

## My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 701-710

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 701-  
Charmine followed behind Chris but did not notice where they were headed  
to.

Somehow, suddenly...

Chris tugged at Charmine's hand. "Oh, Mommy, look. What a coincidence!  
This must be a message from

above! We somehow ended up here. Look!"

Charmine averted her gaze to where Chris pointed at, and the words, [High  
Commission] gleamed under the

sunlight, the name hard to miss.

Her face straightened and her lips twitched.

They 'somehow' walked to the High Commission? Was that a coincidence?

Chris shook her hand. "Mommy, this must be a message from above. It's fate!  
Instead of picking a day, why

don't you and Daddy get married today?"

w—What?!

Charmine suddenly understood why Chris insisted on having a stroll.

From the start, Chris convinced her to walk with him so he could pester them  
to get married!

She reached out and ruffled Chris' little head. "You little genius, you!

Getting married is a big deal, and it can't be simply done. Furthermore, we  
need

to pick a date and make further arrangements."

“Huh? Before I left today, I saw the horoscope calendar saying that today’s a suitable date to get married. Look, so many people have come this early in the morning to queue to get married! As for the preparation, I got the account book

and nine bucks, ninety cents. It’s on me!” insisted Chris as he took out two account books and eleven coins.

Charmine was speechless.

It was apparent that Chris came prepared. In fact, the preparation was too considerate!

Furthermore, why was the Jordan family’s book account with him?

What she did not know was that when Anthony could not find her, he went to visit the Jordans over the night...

Charmine was met with Chris’ round, watery eyes. Unable to deny him, the helpless Charmine eyed Anthony.

However, Anthony merely stood quietly and elegantly. He looked at her silently,

waiting.

His posture was as if he was waiting for her to make the decision.

Wait a minute...

Charmine only realized that Anthony dressed slightly differently than he usually

would.

Although he was still in a suit, his suit was somewhat more formal than usual.

He seemed to have shaved in the car, his face clean and neat.

Charmine felt the weight of it all... Somehow...she felt trapped...by Anthony and

Chris's... 1

Seeing that she did not move, Chris suddenly pulled her hand and shook her pitifully.

“Mommy, are you unwilling to marry Daddy? Do you not like Daddy? Don't you

want Daddy and Momo?”

He paused there as if understanding something, and he then nodded in pain.

“Right, that must be it. This must be it. Mommy wanted to leave Daddy last night, and that's why you rejected my calls. Mommy doesn't want Momo

anymore...! Waa...! Mommy doesn't want Momo! Mommy doesn't want Daddy!

Waa...!” 2

His wails grew louder as he spoke, his tiny shoulders shaking as if he would have a seizure any time.

Chris' face somehow grew pale as if he was a terminal illness patient losing blood by the second.

Charmine's heart tightened as she recalled the image of Chris lying on the sickbed.

Uncle Weir and Nial also said that they had to keep Chris happy, that he should not be too stimulated.

Charmine instantly grew frantic inwardly, worried that Chris might faint or have a seizure. She had to kneel

and hug Chris. “Momo, be good, don’t cry. Mommy and Daddy will get married today. We promise you, okay?”

However, as you can see, the Uncles and Aunties haven’t started working, and the door of the High

Commission isn’t even opened. We’ll send you to school first, and Daddy and I will come back to get

married.”

“Oh... Mommy, look! They opened the door! They started working!” Chris suddenly pointed at the High

Commission’s building door. 1

Charmine looked over...and the door actually opened!

It was only a few minutes past seven, yet they started working already?

Oh... Oh, dear...

Charmine’s lips twitched; she had to find a new excuse. She looked at the people queuing and said...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 702-“See, Memo? So many are lining up, and you’ll be late by the time you get to kindergarten.”

All of a sudden, everyone in the line instantly spoke, “Go ahead, you first!”

They stepped back for Charmine, Chris, and Anthony, and some even turned and ran away.

The sudden change made Charmine reel back in shock. She could almost taste blood on her mouth at the

intense shock at what happened.

