

# My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful

## Chapter 641-650

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 641-  
Waverly was dressed in a beige, royal-like high-collared one-piece dress. As  
the collar

and bodice were sewn with lace, the dress looked utterly elegant and  
sophisticated.

Her fairer-than-snow face exuded an air of an elegant, exquisite, formal, and  
wealthy

heiress.

Everyone in the lounge looked at her as though they saw a princess from a  
dreamy

western royal family.

When Charmine saw Waverly, her eyes twitched. There it was again, that  
heavy sense of

familiarity.

Even though she had never seen her face, and even though it was her first  
time hearing

her name, why did she feel this sense of familiarity? 3

Charmine somehow felt uncomfortable as Waverly came her way. It was like  
she hated

this woman to the bone, that she did not want to have anything to do with this  
person.

How peculiar...

Ricky, meanwhile, lit up when he saw Waverly. He instantly rushed toward  
Waverly and

stood before her.

Not beating around the bush, Ricky began, “Nice to meet you, Ms. D’Cruz. An elderly relative of mine at home would like to invite you over to hypnotize her. Kindly name your price. Even if it’s for you to have a stroll on the moon, our Houston family will satisfy you!”

His tone was self-centered and arrogant.

One of the assistants walking by Waverly walked forward as she blocked Ricky.

“Pardon, but our Ms. D’Cruz won’t simply hypnotize others. If you’d like to invite

Ms. D’Cruz, please get a reservation number on the D’Cruz official website.”

With that, she shielded Waverly and walked away.

Another ten or so well-built bodyguards in black walked forward, standing by Waverly’s sides. Every bodyguard was a retired boxing champ, their builds Herculean and mighty. 1

Even the Houstons’ bodyguards dared not pick a fight.

Waverly was like an elegant Princess protected by them. Seeing that she was about to leave, Ricky suddenly took out something. “With this emerald phantom

crystal, is Ms. D’Cruz still going to leave?”

As his voice rang in the air, Waverly’s footsteps halted. Everyone turned around

to see the item in his hand.

It was a pure emerald crystal ball the size of a quail egg, laying silently on a

pure white brocade. Under the sunlight, its emerald color exuded a soft glow akin to the moon's beam.

One look at it gave one the sense of comfort.

Most importantly, if one looked closely, one would realize that within the emerald

crystal were numerous catkins. It was as if the catkins flew in the air and fluttered in a forest, carried by a breeze.

Everyone in the lounge stared at it wide-eyed in disbelief.

The emerald crystal was a rare and hard-to-find treasure; there were less than five places that produced it. The produced emerald crystals were in unique shapes, rare and truly natural crystals that could only be found once in 1000 years.

The rarest of all was this emerald phantom crystal, and this kind of crystal had absorbed quite a lot of volcanic soot that resulted in the encased catkins. There

were less than three pieces of such a phantom crystal in the world!

Who would have thought that Ricky actually had one piece of such a pure and natural

emerald phantom crystal!

To an ordinary man, the emerald crystal was a symbol of wealth or treasure, but only

those from the upper-class society knew that the emerald crystal had a miraculous

healing power that could improve one's luck with nourishing miraculous benefits. 1

Waverly, as a world-class hypnotist with insights to healing internal illnesses, she of all

people knew of this healing crystal the most. 1

If it was used correctly, she could heal more people with this emerald crystal. This

emerald crystal would be her greatest weapon that could bring her to new heights!

Noticing that Waverly stopped walking, Ricky continued, "My Grandpa said that this is

just a meeting gift, and if Ms. D'Cruz is willing to hypnotize her, he'd present you with

more. You can request anything you like." 1

The surrounding crowd was thoroughly impressed. This crystal was a priceless treasure,

and they called this merely a meeting gift?

Thankfully, they had given up earlier on-they would have been shamed otherwise by

Ricky's gift.

Waverly maintained her calm and elegant pose as she glanced at her assistant, and the

assistant walked toward Ricky.

"Ms. D'Cruz is willing to visit your Grandma."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 642-'That's wonderful! Let's go!' Ricky threw a dirty glance at Charmine, pompous and proud

of his achievement.

Charmine merely said, "Hold on. Why don't Miss D'Cruz have a look at my gift first?"

