the plan and won't cause too much harm, for safety purposes,

it's better to fix it as soon as possible. Try to find McKenzie..." 1

Anthony's eyes were unusually malicious. After a moment, he said, "I'll arrange it right

away. Act according to the plan."

"Okay." Nial ruffled Chris' hair and left.

Blinking innocently, Chris warily asked, “Daddy, Mommy, what’s happening tomorrow?”

What plan are you talking about?”

Charmine halted. If Chris found out about this, he might not agree, and it might even

affect his emotions...

‘Tomorrow is the first day Momo gets up,’ offered Charmine, “and it’s the best time to do

some exercises. Sleep early tonight, and Mommy will bring you out for a run tomorrow!” 1

“Yay! But I want to sleep with Daddy and Mommy!” Chris said with a pitiable face, his

mouth elongating into a pout. “Momo had a very very long dream. I dreamed of myself

falling to the ground and had a seizure-no Daddy, and no Mommy. I dreamt I had tubes

all over me, that I can’t sleep with Daddy and Mommy...! Waa.J”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 628- Hearing that, Charmine’s chest tightened. “Alright, Mommy and Daddy will sleep with

you,” comforted Charmine. “We won’t leave you alone.”

‘Yay!’ Chris jumped up happily and crawled back to the bed, tidying it,

As he had a VIP ward, the comfortable bed was 1.8 meters wide. 1

There was plenty of space even as Chris, Charmine, and Anthony laid down.

Charmine looked at Anthony. “Go and wash up first. I’ll accompany Momo.”

Anthony’s eyes darkened. They would all at last share a bed?

What an abrupt yet welcomed joyous feat...

Charmine noticed how Anthony was rooted where he was and eyed him." What? Haven't

seen me for a few days and you don't want to sleep with me anymore?"

Anthony recomposed his thoughts and walked into the bathroom.

Charmine averted her eyes. It was no big deal-they would just share a bed. As long as Chris was happy, there was nothing to complain about.

Charmine shifted her attention to Chris. "Right, Momo, what was it? What happened to you today? How did this happen?"

Thinking of what happened in the afternoon, his small face grimaced and almost

cried. "Waa... A village auntie said Mommy doesn't want Momo anymore. She said Mommy would break up with Daddy, that Mommy will force Daddy to be with Auntie Annabel. She even pushed me, saying Mommy will marry another man, that you won't be my Mommy anymore. Waa.J" 1

Chris sobbed and began to wail.

Charmine hastily cuddled him in her arms, her heart ached badly.

Was she genuinely that important to Momo that he had seizures because of her?

She hastily yet gently patted Chris. "Don't cry, Momo. You're so silly! How could

you listen to what they say? How could you get ill because of Mommy? Didn't Mommy teach you to be strong?"



“Waa... Mommy hasn’t seen Momo for five days, and Momo feels Mommy doesn’t want Momo anymore. I’ve missed you every day for the past five days,

wanting to see you, but all Momo could do was wait...” Chris looked at Charmine

with a wronged look as he blinked his big eyes at her. ”

Mommy, promise Momo, don’t get married to another man, okay? Don’t let Daddy be with Auntie Annabel, okay?”

Charmine fell silent.

Since the situation had unfolded to this stage, Charmine could only relent,” Okay.”

Chris had a glint of satisfaction in his eyes. A clever look.

Charmine hugged him and put him to bed, her gaze wavering and clouded.

Why would a villager say such things to Chris for no reason? It was McKenzie, no doubt.

McKenzie must have found out that Anthony was about to get married, so she did this to

stop him from doing so.

McKenzie had been pulling at all the stops behind the scene, trying to destroy everything.

Did McKenzie think she could get away with it just because Charmine did not fight back?

1

She had to act for the antidote, and fast.

She took out her phone and sent Kay a message.

[Charmine: Drop a little lesson on McKenzie.]

After a while, Anthony walked out.

He was dressed in the white cotton shirt provided by the hospital, giving a gentle sense

of a man who stayed home.

His drenched hair dripped with beads of water, and that only made him sexier, much

more...tantalizing than usual.

Even though Charmine had seen him many times, her heart would gallop for miles and

miles every time she saw him.

He walked toward her, one step at a time.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 629- Charmine quickly looked away as she said to Chris, "Daddy will put you to sleep while

Mommy will go wash up, okay?"

"Okay!" replied Chris obediently.

Charmine quickly let go of Chris, walked past Anthony, and rushed into the washroom.

Anthony saw how she avoided him, and his lips curled up unknowingly.

Chris and Anthony were left in the room. Chris suddenly reached out his hand and

beckoned toward him.

"Come closer, Daddy, I want to tell you something."

Anthony frowned. This little cheeky just recovered-what ideas did he have?

He sat down by the side while drying his hair with the towel.

Chris went beside him and, in a hushed voice, spoke, "Daddy, I know about you

making another baby with Auntie Annabel. I know everything."

Anthony's expression changed. He knew?

"I was still conscious though I fainted. I don't mind it if you and Auntie Annabel make another baby, considering that I want to live past eight to grow old with Mommy. I want to be with Mommy forever," explained Chris as he bore the disposition of an adult. 1

Anthony threw him a look. "Is this what you learn from school?"