Were strangers that kind these days?!

Chris wiped off the tears on his face as he said joyfully, “Mommy, Daddy, you may get married now!”

Chris pulled Charmine with one hand and Anthony with the other as he marched into the High Commission

building.

Charmine felt rather overwhelmed.

What if Chris suffered a seizure if she denied him?

On the other hand, she would end up legally married to Anthony if she did nothing.

As Annabel's condition was nowhere favorable, the poor girl should not be stimulated and needed Anthony to accompany her. How could she marry Anthony, knowing all that, guilt-free? 1

As they fast approached the building's door, Charmine repeatedly signaled toward Anthony.

Anthony allowed Chris to pull him, walking ahead as if he could not see anything

around him. 1

Charmine internally facepalmed.

He could not be any faker than that!

Quickly, she was dragged through the door.

Getting up to the reception desk, Chris placed the account books and ten coins

on the desk. He also took out three photos of them taken with a red background.

"Auntie, my Daddy and Mommy are getting a marriage certificate."

Charmine looked at the photo, and her lips twitched.

It was apparent that the photos were Photoshopped. A portrait of hers was put beside Anthony's, though it was still presentable.

They had prepared everything early in the morning.

Instantly, Charmine walked beside Anthony and half-whispered, "Are you not thinking of stopping him? We can't get married right now!"

It was as if Anthony did not hear, though he stared at the staff.

Pressured under his sharp gaze, they got to work hastily with their hands and feet, all while they registered their shock.

Burlington's Boss Bailey was getting a marriage certificate with Charmine Jordan!

These two, the most unassuming couple without even clues that told they were

seeing each other, were getting married!

Charmine noted how swift they worked on the certificate, and she anxiously pinched Anthony's arm.

"Hurry, stop them! I'm divorcing you after this if you don't do anything!"

"Huh?" Chris suddenly turned over to look at Charmine in front, his watery eyes looked at her. "Mommy, what

did you say?"

"I didn't say anything," Charmine said hastily, "I didn't say anything."

Chris' face was still so pale, and she could not afford to hurt his feelings. He pouted his lips. "Why did I hear

that Mommy said you don't want Momo

anymore? Do you want to give Momo away...?" 1

"How can you think that way? Momo is so adorable; why would Mommy leave you?" Charmine hastily went

forward to ruffle his little head and comforted him.

A staff member came over. "Your Daddy and Mommy are married, they won't leave you now." 2

With that said, she pushed the two red books to them. "Sir, Madam, it's completed."

Charmine looked at the two bright red books, flabbergasted.

How was it completed so quickly?

Did they not have to fill up some forms? It was completed so quickly!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 703-Elated, Chris picked up the two red books and handed them back to them." Mommy, Mommy, look! It's

complete!"

Charmine's hand quivered ever so slightly-she did not want to receive them at all.

Nonetheless, she had to take it all in as she gazed at the excited Chris.

She flipped open to see that on the marriage certificate were her name and Anthony's name, along with a

photo of them both...and the High Commission's seal. 1

The date of approval was the 25th of October, 2020.

A mixture of confusion, shock, and disbelief convoluted her mind. 1

Was she genuinely married to Anthony, and legally at that?

Had she just become his wife in mere minutes?

She literally just made her decision to break up with him, but she became his wife instead?

This...was...

Anthony saw Charmine's dumbfounded expression, and his thin lips curled up faintly.

Whatever she was thinking, it was good that they got married.

From now onward, she would be his woman. She would not be able to run away

forever.

Jumping in joy, Chris pulled Charmine's hand and walked out. "Mommy, Mommy, let's go! We're going to celebrate! We can't miss out on such a great occasion!"

Charmine was still in her daze as Chris pulled her around, unable to react at all.

So she really got married to Anthony?

The sun rose as they left the High Commission building. As her eyes registered

the light, she slowly regained her sanity.

This was absurd. She could not marry Anthony!

"Wait for me here, Momo," excused Charmine, "Mommy is going to the toilet."