With that, she raised her hand, revealing a small and delicate ticking pocket watch.

The cover of the pocket watch was made with top-graded premium platinum that glowed

under the sunlight.

The entire watch's surface and hands were made with a special pastel purple material.

This kind of material was like a colored diamond: firm, rare, and dreamier than diamonds!

Everytime the hand of the watch moved, there would be a dramatic color change from a

different angle. 1

From rose-wine red to a dreamy purple, then to a dark blue. This was the exhibition of all

of the high-end colors.

Someone cried out, "It's a tanzanite!"

'This is a tanzanite, a thousand times rarer than a diamond!'

"One had to go to the foot of Mount Kilimanjaro in northern Tanzania to buy this!"

"According to rumors, one stone could only be extracted in every twenty to thirty

years!"

That meant Charmine not only owned a tanzanite, but she even turned it into a

pocket watch!

Every detail of the pocket watch, from its hands to needles, was all carved into the tanzanite!

Most shocking of all was that this tanzanite contained a mysterious and dreamy

substance that could change into a different color from every angle.

As this dreamy stone was made into a pocket watch, whenever this pocket watch moved, everyone started to feel drowsy even without the lead of a hypnotist. 1

This tanzanite pocket watch possessed certain magical effects.

Even Waverly, who seemed rather aloof, was startled when she saw the pocket

watch in Charmine's hands.

She had always wanted a hypnotizing pocket watch as the icing on the cake.

She did not expect Charmine to have brought her one! 1

It was apparent that this pocket watch was worth much more than that emerald

crystal!

Her assistant understood her, and instead of taking Ricky's emerald crystal, she

walked toward Charmine. "We'll keep the pocket watch. Do you also have a patient in need of Miss D'Cruz's help?"

"Yes. My car is ready, and it's right outside."

Charmine placed the pocket watch into the assistant's hand and walked to lead the way.

Her gait was very confident; she was assured that Waverly would follow her.

After Waverly had taken the watch, she did in fact follow Charmine.

Curing a patient and getting a pocket watch like this was indeed a bargain.

Stunned momentarily at how the situation shifted so rapidly, Ricky rushed to stop them.

"Who allowed you all to leave? You all agreed to go with me! How could you go back on

your words? Do you want to live on in Burlington?"

"Hah! Our Boss isn't someone you can threaten!" A bodyguard went forward and gently

pushed him, but that sent Ricky flying a meter away.

The group of bodyguards looked at Ricky passively as they walked past him, as if he was

the dust by their feet.

Ricky's eyes reddened angrily. "I won't forgive you all, especially you, Charmine!"

growled Ricky. "You're dead for stealing Waverly away from me!" 1

He threatened angrily

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 643- Charmine remained unperturbed as she led Waverly to walk out through the A5exit.

Anthony had pre-arranged for a few luxurious cars to wait outside, and the drivers were

already on standby to open the door for them.

Charmine went into a car while Waverly and her assistant went into another. The rest of

the bodyguards went into the remaining cars at the back.

Unbeknownst to Charmine and everyone else, a man in a suit walked out of the VIP

corridor elegantly after they departed.

Sharing appearance-wise traits with Waverly, he was her brother, Max D'Cruz.

Enter title...

When Ricky saw the luxurious cars leaving gradually, he growled at the bodyguards

angrily, "Useless! You're all useless! Why do I keep you all for if you can't even stop

these people? Get out of my sight! Get away as far as possible!"

Every bodyguard lowered their heads as they quaked in fear.

Meanwhile, McKenzie walked in from not far away.

"Ricky, what're you doing here?" 1

She came to the hall for work-related matters, not expecting to see Ricky at all.

When Ricky saw her, he quickly went forward and said, "Sister, you came at the

right time! Grandma hasn't been sleeping well these days, so she asked me to

invite Waverly D'Cruz over. Damn it... A woman named Charmine Jordan took

her away, though!"



Ricky got heated as he recounted what happened; he wanted nothing more than

to cut Charmine into 10,000 pieces.

McKenzie frowned. "What you mean is that Waverly left with Charmine? Are you

sure?"

"Of course-I saw it with my own eyes! You have to deal with her. I want her to kneel in front of me and apologize!" Ricky gritted his teeth.

