

## My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 661-670

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 661-That night, Chris made Charmine sleep with Anthony.

Anthony had always thought Chris was a nuisance in his progressing relationship with

Charmine... Who would have thought the boy would turn out to be a stellar middle-man?

2

He put his hand around Charmine's waist and fell into a deep slumber.

Anthony woke up later that same midnight as he saw Charmine asleep by her laptop,

seemingly to have worked on something before she dozed off.

There was a design diagram displayed on the still-on laptop.

Frowning, he got out of bed and walked over to carry Charmine back to bed. 1

Too tired with everything that happened that day, Charmine was out like a light.

Anthony gently covered her up with a blanket. Thinking of how much Charmine had

worked and struggled, he then walked out of the room and closed the door behind him.

Late at night, he dialed Nial's number.

Nial was sleeping soundly when he heard his phone ringing urgently. Dazed and

baffled, he answered the call to hear Anthony's voice, "Send all of the information of the potential suitors to my email, and also, cancel all of my

company and family matters. I don't mind if you pass them on to Derek." 1

"Huh?" Nial rubbed his eyes as he eyed his watch.

3am in the morning...

"Bro, are you crazy? Am I dreaming right now?"

Passing on his things to Derek would give him a chance to establish control over the family!

Anthony said, i'll help out in the medical lab tomorrow-we'll solve the issue with

Annabel first." 1

Annabel's matter was a priority that needed to be finished. He had to fix it first so Charmine would feel better.

Charmine was working her lungs off, so why should he slack off?

Nial wanted to tell him about Derek sending his people to follow him, but Anthony already hung up.

Whatever. Nial felt like he was the mother looking after the two brothers...

On the next day, Charmine was woken up by a phone call.

"Director Jordan, something happened, and it's bad. Max D'Cruz got Westfield!

He's going there to sign the contract as we speak!"

Sign the contract?

That smacked Charmine out of her drowsiness. She sat up on the bed and saw

the clock on the wall pointing to 10am.

She overslept.

There was no trace of Anthony and Chris on the bed. It was apparent that they

turned off her alarm.

After composing her thoughts shortly, she comforted, "Don't panic. I'll head toward Westfield now."

That contract would not be signed; not on her watch.

Charmine hung up and washed up quickly before going downstairs.

There was a cooler box on the dining table, along with a note attached...

[However busy you are, remember to have breakfast.]

[Signed, Beloved Momo; Beloved husband, Anthony.]

Husband...

Charmine's eyelids twitched. Anthony called himself that? They were not even married

yet!

She had no time to hold him to it as she opened the cooler box.

There was a box of milk and a prepared energy sandwich.

The sandwich was her favorite combination made of ham and fried egg. By just a look at

it made her feel how considerate they were, and how much they knew about her. 2

Charmine felt loved.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 662- Westfield, inside the chief's house...

Max sat at the center of the house, signing a document before pushing it to Westfield's Chief Warren Lucas.

Warren had 20 other people by his side, each reluctant and hesitant.

Max played around with his ring with meteorite inlay as he spoke, "Sign it. Even if you don't sign it now, more

people would come here and give you more headache as it develops. That evil woman, Charmine Jordan is

preparing to attack you all with her evil tactics.

"Furthermore, nobody else would be like me, giving you fifty percent of the land's shares, and you're also

provided with land at a strategic location. We can always recreate Westfield detail by detail." 1

Everyone's eyes narrowed-Max had a point. Usually whenever someone came for them, they would only offer

money, but Max was willing to give them shares.

50% of shares implied that even after they moved out from here, this land would still belong to them.

Max bought another land outside of the city and promised to recreate Westfield detail by detail. They would

still live in a familiar surrounding. 1

They had grown tired of defending Westfield from property groups over the years...

Warren sighed heavily. Finally, he picked up the pen and was ready to sign.

Max's eyes darkened with pride.

After giving them 50% of the shares, he would not be able to make any gains in

this deal, but as long as he could prevent the Jordan Group from getting back on their feet, it was enough.

He wanted to use this land to target against the projects of the Jordan Group, to

make sure that all of their properties here could not be sold out!