She took the red certificate with her and ran back into the High Commission building without waiting for a reply.

She sped and left the father-and-son pair, going up to the reception.

"May I know if I can revoke the application just now?"

They only made the application, so she could still revoke it, right?

The staff eyed Charmine in disbelief.

What did she say? Revoke?

Many women would die to get married to Anthony, yet Charmine wanted to revoke it?

Someone answered politely, "Sorry, it's now in the national system, it can't be revoked."

Ugh. Shoot!

"Then... Can we get a divorce? We'll divorce now!" Charmine pushed the marriage certificate to them.

The staff were even more shocked.

They just got married, yet she wanted a divorce? How much did Charmine hate Anthony?

After recovering from the shock, someone replied, "Sorry, six months to cool-off is needed before a divorce.

Ms. Jordan, please calm down."

Six months of cool-off period!

Damn it all—she had to stick to the marriage.

Dejected, she walked out of the High Commission's door as if she had lost her soul.

She saw Anthony and Chris, the adult and the child, waiting for her not far away. Their calm faces looked as if

they won.

Suddenly, Charmine regretted it all: She should not have given in from the start; she should not have brought

Chris for breakfast; she should not have agreed to bring Chris for a stroll. 1

This stroll determined the rest of her life...

Seeing that Charmine was walking toward them, Chris went up and took her hand. "Mommy, Momo is going

to school now, so you have fun with Daddy. Wait for Momo to come home, okay?

"Oh..." Charmine answered hopelessly.

Chris did not mind it. The three of them got into the car.

His legs swung happily as he hummed, "Today is a good day, a happy day, happy..."

Charmine, all the while, was silent.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 704-Why did Charmine feel that it was a bad day?

Everywhere seemed like a blur.

It was nonsensical. She had to speak to Anthony.

Once Chris was sent to kindergarten, only Charmine and Anthony remained in the backseat.

Luke, as the driver, sat at the front with a board separating them for privacy purposes.

Charmine was about to speak to Anthony, but when she turned over, she realized that Anthony had fallen

asleep. This man fell asleep just like that!

His arms were crossed with his head resting on the seat. He closed his eyes to rest, seemingly elegant

despite his fatigue.

Charmine was moved at the sight...though that was nowhere as important as getting married!

Charmine raised up her hand, about to push him awake, but Luke warned, "Mrs. Bailey, let the President

sleep for a while. He's been looking for you since six last night. He looked for you from your company to the

Jordan mansion and went to every house under your name. He even looked for everyone you knew. He'd

gone past ten or so red lights, almost had an accident, and his car almost fell into the river. He didn't have

time to sleep throughout the night-he was either looking for you or ways to search..."

Charmine listened as her feelings were convoluted into one giant storm.

Anthony looked at every corner, all while she slept soundly and drunk?

Was she that important to him? 5

They had only known each other for such a short period of time; she could even

leave him...

Unknowingly, the car had parked inside Violet Villa's garage. 1

Luke left the car, offering the two privacy.

Charmine gazed at the sleeping Anthony, his face riddled with fatigue and visible dark circles.

Even though he had fallen asleep, his large hand still held their marriage certificate, and not once did it drop on their way back, despite the sharp turns

the car had or how quick it sped.

Charmine was overwhelmed with a plethora of emotions.

She took a deep breath, and after some time, she reached out and attempted to

take the marriage certificate from him.

If he had to sleep, he should let go of everything and have a good rest.

However, the moment she touched the marriage certificate, Anthony's eyes shot

open out of the blue.

His stern eyes were filled with alertness and anger, but when he saw that it was

Charmine, his eyes softened and became gentler.

He held the marriage certificate and looked out the window. "Are we home?"

The word 'home' somehow tugged at Charmine's heartstrings.

They were legally married... Would they really be able to have a 'home' that was

only theirs?

However...

Thinking of Annabel and Chris' illness, Charmine frowned and spoke, "Anthony,

we need to talk."