McKenzie's lips curled up with satisfaction. "No need, if she insisted on having

Waverly, then let her have her. Hah... It's easy to invite someone over and hard

to send someone away..."

Her gentle voice sounded ominous.

McKenzie's beautiful face shifted into a wicked and calculative look.

At Royal Hospital.

Charmine brought Waverly into the ward. All of her bodyguards stood outside in

a row, exuding a powerful temperament. It was a stunning sight to watch.

Inside the ward, Annabel laid on the bed, her face looking tired with obvious dark circles under her eyes. Indeed, she did not have a good sleep.

She was unable to fall asleep in the past two days, and her insomnia was worsening.

After a basic analysis, Nial concluded, "Now, she has to adjust her internal body

and remove the toxins out from the body to develop the fetus.” 1

Waverly merely glanced at Annabel and her red lips parted, “I need to examine

her body, so can everyone kindly leave the ward for the time being? Without my

permission, nobody should be allowed to come in.”

Charmine and Nial exchanged glances before walking out.

There was a CCTV inside the ward; everything was within their control.

With that, Waverly and Annabel were left alone in the ward as Waverly sat by the bed

and looked at Annabel. “Annabel, please listen to my voice and gradually close your

eyes. Try to slowly ease your thoughts...”

Waverly’s voice was very gentle like the breeze in March’s spring-like the gentle and soft

silky veil slowly brushing across people’s hearts.

Annabel did as she was told and gradually shut her eyes.

Waverly’s voice was relaxed and gentle like usual as she spoke,” Meanwhile, you should

feel as if you’re a flower laying on a soft cloud, and every inch of your skin is relaxed. You

could feel the gentle breeze...”

The therapy was conducted in the most gentle way.

However, when it reached a certain stage, Annabel’s eyelids flapped open as her eyes

darted around the room anxiously.

Waverly frowned, and instead of comforting her, she reached out to check Annabel's

pulse.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 644-With that, Waverly stood up and opened the door. "You two may come in," she said to

Charmine and Nial who were outside.

When the two of them walked into the ward, Charmine took a look at Annabel who was

on the bed and asked, "How was it?"

'The situation is quite severe. Patient Annabel seems calm and collected on the surface,

but she had suppressed too many things in her heart and that caused her protective will

to be extraordinarily strong, worsening her health. As for her mental health, it needs to be

fixed from the root," concluded Waverly.

Charmine frowned. Suppressed too many things inside her heart? She nearly got

together with Anthony officially ten years ago, yet she was forced to leave her home

country to a foreign land. After coming back five years ago, such a thing happened to her,

and she was everyone's favorite joke in the past five years...

As if that was not enough, she had to be a hidden surrogate mother now.

If Charmine was in her shoes, she would not accept this as well.

However, Annabel merely shook her head. "Dr. D'Cruz, no thoughts are

bothering me. I just can't fall asleep from time to time. I don't have any repressed thoughts nor any protective will..."

"Exactly, since you've been hypnotizing yourself in such a way, this resulted in your situation worsening, and this will only worsen if nothing's done," countered

Waverly as she eyed Annabel. "If you want to bear the child and fix your insomnia, you must face your problems directly and compromise with my treatment."

Annabel pursed her lips and thought it through.

Nial understood the problems as he gazed at Annabel. "Ms. Annabel, is there something you're unhappy or worried about? Please tell us-we might not be able to succeed otherwise."

Annabel's brows furrowed at that, and she had no choice but to say, "Honestly,

nothing's plaguing me much. I genuinely want to conceive a baby to save Momo's life, but... I'm a woman after all. I know that my entire life will be ruined,

that I won't ever achieve a simple love in my life, and I can't control myself from

feeling sad from time to time..." 1

She paused and looked up at Charmine. "Ms. Jordan, you have to believe me,"

pleaded Annabel. "I'm telling the truth: I merely feel a hint of pity for my life, but

the rest of my thoughts go to saving Momo..."

Her voice was weak and humble, though it was laced with her emotional turmoil.

“I can understand,” Charmine comforted, “it’s not easy for you to do this.”

Charmine might have not done the things Annabel did if it all happened to her.

Charmine then turned to Waverly. “Ms. D’Cruz, other than mental antidote, is there another way to heal this situation?”