He came to Burlington for the Jordans... 3

Just as Warren's pen tip grazed the paper, however...

"Stop!" came a sharp call, and everyone looked up to see Charmine walking in from the outside.

Charmine was dressed in a burgundy high-collared, long-sleeved dress. She was walking on a pair of black Dr. Martens boots, exuding a strong temperament.

Max glowered at Charmine, his thin lips forming a smirk as he did. 'Too late, Charmine Jordan. The residence had decided to sell this land to me.'

Everyone looked at Charmine cautiously, and they pestered unpleasantly,"

Please leave! Mr. D'Cruz came with sincerity. An evil businesswoman like you should never meddle in our deal with Mr. D'Cruz. Get out!"

'You call it sincerity when he gives you the shares? Do you think you can keep the tradition by recreating another Westfield in the countryside?

Perhaps you should have a look at what sincerity is, what is the true meaning of

keeping the tradition alive."

As Charmine spoke, she took out a scroll and rolled it open.

The scroll opened up and a beautiful painting came in sight.

There was a tall tower that had 199 floors. The tall tower had a cornice angle design, red windows, green

tiles, and carved benches with lanterns hanging on ceilings. It looked medieval as though it was an ancient

palace from a bygone era.

The painting displayed that the houses by the side were designed in the style of ancient architecture. The

center was of spacious land, allowing the sunlight to shine, reflecting the feel of an ancient town as beautiful

as heaven.

The tower was named Divine Bird-even the name of it was so wellthought of.

The painting showed how careful and considerate the designer was.

Westfield's residents eyed it apprehensively. 'This...this is...'

Behind Charmine, Brandon came up to explain, 'This is the project diagram designed by our Director

Charmine over the night. If the Jordan Group gets this land, we'll build the Divine Bird here.

'The name Divine Bird came from mythology, the bird representing a phoenix. This project symbolizes the

building of a phoenix in the city, reflecting the first generation architecture in Burlington.

"Furthermore, it won't matter if you're unwilling to work with US as we, the Jordan Group, will build this

anyway. From now onward, all of our projects will be based on ancient architectural styles, spreading the

beauty of our tradition."

Brandon's words took Westfield's residents by surprise, their eyes heating as they slowly began to

comprehend his words.

Warren even dropped his pen. He stood up and looked at Charmine. is... Is that real?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 663- Charmine met his eyes and answered honestly, "Of course it's real. I know the reason

you all stayed here for so long isn't to mark up the price, and it's not that you all want

more money. You just want to preserve the last heritage area in Burlington.

"I understand your sentiment, and I understand where you're all coming from. The Jordan

Group used to be the No.1 development group in the country, and we have the duty to

make our country proud!"

Most of the tall towers all around the country were built in a European- esque manner.

Only some attraction spots still preserved the heritage buildings.

Burlington was a country of rich culture and history, How could its tradition be drowned

with the tides of time?

On the right top corner of the painting, a line of words was written, [Our aim is to bring

back the glory of Burlington.]

As the residents realized how much effort and conviction Charmine had to bring back

Burlington's glory, coupled with that painting of hers, their eyes welled with tears,

especially the Chief's.

Tears rolled down his cheeks. He had grown in Westfield from a tender age; he watched

as the surrounding green tiles and walls were destroyed. He watched as tall buildings

were built around Westfield.

The town grew busy as their traditions faded gradually...

The prosperous Westfield no longer showed the glory of the past.

They swore to guard this place, with the aim of preserving the last trace of history in this city-to guard the only remaining heritage area in Burlington.

They did tell this to quite a few developers, but they were shot down instead.

In an era of globalization, they chose to guard the old building of the past. They

were called rigid, corrupted, naive, and unable to progress with the times.

The ancient buildings were all very detailed, exquisite, and carefully made. Even

a carved window was way more complex than the newly built window these days.

This type of architecture required at least double the time and capital. It was impossible to make gains.

Therefore, the developers never considered buildings of a medieval style.

Yet, there she was, Charmine who understood them! She even designed this



tower over one night!

