

## My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 681-690

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 681-At the Jordan mansion...

Charmine took some time off to accompany her family for lunch. Suddenly, the butler came in and said,

“Madam, the people from Jordown Group are here.”

As he spoke, a man clad in a suit walked in.

The man looked around the house in disgust before eyeing the dishes on the table.

They were mere ordinary dishes like pasta, chicken, and salad.

The man shook his head in disapproval. “Has the Jordan family stooped to such a stage, eating a poor man’s

meal? Even the salad our President eats would be a hundred times better than this table full of dishes!”

His tone was full of mockery and contempt.

The Jordans glowered at his words.

“And what are you doing here?” challenged Adam. “You’re not welcomed here.”

“Hmph. Of course I don’t want to come to this poor housing area, but I don’t

have a choice. Our Jordown Group is hosting a banquet, and as you’re a small

and rather well-known company in Burlington, we’ll still make the gesture of

sending you an invitation in person,” the man spoke as he took out an invitation

and handed it to them.

“It’s your banquet,” Adam scoffed, “what makes you think we’ll go?”

“All of the attendees are renowned people in Burlington, and Burlington’s top one hundred are going as well. Although you’re going bankrupt soon, you’re almost within the top one hundred, I hope? Unless you’re not coming because you think you can’t even get into the top one hundred? Or are you all so embarrassed to attend the event of the upper class? Are the Jordans scared?”  
1

His cold words were provoking, dipped with fiery contempt.

If they did not show up, it would be as if the Jordans had no dignity to show themselves.

Daresay, it would be as if they were hiding!

Senior Jordan slammed his hand on the table, exuding an authority only an elderly man possessed. “No matter our status, it’s not for a small assistant like you to mock, to force US. Get out! Someone, get him out!” snapped Senior Jordan.

The butler made a gesture with a cold face to the bodyguards. “Out!”

“Hah! What a bunch of losers. Still acting arrogant, eh? You’re eating so poorly

at home, and I’m giving you all a chance to eat something better during the event. Don’t waste this opportunity!” The man’s eyes were almost growing on his head.

The Jordans were so angry that their faces were turning green!

Adam instructed, “Guards, ask them in to drag him out!”

Charmine, who had not spoken all the while, suddenly said, “Everyone, do calm

down. Since they’ve come to US, it’s only natural we should go and support them.”

“Oh, Charmine, you have some wisdom after all...” The man’s expression eased a little. However, before he

could speak, Charmine had already stood. She walked over to take the invitation from his hand.

She glanced at the invitation, her red lips curled up mockingly. “After all, the Jordown Group stole the glory

from the Jordan Group. If the Jordans, the original, don’t show up, how can you even have this banquet?” 1

Charmine basically put it out there that Max had stolen the Jordans’ ideas.

The man’s initially nonchalant expression instantly stiffened again.

“You speak so harshly, Charmine. You claim that we stole your ideas, but what evidence do you have? You

can’t show me any proof at all!”

“I can show you this.” As she spoke, Charmine suddenly grabbed the man’s jaw and pulled on it forcefully.

Crack!

The man’s jaw hung low, dislocated awfull

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 682-The man’s dislocated jaw displayed his pearly white teeth.

Charmine scoffed, “You do look like a dog. Get out of my sight! Go to the hospital and cure that dog mouth of

yours!”

With that, she let go of his chin with disgust and took a tissue to wipe her hands, as if they were stained by

something dirty. 1

“You...don’t... Argh...!” The man wanted to growl at her, but his damaged jaw rendered him literally

speechless. Even making a sound was extremely painful for him!

He could only violently glare at Charmine as he then turned to leave. 1

Hah! As long as she was attending the celebration, she would cry her eyeballs out. His President had

everything planned-Charmine was sure to go bankrupt.

They would see if Charmine could still be as arrogant!

After he left, Felix said excitedly, “Charmine is so cool! So clever! A big celebration like this would have lots of

nice dishes. It’d be a waste to not show up!”

“What do you know? Do you think Charmine is just like you, he who knows only

to eat and laze around? Shut that damn mouth if you know nothing,” Adam growled at him angrily.

He then turned to Charmine, his expression solemn and concerned.”  
Charmine,

they invited US over, and it’s apparent that they plotted something. You shouldn’t have agreed...”