Annabel’s mental antidote would be Anthony, but since that would never work out, they had to think of another way.

Waverly frowned. After a moment, her red lips slightly parted, “Indeed, there’s a

way, but her situation is more severe and complicated, and she’d need forty-nine days to adjust her body. I don’t have so much time.”

Her tone was filled with supreme elegance.

Waverly was a busy woman; she would not spend up to two months on Annabel.

“If you could cure her in forty-nine days, I’ll give you the seven colors collection of the

ruby pocket watches,” promised Charmine.

Seven colors collection of the ruby pocket watches?

Waverly frowned. In the terms of hypnology, each color had a different effect. The

tanzanite pocket watch Charmine brought to her on their first meeting bore only

hypnotizing traits. When the emerald stone was made into a pocket watch, it possessed

healing properties apart from hypnotic traits. 1

The other colors had different benefits as well.

Although Waverly came from a wealthy family and she lacked nothing, this kind of natural

crystal was a one in a thousand years kind of treasure. It was not something that one

could buy with money.

After a moment of thought, she nodded. "I'll stay to heal her, but other than this, I have

another request."

□

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 645-  
Another request?

"Please, tell me," replied Charmine.

Waverly shifted her gaze to Annabel. "This patient's illness is extremely severe. I need a

presidential suite near Royal Hospital with complete camera surveillance so I can check

on the patient whenever.

"Moreover, make the payment of five hundred million as a deposit. No matter if she's

cured or not, this won't be refunded."

Charmine frowned. 500,000,000 bucks, just as a deposit?

Britney explained, "Our Ms. D'Cruz's outpatient fees is a hundred million. No matter who

she's seeing, a five million deposit will be collected. Furthermore, after the patient is

cured, other than the seven-colored stones you've promised, you need to make the

remaining payment of two billion." 1

Two billion bucks! 2

In addition to the colored stones, it would take almost a hundred billion to cure a patient!

A godly doctor with such a sky-high price...

Annabel had never heard of so much money involved. "You don't have to cure me, Ms. Jordan," panicked Annabel. "I'm fine, I don't mind! It's just a bit difficult

to fall asleep... I'll sleep tight tonight!"

Charmine merely said, "The problems that can be fixed with money is never a problem. Deal-1 hope Miss D'Cruz will deliver her best."

With that, she took out a check from her bag and signed a check of 500,000,000

to Waverly.

Britney accepted it and kept it.

Nial asked, "What about the poison in Annabel's body?"

"I listened to her pulse earlier; it's merely a chronic drug mixed with eighty-nine types of chemicals. I'll help her detoxify within the next forty-nine days."

Waverly's tone sounded very easy-going, as if she was stating something very simple. 1

Charmine frowned. "What you're saying is that you can give her an antidote?"

"Of course. Our Ms. D'Cruz came from the No.1 D'Cruz family in Kansas.

There's nothing to doubt," said Britney. "Let the patient get some rest; the therapy will start tomorrow. Ms. D'cruz just got out of her flight, and she needs to rest."

With that, she supported Waverly's hand and walked out.

An army of bodyguards followed suit in a formation, making Waverly seem even more like a princess of the royal family.

Instantly, Charmine asked her men to arrange the five-star Ritz Hotel for them.

Charmine frowned again as she eyed Waverly's disappearing form.

Somehow, she always felt that Waverly was strangely familiar. What was the problem?

Seeing how Charmine fell into a trance, Nial spoke, "Charmine, what're you thinking of?"

"Nothing," Charmine snapped out of her trance. "I hope you'll look after Annabel in the following days."

"Don't worry. Although I keep asking for a vacation every day, anything to do with Momo,

I'll take good care of," assured Nial.

Knowing that Nial was with her, Charmine felt slightly more secure. With that, she left

Royal Hospital.



Chris should have gone back from school. He must be waiting for her at Violet Villa. She

had to go back for him.

Inside the car, she thought of Waverly and Annabel, and her emotions became heavier.

She was not about to let down her guard until she could pinpoint that strange sense of

familiarity about Waverly. 2

Furthermore, she did not know if Waverly could 100 percent cure Annabel nor did she

know if hypnosis would cure her.

Was everything going in the right direction?