Warren looked at Charmine with his reddened eyes, his body slightly trembling.

“You’re Charmine, right? As long as you can promise to keep our tradition, I’ll sign with you! I can even give you this land for free!”

Charmine’s red lips curled up as she agreed, “I won’t let you down.”

Brandon took out the well-prepared contract and gave it to them.

Max instantly scowled, slamming his hand on the table as he shot up from his seat.

Thomp!

“Chief Warren, didn’t you agree to sell this land to me? How could you break your promise?”

“My apologies, but we’ve made a new decision now. Please leave,” Warren said

coldly. 1

They agreed earlier as they did not have a choice. Max said many bad things about Charmine: He told them how she killed Tiffany and how, if they did not sign with her, Charmine would use all kinds of dirty tricks to kill them all. 1

Therefore, for the sake of their younger generation, in addition to the excellent offer, they decided to sign with Max.

Thankfully, the truth was revealed that Charmine was far from a diabolical individual. The

people of Westfield no longer had to cooperate with Max D’Cruz!

Max's eyes darkened. "You all want the ancient design? We can design something even

better! We can even offer you a better deal!"

"No need, young man. Go home. We can tell that you only want the profits; you lack the

sincerity and spirit to prolong the tradition I can see from Charmine," countered Warren.

"Leave! Go away!" rebelled the people. "We're not selling Westfield to you!" ' "

Max's eyes turned cold and evil. "You're breaking your promise. Are you able to pay the

price for it?" 1

As he spoke, hundreds of strongly built bodyguards rushed forward, surrounding them

all. Each of them had an electronic baton in hand, menacing as they stood.

Warren and the Westfield residents huddled together instantly, alerted and shocked by

the sudden intrusion.

Max was using force? Was he going to attack them?

Warren looked at Max angrily. "As long as the contract isn't signed, this land still belongs

to US. We have the rights to choose who we're selling to. What can you do?"

"Men with big goals don't care about the small things. This land can only belong to me,

Max D'Cruz! You should reconsider your choice now!" growled Max.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 664- Westfield was located at the heart of Burlington, and a few buildings of Jordan Group

stood erect in this land. Due to the Jordan Group's scandal, many properties were left

unsold. If Max could own this land, he could establish control over the Jordan Group with

his newfound authority, blocking them from rising again.

With that in mind, Max shot Charmine a sharp glare. "I'm giving you a chance to leave.

As long as you get out of my sight with your design diagram, I'll let you go easy and

pretend as if nothing happened today. Otherwise, well, I'll have to beat some sense into

you!" 1

His words were filled with threat.

All of the residents were so terrified that they huddled together anxiously.

However...

"Excuse me, but the person who should get lost is you!" Charmine stated seemingly

unperturbed. Her eyes flashing with a glint of deadliness.

With a mere wave of her hand...

Tap, tap, tap!

Hundreds of men rushed in from the outside, dressed cleanly with agent suits and

bulletproof helmets. To top that off, they wore bulletproof jackets as well. 1

Each of them held a black weapon.

They were from the headquarters...! They were those who had actual weapons!

Each of them was so well-built, everyone could tell that they were soldiers who

had been on battlefields.

Max's eyes darkened. Who was Charmine exactly that she could gather this many people?

This woman was unreal!

Charmine's eyes glanced over at Max and his men. "You have five seconds to leave. In five seconds, the weapons will go blind!"

Someone loaded his weapon right after she spoke.

Max's fists balled tightly as he only hesitated for 0.01 second. He then said, "Watch your back, Charmine!"

He took the lead and marched out, and his men followed suit.

Upon Max's departure with his men, the agents went out and kept watch.

Westfield's chief looked at Charmine with disbelief. How was Charmine able to

gather those people? 1

It seemed as if they found out something they should not have...

Nonetheless, they did not press on the matter and, instead, gratefully spoke, 'Thank you, Charmine! We're lucky to have you!'

"We've wronged you badly yesterday. We owe you an apology!"

'This land will belong to you from now on. If you can actually turn it into the painting you showed US, you can own my life!'

The residents of Westfield were emotional as they spoke.

