

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful

Chapter 651-660

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 651-
Indeed, Max came to Burlington to get into real estate. However....

Waverly looked up to meet Anthony's eyes. 'Yes, that's right, but I never get involved with

his matters. May I know why Mr. Bailey asked?"

"My wife's company is into the rest estate as well, and she might have some competition

with your brother. Do you mind?" Anthony asked. 1

His eyes were filled with love when he called Charmine his wife.

Waverly's lips curled into a gentle and beautiful smile. "You don't have to worry. I'm an

adult, and if I promised to help the patient, I'll keep my promise. I won't be affected by

unnecessary emotions.

"Furthermore, my brother is a businessman, and he needs to make money. So do you.

It's normal to have conflict business-wise; it's just how it is. If my brother lost, it's on him

for not being capable." 1

Her words were considerate and generous, and along with her faint smile, it made one

like her more.

“Ms. D’Cruz is very understanding,” praised Anthony, a rare feat indeed.”
Thank
you.”

With that, he walked back into the disinfection room and replied to Charmine,
[You do you-it’s down to each side’s capability. Even if anything happened,
I’m
here.] 1

When Charmine saw the message in her office, her heart softened
unknowingly.

1

“I’m here.” Two words, as if they had a miracle power, soothed her anxiety
throughout the day. Furthermore, Annabel would not be affected because of
this,
so Charmine was relieved.

She put down her phone and looked at the documents regarding Westfield
that

Brandon had sent her.

This land was Burlington’s pride, and it should never fall into the hands of a
foreigner. It would also affect the remaining properties owned by Jordan
Group
around that area.

Max was currently at Westfield, negotiating with the person in charge.

As she stood up and walked out, Charmine spoke to Adam who was handling
paperwork, “Drive me to Westfield.”

“Westfield?” Adam frowned as he fretted, “We used to send people over, but

they'd always get chased out. If you're hurt there... Charmine, why don't we arrange for someone else to go?"

"No need. Max D'Cruz went in person, and if I don't go, they might best Jordan

Group in no time," Charmine said calmly as she walked toward the lift.

Adam had no choice but to follow after her and drive her to Westfield.

Charmine sat in the car and assessed the situation at hand.

Max's trip to Burlington was obviously trying to take over Burlington's real estate

industry. It did not help that he came with Waverly... There must be something in

the water. 5

Since he was now in Westfield, she could pay him a little visit.

The car gradually drove toward the heart of the city, Westfield.

This was a special area between tall buildings. The heritage houses laid quietly beside

one another as if telling one the story of ancient times.

There was a giant tree as old as 500 years in the middle of Westfield, its roots embedded

deeply as time passed. The grand tree was like an old man holding up the umbrella for

the residence. 1

The entire area was surrounded by walls, and outsiders were barred from entering.

Therefore, skyscrapers that go up to 100 floors would have to be built elsewhere.

After Charmine got out of the car, Adam went to find a parking lot nearby.

It was always difficult to find a parking lot in the city. Instead of waiting for Adam,

Charmine walked toward Westfield on her own.

Westfield's securities saw Charmine walking toward them, and they reached out their

hands to stop her. "Excuse me, but you're not a resident here. You're not allowed to

enter." 1

Charmine handed them her name card. "I'm here to talk to whoever's in charge. I'm sure

you don't want your land to end up with foreigners, right?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 652-The security guard frowned as he read Charmine's name card, obviously perplexed.

She-the Diamond Boss, a supermodel, and the Jordan Group's director- came to

Westfield? 1

After a moment of hesitation, he lowered his hands. "Go ahead, but our chief will never

sell this land no matter what you say. You should give up such a thought."

"Thanks." Charmine disregarded his advice and walked into Westfield's gates.

Her main objective was to meet Max D'Cruz and see for herself what kind of man he

was; it did not matter if she could convince Westfield's chief or not.

Furthermore, she had such a strong familiarity with Waverly, thus she wondered if she

would feel the same for Max. 4

She hoped to find some clues on Max.