Thinking of that, she somehow managed to fall asleep.

In a blur, she had a dream.

In that dream, Tiffany's originally perfect body was bathed in the seawater for so long that

her entire body had turned shockingly white. Her whole body was wet and dripped with

water.

She climbed out from the sea, walking toward her one step at a time.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 646- Tiffany's evil and dark stared at Charmine unblinkingly as her gaze was filled with hatred.

"Charmine...I'm back..." she growled. "I came back for revenge! I want you dead!"

As her sinister words rang in the air, Tiffany suddenly launched at Charmine. Her pale

face was suddenly right in front of Charmine's!

"Argh!"

Charmine shot up at that instant.

She looked around the inside of the car and wiped off her sweat.

Just a dream... Thank goodness it was just a dream.

Nonetheless, why would she have such a dream out of nowhere?

She was unafraid of Tiffany, and she never thought of Tiffany. She should not have that

dream, logically speaking.

"Mommy! Mommy!" A child's voice called out to her.

Charmine snapped out of her thoughts and realized that the car was already at

Violet Villa's driveway. Chris and Anthony were waiting for her by the gate.

She opened the door and instructed Kay, "Keep a close eye on Tiffany, and let

me know once you find anything. Also, dig deeper into Waverly-don't leave out

any detail."

Kay frowned. "You think Waverly is suspicious?"

"It's just a hunch. Look into the matter."

With that, Charmine said nothing else and walked toward the villa.

Chris ran toward her and reached out his arms. "I want a hug from Mommy!"

Charmine instinctively carried him up, her originally heavy look had instantly turned into a loving smile. "Momo, did you miss Mommy? How are you feeling

today? Were you happy in school?"

"Yep! My body is great, but I'm not too happy because I was thinking of Mommy

every second, every moment. I miss Mommy's hug, Mommy's kisses!"

Chris pouted as he placed his face closer to Charmine.

Charmine's heart felt warm. "Okay, okay. Kisses!" 1

She gently gave Chris a peck on his face and walked into the villa.

Anthony then closed up the door, completely neglecting Kay who was standing

outside the door.

Kay fell silent.

Was the woman with a warm and loving smile, looking like a homely mother, really his Boss Jordan?

As far as he remembered, Charmine had always worked with a straight face.

She was never loving.

Furthermore, she spoke to him with a straight and suspicious expression just moments

ago. How did she become so gentle after seeing Chris at the blink of an eye?

He did not know why, but he strangely felt that Charmine, Anthony, and Chris seemed

like the actual family after all. Chris and Charmine seemed to look more and more alike.

2

Perhaps faces would truly change after living together for long?

Meanwhile, in the villa...

“Daddy and Mommy should kiss too!” beamed Chris after Charmine kissed him. “Daddy

and Mommy being happy together will make Momo even happier! It’s beneficial to my

illness!” 1

Charmine grew unsettled. Kiss Anthony?

‘Well, Momo... I don’t think that necessary. You’re still young, and it’s not a sight for kids

to see...”

“Just a kiss-it won’t affect me! Momo is worried that Mommy doesn’t want Daddy

anymore. After all, Mommy did leave me for a few days before! Whenever I’m worried,

my chest would hurt and I’d feel unwell and dizzy. Oh no... I sense a seizure coming...”

Chris massaged his temples as he began to quake.

Charmine was terrified at the sight. “Alright, alright! Mommy will kiss Daddy!”

With that, she had to look at Anthony with her face slightly blushed red.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 647-Acting compliant, Anthony walked toward Charmine and stood next to her.

Charmine felt utterly cheated. She would have slammed a hammer on Anthony if Chris was not there in front

of her! 2

Why did Anthony not discipline his child? He and his son were setting her up!

However, for Chris' wellbeing, she would not turn him down. She had to compromise and gave a gentle peck

on Anthony's face.

Somehow, Chris had a phone in his hand.

Click!

The photo came out rather beautifully, as though they were a couple in love. He clapped his hands joyfully.

"Daddy and Mommy are so loving! I'll take ninety-nine photos and make a photo book!"

Charmine frowned. Photobook? What was that?