‘That’s true. Now, the Jordan Group’s shares are dropping; it’s almost as low as

when we went bankrupt back then. We’re in danger. We’ll be everyone’s

laughing stock if we attend. They'll..." Joey was equally concerned.

Charmine tossed the tissue paper into the bin. She sat down calmly before the dining table.

They had already made it clear. If she did not go, Max would definitely claim that the Jordans hid from the upper-class society.

Since all of the upperclassmen would attend, if the Jordans did not show up, it would seem as if the Jordans were removed from the upper circle of the society.

It would make things even worse. 1

Also, if they were making so much effort to ensure she would attend, it was apparent that they had prepared something exciting. It would only be fair if Charmine showed up to watch.

Coincidentally, it was time to showcase the riveting act she had prepared for a week...

Charmine's eyes darkened, but she comforted them calmly, "We've been building houses with all honesty, and we have nothing to hide-it's just that our sales aren't doing well. What's there to mock about US? As long as we're not embarrassed ourselves, it'd be the others that are embarrassed. I'll go to this event on my own." 1

Her words were exuding arrogance from within.

Senior Jordan took a pregnant pause as he assessed Charmine's words, and it

was only then he nodded. "Charmine has a point: we've done nothing wrong,

and there's nothing we should fear. Go ahead; ask your mother to help you get

ready." 1

"No need. I'll do it myself."

After she sorted out a few company matters, Charmine went upstairs.

She picked a bright red dress from the wardrobe that wrapped around her chest and got changed into it. It

had the glow of the pearl satin, glowing faintly from her, emphasizing her unique temperament.

Charmine noted a bite mark Anthony gave her, and she skillfully placed a flower to cover it up, making it even

more stunning.

Her dark hair was let down languidly behind her back, and the right side of her hair had a red hair clip on,

looking very graceful.

Looking at herself in the mirror, her red lips gradually shifted into a small smile.

They forced her to show up, no? Hope they were ready for hell.

Just as she was ready to leave, she received a text from Anthony: [I'm waiting for you at the gate of the

Jordan mansion.]

At the gate?

Charmine's eyelids twitched. Anthony actually came to get her?

If the Jordans found out...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 683- Charmine got out of the mansion hastily and rushed toward the gate.

Adam followed behind her. "Charmine, let me drive you there." "No need, I've asked my driver to come. Just

settle whatever work you got," Charmine simply found an excuse to get out of the house.

She still did not want anyone to know about her relationship with Anthony. 3

Adam felt strange. Since when did Charmine hire a driver?

The concerned Joey followed after Charmine.

The two of them were standing 100 meters away and saw Charmine opening the car door for herself and

closed it behind her. The car raced away instantly.

Adam and Joey exchanged glances, utterly baffled.

What driver did Charmine hire that did not even open the door for her and made her do it herself?

Also, Adam remembered that Charmine liked to roll down the windows, yet the windows were tightly shut.

When the car left, they saw the number plate was a series of the same number!

There were only two to three of this type of number plate.

Perhaps...

Joey's brows furrowed as she, in disbelief, spoke, "That... Is that car's President

Bailey's? He came here in person to fetch Charmine?"

"It's very likely, however..." Adam continued with a concerned tone, "President

Bailey's car was parked outside, and he didn't come in. Was he looking down on

the Jordans?”

“Perhaps it was Charmine who didn’t allow him to come in? What I’m more concerned about is, did President Bailey see US? And we didn’t invite him to come in and have a seat. That’s rather rude…”

“Yeah. How could she keep him waiting outside? We should apologize to him once we have the time to meet him.”

Inside the car...

Once Charmine got in, she realized that Anthony was sitting in the backseat, and it was Luke driving.

She had not seen Anthony during the day for almost a week, seeing him only at

night.

Charmine eyed him suspiciously. “Aren’t you supposed to be at the hospital? Why do you have time to get me?”

Anthony, instead of replying, had his eyes on her body.

Her long gown wrapped around her chest, showing off her delicate collarbone, fair shoulders, and beautiful swan-like neck.

Every inch of her skin was flawless like a suet white jade.

Anthony’s brows furrowed unpleasantly. “Are you wearing this to the event?”

