

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 671-680

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 671-
Charmine looked up and said, "Come in.

Adam led Amelia inside as he said, "Charmine, your cousin is willing to come
work in the

company. Let her be your assistant and have her sort out the documents." 3

Charmine frowned as she gazed at Amelia.

Amelia was dressed in jeans with an open-shoulder top, showing her
shoulders and her

upper arms. She looked very alluring. Along with her curly hair and red ruby
necklace,

she looked wild and stunning.

Charmine frowned. "Sort out the documents? Are you willing to?"

The only position she could manage was to sort out the documents, and the
monthly

salary was 8,000, top that with being bossed around by Charmine.

Amelia had been staying home doing nothing because of that, and yet she
came? Had

she relented at last? 1

"I thought it through," answered Amelia. "No matter how much the pay is, at
least I earn something while gaining some experience to improve myself. It's
only right to have a goal, and I can't keep waiting to be fed." Her words were
so

polite and understanding.

Charmine's eyes darkened. Amelia could say such a thing...?

Amelia earned up to tens of millions per month during her modeling days. How

would she be able to accept the 8,000 bucks monthly salary?

However, since she was willing to come, Charmine was intrigued to see what tricks she could play.

What could go wrong under her watchful eye?

"Stay, then," said Charmine. "Sort out the documents there. Print out twenty copies and distribute them to each department."

"Okay." Amelia instantly held the documents in her arms and left.

Adam waited for her to leave before saying to Charmine, "I know the two of you

aren't good terms, but Amelia is a Jordan after all. The three of them would want

the dividends at the end of the year, so they won't do anything to harm our company. Letting her sort out the documents is ideal.

However, if she does anything wrong, you don't have to let her stay and work—just turn her away."

Charmine nodded. She saw that Amelia was dressed in luxurious brands from head to toe, and her lips curled up. "Don't worry, I'll take good care of my cousin." 1

Max was buying more and more lands. Furthermore, he bought buildings by the

side of the city. No matter how secluded the location was, he bought anything

that was available.

Charmine grew more and more suspicious. She felt that Max was plotting something.

As expected, the answer came out not long after.

When Charmine was patrolling the construction site, Adam suddenly ran toward

her and said hurriedly, "Charmine, it's bad. Our company's design diagrams have been exposed! Max D'Cruz is building Hundred Birds Tower!"

He handed the documents to Charmine as he spoke.

Charmine lowered her head to see that the phone screen displayed the new company formed by Max, Jordown Group's official account.

The account published, [Hundred Birds Tower is opening soon, ready to stun the city!]

These properties were located in every location of Burlington, with the names Harpy,

Lamassu, Nephele, Manticore, et cetera. The names were taken from mythological

creatures.

Every building was designed with a traditional style with cornice-angled roofs and red

and green tiles. The models and designs were all carbon copies of the Jordan Group's, i

addition to the elements of mythological creatures. 1

Furthermore, every building was over 60 floors!

The outlook of the buildings was not too much of a surprise, as the Jordan Group had

published the diagrams before. What was most shocking was that Max was able to build

such buildings!

The reason why nobody was willing to build the traditional architecture was because of

the hefty costs it would reap. Another reason was that the technology of ancient buildings

was not as developed, it was hard to build taller than 20 floors.

Other than churches and temples, if the ancient-style buildings wanted to go taller, they

needed an excellent ground design.

They also needed excellent technology to make sure that massive architecture like the

palace could be built a few stories tall without collapsing, while making sure that there

was no problem with the lighting, wind direction, and air circulation.

This technology had always been the Jordan Group's top-secret weapon, and Charmine

learned it from the headquarters and further improved upon it.

Up until now, the Jordan Group was the only company in the world that could build an

ancient tower!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 672-All of a sudden, Max was promoting his ancient buildings project. This showed that they

had possessed the technology as well. 1

This technology had to be stolen from the Jordan Group!

Charmine had to go back to the company to have emergency meetings.

The final investigation result showed that someone had opened the company's document

box!

Charmine instructed, "Find out what happened, no. No matter what it takes, we have to

find the perpetrator!"

Everyone was busy with their tasks.