Charmine took the contract from Brandon and returned it to them. "Have a look at the

contract. If there's anything you don't like, we can make amendments."

The residents gathered and read the conditions stated clearly.

The Jordan Group promised to turn Westfield into the ancient-styled Divine Bird.

Furthermore, the Group would be monitored consistently, and their upcoming projects

would be developed in the aim of spreading and preserving tradition. The Jordan Group

gave their word to pay ten times the cost, should they break their promise. 1

A design diagram of the Divine Bird was printed clearly on the contract. As for the

demolition compensation, they did not even read through and signed right away!

They only needed a place to live for now. Once the project was done, they would be able

to pick a house inside the Divine Bird.

Other than that, they did not need a penny!

Thus, the contract was signed.

The Jordan Group had at last signed the contract for the most challenging and never budging heritage area. 1

Such a contract would go down in the industry's history!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 665-Max left Westfield and returned to a hotel, seething with rage.

Waverly was sitting by the window, leaning on the window that overlooked Burlington.

Her eyes were dark and nostalgic.

When she heard the door unlocking, she composed her thoughts and asked, "Back so

soon, Brother? Have you signed the Westfield contract?"

"I failed. That woman, Charmine, was able to design an ancient-styled tower, and the

bunch was persuaded on the spot. Seeing her capability, it seems rather hard to plot

against the Jordan Group."

Max's tone dripped with fury.

Waverly frowned. Was Charmine that capable?

However, after a moment, she looked at Max and comforted him gently, "Brother, don't

worry-this is only a start. It's a minor setback, is all. We can make it up from the others,

and I believe you'll be able to make a name in Burlington and take over the Jordan

Group." Her voice was gentle and beautiful, one that eased a person's mind. 1

'Thank you, Waverly. I'll work hard for you.' 1

Suddenly, Max walked over to her side and sat down. He reached out to hook his arm around her waist. He reveled in her beauty and gentleness, though his eyes darkened yet another shade. 4

Even if it was not for her, he would not let Charmine off the hook so easily.

So, Charmine took Westfield, did she? Two could play at that game.

Waverly did not resist him. In fact, she leaned onto his chest.

They were meant to be siblings, but at that instance, they were more than that...

3

On that same day, Charmine and the Jordan Group's official Twitter account published the news of them taking over Westfield and the news of their 'Divine Bird' project.

Furthermore, the surrounding properties around Westfield that were left unsold

were all demolished. Charmine led Brandon's team to change the workers working on the project and refurbished the area. They thus began their operation by adding more days-of-old elements into it, starting over along with the 'Divine Bird' project, creating an ancient-styled town.

In the painting as proposed, one could see that among the tall modern buildings,

the Divine Bird and the ancient-styled houses stood with cornice angled roofs, red windows, green tiles. It looked rustic yet majestic altogether.

The entire world would be stunned!

The entire architectural industry would be stunned!

The land that had been stubborn for decades was signed by Charmine.

Charmine took it down!

At the same time, the Divine Bird's design was stellarly beautiful. One glance at

it would instantly make one recall the glory of ancient times.

[Our aim is to bring back Burlington's glory!]

This phrase was mass-tweeted and retweeted by netizens.

The comment section was filled with praises and reverence:

[Boss Jordan is indeed the Boss Jordan! Whatever she does, it's stunning!]

[Once the Divine Bird is built, it'll stun the world!]

[I love this historically driven architecture! I want to live in this town every day!  
And it's got

a stream flowing under the bridge! How poetic!]

[Can't wait at all! This will go viral once it's completed!]

This project was praised and supported by all of the people in Burlington.  
Before it had

started, many people had already tried to queue and buy the units.

Inside one of the Jordan Group's offices...

our projects resume with the Divine Bird, the Jordan Group will get back on its  
feet in no

time! Boss Jordan, your design is too stunning!"

'You'll lead your team to design more towers in the style of the Divine Bird,  
and make

sure the engineering department works in a timely manner as well. We'll  
speed up the

project with the best materials and technologies."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 666-  
Charmine level-headly made arrangements and sorted numerous tasks at  
hand, and

once all were settled, she left the office in a rather cheerful disposition.