“Huh?” Charmine was perplexed. What was wrong with the dress?

Her gown was the limited edition of a luxury brand, and her hair clip was a rare

red ruby. They were nothing shabby at all.

Why did Anthony's tone sound as if they were cheap?

Suddenly, Anthony took out a white big brocade box, and Charmine eyed it warily.

The box had some weight to it. She opened it and saw...

Inside the box was a high-neck handmade lace scarf. The button at the neck was made with white pearl. The

entire scarf was very delicate, utterly perfect.

There were also a pair of white lace gloves that could cover the entire arm. 1

Everything was very beautiful, very stunning. One could tell right away that they were crafted and weaved by

a master.

However...

Before Charmine could react, Anthony had already taken up the lace scarf and put it on her. The white lace

covered her neck, collarbone, and arms.

Anthony picked up her hands and helped her put on the lacey gloves.

Just like that, Charmine was entirely covered, and nothing but her elbows were showing. 1

Charmine's lips twitched. Although they matched well, her bright red gown had to be put on alone to

showcase the bold beauty.

After putting on the scarf, the style had changed.

"Do you have to...?" muttered Charmine.

Anthony gazed at her intently as he said in his low voice, "What? You prefer to expose more?"

Even though he was merely asking, she somehow felt pressured to reply. 1  
Charmine felt his tone was

strange, thus she said helplessly...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 684-'This  
isn't exposing. The cut around the chest is tight, so nothing is showing -it's just  
the arm and neck. Every

woman has her right to dress. I hope President Bailey isn't too old-fashioned?"

Old-fashioned?

She sounded as if she was looking down on old-fashioned men.

Anthony narrowed his eyes as he shifted his tone, "It's chilly out there, don't  
catch a cold."

That baffled Charmine.

He helped her put on the scarf and gloves just because he was concerned  
about her catching a cold?

Would she believe that?

Anthony nonchalantly changed the topic, "You really don't have to attend this  
event."

He could easily publish an article explaining to the public that Charmine had a  
meeting with him so she did

not have time to attend this event, thus it was not due to her being too  
embarrassed to attend.

However, Charmine merely said, "Of course I have to go. This is such a grand  
occasion. How can I miss

out?"

There was a bite to her words, a hidden meaning underneath it all.

Anthony looked at her delicate face. Suddenly, as if he understood something,

his lips curled up lovingly.

It seemed that his woman had come up with some ideas to prank those people.

2

The event would not be as boring after all.

“Are you sure you don’t need my help with the Jordan Group?” asked Anthony.

Even though she came up with ways to fight with the D’Cruz family, the Jordan Group was not at its best state as of late.

People would mock her if she attended this event.

Charmine remained calm. “No need, the Jordan Group is doing well.”

Luke who was driving in front was riddled with questions. 1

‘Doing weir? Was that so?’

Their properties were left unsold while all the personal funding from Charmine had not reached breakeven yet. How much longer could she hold up?

The common folk felt that the Jordan Group was about to go completely bankrupt... 1

Anthony did not press on the matter. She did not need him to get involved, and

he had always respected her.

Finally, the car pulled over near the hotel hosting the banquet.

Charmine looked out the window to see that this was a side door; there was nobody around.

She said to Anthony, "I'm going out. Go back and take care of Annabel. The result should be out today, right?"

Normally, women could only find out they had conceived the week after a month

of missed period. However, through some advanced technology at the hospital,

they could get the test done in advance.

Charmine's question seemingly made the air in the car suffocating.

"It'll be out by tonight," assured Anthony. "Once it's out. I'll let you know right away."

"Alright." Charmine then opened the car door and went out.

To avoid suspicion, she quickened her pace right after leaving the car, getting as

far away from the car as possible.

Anthony's brows furrowed as he watched Charmine from the rear mirror.

Was she that concerned about being seen by others?

Luke asked, "Sir, are we going back to the hospital now?"

"No need, go to the main door," Anthony stated.

Luke was confused. Did he not agree with Ms. Waverly to have the last breakthrough of the antidote today?

Also, he already turned down the invitation Max had sent before coming.

It seemed that he did this all for Charmine...

Inside the banquet hall.

Just like any other banquet, the soft lights crossed from one angle to another, and it made the hall glow

elegantly.

