

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful

Chapter 631-640

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 631-
McAmor saw the vengeful expression McKenzie had and felt fear prickling at her.

“Sister, you’ve seemed to have changed recently. Get some rest, and calm down.”

With that, McAmor left hurriedly.

Startled with McAmor’s words, McKenzie looked in the mirror and was met with a bitter,

envious, and furious version of herself. Her negative emotions overwhelmed her and

stripped her of her elegance and grace.

Her eyes widened in disbelief. Since when had she turned into such an unfamiliar

person?

clouds, like the white snow on a tall mountain? Since when had she turned into this?

It was all Charmine...! Charmine ruined her plans!

She would have gotten engaged with Anthony, yet Charmine forced her to turn into this!

McKenzie had reached her limit. She would not allow their plan to succeed!

The night sky darkened, engulfing the entire world in its darkness.

There was a ward painted in pastel blue with relaxing music playing in the background, and it was filled with love and tranquility.

Annabel lied on the bed as she listened, the music putting her body at ease.

Nial told her that she had to be relaxed so she would be in the best state for the

operation tomorrow.

She would have the in-vitro fertilization operation; she would be pregnant with

Anthony's baby tomorrow...

At that moment, the door opened.

Click!

Annabel turned toward the door...and her pupils dilated when she saw who it was.

"M—Ms. McKenzie..."

It was McKenzie. 1

As it was in the early Autumn, McKenzie was dressed in a pearl lace long sleeved top, paired with a pastel pink long dress that was elegant and fitting.

She looked like the rich heiress back in ancient times, elegant, formal, and classy.

Such a beautiful lady, yet the sight of her made one's scalp itchy.

Annabel, terrified at the sight of her, eyed her anxiously. "Ms. McKenzie, why..."

Why did you come...?"

"Why? Surprised?" The monotonous McKenzie shut the door and walked toward

her one step at a time.

“Do you really think you’ll get pregnant with Anthony’s child tomorrow?”

“I...I don’t... I only do it for Momo...” Annabel lowered her head anxiously.

McKenzie merely scoffed, “No matter what your reasons are, do you think a cheap person like you—a poor woman with nothing going on for her—has the rights to bear Anthony’s child?”

Even McKenzie did not have such rights. How could Annabel? 1

Confused at McKenzie’s words, she frowned and said hopelessly, “Ms.

McKenzie, what are you trying to do? Please don’t do anything silly. I’m just trying to save Momo—I haven’t thought of anything I shouldn’t be thinking! I won’t

affect you...”

She begged, her already feeble small face becoming even more pitiable.

By then, McKenzie already walked to the bedside, standing taller than Annabel who sat

on the bed.

Her fair and beautiful hand grabbed Annabel’s chin as she glared down at Annabel from

above. “Remember: you don’t deserve to bear Anthony’s child. The child you bear won’t

be Anthony’s child! Remember your poor identity forever, and remember the poison in

your body. If you resist, I’ll end you!” 1

McKenzie’s grip on Annabel’s chin tightened, hurting her more.

Annabel felt as though her jaw was breaking under such sharp force.

Her head was forced to look up, her throat tightened in the process. She felt so much

pain.

Seeing that Annabel did not speak, McKenzie's red lips let out one word after another,

"Did you hear what I said?" 1

'Yes... I heard...!' Annabel nodded diligently.

It was only then McKenzie pushed her away. She took out a handkerchief to wipe her

hand before leaving elegantly. 1

Her formal gait showed no hint of the evil look on her face moments ago.

Annabel panted as she watched McKenzie leaving the ward, her face filled with fear.

What was McKenzie about to do...? What would she do?

What did she mean the child in her would not be Anthony's...?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 632-
Though the soothing music continued in the background, Annabel felt as if she was

engulfed by the boundless night sky until dawn, when the morning sun finally reappeared

and lightened the sky.

At Royal Hospital...

Early in the morning, Chris was brought away by the doctor for a checkup.