Amelia was still helping Charmine to sort out the documents as if she had nothing to do

with anything. She showed no guilty disposition.

Charmine's eyes landed on her, and her eyes darkened gradually.

At that moment, someone came and announced, "Director Jordan, there are about ten

luxurious cars pulling over downstairs, and those cars look like they cost tens of millions!

They seemed to have come for trouble!"

Charmine frowned. Such a thing was happening?

She went downstairs.

She saw that outside the lobby, 12 highest-class black luxury cars glistened.

A bodyguard in a black suit walked out and opened the backseat door.

A glowing leather shoe stood on the ground, followed by a long leg.

It was Max D'Cruz.

He composed his suit and walked toward Charmine.

His suit exuded an expensive elegance and arrogance. It was obvious he was gloating.

He stopped in front of Charmine coldly while his red lips curled up. "Are you surprised, Charmine? I'm able to make a name in Burlington so soon.

Now, there are more than a thousand buyers paying two hundred thousand as deposits for my Hundred Birds Project! Once the buildings are successfully built,

your few buildings will pale in comparison."

He was gloating arrogantly.

Shooting him a condescending stare, Charmine merely scoffed, 'This is a result

of you stealing, is it something to be proud of?"

Max's face slightly stiffened. However, it faded after a moment.

His voice was full of elegance as he countered, "One shall look at the result, not

the details. Furthermore, stealing, you say? What evidence have you got?"

Charmine's eyes darkened.

Evidence? Of course she did not have any evidence.

She did not expect the heir of the wealthiest family in Kansas would play such a

dirty trick!

Seeing that she did not speak, the smile on Max broadened.

“Charmine, you made a mistake when you made me your enemy. The Jordan Group will

be mine for the taking!” His lips curled into an evil smirk while he turned to leave.

After getting into the car, the 12 cars started but did not leave instantly. Instead, they

pressed on their gas pedals and revved their engines, letting out clouds of smoke from

their exhausts.

The engines rumbling sounded like thrums of victory in the battlefield. In return, a pile of

smoke was spreading outside the Jordan Group building, filling up the air with smoke.

The entire lobby was filled with the disgusting smell of engine smoke.

Max sat on the back seat. Through the glass window, one could see his smirk, and he

then waved.

The 12 cars drove away as if escorting a king.

Everyone in the company was enraged and felt wronged.

The originally No.1 Jordan Group was bullied...

If the Jordown Group was truly established, it might take over the Jordan Group.

The Jordan Group had not gotten back on its feet. Would it be for them?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 673-A burgundy figure walked toward Charmine.

Alexander was dressed in his usual black suit and burgundy trousers. His shirt had three

unbuttoned buttons, exuding a languid vibe. 1

However, his eyes were serious. "Sweetie, I can help you. I have a few lands with me,

and I can give them to you for free." 1

With these extra lands, the Jordan Group would be able to fight Max.

A Hundred Birds, was it? The Jordan Group could come up with a Thousand Birds!

However, Charmine merely scoffed, "I don't need your help. Do you not feel disgusted

following me around all day long?"

Charmine threw a cold look at him and turned away.

It seemed that Kay had become less effective that he could not even get rid of the Walker

gang.

Once she sorted out the company matter, she would deal with it herself!

Alexander's lips curled up. This woman was acting so tough!

Did she think he would not give it just because she said no?

He took out his phone and instructed, "I've eight more lands with me. Give them

all to Charmine Jordan without any conditions. Get this done by today."

Upstairs, Charmine let her staff continue to find the mole in the company. She

then instructed the financial department, "Top up one billion, and make the

Divine Bird project the best quality!"

The company did not have any money left, thus Charmine used her own

savings.

As long as the Jordan Group could get back on its feet, that the Jordans could be saved, money did not matter.

Any problem that could be fixed with money was not an issue to her.

The financial director said, "Eight lands have been transferred under your name,

and they're all located at the best locations. With those lands in hand, we could

contend against their Hundred Birds Project. Why don't we

N

Eight lands?

Alexander really gave them to her?

These eight lands could at least cost him a few hundred million.

Charmine remained unperturbed. "No need. Leave them, grow some snakes or

something."