She did not know why, but when she had such great news, she instantly  
wanted to share



it with Anthony and Chris.

She wanted to hug Chris and spin him around. 1

However, Charmine hesitated as she recalled what happened yesterday. She could not

fetch Chris from school; she had to let Anthony go alone.

It would be bad if they came across Derek and Yvette again.

For convenience, Charmine drove herself to and from work.

On her way to Royal Hospital, Charmine spotted a café with an LED board that wrote,

[The first sip of tea in Autumn, two for 999, forever and ever!]

Forever and ever...

Maybe it was her good mood, and maybe it was the victory of getting Westfield,

but thinking of how the Jordan Group was getting better, she somehow felt that

her and Anthony would eventually get better. As long as they worked hard together, they would be together for eternity.

She took out her card and said to the staff by the door, "Couple's tea, take away."

"Sure." The staff quickly helped her make the payment.

This was a very well-known and historical café in Burlington; they brewed the best red tea using the top-graded tea leaves.

A staff brought out the teas tightly sealed with lids, yet Charmine could still make

out the fragrance.

The couple's cups were endearing to look at. On the simple-designed khaki cup,

one cup had [Forever] printed on it, while the other had [And Ever].

Charmine's heart melted at the sweet sight, and her lips curled up unconsciously.

She thought of the first time she met Anthony and how they were pulled together

by fate. Perhaps that was when Anthony had fallen for her.

Charmine used to think it was all a joke back then, but it seemed as though Anthony was far more determined to make it happen, that he would hold that promise true.

Elated, Charmine held the two cups of tea and walked into the hospital.

Just as she reached Annabel's ward, however, she was greeted with the unexpected sight of Anthony pouring water from a kettle as Annabel sat on her

bed.

What came out of the kettle was not pure water... It was tea.

Anthony poured a cup of it and handed it to Annabel. "Your mother said you want to drink tea, so Nial came up with this recipe for you. It won't affect you."

Annabel was anxious. "I... I was just sharing my thoughts, but I didn't expect my

mother to have told you. Sorry to have troubled you! I'm so sorry!"

"Don't worry, just drink it. Nial has lots of free time, so just tell him whenever you

have any craving.”

Anthony squeezed the milk tea onto Annabel’s hands.

Sheepishly, Annabel accepted it and lowered her head humbly. “Thank you ...  
Thank you

so much.”

Anthony did not speak. After handing the tea to her, he sat on the chair,  
keeping the two meter distance.

Annabel took two sips and somehow felt nervous. “President Bailey, do have  
some,” she

meekly spoke. “You’re just sitting there, and I’m getting nervous...”

He brewed the tea for her yet did nothing but watch her drink it. How  
embarrassing...

Anthony wanted to turn it down, but he thought of Waverly’s advice to make  
Annabel feel

more comfortable. After halting for a moment, he took a paper cup and poured  
himself a

cup of tea.

Standing outside the ward, Charmine felt as if a ball of cotton stuffed her chest  
that she

struggled to breathe. 1

Her fingers clenched around the cups.

Her originally delighted mood popped like they were bubbles. Completely  
ruined.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 667-  
Although Anthony did not do anything, that they were merely friends,  
Charmine suddenly

recalled their situation. How could she have forgotten? Annabel was conceiving his

child...

That child would be Chris' savior, too.

Annabel's pregnancy was not stable yet, and Charmine herself told Anthony to keep it

low. How could she have forgotten that?

If she affected Annabel resulting in her failure to conceive, it would not go down well.

Charmine took a deep breath and left silently. 1

After leaving the hospital, she looked at the tea in her hands and suddenly felt like she

was just an extra.

Anthony had already taken the first sip of Autumn tea. The tea she brought him was

insignificant.

Chris' illness was not even cured yet, yet she was actually thinking of being with Anthony

forever and ever?

She was a pig blinded by love!

Charmine scolded herself rationally. She saw the bin by the side and simply tossed the

tea away.