"Momo's checkup will take an hour," said Nial. "The operation had to take place within

this hour, so we'll try our best to keep Chris from knowing. Bro, Charmine, are you ready

for this? Are you sure you want to let Annabel bear the child? Are you mentally

prepared?" 1

Anthony and Charmine looked at one another at the same time. They did not want to

have anything to do with Annabel: Anthony did not want to have another baby with

Annabel, and Charmine did not want her man to have a baby with another woman.

However, they had no choice. For Chris' sake and the cord blood they could have, they

had to compromise.

It was nothing in comparison to Chris' life.

Charmine convinced herself with this. She took a deep breath and looked at Anthony.

"Go ahead, I'll wait for you outside."

Eyes narrowed, Anthony wanted to say something but did not eventually. He turned to

leave, about to follow Nial to the special operating room.

He needed to extract his sperms there.

Anthony's sperms would have to be extracted in the most natural way possible

for the best result, not through needle extractions.

After taking two steps, as if thinking of something, Anthony stopped and turned

toward Charmine. "Will you help me?" 1

What?

He asked her to help him?

Charmine's eyelids jumped. How could she help him in this kind of thing?

Was the nurse not supposed to be the one to help him out?

Anthony merely said, "We both have the responsibility to save Momo, so you should come with me. Furthermore, only you...can touch my body."

His magnetic body was almost flirtatious.

Charmine's heartbeat skipped a beat.

His body... Only she could touch...

Only God knew she had no intention to touch his body!

They had not reached such a stage, no?

Nial reminded them from the side, "If the sperms are extracted under the best state, it'll make the operation more successful, otherwise, and if he's not pleased, the activity of the sperms won't be ideal. It can result in the operation failure." 1

Failure...?

Charmine frowned. Did that mean they would have to do a retake if it failed?

She merely wanted Annabel to bear the child as soon as possible to cure Chris.

Helpless, she had no choice but to follow Anthony into the operation room.

Everyone else instinctively got out from the operation room, leaving only

Charmine and Anthony inside.

Anthony sat down on the pure white sofa as he gazed at Charmine. "Come here."

Two words; alluring and deep.

Charmine slowly paced toward him.

Dawn came and sunlight began to peak, warming up the room with loving sunlight. 1

When they came out again, Charmine's face was blushing red. Seeing Nial and the

others outside the door, she did not even look up as she quickly ran away.

She rushed back to the washroom inside the ward and cleaned.

Anthony's lips curled up pleasantly with her behavior.

This woman was usually brave and fearless, yet at that moment, she was shier than

anyone else when it came to doing such a thing. 1

However, breaking through this barrier, she would not look down on him. He would feel

more secure in the following days.

Meanwhile, Nial was with the microscope in the lab as he did his research when...

"Uncle Nial...!" He heard a cry from outside. "Waa.J Help me...! Uncle Nial.J"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 633-Was that not Chris?

Nial rushed out quickly but saw no one.

The top floor lab was empty without a sound, so quiet that even a pin dropping could be

heard.

Nial frowned suspiciously. Not a single person was in sight? Was he hallucinating?

Was he overwhelmed with work that he started to hallucinate?

Nial walked back into the lab.

What he did not notice was that the moment he left, a black shadow flickered into the lab, silently and unknowingly, and changed the reagent on the table...
2

Inside the other operating room, Annabel had disinfected her entire body and laid on the operation bed quietly.

She was covered in a white blanket, pure and sacred like an untainted white lotus.

Doctors paced around as they prepared themselves as Charmine walked in and

signaled to all of the doctors.

The doctors left gradually.

Upon the sight of Charmine, Annabel wanted to get up hastily but realized that she was wearing nothing, thus she only looked up at her.

“M...MS. Jordan, is something up?”

“I came for you. Yes, something is up.” Charmine walked toward her, her face calm as she covered Annabel with the blanket.

Annabel was terrified as though she was a small rabbit meeting a big bad wolf.

She meekly spoke, "Ms. Jordan, please tell me if there's anything I can. I'd help

out if I can."

Charmine looked at her and comforted, "Don't be scared; I came here to make sure you've made up your mind. There's nobody around here, so you can tell

me with all honesty: Do you really not want to be with Anthony? Do you not want

to marry him officially and instead, want to stay hidden forever?"