As Westfield's walls stood tall, Westfield became somewhat like a secluded village

shielded from the hustles and bustles of the city.

She noted how paths made of stones were elongated across the ground inside

Westfield, and it gave the impression of ancient yet natural imagery.

Charmine suddenly understood why the residents would not sell this land- it was

a tranquil land.

Even though it was located in the city, the transportation was extraordinarily quiet. It was not noisy nor vain like a city would be, despite being in the heart of

a well-developed town. It felt like going back to basics. 1

Charmine walked along the stone path as she then saw a heritage house not too far away with ten bodyguards.

The ten bodyguards looked just like Waverly's, very formal and strong-built.

The chief was inside, and so was Max.

Charmine was about to walk toward the house when about ten residents of Westfield approached her.

"Get out of here, now!" they growled, agitated at the sight of her. "Don't think you'd get our land! We won't sell it!"

“I don’t care if you’re a diamond boss or a superstar, anyone who wants to buy

our land is evil!”

‘You’re all doing this for money. So cold, evil, and heartless! Get lost!”

A woman threw the vegetables she just bought at Charmine violently.

Charmine was attacked even before she could speak.

Someone started to throw things at her, and the others followed.

At the blink of an eye, vegetables, eggs, stones, and plants were hurled toward

Charmine.

Charmine frowned and nimbly got out of the way to avoid getting hurt.

The edibles thrown at Charmine splattered on the ground where she previously stood.

What barbarians!

Charmine kept a three-meter distance from the residents as she eyed them sharply.

“Instead of attacking me, why don’t you think of how to stop the chief from selling this

land? You don’t want to sell the land to me, but you’d sell it to a foreigner?”

“Hah! Our chief isn’t that kind of man. He knows what to do, and he won’t sell it to

anyone! Please leave now!”

‘We’ll drive out the others once we get you out! Why asked US to see you first?”

“Get out! Get out! Those who want our land are bad people! You’re all concerned about

making profit and not the passing-down of our culture!”

Distressed, the residents chased after Charmine and kept on taking things to throw at

her.

Outside, Kay and his men were about to jump over the walls when Charmine gave them

a calm look.

Having direct conflict with the residents would only wreak havoc instead of resulting in a

fruitful outcome.

Furthermore, after hearing their concerns, her eyes sparkled. So that was the reason

why the residents were not willing to sell the land.

Charmine was likely to have a way.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 653-Just as Charmine began to formulate a plan, someone rushed up and pushed her violently.

“Get out! Get out!”

Charmine was forced out of Westfield’s entrance and almost fell over.

She was saved by her quick-thinking and agile movement as she grabbed the tree by the

side and stood on her feet steadily.

Westfield’s residents instantly shut the main gate and scowled at the security guards,

“Look after this gate properly, and don’t let stray dogs or cats in!”

The security guards were scolded badly as they nodded.

Charmine stood outside the door, frowning.

Why were the residents here so vulgar? It seemed that she would need to put in some

effort to win over these residents. 1

She wondered how Max got in...

As she was about to stand up straight, she realized she was stuck.

Charmine lowered her head to see her heel stuck between the gap of the road,

and tried as she might, she just could not break free.

Kay and his men were about to come to her aid, but before they moved, a bunch of men suddenly walked out from Westfield.

The man leading them was dressed in a matte black suit, exuding a regal- like yet arrogant aura. Behind him were ten bodyguards; it was as if he was a prominent figure.

When he saw Charmine, his lips curled up into a cold and mocking smile.

“Ah, seems like this is all the world-renowned supermodel and the so- called Mrs. Diamond can do.”

Charmine, at that moment, was bent over, her head lowered as she examined her heel.

Hearing this mocking voice, she straightened her body and looked at the person

talking.

It was Max.

His facial features were so definite and sharp that it gave one the impression of

a cold, distant individual.

Furthermore, just like Waverly, he was raised in the best condition possible, resulting in that regalness that seemed to stem from within his bones like a highly revered prince.

It was their first encounter, yet Max's hostility was already so obvious?