Chris explained knowingly, "It's an idea from a kindergarten friend! He's doing a

business to help everyone print out their photos and make them into books. Still,

I think what he's making is too ugly, so I'll ask Uncle Luke to make a high standard version. It'll be awesome for sure!" 1

With that, Chris squirmed his way out of Charmine's arms and said, "Daddy, Mommy, I'll let you chat for a while. I'll go pick the most suitable materials. I'll have to do some Photoshopping before the photos are printed out as well." 1

With that, he sped into his room in his short legs. 1

Charmine was at a loss for words as she stared at his retreating form.

How were kindergarten kids already doing business? Moreover, Chris was so young yet he knew how to use Photoshop... 4

If he made it into a book, others might find out about their relationship.

It felt as though Chris was compiling pieces of evidence, too... 1

However, Anthony merely said, “Don’t mind him. What’s the progress with Annabel?”

With that, Charmine went back to business and forgot about Chris. “It’s alright, though Waverly D’Cruz said she’d need forty-nine days of treatment. She seems

capable, considering how she’s about to see through the internal conflict in Annabel. Furthermore, Uncle Weir said he could make some medicines to adjust her body, but Annabel’s body wasn’t suitable to take in those medicines since she’s poisoned. Therefore, hypnosis is the only way for now. This also means that if hypnosis failed, perhaps...”

Charmine’s eyes darkened.

If the hypnosis failed and Annabel could not conceive, then...

Thinking of that, she looked at Anthony and warned him, “Anthony, I hope that you’ll prioritize Momo above all else no matter the circumstances. You’re an adult-you can’t let your feelings drive you.”

Her tone...

Anthony knew what that meant. He gazed into her eyes and spoke in a firm tone, “Don’t overthink it-everything will go well. Tomorrow, I’ll take some time to

participate in the research of an antidote. The in-vitro fertilization isn’t as difficult

as you think.”

Charmine remained silent. Well, she hoped for that as well.

Anthony sounded as if everything could be solved, but she just could not shake

off the uneasiness.

Even though Annabel's parents had moved into the hospital for the time being, away from the village full of

gossips... Even though Annabel was given ample rest, waiting to conceive the baby...

However, if she really could not conceive, Chris would not get the cord blood to save his life.

When worse comes to worst, she might have to surrender Anthony, the mental antidote to Annabel.

Perhaps she should have distanced herself from Anthony from the start... 1

In the next early morning, Charmine wanted to let Chris get some rest, but Anthony thought Chris should

have a normal life and experience.

Therefore, she still sent Chris to the kindergarten before going back to the company. 1

The Jordan Group was beginning to rise again. Every project was starting over again, so they could not afford

any mistakes.

Anthony, meanwhile, personally went to the hospital and participated in the research team focusing on

Annabel.

Annabel's insomnia was active last night, and it was worsening. She only slept for two to three hours, and her

dark circles grew obvious.

Currently, Annabel was laying in bed with her eyes closed, allowing Waverly to hypnotize her as she saw fit.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 648- Waverly sat by Annabel's bedside, dressed in an emerald lace palace- styled dress. She

was elegant and regal as if she was from the oil painting of European royalty.

She placed Annabel into a trance, her voice gentle like the breeze, strangely soothing.

It sounded like a gentle breeze in the wild; like the soft and fluffy snow; like the streaming

water.

Any other person would be at ease with Waverly's voice, yet Annabel seemed unsettled.

Her brows furrowed tightly as if she had some unresolved issues in her. 1

be able to conceive at this rate," he spoke solemnly.

Apart from a healthy body, conceiving a baby needed one to have her body and

emotions at complete peace. Otherwise, even after conceiving, one could easily have a

miscarriage. 1

Frowning, Anthony asked with a heavy tone, "What's there for her to not let go of? You fix

that." 1

"W-What? Bro, have you given all of your emotional quotient and thoughtfulness to

Charmine? Think about it: Annabel has been subjected to intense hate online and is



mocked in real life. Not just that, but no man would want her once she becomes a

surrogate mother! How can she just act like nothing's happening? How am I supposed to

fix this kind of mental entanglement? Forget me; neither you nor Charmine will be able to

help!" complained Nial. 1

Anthony's eyes fell to the monitor that displayed Annabel's figure. Guilt mellowed his gaze as he stared at her. 1

Annabel had been through too much because of him.