The staff was shocked. These were such good lands yet Charmine did not want

to use them?

Who was that man that was kind enough to Charmine to hand her eight lands unconditionally, only to be turned down by Charmine herself? 1

However, nobody dared to ask nor speculate. They all went back to their matters.

On the same day, the Jordan Group announced:

[An additional one billion is topped up on the Divine Bird Project. We're making

the highest class architecture! A green ancient-style residential area!]

One billion, and that was just a top-up!

Some buildings had total investment costs of a few hundred million.

This kind of news pushed the Divine Bird Project up a notch. It became the ideal

property longed by all of the upper class in Burlington. Those would be the highest-class ancient-style properties.

Moreover, the properties were selling at as much as 115 bucks per square feet! 1

When Max saw the news, his lips curled up.

Hmph. Charmine wanted to compete with his wealth, did she?

She was merely a diamond mine owner. How could she compete with a wealthy family

like his?

He instructed, "Top up ten billion onto the Hundred Birds Project! Lower the price to a

hundred thousand per square feet. Make sure the Jordan Group has nowhere to go!"

Ten billion, a sky-high price indeed. They could rebuild ten Pearl of Orientals with that

price!

Astounding!

Not long after, articles like, [Ten billion added onto the Hundred Birds Project!], [Hundred

Birds Project merely selling at a hundred thousands!), [Hundred Birds Project's price and

quality won over the Jordan Group's!], [Jordan Group facing danger!] made it to

business headlines.

The discussions in the industry went:

[The Jordan Group was going bankrupt anyway, it was solely supported by Charmine's

personal funding. How long could they last?]

(The D'Cruz family is a big and wealthy family with hundreds of years of history. They

won't go bankrupt.]

[Urgent question! The Jordan Family went bankrupt before. They even had internal

conflicts with many uncertainties. What if we have bought their houses and they go

bankrupt?]

[Even if Charmine used up all of her personal funding, with the rate of her fighting with

the D'Cruz, she'd go bankrupt in ten days!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 674-[I'm advising you all to not buy the Divine Bird. Buying the Hundred Birds is more secure,

isn't it?]

[Also, the price of the Divine Bird is setting so high. It's destroying the rule of the

industry!]

Under the netizens' manipulation, almost nobody dared to buy the Jordans' properties.

Meanwhile, sales of the Hundred Birds soared as they sold a few times more than the

Jordan Group!

At Royal Hospital...

Anthony was resting on the sofa inside the medical lab when received a text from Chris.

[Daddy, Daddy, look! Something's happening!]

A couple of articles were sent to Anthony's phone, refreshing his feed with a screen-full of

notification.

When Anthony read the news, his brows furrowed.

The Jordan Group had a situation? Max was going to such an extent?

His eyes narrowed as he shot a glare at Waverly, who was in front of the working desk.

It was break time, but Waverly did not rest. She was still running some tests with

the liquids.

She looked serious, rigorous, and dedicated.

However, Anthony's eyes remained cold, he glared at her without any trace of warmth. "Why is Max attacking the Jordan family?"

His deep voice was exuding a faint hint of pressure.

Waverly's hands holding on the test tubes halted. After a moment, she

answered calmly, “President Bailey must’ve mistaken something. In the field of

business, it’s all about capabilities.”

“I am no fool,” Anthony scoffed coldly.

He was in the business industry for long enough to tell a normal competition from intentional plotting.

It was apparent that Max was attacking the Jordan Group and intended to destroy them.

Everything was too apparent. Max was acting strange.

Anthony’s glare was sharp like an x-ray, glaring at Waverly. “Ms. D’Cruz, please

be truthful. I don’t like collaborating with dishonest people.”

If Waverly was keeping things from him, even if she was dedicated at this moment, she might as well do something in the future. 1

In other words, if she was dishonest, he would still not work with Waverly even if

nobody could cure Annabel.

He would not suspect his people. However, he would not have suspicious people working for him!

Hearing his tone, Waverly had to put down the test tube and walked over to the

resting lounge. She removed her mask.