Charmine glared at him and scoffed, "So here's the prince of the number one real estate family in Kansas, the heir of the D'Cruz family. That's it? Can't even

get the Westfield land?"

Max frowned. He just came out and said nothing, but how did Charmine know he failed to strike a bargain for Westfield?

He stared daggers at Charmine. "If I can't get it, neither will you. The Jordan Group is struggling badly, and it'll shut down in no time.

Furthermore..."

His eyes landed on Charmine, sizing her up and down mockingly and flirtatiously.

"Seems like your lover isn't with you, Ms. Jordan. He's out there helping another woman,

yet you still have the time to care about your company? Instead of being an independent

businesswoman, why don't you think of ways to keep your man? Heh... Your man is

staying by another woman's side and has children with her. Seems like there's no point in

fighting for this relationship. No wonder Ms. Jordan is working so hard," he sneered. 1

His words stabbed Charmine's heart. How did Max know about her relationship with

Anthony?

Well, considering Max was Waverly's brother, it did make sense for him to know.

However...

She looked up at Max. "Two people in love doesn't mean they have to be glued together.

They should instead work hard for their shared future together.

"Mr. D'Cruz, you look like you're forty years old. Why do you worry about others' personal

things like some eighty-year-old granny?" 3

Max's face darkened. What did Charmine say?

Did she just say he looked like She said he looked like a 40-year-old, and she even said

he sounded like an 80-year-old granny? 2

He was only 30! 1

Angered, A bodyguard behind Max barked, "How dare you speak to our master with such

a tone?! You're asking for it!"



Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 654-The guard then threw a heavy punch toward Charmine.

Charmine could not move as her heel was stuck in the gap. His fist was merely five

centimeters from her face just as she was about to take out her foot from her shoe.

Just as his fist nearly grazed Charmine's face, a large hand intercepted Max's punch.

"A big man like Mr. D'Cruz dares to hit a woman? Aren't you just shaming every other

man like this?"

Such words were uttered with disgust and mockery.

Charmine turned to look who was talking. It was Alexander Walker...

He just would not get off her back! 1

Alexander stood by her side, his cat-like eyes boring into hers. "Sweetie, why are you

even talking to a tasteless man like him? Even if your man is having a baby with another

woman, there's still a long line of men waiting to marry you. A violent man like Mr. D'Cruz

will probably end up domestically abusing his wife! Haha!"

Alexander glanced at Max before he, right in front of everyone, got down on one

knee and helped Charmine fix her stuck heel.

As the heel was perfectly wedged in-between the gap, it was hard to remove it.

Alexander, at that moment, looked as though he was a knight that dutifully

guarded a princess.

Max intended to insult Charmine more, but when he saw Alexander, his eyes darkened as he scoffed, "You're just a bunch of people with thick skins. If only you're as capable!" 1

With that, he turned and left, his gait exuding bitterness and contempt.

The ten or so guards glared at Charmine and left gradually.

Charmine's heated gaze bore into their retreating forms.

It seemed that Max was trying to control Burlington's economics and wanted to

control everyone. Things seemed as though it would be hectic from then on... 1

Meanwhile, Alexander mustered his strength and finally pulled out Charmine's heel. 1

He stood up and dusted his hands. "Why didn't you bring your bodyguards?"

Kay was ready to step in, but he saw that Alexander came. He and the Uncles had talked about it before; they knew that Alexander was the one who raped Charmine back then.

It would have been better if Alexander could at last earn Charmine's forgiveness

and atone for his sin-a much more ideal scenario than having Charmine cling onto such a poisonous trauma that could scar her forever. 1

Therefore, Kay gave this chance of saving Charmine to Alexander...

You don't have to bother about me," noted Charmine monotonously. "I would've

handled myself just fine.

‘Til say this again: stop getting in my life.”

Whenever she saw him, she would think of that painful night five years ago.

She was out cold that night, and everything felt like a blur.

Thinking it was Julian, Charmine back then accepted it all, but knowing the truth later on

made her stomach turn.

All she wanted to do to a heartless person like him was to stab him in his chest!