However, guilt was guilt-it did not represent love.

He instructed, "Satisfy her with anything that you could; let Waverly cure her with all she got."

"Yeah, that's all we can do for now... Taking one step at a time," Nial sighed.

Back in the ward...

Annabel eventually fell asleep after a long session of hypnosis.

Waverly stood up and walked out of the ward. Britney instantly went forward and

handed her a glass. 1

The glass was a long rectangular straight tube made of a matte transparent material. Classy and simple, it contained a pink liquid in it.

It was the D'Cruz family's exclusive throat and beauty formula, with the benefits

of soothing her fatigue and nourishing her skin like white snow.

Waverly received the glass and sipped at it elegantly.

Meanwhile, Nial and Antony walked over from not far away. The two of them look extremely elegant and reputable.

Spotting them from afar, especially Anthony, Waverly's eyes glinted darkly. 4

She handed the glass to Britney and fixed the fringe by her ear.

Anthony walked over and looked at her stoically. "How long can she sleep after this

session?"

His tone was very office-like, void of any emotion even when facing a belle like Waverly.

Waverly responded with the same official tone, "If things go as planned, she should be

able to sleep for four hours. However, judging by the patient's current situation, she might

wake up earlier."

Anthony's tense expression lightened a little at that. Four hours of sleep was not bad to

people with insomnia.

He suggested changing the treatment time to night-time so Annabel could sleep

throughout the night, at least.

"That's possible, but I'd suggest Mr. Bailey consider fixing her mental entanglements first.

The hypnotizing therapy is gentler, but the effect will only show in at least half a month.

Mind you, this half of the month is the key to Miss Annabel conceiving. It might fail,”

Waverly reminded him.

Anthony frowned. Fail?

If this failed, they had to restart everything again. It would take even longer to get the

cord blood to save Chris...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 649-For the time being, Dr. Weir's medication kept Chris' illness in check, but his illness would

worsen once he stopped the dosage.

Waverly basically implied Anthony was Annabel's 'mental antidote', but he refused to be

so. 1

Anthony's lips parted, "Just do your best, Ms. D'Cruz. Everything will follow its course."

They could always retry it if they failed. Chris' illness did not have to be cured in the

following one or two months.

Waverly said nothing else, considering how determined Anthony was." Where's your

research lab?" she spoke, changing the topic. "I'll have a look.'

Nial instantly led the way. One more person on the research team would give more hope.

Furthermore, with Waverly's high-up and world-renowned reputation, she must be quite

capable.

The three of them went into the lab.

Inside one of the Jordan Group's offices.

Charmine was sorting out a pile of documents. Unable to shake off the matters

regarding Annabel, she texted Anthony.

[How's it going?]

[Anthony: Everything went well. Don't worry.]

Charmine frowned. Based on what happened yesterday, it was not going well.

How could Anthony sound so relaxed? 1

It was apparent that he was not telling the truth.

She texted Rio instead. [Investigate Annabel's situation in the hospital.]

A capable and effective man, Rio had been taking care of Robert in the hospital

during his free time.

As expected, it did not take long before Rio replied, [Annabel had fallen asleep,

but she seems to be having a nightmare. Waverly said it's not going well.]

Charmine frowned. 'Not going well'?

She had a nightmare, even after hypnosis? That was not good...

Charmine expected that things would get better once Annabel agreed to become the surrogate mother. She did not expect such a thing to happen.

If Annabel kept on having this mental entanglement and could not conceive, Chris' illness would not be cured.

As she was caught up in her thoughts, Brandon rushed in and said anxiously, “Director, it’s bad. Someone is ready to buy the land of Westfield. I heard it’s a bigshot from overseas. He has met up with many people today, and he wants to get involved in Burlington’s real estate industry.”

Charmine looked up at him. “A foreigner is trying to buy the land of Westfield?”

“Right, this land is situated in the center of Burlington. It should’ve been tall buildings, but

there are now twenty-seven old heritage houses over a hundred years of history.