Her voice was clear and well-pronounced.

Annabel's lips trembled. Just as she was about to reply, Charmine cut her short, "Ms.

Annabel, I hope you think it through before answering me. To be honest with you,

Anthony and I are still in the early stages, and I can't do anything in comparison to how

you could bear two of his children. You have the right to marry him. If you want to marry

him, I'll leave. I'll understand you and won't blame you. If you're concerned about

McKenzie harming you, tell me so, and I'll protect you for Momo's sake. I'll protect you to

become the trouble-free Mrs. Bailey. But..."

Her originally calm and relaxed tone instantly turned sharper at that instance, if you

agree now, that you'll merely be a surrogate mother, I hope you'll keep your word and the

agreed conditions. You won't be able to regret it in the future! If you ever regret or destroy

my relationship with Anthony in any way, I'll treat you as if you're a third-wheeler. You

should know by now that I, Charmine Jordan, hate lying, calculative, and fake women." 1

Charmine looked Annabel in the eyes with every word she uttered, her eyes burning into

hers.

Charmine's voice was very clear and serious.

Annabel had chills all over under her gaze. She had heard a lot of things about

Charmine, and she also knew that Tiffany's whereabouts were left unknown as of late. It

was as if her body could not be found.

She lowered her head and answered, "Ms. Jordan, all I said was true. I really...really

want nothing more than to be a simple surrogate mother. I don't have other thoughts... 1

"No matter it was in the past, present, or the future, I won't do anything to harm your

relationship..

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 634- Charmine was initially apprehensive and worried that Annabel would regret her choice,

so she came to confirm with her. She did not expect Annabel to give such a reassuring

answer.

Charmine found it hard to believe. “Annabel, are you sure about this? This is your only

chance to be with Anthony officially, and as I said, I’ll help you.”

“No, I really don’t want to. I only want to leave Burlington with my parents, to a place

where nobody knew US, to live a simple life. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of the baby. I’ll take

good care of the child and birth him safely so we’ll have his cord blood to cure Momo,”

Annabel answered with determination. 4

Charmine studied Annabel’s genuine and pure face and stopped questioning her.

“Alright, I’ll believe what you said. Just focus on taking care of yourself in the following

days to maintain a positive state. Leave the rest to Anthony and I.” 1

‘Thank you, Mr. Bailey, and thank you, Ms. Jordan.’ Annabel lowered her head humbly.

Worried that her presence would only bother Annabel, Charmine eventually left.

Nial and a few doctors walked in as one asked, “Ms. Annabel, are you ready?”

Annabel hesitated for a moment before she nodded. “Mhm, I’m ready.

However...”

She looked at Nial. “Was there no accident throughout the preparation? Was there something missing?”

“Don’t worry, I handled everything personally. Nothing will happen,” Nial comforted.

Annabel felt more secured. However clever McKenzie was, she would not be able to pull off any tricks under Nial's watchful gaze. 2

The operation finally started.

Charmine sat on the cold bench in the corridor as the operating red light went on, her fists clenching as she did.

Annabel would soon carry Anthony's child.

Chris was about to have a sister or brother, but not from her...

Regardless, all that mattered was Chris would be safe-there was nothing to be sad about.

As she went through her thoughts, someone came over and sat with her.

Charmine turned around to see Senior Jordan and her parents as they sat with

her silently.

Senior Jordan patted her hand. "Don't be upset-you made the right choice. This

is a new era, and you and Anthony would have your own child in the future."

'That's right. Whatever choice you made, we'll support you. Momo is a smart and clever child; he deserves to live on," Joey comforted.

Charmine never thought she would see the day her family would be by her side

and comfort her.

No wonder Tiffany would show off whenever her family member pampered her: Familial

love made one feel loved and would nourish one's soul unknowingly. It strengthened a

person, never leaving one to battle their demons on their own.

Her mood lightened up.