One after another, long rectangular tables were placed with an assortment of cakes and snacks made by

master chefs. Even the red wines were from the biggest brand in France. There was nothing in the banquet

that did not show off the D'Cruz family's bottomless wealth. 1

The highlight, however, was the few calligraphies in the heart of the hall. Each paper had a word written on

them, and the words made up the phrase: [Good Luck For Great Beginnings!]

The font was extraordinarily powerful and majestic, and they were written by Master Potter.

Master Potter was a world-renowned calligraphy master from the calligraphy family. His words had been put

into the national museum, and even a word from him could be sold at a few billion. He personally wrote these

for Max D'Cruz.

There were eight of them here, costing almost eight billion!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 685-Those handmade scrolls, on the other hand, were made of top-graded golden scroll handles and the finest

papers.

The papers used were the most ancient paper available in the world, made with the most basic method used

when it was first invented.

The method of making these papers was very complex and mysterious. They had to use a specific tree skin,

then boil it with other ingredients for 70 to 80 hours. After cooling it off, they had to mold it with all kinds of

techniques.

Every batch could only withstand five kilograms of tree skins, and the trees needed were not less than 1000.

They needed to burn 200 kilograms of wood, with the time spent as long as three months. Since this method

of making the paper was incredibly rare, this kind of paper was naturally expensive.

A long scroll of paper like this would cost as much as 300,000 per piece. Eight pieces of paper would cost 2.4

million!

In addition, there were golden scroll handles and white jade shafts, and all these would cost at least 20 billion!

2

That was not all.

There were green vases all over the hall. All of them were of the finest antique porcelain.

The ten antique vases of various heights were passed from generation to the next since ancient times. Every

vase would cost tens of billions. The total of them all would be hundreds of billion!

Even the decoration would cost as much as a hundred billion. Max's statement

of wealth was clearly made.

Every guest admired the D'Cruz family with praise, their eyes shimmering with awe. Even renowned moguls were stunned at the sight of it all.

Wherever one walked to, one would hear kind words about Max, about how everyone approved and preferred the Jordown Group more and more.

Max had a glass of red wine in his hand with the other in his pocket.

His darkening eyes glanced across the expensive items and antiques.

He made this banquet especially for Charmine. He wondered if Charmine would

show up.

He prepared all of these to take over the Jordan Group, to make sure they would go bankrupt!

Hopefully, Charmine would not disappoint him.

The other person anticipating that was McKenzie.

McKenzie was not interested in a banquet like this. However, she knew that Max

would not let Charmine go off easy.

When Max found her grandfather, Senior Potter, to write the words, he mentioned something else...

Charmine was not getting out unscathed once she walked in.

How could she miss out on an exciting act like that?

Furthermore, this entire Hundred Birds Banquet was to embarrass the Jordan Group's existence. In every corner of the hall, one could hear words of contempt

for the Jordan Group.

Whenever McKenzie heard someone speaking ill of the Jordans and of Charmine, she would feel better. 1

Nonetheless, she wondered if Charmine dared to show herself. Since the Jordan Group was on the losing end, would she show up at all?

Amid McKenzie's thoughts, a stunning red figure walked in from the door.

It was as if the golden banquet hall turned dull the moment Charmine walked in,

and all eyes were on her.

Her red gown flared out elegantly with every step she took. Her white scarf and gloves made her seem as if

she was the wealthy heiress of an ancient European family, very exquisite.

The eye-catching red ruby hair clip on her hair twinkled from different angles.

Charmine sashayed with confidence like the most stunning star in the city-unabashed and arrogant, while

expensive and exquisite like a wealthy heiress. 2

Everyone almost forgot to breathe. How could there be such a beautiful woman in the world? She was unreal!

There were so many people in the hall, so many heiresses to boot, yet nobody could stand out apart from

Charmine.

Max and McKenzie's expressions fell. 1

They thought Charmine would look dull and fearful if she came, so much so that she would never look up, yet

there she was: so arrogant and high profile, as if she was the host of this event.

How could the Charmine, with none of her units selling out, walked with such an expensive gait? 1

Max's eyes darkened. However, after a moment, his eyes sparkled with pride at the thought of his plan.

It was good that she came.

That was all that mattered.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 686-Max walked toward Charmine and handed her a glass of wine. "Ms. Jordan is finally here, very brave indeed."