Of course, as she was busy with the Jordans and Chris, she had no time to take care of

the Walker gang.

They would not get off the hook, however.

Charmine turned away arrogantly-she felt bad even from breathing the same air as

Alexander.

Alexander stood still, staring at her as she left with a hardened gaze.

He still had time. He would appear whenever she needed help, and he would slowly

make up to her, to gain her forgiveness..

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 655- Charmine could not find Adam’s car, even though she had gone back and forth for a

while.

Suddenly, Kay appeared beside her. “Boss Jordan, you don’t have to be so hostile to

Alexander. We've investigated Alexander and found that-"

"I've nothing to do with him," snapped Charmine, "and you don't have to tell me anything!

If you ever make a decision for me again and let someone like him get close to me, I'll tell

your manager to take you away!"

That terrified Kay so badly that he clasped a hand over his mouth.

"I won't speak, I won't speak! But...I do want to say something. Boss Jordan, you also

feel that Anthony and Annabel should be together, right? Meanwhile, you and Alexander

also did it five years ago. Now that Alexander is genuinely nice to you, maybe you

should-" 1

Before he could finish, Charmine abruptly stopped walking, her figure seemingly

ominous... Murderous.

Kay's back felt cold at that instance. His toes pointed as he jumped a few meters away,

hiding from Charmine.

Charmine wanted to threaten him, say something like sending him to Africa, but the

words were lodged in her throat.

Damn it! How was Kay's brain that rotten and broken?

How could he compare her situation with Alexander, with Anthony and

Annabel's? 1

Anthony and Annabel got together unknowingly-one innocent, the other drugged. It was pre-planned, an accident. 2

Her situation with Alexander was different... He knowingly hurt her!

Even with that knowledge, Kay still had the audacity to try and talk her into getting together with such a man?

Charmine should give Kay a deep-reasoning lecture whenever she had the time.

Charmine took a while before she recomposed herself, and she eventually found Adam's car. "Back to the office," she spoke as she got in.

Adam noticed Charmine's tumultuous expression and thus kept silent, merely driving her back to the office. 1

Charmine's thoughts were all over the place as she sat in the car, but after facing such extreme anger, she gradually regained rationality.

It seemed that what Kay said did make some kind of sense. Although Alexander

was a rapist, to an outsider, she still had a past with Alexander, and since Alexander was willing to be kind and make up for his grave mistakes, perhaps Alexander was the most suitable man to her. 3

Only when she accepted Alexander would the criticism stopped; no other man would belittle her.

This was probably what caused Annabel to have such a stormy internal conflict.

Only when Annabel officially got with Anthony and told everyone she was

pregnant with Anthony's child would everyone stop looking down on her.

Until then, she would be called a dishonest and disloyal woman who bore a child out of wedlock, just like how Charmine was coined 'deflowered' in the past

five years. 1

Charmine was mentally stronger: She took five years to accept that and still intended to ruin Tiffany and the Walker gang completely. What about Annabel?

Not only did Annabel lack such a vengeful spirit, but she still had to bear any child of

Anthony's for her parents' sake.

Annabel's entire life was indeed ruined-ruined by Anthony and Chris completely.

Such pain could never be redeemed with any amount of money.

Feeling guilty, Charmine suddenly said to Adam, "Drive me to Royal Hospital."

Adam did not question her request; he would agree to any of her demands.

He turned the car around and drove her to the Royal Hospital's car park.

Charmine opened the car door and got down. "Go home," she calmly spoke, "don't wait

for me."

Adam, unable to hold back the question, blurted, "Charmine, would you like to come back

home for dinner...?"

Charmine had not returned home ever since she moved back to Violet Villa.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 656-
Charmine merely replied, "I don't have time now. I'll go to the ward to visit Robert and Grandpa."

With that, she walked into the hospital.

Adam could only watch as Charmine went into the building, his eyes glossed with helplessness. He deserved to be treated coldly, considering he was the one

who treated her badly from a young age, and that was probably why Charmine

was swapped at birth. Charmine went through so much pain due to Adam wronging this 'adopted daughter' of his.