Since Annabel had a healthy body, the entire would take less than 20 minutes to succeed

as long as the sperm was put into the body. 1

Nial walked out and took off his mask. "The operation's successful," he said to Charmine.

"Following that, Annabel can come out after four hours. Without an accident, she would

conceive successfully."

The weight on her heart was lifted at last.

If Annabel really conceived Anthony's child, the cord blood would be ready in ten years

and Chris would be saved. 13

Chris would live happily without his seizures.

As for the antidote, well... If McKenzie wanted to be destroyed, Charmine would gladly do

the honors.

As Dr. Weir and Nial were on her side, she believed the result would be out soon!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 635-With such thoughts in mind, Charmine regained her strength and felt that there was

nothing to feel ashamed of. She turned to them and said, "I'm fine. You should go and

take care of Robert. I'll go check out Momo's body analysis result."

"Okay."

They always went to the hospital daily to take care of Robert, and they would only return

when Charmine was about to come back from work.

They did this all so that Charmine felt the warmth of coming home after work.
1

Senior Jordan walked two steps when a thought occurred to him. "Oh, right ..." began

Senior Jordan. "Tiffany isn't found yet, so perhaps..."

Charmine frowned. They had not found her?

She had to find her, dead or alive. How could they not have found her?

Nonetheless, the sea was vast and deep, and she most likely did not make it...

Joey comforted, "Don't worry-we're over it. We only want to tell you that you'll be

our only daughter from now on, and our whole family will support you. No matter

what happens to Tiffany, she chose to run away with the money, and she deserved it. It has nothing to do with you, and nobody will blame you."

Charmine nodded as she kept her distant demeanor, turning to leave.

However, the air no longer felt hostile like it once was.

Joey could feel that everything was gradually getting better. Everything was improving.

Charmine walked into the lift, but just as she was about to go to the top floor, a

black shadow rushed into the lift.

It was Kay.

Kay grabbed her wrist anxiously.

“Boss Jordan, something’s up!”

Charmine threw him a look. “What are you making such a big deal out of?”

She had been going through big matters lately. What could be more severe than

Chris’ illness?

Kay said anxiously, “Your four Uncles already knew about you and Anthony, and

they wanted to sign with their blood to object to you being with Anthony. They even said that if you don’t agree, they’ll cut their wrists!”

Cut their wrists?!

Charmine’s eyes jumped. How were the four Uncles so exaggerated?

She instantly took out her phone to open her Whatsapp, noting that her Uncles

had sent her numerous texts and countless video calls, but since she turned to

silent mode, all notifications were silenced.

She simply chose to reply to Uncle Max and video-called him.

After the call went through, the screen showed the four Uncles sitting in a row behind a

table. Each of them had a fruit knife in their hands, holding it against their wrists.

Uncle Max said angrily, "Charmine Jordan, if you're still going to be with Anthony, the four

of US will die in front of you!"

"Right! He's having two children with another woman, but you still want him? Do you

even have standards?"

"You must break up with Anthony right away! You better go and spend some time in

Derby."

"If you don't get together with William, I'll die in front of you!"

The four Uncles said one after another as they vented.

Frowning, Charmine asked, puzzled, 'Why break-up? Is it just because Anthony had a

child with another woman? I had my firstborn as well, so we're equals, and the second

child is planned to save Momo. Saving a life is better than doing good deeds. How else

could people do charity?"

"You... Charmine Jordan! Do you want us dead? How could you say such things-"

"This is the truth. Think about it, Uncles. How much time does it take to give birth to a

baby? How much pain does one have to endure? How much time does it consume?"

Charmine lambasted them with questions, one after another.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 636-The four Uncles somehow had fallen into her trap as they fell into her line of thoughts.

Conceiving a baby would take ten months, a month of postpartum care, then another

month for the body to recover. That would take one whole year! 3

Charmine's red lips shifted into a small smile as she added, "That'd take a year, which

also means I won't be able to take care of the Jordan Group. I won't be able to help the

company get back on its feet, I won't be able to look into checkers, scientific researches,

nor architecture books. Within a year, our opponents would get so much ahead of us!

How many people are going to laugh at US?