She calmly met Anthony’s eyes. “President Bailey is indeed President Bailey – nothing could slip past your eyes. Let me be honest with you, then, that the

reason my brother came to Burlington this time is to take over the Jordan Group.”

Anthony frowned. They wanted to take over his woman’s company right before him?

This man was quite brave!

Waverly continued, “The reason I came to Burlington is because my family thinks I

should be getting married, and the man they’ve chosen as the most suitable suitor is

you.” 1

Anthony’s eyes instantly darkened. The D’Cruz wanted to join forces with the Baileys?

“Rest assured, President Bailey, that you’re not my type, I won’t fall for you. However, my

brother doesn’t think so, and he thinks Charmine isn’t good

enough for you. As he really spoils me, he’d clear out anyone in the way. This is the

reason why he’s going against the Jordan Group and Charmine.”

Waverly’s tone was calm and understanding. She assured him with a calm look as if she

was not hiding anything from him. 2

Anthony remained a cold face. “Then, please help me to pass this on to your brother:

With me around, nobody can touch the Jordan Group in any way. Even if the Jordan

Group goes bankrupt, I’ll take care of Charmine forever, and it’ll never be you. Everything

he does now would end up for naught.”

His words were cold and straightforward.

Waverly’s lashes moved slightly without notice.

She calmly met Anthony’s gaze. “President Bailey, do you remember what you asked me

two days ago?”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 675- Anthony remained silent, waiting for her to continue.

Waverly continued, “As I said, in the business industry, everyone competes with their

capabilities. My brother does this for me partly, and the other reason he does so is to

make a name in Burlington. I won’t get involved with his business. Meanwhile, I won’t get

involved with what you all are doing to him, too. Furthermore, I hope that you can

remember that the reason I’m here is because you all hired me with high costs. Here, I’m

not Waverly D’cruz-I’m just Annabel’s therapist. I’ll stay responsible to my patient without

getting emotionally involved.” 1

Her words were formal and graceful. She then stood up and poured a cup of tea from the

table. She took a cup and handed another to Anthony. 1

“President Bailey, please don’t call me Ms. D’Cruz in the future. Just call me Doctor

D’Cruz.”

This cup of tea was reminding him that she was here merely as Annabel's doctor.

Anthony looked at the tea in her hands, and his lips curled up. "You're a nice person, but

I have a fiancée. My family is strict, and I won't simply drink the water poured by another

woman." 1

With that, he stood up and left. 1

Waverly was still on the sofa as the hand that held the cup hung awkwardly in mid-air. 2

When Anthony walked to the door, he halted to say, "Focus on healing Annabel. I'll thank

you handsomely."

Waverly snapped out of her thoughts as she quickly regained her grace and elegance. "This is my duty."

After Anthony left the lab, he logged on to retweet a tweet he tweeted sometime

ago.

[The only company Bailey Corporation would support: the Jordan Group.]

With that, he tweeted:

[If my girl lacks any money or support, please tell me.]

Instantly, the tweet went viral.

The No.1 wealthiest Prince; the most handsome President Bailey in Burlington;

the heir of the wealthy Bailey family; the legendary Boss Bailey- tweeted! 1

This was his third tweet of the year!

His first tweet was the news of the collaboration with the Jordan family.

The second tweet was the retweet of the precious tweet.

The third tweet was that, [If my girl...]

Argh! Instantly, tens of thousands of tweets appeared in the comment section.

[OMG! My man is tweeting! I'm finally able to see my man tweeting before I die!]

[Argh! My man is in love? He's actually in love?!]

[No way! Impossible! Who's his girl? Who has the right to be his girl?]

[Am I the only person excited? My man has lived for 28 years, and he's finally in

love!?!]

[I really want to know who this woman is! Who is the first lady!?!]

[The previous tweet was about the Jordan Group, and it's apparent that he's supporting

the Jordans. Since Charmine is in trouble now, could it be her?] 1

[No way, absolutely not! Charmine and Julian had been in a relationship for so long; God

knows how many times the two of them had slept together. Furthermore, she was so

hostile to Tiffany. Why would our man fall for an evil woman like Charmine?]

[Right. A man's type of woman should be like Snow White...]

[I still feel strange. Let's ask Charmine...]