All he could do was use the rest of his life and atone for his mistakes, proving how he had changed for the better to Charmine...

Charmine first went to the VIP ward for Robert.

Senior Jordan kept his watchful gaze on Robert, and he was elated to see Charmine walking into the ward. "Oh, you're here, Charmine. Have a seat!"

"No need, Grandpa. I have other things to attend to, and I'll have to fetch Momo

from school. I came here to pay you two a visit. How's Robert?" asked Charmine.

"Don't worry about your brother," assured Senior Jordan, "he's doing fine. The doctor said that his body parts are in good condition, and he could wake up anytime. The medicines prescribed by Doctor Weir surely are effective!"

"Glad to hear that, Grandpa. Do take good care of yourself, and once I've

finished dealing with the things at hand, I'll come home and spend time with you," promised Charmine.

"Alright, do settle your matters. Let me know if there's anything I can help," Senior Jordan reminded her.

Charmine did not need his help on any of her matters, however, and she went to

the top floor after talking with Senior Jordan.

The top floor was a special space that only Nial, Anthony, and a few high ranking doctors could enter.

That was where Annabel was housed so she could recuperate, along with her parents.

Charmine keyed in the passcode. After arriving on the top floor, she saw through

the window that Annabel's small yet resilient figure was laying on the bed inside

the ward.

Charmine's fingers moved. She wanted to go in but decided against it.

Her presence would only unsettle Annabel, and Charmine barely had any word

of assurance to ease her.

The only way she could help Annabel ease her internal storm was to surrender

Anthony...

"Charmine?"

Suddenly, a deep and hoarse voice came from her back.

Charmine snapped out if and saw Anthony coincidentally walking over.

He had a bowl of soup in his hands, about to enter the ward.

She frowned. "What's that?"

"Nothing. Nial is busy, so I'm helping him to bring this nourishing soup to her.

Wait for me here; I'll be out soon."

Anthony spoke as he marched into the ward.

As there was a pillar in the ward, those from inside the ward could not see what

happened outside.

Charmine had to watch Anthony walk into the ward with the bowl of soup in his

hands and see him giving it to Annabel.

A strange feeling, one that should never exist, was aroused in her. 1

"Please don't mind about this, Ms. Jordan." Waverly walked to her side and

explained in her soothing and gentle voice, "Annabel is in a bad state today, and

while people can sleep for four hours, she could only sleep for an hour with constant nightmares, and that's with constant nightmares. 1

"If this went on, she'd fail to conceive this time around. Therefore, I've made some changes to the plan-this is so that Mr. Bailey doesn't act as distant to Annabel. 2

"Annabel's mental knot is unable to be untangled, but if she can feel what everything she's doing is for her friend, to wish the best for him, she'd feel

better. Furthermore, Annabel had done so much for Mr. Bailey, so he should at

least treat Annabel as a friend.” 1

That clicked for Charmine; so that was the reason why.

Waverly had a point: Anthony had given Annabel the cold shoulder as though she was a mere business partner. This would make Annabel feel as if she was

merely a tool or an object.

If she was treated like a friend, Annabel might feel better.

However, this also implied that Anthony should treat Annabel nicer...

They should have been a couple for ten years, yet at that moment, all they could

do was be in close proximity...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 657- Charmine looked into the ward through the window and saw how Anthony

handed Annabel the bowl of soup. Noticing there were no tissues around Annabel, Anthony took some tissues for her.

It was as though a responsible husband was taking care of his pregnant wife.

Charmine, who stood outside the window, looked like an extra.

Noticing Charmine’s distant gaze, Waverly comforted, “Mr. Bailey really loves you; you don’t have to be too concerned. He’s just a special friend of Annabel’s,

that’s all.” 2

Waverly’s out-of-the-blue comment brought her out of her thoughts. She looked

at Waverly who was beside her, and that strong sense of familiarity was awakened again, along with an obvious feeling of despise.

It felt as if standing next to Waverly disconcerted her every cell.