"Now that I don't have to conceive a baby and get two children, isn't this the best gift from

God? Who in the world could get two free babies without enduring the pain of pregnancy?" 1

"No...nobody?" hesitated Uncle Zul.

Charmine nodded. "Exactly! This is the greatest gift from above. Perhaps God didn't want

me to go through the pain, that he doesn't want me to recover for a year. Isn't being with

Anthony the most suitable arrangement for me?

"I've decided that in the following year, I'll spend more time to learn, to look more into the

checkers, and to delve deeper into research to make our country proud again!" Her voice

was full of determination and confidence. 1

Uncle Pop slapped his thigh right away, agreeing, "Great! Well said! I support you! Two

free kids! Make our country proud!" ■

"Exactly! Well, see you all next time, Uncles," said Charmine and hung up.

Kay stood next to her, stunned at the outcome. Was that how it worked?

Why did the four clever Uncles seem as if they were brainwashed?

Seeing that Charmine was about to step out from the lift, he followed swiftly

behind. He asked, "Boss Jordan, have you thought it through? Will you be able

to accept-

"Of course-it's two free children we're talking about here! Don't be too envious of

this! Don't screw up things! Also, make preparations for a full protection over

Annabel. One missing hair of hers, and I'll shave off every strand of yours!"

With that, Charmine walked away.

Kay fell silent.

Two free children?

How could she say that as if it was a blessing? How was she even asking him to

protect Annabel?

Also, jealous of her? Heck, he did not even want to experience all that!

However, he had to admit that Chris was indeed an adorable child, and very clever to boot! It was apparent that he was a potential child, quite similar to Boss

Jordan as well.

He would be willing if he could pick up a child like that.

When Charmine reached the VIP ward on the top floor, she saw that Anthony had already packed his stuff for the discharge. When he saw her coming in, he

asked, "Where did you go?"

He came in not long after she left and did not see her.

Charmine went to talk to Annabel in her worry.

Seeing Anthony dressed in his suit, Charmine could not help recalling the scene before

the operation.

She had never done such a thing in her life! The incident from five years ago was

different as she was unconscious; she did not expect her first intimate interaction with a

man would be with her hands...

Cheeks flushed red, she avoided Anthony's eyes and tried to change the topic, "Momo

should be up soon, so I'll go get him."

"I'll go with you." Anthony put down the documents in his hand and walked behind her to

the examination room.

Even by walking a meter away from him, Charmine could still smell the faint masculine

scent from Anthony, and that wrecked her sanity.

This man just would not give her any alone time!

She wanted to keep the distance from him, but no matter how fast she walked, Anthony

would also try to stay close to her.

It was as if she could never stay away from him...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 637-
Luckily, when the two of them arrived outside the examination room, the door opened

and Chris ran out from the inside.

Instinctively, Charmine bent down and reached out to Chris while he ran into her arms,

embracing her tightly.

The leading doctor said to Anthony, "Young Bailey's body is fine for now, so he can be

discharged. Still, there's always a threat since his illness isn't cured. He must be kept in a

good mood. Remember; do not make him cry.'

"Alright," answered Anthony.

Sighing in relief, Charmine asked the doctor, "If he's constantly in a good mood, does

that mean it's less likely for him to have seizures?"

"It appears so, for now. Furthermore, Young Bailey's seizures are related to his emotions,

so we must pay close attention to his emotions,” the doctor reiterated.

Charmine nodded as she reached out to ruffle Chris’ head.

“Momo, did you hear what the doctor said? You have to manage your emotions

in the future. Tell Mommy if anything happens; don’t hold it in.’

“Alrighty!” Chris nodded diligently.

The doctors were all perplexed. The Young Bailey who never accepted any other woman as his mother was actually on such good terms with Charmine?

As Chris was discharged from the hospital on that day, Charmine brought him back to Violet Villa. Other than her working hours, she spent most of her time with him.

Charmine did not return to the Jordan mansion in the meantime. This also made

it more convenient for the Jordans to take care of Robert in the hospital; they did

not have to go back and forth for her sake.