Charmine was driving back to the Violet Villa when her phone rang loudly, incessantly.

They were all the notifications from Twitter. She clicked open to see the viral comments:

[Argh! Charmine, I beg you to tell! Please tell me you're not Anthony's girl!]

[Someone's suspecting that you are! According to my logical deduction, it's likely to be

you, but please tell me it's not you...?]

[You're amazing, but you're no match for Anthony! It's not you, it's definitely not you!]

(Please, please, don't break our man's heart!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 676-All of Anthony's fans called him their 'man'. While he was no celebrity, his face could easily overwhelm any

well-known individuals in the entertainment industry and all the 'good looking men'!

He was the heir of a wealthy family, born with wealth and mystery. Even a photo of him could easily gain

thousands of fans!

The fangirls liked to imagine him as the president in the usual romance novels and fantasized about the

relationship between the President and an ordinary girl.

Therefore, his fans were the ardent type of fans, and violently so.

Baffled at the tweets, Charmine's heart raced quicker than usual.

Why did everyone assume she was with Anthony all of a sudden?

She instinctively felt that Anthony posted something he should not have posted. She clicked Anthony's profile

and realized Twitter had crashed!

Crashed!

The news spread like wildfire. The more people knew about Boss Bailey being in love and 'had a girl', they all

clicked his profile: be it a business mogul, a business partner, and even the Baileys. How could it not crash?

It took a few minutes for Twitter to resume working.

And the headline was: [Anthony's girl.]

Two words.

Charmine clicked into it to see Anthony's tweet.

Her heart was beating wildly.

His girl?

This was too obvious and suggestive. Along with the news of him supporting the

Jordan Group, how could one not get suspicious?

Why did Anthony do such a thing? Why did he go public?

She was terrified. Without any hesitation, she tweeted, [Please calm down. Stop

the speculations. I have no relation with this man you're all talking about. Please

let me off!!!] 1

The last four words were a hint to Anthony.

She wanted him to let her off!

He had so many fans online, and it was apparent that they did not like the idea

of the two of them together. If they truly found out about her relationship with

Anthony, they would tear her apart!

Furthermore, she was busy with matters regarding her company and Annabel. If

their relationship was exposed and the Baileys stepped in to mess things up, perhaps she would be too overwhelmed!

Not only overwhelmed, but she was most concerned about affecting Annabel and unable to treat Chris. 1

The cord blood was the only thing that could save Chris-he would not live past eight without it. Therefore, she and Anthony had to keep it as low as possible.

Why did this childish man not listen to her?

Because of his tweet, everyone grew suspicious of them both!

Amid her turbulent thoughts, she suddenly saw through her rear mirror that a car was silently following her.

She was targeted.

Charmine continued to drive toward Violet Villa while observing who was following her.

With her sharp observation, she saw that it was Derek Bailey.

Derek Bailey followed her here?

Derek had been asking his men to investigate. After a long while, they finally found out that Anthony was

living at the Violet Villa.

Thus, he came in person to follow in silence.

He wanted to find out who Anthony was dating, and he did not expect Anthony himself to make the tweet!

The tweet was tweeted after the post about him supporting the Jordan group, and that news had the photo of

Anthony shaking hands with Charmine. How could one not suspect them?

He did not expect God to help him so much in this investigation, and now he coincidentally saw Charmine

driving over!

Once he could validate that Anthony was really with Charmine, Anthony would be over!

The Baileys would not accept a woman with a ruined reputation like Charmine. All of the elderly Baileys would

join forces to resist her! 1

By then, if Anthony still chose to be with Charmine, he would offend all of the Baileys.

Hah!

Thinking of that, he followed behind Charmine.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 677- Charmine drove into Violet Villa's residential area, never expecting Derek to have the residence car-card as

well. He followed her inside.

If Derek really validated her living with Anthony, they would be in trouble.

Luke had already brought Chris home. If Chris came out to greet her, she would be over!

Thinking of that, she sent Chris a text while driving, [Someone is following Mommy. Don't come out to greet

Mommy today, and keep all the clothes. Stay in the room on the second floor and don't come out. Wait for

Mommy's knock before opening the door.]