At that moment, a figure in burgundy quickly took the cups of tea from her. 1

"What a waste to bin this expensive first sip of Autumn tea. I haven't taken my

first sip this autumn.”

Alexander held onto the cup and, taking out a straw, he drank it.

Charmine grimaced at the sight of him. “You again? Do you really want me to kill

you right away?”

“I happened to walk past and stopped you from wasting this. Isn’t the government encouraging US to reuse and reduce?” spoke Alexander and took another sip of the tea. 1

It did not take long before the cup of tea was emptied by him.

He handed the other cup to Charmine. “Try it; it’s not bad.”

“Hmph. Don’t be a busybody.” Shooting him a cold glare, Charmine walked toward her car.

Once she got in, Charmine raced away.

Alexander stood on the same spot, watching her car speeding away and the extra cup of tea in his hand.

After a moment of hesitation, he took out the straw and started drinking alone.

To Charmine, the saddest thing was that her cup of Autumn tea was not even delivered to the intended person. 1

To Alexander, the saddest thing was that he had to finish the couple’s drink all by himself.

One of them had to take in all...

Inside the car...

Charmine looked at the rear mirror and saw Alexander's lonely figure. Her eyes

darkened.

She had to watch Anthony taking care of Annabel, and all of a sudden,

Alexander had to pop out of nowhere again?

She could at least stomach Alexander if he was capable of saving Chris, but he

could not. Despite that, he still had the gall to show himself that it reminded her

of the painful incident from five years ago?

She phoned up Kay and scoffed, "Is the Walker gang too bored lately? Isn't your team in

need of someone to wash your toilets? Bring those people to help out."

"Cough, cough! They're quite powerful themselves, and you asked them to wash our

toilets?" Kay was bewildered by Charmine's statement.

Charmine merely said, "What? You want to wash your own toilet?"

"No! No, no! I'll do it the right way! However, the Baileys were blocking out

the Walker gang, thus a lot of them had moved to other bases. It's hard to locate them,

and it might take a while."

"Do your best," concluded Charmine and hung up right away.

She thought of Chris and frowned.

Since Anthony was taking care of Annabel, he would not be able to fetch Chris.

It was bad enough Chris did not have a Mommy, but now his Daddy could not even take

him home?

Strange as it was, her heart ached at the thought as though Chris truly was her son.

After hesitating for a moment, she took out her phone and dialed Chris' watch-phone.

At that moment, Chris noticed the call from Charmine, and he instantly grew giddy.

"Mommy! Class is over! Are you coming to fetch me?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 668-

"Memo's very clever! You're right, Mommy is waiting for you, but be careful - don't let

anyone see that you're coming into my car," reminded Charmine to Chris.

"Alright, I got it!"

Inside the school, Chris hung up the call.

He carried his small backpack and walked out from the classroom when he sensed Coco

tailing after him.

His watery eyes glinted sneakily, and he bolted.

Coco instantly picked up the pace and followed him.

Her Daddy and Mommy said that they had to know the identity of the woman with

Anthony. Coco wanted to help them.

She was hot on Chris' heels as she ran up the stairs that led to the hallway, and then to

the garden.

Coco spotted Chris running into a room, and she, without thinking twice, rushed into the

room as well...only to be met with a horrifying sight.

All the boys were facing her with their backs. They were...peeing!

She ran into the boys' toilet!

"Argh! Waa...!"

Coco covered her eyes and instantly started wailing.

Chris, seizing the opportunity, ran out of the toilet amid the chaos and left through the backdoor.

Charmine's car was silently waiting outside.

He opened the door and went inside. When he saw Charmine on the driver's seat, he smiled joyfully. "Mommy! Momo is safely out!"

"Good job!" Charmine praised him with an impressed look. "Fasten your seatbelt," she reminded him, "we're going home."

"Alrighty!" Chris fastened her seatbelt diligently.

The car raced away.

Back at their school, Coco was still wailing loudly outside the toilet as it was her

first time entering the boys' toilet and seeing...that.

Her wailing attracted the attention of many teachers, and they alerted Derek and

Yvette of what happened. Sure enough, they came to comfort Coco, the thought



of wanting to know the woman's identity leaving their minds at that moment. 1  
Charmine brought Chris home safely.