“Have we met before, Ms. D’Cruz?” blurted Charmine.

Right after she asked, Waverly’s eyes showed a glint of panic.

However, it merely lasted for 0.01 second, so quick that it was almost unnoticeable. The panic quickly vanished. 1

She met Charmine’s eyes gracefully. “Really? Why did Ms. Jordan ask? I think

we’ve never met before.”

Never met before?

Where did this sense of familiarity come from?

Charmine looked into her, trying to find the answer from her.

Waverly merely looked at her unperturbed as she said gracefully, “I’ve been taken care of by our family nanny since birth, home-schooled since young by top tutors. Furthermore, I’m the only daughter of the D’Cruz family.

They’d do anything for me and never let me make any public appearance. This

is my first time visiting Burlington, accompanying my brother to see the outside

world.”

Waverly’s voice was clean and pure, as if she was an untainted white snowflake

without a trace of impurity nor dishonesty.

Furthermore, she sounded rather proud when she mentioned her family.

That proudness was very familiar...

Charmine recalled how Tiffany used to show off to her about how well their parents treated her.

Do all well-pampered daughters like to show off their love?

Charmine's gaze felt all too meticulous on Waverly as if she wanted to see through her.

Unsettled by her gaze, Waverly said elegantly, "My job is finished for today. I'll come back tomorrow."

With that, she turned to leave, and Britney followed behind her.

Charmine watched as Waverly left, her gaze darkening as she did.

Even Kay and his men could not find out about Waverly. She seemed too mysterious...

Anthony walked out at that moment, and he habitually wrapped his arm around

her waist. "Let's go and fetch Momo."

Charmine instinctively stiffened. 1

They were in a public setting, and as the matters between them were still unresolved, and Annabel still inside the ward... If anyone saw them...

She got out of his arm. "Let's go."

Anthony followed behind her, practically feeling Charmine intentionally distancing herself from him. He frowned. 2

of space between them.

His eyes darkened but said nothing. He walked into the lift and stood beside her

as if nothing happened.

When they arrived at the underground car park, Luke drove while Anthony and

Charmine sat at the rear passenger seats.

Strangely enough, there was a screen that separated the front seats from the rear ones; the people at the front could not see what was happening behind.

Just when Charmine sensed that this car was strange, Anthony's big hand suddenly hooked around her waist. He exerted force and pulled her over, making her lean onto him.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 658-“Are you overthinking things again, Charmine?”

Anthony's husky, magnetic voice was evidently displeased. 1

As they were just a breath away, Charmine could clearly feel his crisp and cold

breath fanning her face, and her heart skipped a beat.

She scooted away, attempting to pull away from him, but Anthony's arm hooked

around her waist tightly and gave her no chance to escape.

She then reasoned, “I'm not overthinking; I'm just looking at the fact.

“If we're both more rational in this situation, we really have no need to be together. Even if we're together, we should at least keep it low, especially in the

hospital where Annabel is around. We should avoid this.

“After all, Chris’ life depends on Annabel’s pregnancy, and Annabel did have it real bad. If she’s affected and is unable to conceive, Momo will be done for...!”

Anthony could detect Charmine’s worry, and he kept his hand around her waist

as he lowly spoke, “Letting Annabel become a surrogate mother is merely letting

her become a surrogate mother-it’s not about giving her a hope she shouldn’t have.” 1

Anthony had reached his limit after listening to Waverly’s advice of treating Annabel like a friend, but now he had to be considerate about Annabel and could not even get close to his woman?

Seeing that he remained determined, Charmine had to persuade him, “Of course I know we shouldn’t give her any hope, but the goal now is to make sure

Annabel has a stable emotion and health, and this is so that the baby can be conceived and given birth to. I don’t expect you to treat her very well, but at least

don’t have too much contact with me in front of her. Just be considerate of her feelings and take care of her like a friend. Once Momo is cured, we’ll have decades to be together.” 2

“So what you’re saying is that as long as we’re outside of the hospital, we don’t

have to stay low?” said Anthony.

Charmine fell silent.