"Mmh... wait." Anthony suddenly sat upright, took out a box, and handed it to her.

Charmine frowned. One could tell that this little box had a wedding ring in it.

She was not about to talk about marriage or wedding rings. She was trying to break up with him.

She persevered as she insisted, “Anthony, I think we-“

“Open it, “Anthony pushed the box into Charmine’s hands.

His eyes were serious, exuding an authority that was impossible to turn down.

Charmine had to receive the box. She knew it was a pair of rings, so no shocker there.

She could speak to him after looking at the rings.

Nothing in the world could prepare Charmine for what she saw next, and her pupils dilated at the sight.

Inside the dark black classy box was a pair of alexandrite rings, its centerpiece carved into a cat’s eye shape!

2

The rings’ design was simple, the platinum rings housed the alexandrite gemstone in the middle. Due to its

cat-eye effect, the gap between the two rings formed the digit T.

It signified ‘the one and onl/.

The rings gleamed differently than ordinary gemstone rings; it was a crystal clear jade green. 1

Charmine could tell right away that these were the alexandrite rings from Monster Museum!

It looked jade-green during the day, dark and elegant, but it was fiery, ruby red at night.

The mysterious man who bought the pair was Anthony all along!

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The mysterious man who bought the pair was Anthony all along!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 706-“Call me your husband,” insisted Anthony.

Charmine’s face felt hot. How could she simply call out such a kittenish nickname?

Then again, Anthony would carry her all the way into their residence if she did not call him that.

The garage was merely a few meters away from the villa. She could clearly see a man standing by the door

of the villa.

It was Max D’Cruz!

Why was he here?

She did not know that Max was attacking her for Waverly, and she also did not know that Max knew about her

relationship with Anthony.

They were doomed if Max took a photo of them.

She quickly pestered, “Stop messing around-put me down!”

“Call me your husband, or I’ll carry you around town,” Anthony’s lips curled up, his voice low as he spoke. It

was apparent he was not relenting.

Charmine saw that they were getting closer to Max, and she did not want to be

too close to Anthony in front of others. Wincing, she muttered,

“Husband…”

Even though her voice was soft and she was unwilling to, the word was like an arrow stabbing Anthony’s chest, almost filling up his entire heart.

He had never heard such a lovely voice, and he had never heard such a lovely

word. It was so lovely that he could not wait to turn her into his actual wife! 1

When he saw the man looking for trouble in front of the door, he had to place

Charmine down.

Max noted the pair, and he frowned. He knew of their relationship, but he did not

expect the high-above Anthony and the fiery tempest Charmine

could be so sweet in private.

However, he did not have time to care about this. The reason he came was for

the materials.

He made all his staff use up all resources to find the materials since yesterday,

and he finally realized that the materials Charmine used came from two sources.

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The first was the top-graded materials from Derby owned by Anthony, and the second was the newly invented materials from a private research association.

Even he had no contact with this association.

It must have been Anthony who helped Charmine get in touch with them, no doubt.

If Anthony offered his assistance, his Hundred Birds Project could be saved.

He looked at Anthony. "President Bailey, sorry for coming unannounced. You and I are straightforward people, so I'll just get straight to the point. I need all of

the materials you provided for the Divine Bird. Whatever you need, I can provide

you in return." 4

His tone was straightforward and generous.

The D'Cruz family was a renowned wealthy family in Kansas; they could naturally afford anything.

He never expected that Anthony would place his arm around Charmine's waist

habitually as his lips parted, "Apologies, but my wife is the one controlling all the

materials, so I can't give them to you. She has the final say."

His voice was low and full of love.

Max's brows furrowed. Charmine had the final say?

Damn it! Charmine was his enemy, and in work, the Hundred Birds and Divine Birds were also competitors.

Was Anthony implying he wanted him to beg Charmine? To lower his head before Charmine?

Through gritted teeth, he insisted, "President Bailey, you're the person in charge. Even if you and Charmine

are actually married, it should be the man having the final say, especially this work stuff. How could you hand

it over to a woman? Unless President Bailey is a henpecked husband?"