'Very brave indeed.' These three words might sound as if he was praising her, but it was a backhanded

mockery.

The fact that she could show up to this kind of event... If it was not courage, what was it?

The banquet was filled with moguls and renowned individuals in Burlington. How could the Jordans walk with

their heads up?

The people staring at Charmine snapped out of their trance.

So, this was Charmine?

While they had seen photos of Chamine when she was a supermodel, they did not know much about her.

They only knew that she was a supermodel who had gone home to manage the family business.

The Divine Birds had set the sky-rocketing price of one hundred fifty thousand per square meter, seemingly

like the Rolls Royce in this field. However, this screwed up the rules in this industry, making it hard for

everyone to survive.

Who would have thought they could finally meet Charmine in person.

She was indeed beautiful, but...

Someone said with a strange and mocking tone,

“It’s plain to see she’s just an empty tin can; pretty but empty. No wonder the Jordan Group is getting worse.” 2

“Even though she had the support of the Bailey Corporation, she still messed up

the good hand she had. Tsk, tsk! Obviously, she’s making profits with her look.”

“Charmine doesn’t know business stuff. The Divine Bird had a good location and

design, but they shouldn’t have marked up the price. Setting up the price at one

hundred fifty thousand per square meter, they messed up the market price. I’m

glad they’re being boycotted!”

“Even the Oriental Pearl didn’t cost as much!”

“If this goes on, well, forget about saving the Jordan Group. Perhaps even her diamond mine will be screwed over!”

Every word and phrase was soaked in ridicule and scorn.

Someone sighed. “The Hundred Birds Project is better, the price is better, and the ideas are creative. This banquet stunned the entire city. Charmine should

come; she has so much to learn from Max D'Cruz!"

Charmine remained unperturbed, even though she heard all of the criticisms.

She remained relaxed and unbothered.

She glanced at the red wine handed to her by Max, and she smirked." Pardon, but I only drink Senior Pop's handmade red wine. I'm not interested in these kinds of factory-made wines."

She was not pretentious. Her tone was filled with pure elegance from within.

Everyone in the hall frowned. Senior Pop? The legendary Senior Pop? 1

Legend had it that Senior Pop had two hobbies: medical research and wine making. His handmade wines had gone on the news before, and nobody could

buy them from him.

Yet, Charmine claimed to only drink the wines made by Senior Pop?

Was she joking? A nouveau riche like her? Perhaps she did not even have the right to meet this Senior Pop.

Those who already did not particularly like Charmine hated her even more as they shot heated glares her

way. 1

How could this woman lie so much? Was she not just some diamond mine owner? Did she have to be so

arrogant?

Also, she said she only drank Senior Pop's wine? With that attitude, perhaps she would not be able to afford

even regular mineral water!

Charmine heard about the gossip around her and was amused.

They assumed she was lying just because they could not get hold of Senior Pop?

What a bunch of useless fools! Further explanation would be a waste of saliva.

She walked toward the sofa and sat down. McKenzie was sitting not far away from her.

McKenzie had been watching the drama unfolding in front of her. She felt good when the people looked down

on Charmine.

What right did an unwelcome woman like Charmine have to snatch her Anthony away from her?

She wanted to watch Charmine embarrassing herself. She wanted to see her spiraling into bankruptcy.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 687- Despite McKenzie's thoughts, she maintained her calm and elegant demeanor. She did not even look up nor

did she glance at Charmine at all.

It was as if Charmine was unworthy of her gaze.

Charmine, meanwhile, sat down and ignored everyone.

After glancing at the decorations of the banquet hall, she thought of something and took out her phone to play

with it nonchalantly.

Max saw her unperturbed attitude, and his eyes darkened.

He invited Charmine over to see her upset and embarrassed. He did not invite her to be a guest.

His eyes landed on his assistant.

Instantly, the assistant went ahead to prepare something.

The Hundred Birds Project's banquet was hosted with the theme of the Hundred Birds in mind. The theme

was historic and ancient-driven, perfectly showcasing the deep traditional elements of the Jordown Group. In

the middle of the hall was a display model of the Hundred Birds Towers.