Annabel had to recover in the hospital, and with that, Anthony arranged for his men like Luke to watch over Annabel while Charmine had arranged for Kay’s men to protect her.

Dr. Weir had been working on the antidote with Nial, thinking they would reap good results, but...

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Furthermore, Annabel had insomnia and was strangely unable to sleep,

especially at night. There were sharp changes happening in her body.

Nial conducted a meeting with his team and had Dr. Weir among them, every one of them plagued with headaches. Suddenly, a medical doctor came in and

said, "Dr. Nial, good news! Good news! There's a sudden appearance of a genius female doctor from Kansas. Perhaps she'd be able to help us!" 1

At Violet Villa, late night.

After Chris had fallen asleep, Nial brought a document over to show Charmine and Anthony.

The document showed Kansas' Waverly D'Cruz, the only heiress of the D'Cruz

family. She was a 23-year-old well-brought-up heiress who was cut off from the

outside world since she was young to undergo the noble family training. Not many people had seen her, painting her as an elusive figure. 3

The D'Cruz family had immigrated to Kansas. Their ancestors were ingenious doctors that had done many plastic surgeries since centuries ago. After immigrating to Kansas, and as Kansas was famous for their skills of plastic surgeries, the D'Cruz family focused on practicing cosmetic surgeries. 6

Currently, the D'Cruz family was known as the No.1 family of cosmetic surgeries, owning

the most advanced surgery technologies. Their hospital was the only hospital to own the

genuine 'Royal' title, equivalent to a hospital that treated noblemen and royalties. 5

Any celebrity in the entertainment industry who had gone through plastic surgery-when

they had the money-would go to the hospital owned by the

D'Cruz family. 90% of them had gone there.

The celebrities shaped by the D'Cruz family looked as though they were naturally like

that, with no traces of surgery done on them. Their beauty looked extremely natural and

delicate. The rare 'naturally-born beauties' all came from the hands of the D'Cruz family.

1

As the only heiress of the D'Cruz family, Waverly did not pick up the surgery field.

Instead, she found that the current generation had been running after their appearances

too much, that they would do anything to achieve beauty. Therefore, she went ahead to

master the skill of hypnosis and some internal body balancing. 3

Perhaps it was because she possessed ingenious medical genes, but Waverly D'Cruz

scaled up to rank highly among other doctors, it did not take long for rumors like, 'Dr.

Weir in Burlington, Waverly D'Cruz in Kansas," to spread around.

While Dr. Weir majored in finding fundamental causes of illnesses from the internal body,

the poison in Annabel was made with a mixture of all kinds of chemicals. Therefore, Dr.

Weir was unable to help that much.

Since Waverly knew both internal and chemically induced illness while also knowing

hypnosis, she was likely to be able to make an antidote for Annabel. 2

When Charmine flipped over the documents and saw the photo of Waverly, her hands

jolted abruptly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 638-The woman in the photo smiled faintly, her facial features perfectly delicate and exquisite.

Anyone would think of her as a timeless beauty, a well-brought-up heiress just in one

glance.

That face of hers sealed the deal-it was too beautiful. There was no trace of imperfection,

as though she was a belle of ancient times.

Her beauty was supposed to be stunning, but the moment Charmine saw her, she felt a

strong sense of familiarity instead.

Familiarity...

This sense of familiarity came with just one look, and it was an unpleasant sensation at

that.

It was as if Charmine was born to dislike Waverly D'Cruz... 1

Charmine frowned suspiciously. She had never seen Waverly before, so why did

Waverly seem so familiar all of a sudden? 2

Sensing that something was off, Charmine maintained her gaze at Waverly's photo. 6

As she did, her sense of familiarity grew faint before it eventually diminished.

Perhaps...she was having a hallucination earlier?

"For now, no matter if it's the poison in Annabel or her current body state, we need a doctor like Waverly D'Cruz to heal and hypnotize her," stated Nial.

"Coincidentally, Waverly is coming to Burlington for some matters tomorrow. Her

flight is at five in the afternoon, so you all better think of a way to bring her here."