His last sentence intended to stimulate Anthony.

When Anthony heard the words 'henpecked husband', his face changed. His eyes were filled with

anticipation.

He turned over to look at Charmine and asked, "I wonder if my wife is willing to give me an opportunity to

become a henpecked husband?"

Charmine never took the reins throughout their entire relationship.

She did not control his money nor his power.

Even when he came home late consecutively in the past few days, she did not even call him.

To others, the henpecked husband had a negative connotation. To him, it was so loving and something he

could only wish for.

Charmine met his hope-filled gaze, and her lips twitched.

Could this man just behave in front of others?

She did not want to be the hen. Why was he so excited?

Was he drugged by a highly toxic drug or something?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 707-Max intended to provoke Anthony, not make him glow like some lightbulb!

Furthermore, the way Anthony and Charmine looked at each other, they neglected him as if he was just some

breeze.

He was livid. "President Bailey, I came here with sincerity, and I even said to name your price, any at all.

Shouldn't you show some basic respect?" 1

"Was I not clear enough?" Anthony shoved him an unpleasant glare. "My wife is in charge of everything. If

you have a problem, speak to my wife," his tone was strict and authoritative.

It was plain to see Anthony wanted Max to lower his head before Charmine.

Max was agitated, but he had no other choice. If he could not get the materials, his entire Hundred Birds

Project would be over!

He had no choice but to look at Charmine. "Name your price, Charmine. What is it?"

"Huh? What price? What did you come here for?" spoke the nonchalant Charmine as she toyed with her hair.

Max's face turned green with anger.

Damn it, Charmine! She was insulting him!

However, he must let her do so, or his Hundred Birds Tower would be

destroyed. He gritted his teeth and said, "Give me the materials for the Hundred

Birds Project. Name your price." 3

"Oh, so you came here for the Hundred Birds Project." Charmine examined him

nonchalantly. "You tripped me during the Hundred Birds banquet yesterday, though, and tried to take over my Jordan Group. Why should I help you? Why should I give you the materials? I don't lack any money. Why should I ask for a

price?" she shot question after another, unrelenting and merciless despite her calm demeanor.

Max's face was petrified as he glared at Charmine with a burning gaze."

Charmine, I advise that you don't cross the line. Do you really have to sever our

relationship and make it so stiff?" 2

"Do we share any genial relationship at all? Hasn't our relationship always been

so stiff?" Charmine scoffed back at him. 1

Max felt his blood boiling.

Damn this woman! What a b\*tch!

His large hand clenched into a fist, but just as he was about to speak, Charmine

added, "However, I'm always generous-I don't like to hold a grudge against a dog. I'll give you a good one: You give me your Hundred Birds Project and

Jordown Group, and I can pay you ten million. I'll also provide materials for the

Hundred Birds Project with guaranteed completion."

Max's brows furrowed. "You're trying to take over the Hundred Birds Project and

the Jordown Group? And only offering ten million?"

"What? Are you the only one allowed to take over companies, and I can't?

Furthermore, as long as you can't get hold of the materials, your Hundred Birds

Project will crumble, and it won't be worth even ten million. I'm offering ten million as a kind gesture, you should be grateful," articulated Charmine.

Max was so agitated by then, his face greenish purple as his large hands balled

up tightly.

Damn this Charmine! She intentionally acted in such a way as revenge for what

he did yesterday. What a vindictive person! 4

His eyes had gone bloody red as he glared at Charmine. "Charmine, don't push

it. What you asked for is impossible! You made an impossible offer!

You better make me another one!" 2

"Then stop talking to me," scoffed Charmine before she hooked her arm around Anthony's as they walked

into the villa.

Anthony let her take the lead; he did not step in at all.

Seeing that the pair was about to enter the villa, Max coldly reminded them through gritted teeth, “Anthony,

Charmine, don’t forget that Waverly is my sister. If you’re pushing it, she won’t treat Annabel!”