Every tower was delicately crafted, and each of the roofs had a Harpy, Lamassu, Nephele, and Manticore. They looked as good as real, incredibly beautiful.

Many began to praise joyfully, 'The Hundred Birds Towers are indeed the Hundred Birds Towers. It'll be all around the city in the future, driven by tradition.

How majestic!"

"The Divine Bird Tower is merely one tower. How could it compete with this?

Look at the details here-the Divine Bird is no competitor!"

"I wonder how the Jordan Group came up with the Divine Bird's design. Who knows, perhaps they stole the idea from the D'Cruz family?"

'That's very likely, and it was too abrupt. How could a half-dying company be able to come up with this?"

'The copycat dared to attend this banquet? She's not too ashamed to attend the

banquet of the Hundred Birds Project's launch? For what? Free food and drinks?"

Every word was unpleasant.

Max seemed as if he was solely socializing with the guests not far away, but his

eyes would dart to Charmine from time to time.

Max had pre-arranged those people to say such a thing to agitate Charmine, to

tear away that unperturbed face of hers!

Once she snapped and picked a fight with him, she would not be able to provide

any evidence of them stealing her ideas. Everyone would think she was a crazy

dog then.

Hah! He wanted to see how much longer Charmine could hold it in.

However...

Charmine remained seated on the sofa, sometimes languidly leaning back, sometimes flipping her hair, and sometimes looking down to play with her phone.

Furthermore, she was bossing the serving staff that walked around. She would

order snacks and fresh juice at times.

Every movement of hers exuded the elegance of an upperclasswoman and showed no hint of fear.

It seemed as if none of the mocking words went into her head. In fact, she was

the one treating the staff hired by Max as if they were her staff.

Max felt his blood boiling as he watched her, but just as he was about to arrange

something, someone cried out from behind the door.

“Argh! Look! It’s Anthony Bailey! Boss Bailey came!”

Instantly, everyone looked toward the door.

Even Charmine, who had remained unperturbed up until then, reacted as her eyelids jumped.

Against the light, the tall, well-built Anthony walked in with his pristine customized suit.

He exuded a sense of authority and elegance, making everyone somehow nervous while the hall became

tense.

Max frowned. Did Anthony not say he would not come? Why was he here?

Furthermore, Max knew about the relationship between Anthony and Charmine. What was he doing here?

The rest of the attendees were unaware of that as they gossiped in awe:

“Boss Bailey actually came! The D’Cruz family is so powerful that they even invited Boss Bailey!”

“Now that the D’Cruz suddenly rose in this architectural industry and instantly became a bigshot in the

country, it’s only natural Boss Bailey would look at them differently.”

“Didn’t Boss Bailey agree to only support the Jordan Group?”

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“Exactly. The Jordans are those that can’t be redeemed. A smart person like Boss Bailey would’ve long given

up on them.”

“You’re right. After he made that tweet, he didn’t provide any further support to the Jordan Group. Now that

the Jordan Group’s reputation is bad and in danger, he still showed no support. It’s apparent that he had long

given up on them.”

“Charmine, look: even the Jordan Group’s only supporter had come to support the Jordown Group. You’re all

over!”

Charmine was speechless.

She wondered how they would react if they found out about how Anthony would sleep with her every night,

follow her around, and was so determined to marry her.

Max did not know what Anthony was thinking, but the twinkle in his eyes remained.

So what if he did not know what Anthony was thinking? As long as he could upset Charmine and make

everyone feel that Anthony came here for him instead, it was enough.

If Charmine snapped, she would accidentally expose her relationship with Anthony. That would be a good

show! 1

If not, Charmine would have to hold it in.

Indeed, Charmine did not say anything. She glanced at Anthony and looked away as if she did not know him.

It was not the time to officiate her relationship with Anthony yet. If Annabel was

pregnant tonight, if they were certain that Annabel grew better, perhaps she

could consider it...

McKenzie, who was sitting not far away, smirked coldly with her red lips, one that was condescending.

Hah! So what if Charmine was so arrogant? So what if she was Anthony's secret

lover? After all, she was just a rat that could not see the light!

As long as McKenzie was here, as long as she had control over Annabel, Charmine and Anthony could never be together!

Max recomposed his thoughts and narrowed his eyes. He went forward to greet

Anthony in person. "President Bailey is finally here-splendid!