1

A person like her lacked no money, reputation, nor profit. It would be quite challenging.

Anthony said to him, "You'll attend to this personally-just agree to any condition

she gives."

"Me?" Nial frowned, perplexed at the finger-pointing. "I wouldn't have come for you two had I been able to do this myself. I heard that Waverly had never made

any public appearance, shielded by Kansas' royalty from a young age. This is her first time leaving the country, and many people had been keeping a close eye on her. The number of people waiting to meet her could circle around the world a few rounds. 1' 1

Charmine's red lips curled up, interested. "I'll go get her."

"Really?" Instantly, Nial looked as if he found a savior.

All this while, Charmine never failed her tasks. He had a feeling that Charmine would be able to get Waverly.

Charmine nodded. "Get an early rest, and take care of Annabel."

"Alright! I finally got to sleep soundly tonight!" Nial sounded as if a stone had been lifted

off him. He stood up joyfully and left.

Anthony looked at Charmine. "Do you need any preparation?"

"No need, I'll go to the airport tomorrow. I'll improvise on the go." Charmine's eyes were

transfixed on the document in her hands. 1

She looked at the formal and elegant Waverly's photos as her gaze sharpened. She

could see her in person, and she would find out where this damned familiar and insecure

feeling had come from.

Annabel somehow had insomnia, and out of nowhere, an ingenious doctor meant to treat

her suddenly appeared. The timing was impeccable... Too impeccable. 2

As Annabel's illness was related to Chris' life, Charmine would not allow any accidents to

happen.

Waverly D'Cruz, huh?

She looked forward to meeting her

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 639-On the next day...

After sorting out the matters at the company, Charmine was driven to the Burlington

Airport.

People walked back and forth in the airport from all directions, with many waiting for the

arrivals.

As Waverly took the International VIP Direct Flight, they would only see her at the VIP

area.

Arriving at the VIP area, Charmine noted that about ten people were waiting in the arrival

hall.

All ten of them were dressed in formal, expensive suits.

When Charmine walked in, everyone looked as though they were attacking her with their

gaze. They were all aware that they all had the same target. With so many people in the

hall, only one person would succeed.

Comically, the air smelled as though there was gunpowder.

Despite all that, Charmine remained calm as she sat down on a sofa by the corner, quietly waiting.

At that moment...

“Everyone, get out!”

An arrogant voice suddenly came from the door.

Everyone looked up to see a blonde teenager in a flowery t-shirt coming in arrogantly.

Dressed in luxurious brands, the teenager had a ruby diamond ring on every finger, his wealthiness evident with the way he carried himself.

Everyone could tell right away that he was the youngest son of the Houston family, Ricky Houston.

The Houstons centered themselves in the technology industry, having established the top technology company in the country. Ricky's eldest sister, McKenzie had a world-renowned reputation while his second eldest sister, McAmor was a reputable designer. Therefore, Ricky was born with the fame and

received attention wherever he went.

When he saw the people waiting in the lounge, he said to his bodyguards behind him, "Why are there so many useless people hanging around the place I'm at? Kick them all out!"

"Go! Get out! Scram! All of you, out! Didn't you hear what Young Master Houston said? Miss Waverly isn't someone you can meet! Don't you all dare steal her from our Young Master Houston!"

The bodyguards rushed in and yelled out loud. Some even kicked over the chairs.

Those terrified had left in a hurry while a few resilient ones stayed, including

Charmine.

Ricky threw them all a look and said unpleasantly, "Huh? Guess some are just unafraid of death, eh? Clear them out in three minutes!" he ordered his bodyguards.

One of the bodyguards brought them all over and instantly took out his tablet to

investigate.

After a moment, he said, "Owner of the no.1 car manufacturer in the country, President Zayne, I heard your new batch of productions need some new inventive raw materials?"

President Zayne halted for a second and instantly shot up, leaving the hall.

The bodyguard continued, "President Quin of the medical company. It appears that your

nationwide franchise pharmacies are still requesting to monopolize the DXX drugs, no?

Our Ms. McKenzie is currently working with the research team."