They were touching a heavy topic, yet he still could not grasp the point!

Charmine wanted so badly to hammer him twice!

Anthony tightened his hand around her waist as he gazed into her eyes seriously. "Charmine, I can agree to stay away from you in the hospital, and I'll do my best to treat her like a friend, but that's it. Don't you ever have the thought

of giving me out to heal her. I'm sure Momo would rather live till eight instead of

seeing US break up, just like me." 1

His words were heavy like a stone, filled with an unbudgeable authority.

Charmine halted slightly. He would rather Chris lived only until he was eight instead of breaking up?

Anthony would not care about his own son and wanted to be with her instead?

Did that show how deep his love was, or how irrational one could get when in love? 2

Meanwhile, the car stopped as Luke's voice came from the front, "President Bailey, we're at the kindergarten."

Anthony caressed Charmine's cheek with his thumb, reminding her in his gentle

masculine voice, "Wait for me in the car, I'll go get Momo."

With that, Anthony exited the car and closed the door like a gentleman.

Charmine sat inside the car, the heat from Anthony's palm still lingered on her

cheek. Her eyes darkened.

Anthony's feelings for her seemed rather too determined, so determined that she felt persuaded...

Since when did she, Boss Jordan, become a girl enamored in love?

She suddenly heard laughter from outside, and Charmine looked out the window to see a few children out of kindergarten. The atmosphere felt warm and

loving as parents picked up their children, talking and laughing, sharing the new

things they had learned throughout the day.

Swayed by the beautiful atmosphere, it was not long until Charmine noticed two

familiar figures not far away.

Those two familiar figures were standing by the gate of the kindergarten.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 659-The man had glasses on and donned a white shirt. He looked gentle.

The woman, meanwhile, had a luxurious jacket on, and it gave her the image of

a lavish person.

It was Derek and Yvette.

She knew about these two; they fought for power over the Bailey family against

Anthony. If they found out about her and Anthony, Senior and Madam Bailey might find out.

As her situation with Anthony was already difficult, things would get messier if

the Baileys were involved.

Charmine moved further back into the car and put on her sunglasses.

Outside the car, a teacher brought down Chris and Coco.

When Chris saw Anthony standing by the gate, he walked toward him unwillingly

without even smiling.

Coco, meanwhile, launched toward her parents. "Daddy! Mommy!"

"My sweet Coco, let Mommy give you a hug." Yvette hoisted Coco into her arms

as she lovingly pinched her chubby and pouty cheeks.

Coco pecked Yvette's face. "I love Mommy! I really love my Mommy!"

Thank you Mommy for coming to bring me home every day! Coco has a Mommy!"

She emphasized that last sentence as she shot Chris a stare.

Chris' already upset face sunk further, and he turned away to leave.

"Brother, the kid didn't mean it," reasoned Derek to Anthony. "Don't take it seriously."

"Don't worry, I won't hold it against those who can't control their mouth," Anthony

scoffed coldly before turning over to chase after Chris.

Derek's once gentle gaze turned malicious as he glared at Anthony's back.

Well, they would see how that arrogant behavior would be wiped out someday!

Meanwhile, Coco suddenly called out, “Daddy, Mommy! There’s a woman inside

Chris’ car!” 1

A woman?

Derek and Yvette’s eyes landed on the car not far away. The car door was opened and Chris was going into the car.

However, they could only see half of the car from where they were standing. They could not see the other side.

“Coco, don’t make things up,” taught Yvette. “Your Uncle’s car won’t have another person inside, especially a woman!”

“But I did see one! When Chris opened the door, a woman was inside. Once Chris got in, the woman moved inside. If you don’t believe me, you can go and have a look.” Coco’s face was genuine.

Exchanging glances, Yvette and Derek walked toward Anthony’s car to verify Coco’s claim.

Meanwhile, Anthony was also going inside the car, his tall figure blocking the inside of the car.

The two of them had to increase their pace to march toward the car. If there really was a woman in there, well, that would be shocking news!