Welcome! Let me walk you to a private lounge."

"No need, I'll find a seat. Don't bother," said Anthony as he glanced around. He

walked to another side and sat on the sofa.

Across the hall, his seat was opposite Charmine's. He could see her right in front of him.

Charmine's heartbeat quickened instantly.

Was that not too obvious? If someone found out...

Luckily, nobody was thinking in that direction.

They were all discussing Anthony's arrival.

Anthony actually came to the Jordown Group's banquet? He must have given up on the Jordan Group and that he was trying to build a good connection with

Max.

Therefore, even more people decided to build connections with Max, and he radiated from all the attention he received.

However, Max was thinking of his plan today. If Anthony was here, he wondered

if the plan could still work.

However...

He did not believe Anthony would help Charmine in the public eye.

Once he helped Charmine, their relationship would be officialized, thus the problems they were facing would

intensify.

Based on what Charmine was going through, he did not believe the Baileys would accept her as Anthony's

wife.

With that in mind, he signaled to his assistant.

After waiting for so long, it was time for the show.

Charmine played with her phone and read everyone's comments. Little did she expect to see a figure in the

corner of her eye.

This person stood at the other end of the hallway. Dressed in a white dress, that person stared at her silently.

She looked up... It was Tiffany!

Tiffany was like the white lily as usual, fey-like as she always was, so soft and gentle as if the wind could blow

her away. She was looking innocently beautiful.

However, her eyes were filled with bitter, unrelenting anger and hatred.

Charmine frowned. They had not found Tiffany's body, so why was she at the banquet?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 689- Charmine wanted to double-take, but the figure disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Tiffany disappeared out of nowhere?

Charmine stood up instantly and rushed toward the hallway.

Charmine, to get to the hallway in front of her, had to pass the decorations of the hall.

Unbeknownst to Charmine, however, tiny transparent pearls were scattered on the floor and, in her

eagerness to chase after Tiffany, she did not notice those. Rushing in her heels, she abruptly slipped.

"Argh!" she cried out as her body fell to the floor uncontrollably.

As Charmine fell, the antique vases and scrolls nearby were destroyed as every paper was smudged by one

another.

A loud and crisp tearing sound was heard as the papers were torn in her fall.

Eight writings were torn apart, the scrolls landed on the floor, and the shafts cracked upon falling.

Charmine fell to the floor and landed on the antique vases.

Those vases were in a pile and thus, as she fell, every vase fell onto the floor as

they shattered.

Everything was broken!

Instantly, everyone cried out:

“My goodness! The ancient vase!”

“Senior Potter’s calligraphies!”

“Oh, no...! They’re all ruined! They’re all ruined!”

“Charmine ruined so many things! Gosh! What a waste!”

The criticisms were heard one after another.

Anthony instinctively shot up and wanted to help Charmine up.

However, before he could move, he saw that sharp look she gave him.

The look had a deeper implication; it came with a small warning and threat.

‘Don’t come!’ she warned him with her eyes.

Anthony’s big hands clenched tightly. He held back his heartache while he remained seated.

Charmine was on her hands and knees in the pile of messed-up antique with her red dress flared out, exuding an unspeakable sense of beauty.

She sighed in relief when she saw that Anthony did not come over.

However, Max walked over. Behind him, his assistant said angrily with a frown,

“Charmine, even though you hate the Jordown Group, you shouldn’t have ruined these treasures! Do you know how much the calligraphies from Senior Potter cost? How much do these antique vases cost?” 1

Charmine sat up with difficulty as she explained calmly, “There are things on the

floor. You did a poor job of cleaning things up; it has nothing to do with me!”

“Hah! You ruined so many things, yet you blame US for not cleaning up the floor? What kind of person are

you? Everyone, say something!”

The assistant was a man called Stanley, and he was the same man who went over to give Charmine the

invitation card. He had a perpetual face of disgust for others.

There were many pre-arranged guests surrounding them, as well as those who hated Charmine. They added

on:

“Each of us walked with no problem, yet when you walk, there’s a problem?”

“Which part of it is uncleared of? Have a look? Which part? Why can’t we see anything?”

“You can’t even walk properly, yet you blame others for your incompetence?”