Instantly, President Quin stood up and left.

It did not take long before everyone in the room had left... All except Charmine.

When the bodyguard saw Charmine, he frowned. This... This kind of bigshot was here,

too?

Seeing that he did not speak, Ricky sneered, 'What now? There's still one pile of sh*t

there. Can't you make it go?"

'Young... Young Master Houston, this woman is the one and only diamond mine owner in

Africa, the President of Ohly, the Jordan Group's director, and the main sponsor of

RisingHawk..." The bodyguard wiped his sweat as he spoke.

Charmine's reputation was widely known all across the business world. Everyone knew

about her outstanding capabilities, and since Tiffany's whereabouts were still unknown...

Ricky merely scoffed, "Isn't that the nouveau riche who owns a smelly penny or two?

She's got nothing on the Houston family!"

Shoving his hands into his pockets, Ricky shot Charmine a challenging glare. "You, the

person with a smelly penny or two, you better get out of my sight now. Waverly D'Cruz is

mine, and if you insist on going against me, I'll make your company bankrupt."

Charmine reclined on the sofa languidly as she gazed at him coldly. "Yes, I have a smelly

penny or two. Oh, but doesn't that mean you're a dog who owns a lot of smelly pennies?

Mr. Houston, it doesn't seem very nice for you to call yourself that."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 640- Charmine's clap-back seemed to reverberate in the air, filled with arrogance and authority.

Startled at her boldness, Ricky eyed her heatedly. "How dare you speak to me like that! Someone, cut that

tongue of hers now-I'll take full responsibility for her death!"

“Young Master Houston, as Senior Houston instructed, you can’t offend the country’s top ten moguls...” the

bodyguard beside him warned cautiously.

Ricky instantly threw him a kick. “Isn’t she a woman? What is there that I cannot offend? I want to! I’m

instructing you to cut off her tongue, now!” 1

Nobody had ever spoken to him with such a tone, and nobody had ever called him a dog!

This woman’s tongue should be severed and thrown!

With Ricky’s kick, the bodyguard had no choice but to signal the others to corner Charmine.

Charmine remained unperturbed as she sat still, nonchalantly.

If these people could touch even a strand of her hair, she would consider herself

lost.

As expected...

When the two daring bodyguards reached out and were about to grab Charmine’s arms, a big hand grabbed onto theirs and bent them sharply.

Crack!

The sound of bone cracking resonated in the air.

“Argh!”

A painful cry echoed throughout the airport.

The two bodyguards rolled on the floor as they wailed in pain.

Their wrist was broken! Their bones were fractured, just like that!

Someone actually broke their hand!

Everyone looked over in shock to see Kay and the Vice-Captain, Frey stood beside Charmine like two pillars, dusting their hands as they did.

“Your strength is two notches lower than mine,” spoke Kay to Frey. “You lost again.”

“I let him go easy back there, but hey, there are others in here. Why don’t we have a rematch?” said Frey as he glanced at the bodyguards behind Ricky.

All of them were so terrified that they trembled. These two men sounded so evil!

They wanted to use them as a rematch?

Who were they? How could they be so powerful?

Agitated, Ricky glared at Kay and Frey. “Who are you two? Do you all know who

I am? How dare you touch my men? Have you grown tired of living?”

“Hmm... He sounds strong, so his bones must be hard. It must be quite nice to crack. You go, or I go?” Kay

asked languidly.

Frey grinned; he had not beaten someone up for so long! Just as he was about to go forward, Ricky suddenly

picked up the bin and threw it at them.

“Want to beat me up? Dream on!”

Ricky was so fast that the bin’s contents flew out as he threw it.

Kay and Frey frowned; they could not bother to beat him up. Instantly, they turned around and blocked

Charmine from the incoming contents.

With that, rubbish fell onto them, soiling them as the air turned pungent.

Charmine's face grew bitter, but just as she was about to speak, the sound of heels clicking against the floor

was heard.

Everyone in the room heard it.

They all looked up to see that by the end of the VIP corridor, an elegant figure walked toward them gradually.

It was Waverly D'Cruz