Chris answered quickly, [Alright, Mommy! Momo will complete the mission!

] 1

Sighing in relief, Charmine continued to drive with Derek behind her, trying to come up with a solution.

How could she dissolve Derek's suspicion? Letting him follow behind her was not ideal.

Before she knew it, she was at her designated car park already.

Once she parked her car, Alexander suddenly walked out of her villa and walked toward her. 1

"Sweetie, you're home!" he greeted enthusiastically.

Charmine grimaced at the sight, but as a thought occurred to her, she smirked.

'Yeah, let's go home.'" With that, she reached out to 'hook' her arm around Alexander's and walked inside.

Instead of actually linking their arms, she was actually hooking nothingness.

She did not touch his arm.

Alexander did not mind; he kept up the act thoughtfully, i've made you dinner.

Guess what I cooked?"

"Roasted chicken? Steak?" As Charmine spoke, her eyes were glaring at him with hostility.

When they arrived by the door, she still had her arm 'linked' with Alexander's as

they walked inside.

Derek, who was tailing her, frowned at the sight.

It was all a mere misunderstanding.

Charmine was already living with another man. Why would Anthony fall for a woman like her?

Even he married the heiress of the upper class. How could an arrogant winner like his brother spare even a glance at a woman like Charmine?

Derek turned the car around and drove away.

Inside the house, the moment the door was shut, Charmine instantly turned around and pinned Alexander against the wall.

She wore a cold expression. "Are you really asking for death? Do you want me

to do something?"

"Aren't you grateful, Sweetie? I did help you earlier." Alexander looked wronged.

Even though he was pinned against the wall, he still exuded the same temperament, like the most alluring and seductive evildoer in the world.

Charmine added more force into it. "Help? If it wasn't for you, would I need your

help now?"

If she did not lose her chaste five years ago, even if she went official with Anthony, she would have nothing to hide.

It was because of her past that she did not have as much confidence in love in comparison to her career.

Mentioning that, Alexander's languid look had a hint of seriousness.

"Sweetie, I said I'd make up to you until you forgive me..."

"Huh? Forgive you? Great!"

Suddenly, Charmine pushed him onto the chair and made him sit on it.

Following that, she took out a dagger and tossed it at him. if you cut that body part in front of me, I'll forgive

you."

Facing this kind of man who would rape an eighteen-year-old girl, he could only off his body part to make up

for it!

Shink!

A dagger fell beside Alexander's feet.

He picked up the dagger and looked at Charmine, almost shocked. "Cut my face? Sweetie, are you sure you

want to be so cruel to me?"

'You were crueler to me. Didn't you say you want to make it up to me? Here's your chance. What? Can't keep

up the act now?" Charmine glared at him from above, her mocking eyes cold and cruel.

Alexander sat on the chair languidly as he played with the dagger in his hands.

"I can't cut it off. However, I ruined my Sweetie, so I'm being responsible to you. If you want to ruin me, would

you be responsible to me as well? Surely no other woman would be willing to marry me. Can you guarantee

that

you'll take care of me after I cut it off? I don't mind.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 678-Huh? What?

Take care of him forever?

Charmine gave him a distant glance. "Asking you to cut it off is merely to help you make up to what you did

back then-it'll only make it fair. And yet you're still daydreaming? Get out of my sight! I know you won't do it,

and the sight of you just makes me sick!"

Her words were cold. She walked upstairs instantly; she did not want to talk to him anymore.

Alexander's eyes darkened. Suddenly, he raised the dagger and violently cut his thigh.

Instantly, his pants broke open, a deep wound could be seen on his snow-white skin as fresh blood oozed

from it.

Alexander frowned. However, he merely looked up at Charmine and said, "Charmine, here is a cut I return to

you. Remember, I'm not afraid of cutting anything; I'm just worried that no woman would have me. Once you

have decided to take me, you could find me anytime. I'll let you do it on me." 2

His words were determined. He dragged his wounded leg and walked out through the backdoor.

His thigh was drenched in blood and it stained his pants red. The blood had oozed into his shoes; his entire

leg was covered in fresh blood.