“I don’t think she tripped; she did it on purpose. She couldn’t bear to see how glorified the Jordown Group is,

thus she wanted to ruin another group’s banquet!”

“What’s the point of arguing with her? She ruined everything, so she should pay up!”

“Right! Pay up!”

The people in the business industry only cared about their profits. Since Anthony had ditched her, why would

they support her?

They knew who was the person to turn to. They knew that they had to get on Max’s good graces.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 690-Max glared down from above. “Ms. Jordan, as you heard, paying for the damages seems to be the right thing

to do. Please make the payment.”

He said as Stanley took out the calculator to make some calculations. He then said to Charmine, “Adding up

all of the antiques and writings in here, making it a whole number, it’d be one hundred billion in total!” 1

One hundred billion!

Everyone stared at them wide-eyed.

Since the Jordan Group’s shares were dropping, they would not get 100 billion even if they sold out the entire

Jordan Group.

What concept was 100 billion? Even when the Jordan Group was at its peak, its market value was merely

200 million.

Furthermore, even though she owned a diamond mine, the diamond mine itself did not worth any money

unless she sold out her shares.

Once Charmine sold her shares, she would have nothing.

Nonetheless, if she did not sell out her shares, she would not have 100 billion to pay for the damages.

Charmine, still on the floor at that moment, frowned. They wanted her to bring out this much money as compensation? No way!

She stood up from the floor and said with a serious tone, “There are things on the floor, I’m not lying. You all framed me!”

“We framed you? Ms. Jordan, how can you accuse US of that? What evidence

have you got? We even make it a whole number for you-that's tens of millions we're talking about-yet you're now accusing US? Are you not owning up to your

mistake?" Stanley looked at her in disgust.

The looks from the people around her had somehow changed negatively.

They had thought she was a capable and beautiful woman, but at that moment,

they thought of her as a barbaric and cheap girl.

"Surely she doesn't have that much money! She's trying to get away with it! I'd suggest calling the police!" someone suggested.

Max merely said, "Today's the celebration of the Jordown Group, and I don't want to make such a big deal out of it. I can understand. Why would Ms. Jordan

has so much money at hand? What about this: Since the Jordan Group isn't doing so well as of now, why don't Ms. Jordan pawn in the Jordan Group to make the payment? I don't mind making some loss."

Instantly, everything clicked for Charmine.

Max's goal was to take her Jordan Group!

He had all these plans merely to take over the company!

The crowd consisted of business moguls, and they were no fools. They could tell that Max was using this opportunity to take over the Jordan Group, but it was

Charmine's fault that she ruined his collections.

Nobody spoke up for her.

In fact, Max had prearranged for some people to stop him.

“President D’Cruz, are you sure about this? Now that the Jordan Group is about

to become an empty shell, nobody would buy it even if they sell it off at fifty million!”

“President, this is equivalent to buying the Jordan Group at the cost of a hundred billion. It’s not worth it!”

“Let her pay by cash. There’s no point taking over a bankrupt company like the

Jordan Group.”

Those bribed guests spoke one after another.

Max frowned. “Ms. Jordan is a woman after all. A man doesn’t fight a woman, and I’ve always been generous.

Let’s just call it a deal. Charmine, as long as you sign on this share-transfer contract, we’ll call it a day.” 1

He said as he made a gesture.

Instantly, Stanley handed over a contract to Charmine. 1

Charmine looked down to see the black and white paper clearly printed:  
[Charmine Jordan is willing to hand

over the Jordan Group to Max D’Cruz unconditionally for compensation. The two won’t owe each other

anything. Effective from now.] 1

They even prepared a contract. It was all a plot; that much was clear as day.

Charmine’s eyes turned ice-cold, livid. “Max D’Cruz, you’re playing such a dirty trick. Are you not

embarrassed?”

“I don’t understand what Ms. Jordan is talking about. Now that the Jordan Group is struggling and the

Jordown Company is doing so well, you should feel privileged that I’m willing to take over your company.

“I have adequate funding so that your Divine Bird won’t go to waste. Furthermore, you were the one who

ruined my antique collections, and I’m making this generous offer to let you trade in the Jordan Group out of

pity. If you’re unwilling to, please hand in a hundred billion in cash right away.”

Max’s words were clearly pronounced-they sounded righteous and aggressive.