When Chris got out from the car, he looked at the car suspiciously and then at Charmine. His eyes showed his confusion.

There was no sight of Anthony even after he entered the house, and at that instant, it clicked for Chris.

While Charmine was making dinner, he instantly ran to the balcony and secretly

phoned Anthony:

"You clumsy pig, it's this late and you're not home yet? Do you still want your wife and son?" 2

On the other end of the phone...

Anthony looked at the sky. It was only six in the evening, and the sky was still clear. What

did it have to do with him not coming home?

Chris continued, "Mommy's car smelled like tea, and it's obvious she went to buy some,

but I didn't see any cups when she picked me up from school. She threw it away-I know

it. 1

'What did you do to Mommy? You better watch out! If you lose my Mommy, I don't want

you as my Daddy! I'll find William to be my Daddy, and ask Mommy and William to make

me a sister!" 3

With that in mind, Chris hung up angrily.

On the top floor of Royal Hospital.

Anthony, standing by the French-Styled window, glowered at the thought.

Find William as his Daddy?

Had he been too lenient to Chris? He would have to teach him a lesson. 2

However... Tea?

Anthony suddenly recalled that he made Annabel tea, yet Chris told him Charmine's car

had the smell of tea and she probably tossed the cups of tea away?

Sensing something was up, he instantly phoned Luke, "Find out if Charmine came to the

hospital today, and check her bank spending record as well."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 669-Luke was already busy with finding potential suitors apart from being nosedeeep in

company-related tasks, yet he had to check on Charmine all of a sudden?

Charmine's bank card was under special protection; even he had no way of checking on

it.

The surveillance cameras inside the hospital did not show up anything strange, but Luke

could vaguely feel that something had been cut out.

Finally, Luke detected footage of the car park downstairs. Through the camera of one of

the cars, he spotted Charmine at last.

The clip was very short: it only showed Charmine coming downstairs and tossing the tea

in the bin. The car then turned away abruptly. The rest was not recorded.

Since the recording was as short as three seconds, Kay and his men missed this

segment out and did not delete it.

When Anthony saw the clip Luke sent him, he frowned.

The night had fallen.

It was past ten, and Anthony was not home yet. Charmine was putting Chris to sleep as

she patted his back, all while she thought of Anthony.

Was he still taking care of Annabel?

Even though she knew that he was doing this for Chris, even though she knew

that he did not love Annabel, her heart was not at ease.

Her man was taking care of Annabel, and that same woman was conceiving their child... 1

Had it been any other woman he was caring for, she would have broken up with

Anthony, yet Charmine was still holding on, still suffering...

How long would she and Anthony withstand the test of time?

At that moment... Click!

The door was opened, followed by footsteps coming in from the outside.

Chris instantly jumped up from the bed. "Mommy, Daddy's home! Don't cry; you

don't have to miss him anymore!"

Charmine was baffled.

Since when did she cry thinking of Anthony?

While Charmine was still bewildered, Anthony already walked up to the bedroom

door.

Chris said to Anthony, "Daddy, hurry up and comfort Mommy. Mommy misses you so much that she cried. Her eyes even turned red!" 1

Chris got out of bed and walked over to pull Anthony into the room.

Charmine's cheeks felt like they burned. That naughty kid...! Since when did she

cry thinking of Anthony?

Before she could explain herself, Anthony had already sat down by the bed.

He took out a brocade box and handed it to her. "Open it."

The box was square-shaped and tall, delicate to the eye.

Charmine frowned. What day was it? Why did he bring her a gift?

Did Anthony really think she was missing him and crying at home, and that was

why he bought her a gift? To make up for it?

"No, I didn't," said Charmine, "Momo just-"

"Have a look first," Anthony cut her off, seemingly anticipating her reaction.

Charmine thus opened the brocade box under his gaze.

Instantly, she was startled.

Inside the brocade box was a matte heart-shaped cup lying silently inside. There was a

bright red straw in the shape of an arrow stabbing in from the top right corner.