Every step he took, a bloody footprint was left on the floor.

Charmine halted. She did not expect Alexander to do such a thing.

This cut was no act. It was really deep.

The bloody footprints on the floor were so annoying...

It took her some time to snap out from her thoughts. She phoned Kay, "Come in

and clean the house."

Anthony was busy in the medical lab, and he then had to personally attend to

Annabel's potential suitors, hoping to find a good man for him. 1

Therefore, by the time he got home, it was already 10 at night.

By the door, he frowned. There was a strange scent in the house.

Another man had been to this house.

He glared around the house sharply. Finally, he found a burgundy button below

the chair.

He bent down and picked it up, inspecting it from above and below. His already

darkened eyes instantly became even colder.

It was the button of another man.

There was a button of another man in the house!

After Charmine had put Chris to sleep, she worked on the computer in the study

room, making all kinds of plans for the Jordan Group.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open.

Click!

Anthony walked inside coldly. He exuded anger that never surfaced before.

Charmine looked at him and frowned. "What is it?"

Why did he seem strange?

Anthony walked up to the study table and placed the button on the table.

"Charmine, can you give me an explanation?"

His low voice was filled with apparent anger. The tension of the room went up, making one hard to breathe.

When Charmine saw the button, her gaze shifted.

This was Alexander's button!

Alexander left a button behind?

Seeing the change in her gaze, Anthony could tell she was keeping things from him.

He grabbed Charmine's hand and pulled her up.

His large hand tightly clenched around her waist, possessively pulling her into his arms. 1

His cold and dark eyes glared at her, his lips parted, "Charmine, have I been too lenient on you recently?

Hmm?" His cold breath splashed onto Charmine's face, and her heart skipped half a beat.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 679-
Furthermore, there was barely any gap between Anthony and Charmine. She was clasped in his arms, her

body tightly pressed against his. She felt as if she was engulfed by his body.

Charmine tried her best to calm down as she replied, "It's not what you think! Today-"

'You were so eager to keep things clear with me on Twitter," Anthony cut her short. "Is it because of this

man?" he interrogated.

God knew how pissed he was when he saw her tweet!

Every word of that tweet was like a sharp knife that pierced his heart. 1

All he wanted was to protect her, yet all she wanted was to get away from him?

Furthermore, she even brought another man home? To do what? What was it that even a button had

dropped?

Charmine tried to explain the matter with Alexander, but the words would not come out. 1

Anthony was already suspecting that she was with another man. If he found out that Alexander was the

person that raped her and that he was following her, his misunderstanding would deepen!

She said, "Anyway, it's not what you think. The button might've come off when I

attack him. As for the tweet, it's the same reason as what I've told you before."

She had told him about keeping low, and it was not just once. He could have remembered that.

However, Anthony suddenly leaned in closer, the tip of his nose already touching hers.

He glared at her. "Charmine, you have to remember that I agreed to keep it low

with you as a sign of respect, but..."

He paused there, his lips suddenly slipped past her cheeks and stopped by her

ear. 1

His voice was low as he whispered by her ear, "I'm not letting you go." 1

With that said, he sucked her earlobe out of the blue, an arrogant love bite it was.

Instantly, Charmine's body felt as if she was electrocuted.

She wanted to push him away, but Anthony's grip on her was too firm as his lips

went down from her ear...

He was arrogant and forceful, almost as if he was biting her.

Even after Charmine used up all her strength, she still could not push him away.

After almost half an hour later, her neck and shoulders were littered with one dark red mark after another.

It was not until then when Anthony let her off, his glare never wavering.1

Charmine, remember: today's merely a small punishment. Next time, if you have

any close interaction with any man, I don't mind eating you." 4

'Eating you.' Two words, filled with a strong desire and wildness.

By then, his voice was so hoarse with an apparent burning desire.

Charmine wanted to be rational and rationalize with him. However, her body was acting out of her will.

Only God knew how close she was into giving in when he kissed her...

Worse still, her heart just would not calm down from that tiring race it was on.

How useless!

Before she could speak, Anthony had already taken out the button. He phoned Luke, "Find out the owner of

this button now."