They wanted to see which woman won Anthony’s heart... They wanted to see if

they could bribe this woman! 1

Chris was initially angry as he got into the car, but the moment he saw

Charmine, his face turned cheerful like a flower blossoming.

“Mommy! Mommy! You came to fetch Momo today! Momo has a Mommy!”

“Mhm! Of course!” Charmine saw that he was unhappy, so she hugged him and

gently caressed his soft and pouty face, comforting him.

Chris nestled further into her embrace. “Momo has a Mommy! Momo has a Mommy! Momo wants kisses from Mommy!”

He happily leaned into her.

Just as Charmine was about to lower her face, she saw two figures walking to the window.

They were Derek and Yvette.

Derek raised his hand and gently knocked on the car window.

Charmine panicked and quickly signaled Anthony.

They should not open the car window.

She was done for once they recognized her.

She did not want anyone to know that she was with Anthony!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 660- However, Anthony acted as if he did not understand her signal. He placed his hand on the window button and looked up at Charmine. “Anything wrong, my lady?”

“Stop joking around at such a time! You know what to do!” hissed Charmine, half-yelling and half-whispering to Anthony.

Anthony's lips curled into a half-smile. "I don't understand what my lady means!

The air is stuffy, and I want to open the window for some fresh air."

"Anthony Bailey!" Charmine almost yelled at him through gritted teeth. This man

was doing this on purpose!

Chris reminded her, "Mommy, Daddy finds it hard to breathe from time to time. Sometimes, all he needs is CPR!"

CPR?

This child...!

However, Anthony's eyes landed on her as if he was waiting.

Charmine was speechless.

They were joining forces to threaten her! They were cheating!

Meanwhile, Derek who was outside the car knocked again.

"Brother, I just need to speak to you about something. Do you have to do this?"

His tone was sounding impatient.

Anthony looked at Charmine hopelessly. "As you can see, I have to roll down the window."

He spoke as he made the gesture as if he was about to press it.

Chris pestered, "Mommy, Mommy, hurry and give Daddy CPR on his lips!" 1

Charmine had no choice but to lean forward, her lips gently brushed Anthony's.

Instantly, she pulled away after. "Alright, happy now?"

Anthony's lips curled up into a satisfactory smile.

Charmine was obviously distancing away from him today, and despite it was just

a graze of her lips, it was still an improvement.

He instructed Luke who was in front, "Deal with it."

Luke opened the front window and looked out to say to Derek and Yvette,"

I beg your pardon, but our President Bailey is busy comforting Momo, so he doesn't have time to talk. If there's anything, do make an appointment with his secretary in the office." 1

With that, he pressed on the gas pedal and drove the car away.

Clouds of dust fogged Derek and Yvette as they watched the car race away.

What overbearing arrogance!

Yvette carried Coco and took a few steps back. She complained to Derek,"
Your

brother wasn't as rude in the past. Perhaps there's really a woman inside his car?"

Derek scoffed. Not as rude in the past? He had always been rude!

He shifted the bitter look on his face as he turned to Coco with a gentler disposition, asking gently, "Coco, did you really see a woman inside your Uncle's car? Did you see what she looks like?"

'Yeah! Coco never lies! Coco saw it! The woman had sunglasses on, though, so

I didn't see her face clearly..." Coco said sadly.

Derek ruffled her hair. "Don't worry, we'll look closer next time."

There was a woman in Anthony's car-that was all they needed to know to act.

"Right, did you manage to find out where Anthony lives recently?" Yvette suddenly asked.

Derek walked toward their car and said, "It seems that in order to avoid McKenzie, he lives in another mansion. No need to check on it-it's better that he doesn't come home."

Anthony offending McKenzie was equivalent to him offending Senior and Madam Bailey.

The stiffer their relationship became, Derek's chance of becoming the Baileys' patriarch would grow higher. 1

If they could find out who that woman was and then bribe this woman to stand on their side, Derek's chance of becoming the patriarch would be sooner than they thought!

Thinking of that, Derek called one of his men, "Keep an eye on Anthony, and check if there's a woman by his side."