“Many property groups went over to propose a deal, but the residence there was

unwilling to move out. There’s the saying of how this Westfield land is an impossible land

to buy, and whoever gets it will be the strongest in this industry. 1

“If a foreigner buys it, all of our national real estate groups will be crushed and embarrassed. Furthermore, this land is located in the heart of the city, the heart of

Burlington’s economics. The Jordan Group still has a few buildings waiting for buyers

around that area, so we must get this land to promote our remaining properties. If

someone else gets it, our remaining projects might be at risk,” Brandon briefly analyzed.

Charmine noted the gravity of the situation and asked, “Do you have the buyer’s details?”

“I’ve asked them to make a quick check. It’s the heir of the surgerycentered family in

Kansas, Max D’Cruz,” answered Brandon. 1

Charmine’s brows furrowed. Max D’Cruz? Was that not Waverly D’Cruz’s brother?

Waverly came to Burlington to sort out some matters, while Max came to get involved

with Burlington’s real estate industry?

Something seemed far too off for Charmine. “Let the project team compile the documents

of Westfield land,” instructed Charmine. “Bring them in quickly. I’ll handle the rest.”

“Understood.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 650-Once Brandon left the office, Charmine phoned Kay and asked, “How’s the background

check on Waverly D’Cruz going?”

“I was about to call you. The D’Cruz family is too mysterious. They’ve never made any

public appearances nor had they attended any public event, especially Waverly—there’s

almost no record of her. She had never made any public appearance either. She just

popped out of nowhere it seems, and she suddenly became world-renowned just like

that. I speculate her appearance is to help Max D’Cruz develop in this country,” Kay

replied.

That did not sit well with Charmine. “Help Max D’Cruz to develop in this country?”

“Speaking of which, that’s mysterious on its own too. Max is a genius business bigshot,

never interested in business since young and focused on commerce. He owned up to

sixty percent of the real estate development in Burlington. From this year onward, he

suddenly became involved in many real estate developments overseas, he’s ambitious.

In this recent month, he had his eyes on Burlington. He’s obviously trying to expand his

power.” 1

Kay then warned, “Your Uncles asked you to design the Magpie Bridge so that

Burlington’s real estate development looks stronger. Boss Jordan, do be warned. Max

D’Cruz would do anything to get what he wants; he might as well attack many of US in

this industry.”

Charmine frowned. It seemed Max D’Cruz came prepared.

Taking down Westfield was perhaps his first target.

Of course she could not lose the first battle.

If they wanted to get Westfield, she had to fight for it, too!

Nonetheless, that meant she would be in direct conflict with Max, who was

Waverly’s brother. This might ultimately result in discord with Waverly, which

was far from ideal since she was caring for Annabel. 1

Annabel's situation was not improving, and if they broke out with Waverly...

Thinking of that, she texted Anthony, [The Jordan Group might have some business competition with Waverly's brother, Max D'Cruz. Have Waverly voice out her opinion.]

On the top floor of Royal Hospital, inside the medical lab...

Anthony was in the white lab coat, doing experiments with Nial and Waverly.

Suddenly, his phone rang inside his pocket.

It was a romantic ringtone, specially made for messages sent by Charmine. 1

Anthony looked delighted. Instantly, he put down the test tube, removed his gloves, and walked into the disinfection room.

His action was so swift as if he could not afford to delay any second.

Waverly looked at his speed and frowned. 3

Nial explained, "Just get used to it. Whenever Charmine texts him, he'd look like

this. At least he did not rush out instantly today."

Waverly smiled a polite and official smile, "Really? Your brother and Charmine are so loving."

"I know, right? I didn't expect my emotionless brother would have such a behavior! You

have no idea-he'd keep a good two-meter distance from any woman in the past. Now, all

he wanted to do was to glue himself to Charmine whenever!" Nial complained.

1



Waverly lowered her eyes to look at where she stood, and then looked at the working

desk Anthony stood before.

Anthony kept that two-meters distance from her as well...

Inside the disinfection room, Anthony thought Charmine texted him for something urgent.

He never thought that a business-centric text would greet him instead when he unlocked

his phone.

His eyes flashed with a hint of displeasure, though he still replied, (Okay, I'll let you

know.]

After replying, he walked out of the disinfection room with his usually cold face.

He looked at Waverly and asked, "It seems Max D'Cruz came to Burlington and wants to

get into real estate, no?"

When Waverly heard this, she frowned.

They actually knew about Max's actions that quickly?