Anthony had not gone back to the company in the past two days. Despite being so overwhelmed with

company-related matters, Luke still received such a call from Anthony.

Alas, he had no choice but to accept Anthony's order. 'Yes, Sir.'

He was originally working till two in the morning, but seemed that he had to stay up for even longer... 1

Inside the study room, Charmine heard about Anthony's order. Her brows furrowed.

If Anthony went to check on Alexander, he might have thought of the matter more severely than it actually

was.

Furthermore, Anthony already had a full plate, yet he still wanted to investigate this?

She rushed out instantly; Charmine decided to be upfront with him.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 680-‘You don’t have to investigate it. The owner of the button is someone from the Walker gang.’”

Anthony’s footsteps halted.

Walker gang? The Walker gang that hurt Charmine?

Was Charmine in touch with the Walker gang?

Charmine said, “Alexander Walker had been begging for my forgiveness. Today, Derek followed me here, so

to get rid of his suspicion, I had to bring Alexander in. You have nothing to worry about, though. He was the

person who hurt me five years ago, and all I want to do is to rip him apart. Why would I have any feelings for

him? There’s no point for you to check on it. This is my matter, and I want to fix it myself.”

Anthony’s brows furrowed.

He had been busy with the antidote for Annabel, little did he expect Alexander to have found Charmine. 1

He had missed out so much?

Moreover, Derek had already found Violet Villa?

Charmine walked to his side and added, “I hope you don’t get involved in this matter. It’s just like how you’re fixing your matters with Annabel. The hatred I have for Alexander, I want to sort out myself. As for now, all you have to do is to

take good care of Annabel and make sure she conceives.”

Anthony’s chest felt somehow heavy. His woman had such a relationship with another man, and yet he was unable to stay by her side? To add more salt to

the wound, he had to take care of another woman?

His eyes were heavier than usual. "Charmine, I can't guarantee how much longer I can stay low with you."

Every moment, he wanted to officialize their relationship, to tell the world

Charmine was his woman!

Charmine's eyelids jumped-this man was agitated again. By that tone, something could actually happen.

Before she could speak, Anthony looked at her again as he spoke, "In a week's

time, once Annabel has conceived, we'll announce that we're getting married."
3

His words were determined and unwavering.

Charmine frowned. In a week?

In a week, Max D'Cruz...

Perhaps it would be a good date in a week's time.

Charmine's eyes flickered as she met his. "Okay. This week, you take good care

of Annabel while I'll fix my things."

'You must keep your distance with Alexander. What happened today must never

happen again," warned Anthony.

The thought of Charmine bringing home a man and the man leaving a button behind made him feel as if dark clouds hovered in his chest.

Charmine nodded. "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

In this week, Jordown Group had invested a lot of money in advertising, promoting, making a big name for themselves, and claiming that their properties

were better than the Jordans' with better value for money!

With the same selling dates, the Divine Bird and other Jordan Group's properties were not selling well. The total sales were less than 200 units.

On the other hand, the Hundred Birds Property had nine locations in Burlington

in total. Each location had a few towers, and as they were all promoted at the same time, they were instantly sold out once they went on the market.

Not even one was left!

The Jordown Group even spent a huge sum to let the workers start digging and building foundations,

promising everyone that the towers would be built within a year, making it a perfect deal.

Even ordinary towers would take almost two years to be built, let alone the ancient-style towers like these.

Every detail had to be taken into account,

and they claimed they could build them in a year?

The Hundred Birds Project had become the legend that broke the records in this industry. It was the Project

that everyone knew of in Burlington, instantly becoming the bigshot in the industry.

Max sat in his office as he studied the drop in the Jordan Group's share price and the rise in the Jordown

Group's. His lips curled up deeply and proudly.

Charmine was no match for him after all.

However, this was not good enough.

He handed a stack of invitations to his assistant. "Invite all of the upperclassmen in Burlington to the grand

opening of the Hundred Birds, especially Charmine Jordan. Make sure she comes! Furthermore, arrange..."

Max's voice was cold, seemingly laced with calculated evil.

He wanted to see how badly Charmine would lose. He wanted to take over the Jordan Group-he wanted to

buy them off of her hands!