Inside the cup, meanwhile, was a pink fluid, and a strong scent of tea rushed upto her

nose.

Charmine was stunned. This tea...was the pink tea!

Why did Anthony buy her the tea? Did he...?

As she was caught up in her thoughts, Anthony's low and magnetic voice rang, "Alice

Wonderland Tea. They sell nine cups per year, using autumn peach petals and snow

mountain tea leaves." 1

He handed a greeting card to Charmine as he spoke.

On the pink card, the golden font printed:

[There's no other tea like this tea. There's no one else after you.] 1

As she read the beautiful and sincere sentence, coupled with the heart-shaped matte

cup and the pink tea, Charmine's heartbeat fastened as it galloped at a breakneck speed.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 670- Anthony came home late just to buy tea?

He went through that much trouble just to dispel her anxiety?

There would be no one else after her?

He would not fall for anyone else...

Anthony pulled up the long straw and broke it into two. He forced one of the two into

Charmine's mouth while he covered the other straw with his lips. "This is a couple's tea."

He gazed at her. "What Nial made was public tea, and everyone on the floor drank it." 1

Charmine's cheeks flushed red. She felt embarrassed.

So Anthony did know that she went to the hospital, and he was explaining himself to her.

He was so serious, which made it seem as if she was over-sensitive over one cup of

tea...

Moreover, the design of this straw was that as long as one person sucked on one end,

the tea would go up to the other person's straw.

The tea had a good texture, and it gave a warm, heartfelt sincerity with it.

Anthony held the heart-shaped cup with one hand and ruffled her hair with the other.

"Remember: everything I'm doing is to fix the hurdles between US. It's not fair to

your man when you overthink things."

His deep voice was slightly arrogant and oppressive.

'Your man.' Those two words made Charmine's heart beat faster than it ever did.

She took the initiative to take a mouthful of the tea. "I didn't overthink anything!"

It's just... I didn't want to disturb you, and you're making a big deal out of it."

She sounded like a little girl when she denied it.

Anthony's eyes were filled with love.

Outside the door, Chris saw Charmine and Anthony drinking the tea. It looked tasty; he never tried that pinkish tea before.

He could not fight off the urge. "Daddy, Mommy, Momo wants to try! I'm also Mommy's little lover!" 3

"Go and sleep!" Anthony glared at him. He did not even prepare him the kid's version of the tea.

How could Chris have such a thought of having William connect with Charmine?

Even if his father was dead, he should not have such a thought!

Chris pouted. Did he do something wrong? Why did he feel like Anthony was hostile to him? 1

If he had not told him about the smell of tea in Charmine's car, the two of them would be caught up in the misunderstanding as well.

Waa... His Daddy loved and wanted only his wife, not his own flesh and blood! 2

Even though the father-and-son pair did not like each other at that moment, the

air was still filled with love.

That night, Charmine leaned on Anthony's chest. She was happy for once. 2

Right, everything Anthony was doing was for their sake, for their future. She had

no reason to be angry or get jealous.

The two of them were already facing enough troubles. Things would be much more troublesome if they conjured internal conflicts.

From now onward, she should be more rational, to clear the obstacles with her man. 1

With that in mind, in the following days, Charmine sorted out the matters with Jordan

Group while letting the acquaintance of Uncle Pop and Uncle Weir get together to work

on Chris' illness.

If Annabel really did fail to conceive, they should have a backup plan.

A few days had passed and the Jordan Group's projects were well on their way.

The residents of Westfield had been sorted out. They also took photos of Westfield

before demolishing and reconstructing.

If it was in the past, the residents of Westfield would have been crying, but after seeing

Charmine's design diagram, they became more supportive, hopeful, and keen than

anyone else.

At the company, Charmine was unable to let down her guard. She was constantly

keeping an eye at Max D'Cruz.

Recently, he had been buying a lot of land inside and outside of the city with high prices.



It seemed that he was preparing to invest.

However, the Jordan Group was doing so well, and the other properties were selling well.

What was Max trying to invest in? Was he not afraid of making a loss?

At that moment...

Thuck, thuck!

Someone knocked on the door and came in.