"I don't care; I want to be with Mommy forever! I won't allow you to do anything

that'll harm Mommy! What happened between you and Auntie Annabel five years ago was the greatest harm done to Mommy, and now you're making another baby with Auntie Annabel. Mommy must be sad- she must be so upset.

'To stop things from spiraling out of control, I'll be on the lookout for you both. I'll

help you to marry Mommy sooner. You got to stay smart, and don't let down the

chances I give you!" Chris warned him with a serious tone, as if scared that

Anthony did not remember. "Do you hear me?" Chris tugged at his sleeve. 3

Anthony was baffled.

'On the lookout'? What did this cheeky boy have in mind?

Before he could ask, the bathroom door was pushed open.

Charmine showered as fast as she could before she changed into cotton pajamas.

She walked toward the hairdryer while asking Chris, "Momo, what are you two chatting about?"

"Nothing, Daddy said when he jumped over the fence today, he tore his thigh muscles. He asked me to help him massage," answered Chris as his little figure

got down from the bed. He stood in front of Anthony and his tiny hands started to massage Anthony's thigh.

Charmine's eyelids twitched. "Anthony, how could you let Momo massage your

thigh? He just recovered! How could you abuse children like this?" growled

Charmine as she carried Chris, placing him back on the bed.

Chris blinked his eyes. "Mommy, don't blame Daddy. Daddy said he climbed up two

floors, and now his arms are hurting, so he can't massage himself..."

Charmine recalled how Anthony climbed the window to find her, thus she instinctively

said, "You could've asked me to massage you. No need to force the child to do things.

Momo is so young; he's for you to spoil!"

With that, she pulled a stool and sat down in front of him. She reached out to massage

his thigh.

Anthony's eyes darkened.

The scolding that came out of nowhere had suddenly turned into a blessing ...

2

He felt as if he won a 50 billion jackpot.

Chris raised his chin by the side as if saying, "I'm smart, Daddy!" 1

Anthony reached out to ruffle his head. "Thank you, Momo."

Charmine thought Anthony was just feeling guilty for abusing Chris, finally realizing that

he should not have made him massage his limbs. Oh, little did she know..

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 630-She thoughtfully massaged Anthony by his thigh and asked, "Where exactly does it hurt?

Up here, or do I go down?"

"Up," replied Anthony with a straight face.

Charmine's hand went up a bit, but she did not notice how intimate they were at that

moment.

Chris, who was by the side, used his phone and took some photos.

Clack! Clack! Clack!

"I'm just recording how loving we are as a family of three!" said Chris as he took their

photos.

Inwardly, however, he impishly grinned from ear to ear. "Hehe! With such an intimate

photo of Daddy and Mommy, nobody would want Mommy anymore! While this is

technically wrong to do, I want Daddy and Mommy to be together forever!' 1

Charmine saw how joyful he was with that grin of his as he took photos, thus she merely

let him be.

The three of them were so loving.

However, tomorrow morning, Anthony and Annabel would make a test tube baby...

Another woman was about to bear Anthony's child...

McKenzie seethed at the thought that night. 1

Inside the master bedroom of the Houston mansion, McKenzie smashed all of her things on the make-up table out of anger. A stash of expensive makeup products fell onto the ground.

She sat on the make-up chair, her face almost exploding out of anger.

She thought that Anthony would have no choice but to be with Annabel with her

plan, thinking Charmine would never accept Anthony that way. She thought they

would end things and called it quits.

Little did she expect Anthony would ask Annabel to make a test tube baby, and

Annabel even agreed to leave the country and vanish from their lives!

The situation had unfolded to this stage, yet Anthony could still sleep with

Charmine as if nothing had happened?

How were they both so generous that they did not hate each other?

She had never thought that things would end up this way!

Meanwhile, McAmor rushed in hastily and panickingly said, "Sister, it's bad. The

Principal of the Institute of Science and Technology called and asked you to take a leave for a month. You'll have to hand over Project X to someone else..."

"What?" McKenzie's face darkened.

Project X was a new system that the institute was researching on. In the market,

phones were either Android or IOS. While Android would have occasional crashes, the IOS was not locally made.

The institute used five years to research a new system. Once they succeeded, she would be the top in the technological field in the continent. Her name would

be passed on for generations, made into a legend.

She had gone through a lot to be selected to join this Project X group five years

ago, yet just as they had a model and the project about to take off, they wanted

to kick her out?

She asked, "Why? Did the principal state a reason for asking me to go on leave?"

"Well... The principal said you're always absent recently. You don't focus during working

hours, so..." McAmor trailed off.

Meanwhile, McKenzie's phone rang. She took a look to see a text from an unknown

number.

[Give out the antidote if you want to continue working in Project X.]

McKenzie's eyelids twitched. They were threatening her? Was it Charmine or Anthony?

They actually threatened her! They were threatening her with Project X! 1

If she gave out her antidote, she would not have any chips to control them. She would

lose completely!

She deleted the message right away, seemingly unfazed.

Hah! So what if Annabel was pregnant without the antidote? She would have to withstand

a sharp pain once every month. If she could not endure it, she would have a miscarriage!

Who was threatening who, exactly? They would soon find out.