Charmine halted and frowned.

However, Anthony merely tightened his grip around her waist, and his lips parted to scathingly sneer, “If

Waverly, as a doctor, is breaking her promise due to this, I won’t need her either.”

With that said, he walked inside with his arm around Charmine. The door closed behind them.

Slam!

Max’s face remained stiff as he stood outside the door, his expression vicious like never before.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 708-It was Anthony who hired Waverly. How could he be so bold?

However, if Anthony did not continue to seek Waverly’s help, how could they get to know each other better?

Waverly could not leave yet.

Inside the villa...

Anthony knew he said the right thing; he was always good at reading people.

Upon entering the villa, Charmine was shocked.

Her originally dull house was redecorated to the nines. There were piles of red rose petals all over, the handle beside the

staircase was covered with a red veil. The wall by the staircase was filled with red greeting paintings while there were

classy red balloons filling up the air. 1

The entire space was filled with a joyous flair.

Charmine's eyelids twitched. She left for a night, and Anthony asked the workers

to redecorate her house?

Anthony enjoyed the look of surprise on her face. He put his hand around her waist and said, 'What did you call me? Say that again?'

Charmine thought of how she called him her husband, and her cheeks had been

burning since.

"I... I'll go and clean up the house..." She simply found an excuse to push his hand away and left.

However, Anthony grabbed her wrist and pulled her back into his arms.

His strong arms were firm around her waist and forcefully made her lean on him.

'Today is our first day of marriage. Where is my lady going?' His low and hoarse

voice resonated in the air.

Charmine was forced to lean in his arms, and they were closer than ever.

Her breathing was noticeably shaky as she nervously reminded him, "Let go of

me! We merely got a marriage certificate, and you forced me into getting one!"

"I forced you, and you agreed to get married? So if I force you to sleep with me,

you'll do so? Hmm?" Anthony lowered his head and gently blew air in her ear.

Charmine felt as if she was electrocuted. She could feel that he was very much

in the mood.

It was because she called him her husband that he seemed as if he wanted to eat her. Something would surely happen at this rate. 1

She struggled against him. “Anthony, you can’t be so barbaric, I don’t like it! You

should treat your wife with more respect-you can’t force me!”

“Force you?” Anthony frowned, he seemed displeased.

He had not done anything to her, yet she called him barbaric? That he was forcing her?

“It seems that I should let you know what a true barbarian looks like.” With that,

he hoisted her into his arms and marched upstairs.

Charmine was so terrified that she screamed, “Anthony! Let me down! Let me down!”

However, Anthony did not hear her at all as he stalked on the red decorated carpet.

He pushed open the bedroom door, the master bedroom filled with a festive vibe.

The room was filled with red air balloons and hanging red ribbons. The blanket was red with some petals scattered on

top.

Once they entered, the prepared mini fireworks popped, filling the room with flying ribbons.

Ribbons landed on Charmine's head and body. Still in her red dress and her lace scarf, the ribbons made her seem even

more like a bride. 1

From today onward, she would be his wife. His legal wife.

She would be his!

He placed her on the bed and reached out to remove his suit.

He unbuttoned the buttons on his shirt one at a time

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 709- Anthony did not want to make such a sacred moment so simple, but based on the current situation, she was

likely to run away at any given time. It was better to tie the knot as soon as possible, and it was necessary.

Charmine watched him unbutton his buttons elegantly one at a time, and she hastily sat up and said,

"Anthony, calm down. It's daytime right now!"

Anthony looked as if he thought of something. He took the remote control and pressed a button.

Instantly, the opaque blackout curtains automatically closed down, turning the space dark as if it was night. 2

Charmine was speechless.

Since when had she installed blackout curtains? She never had a thing before... Did he install this over the

night?

Had Anthony already guessed she would use this as an excuse, so he had prepared this beforehand?

As she was caught up in her thoughts, Anthony walked to the side of the bed and pulled down his tie, tossing

it aside. 1

His shirt opened up, showing his alluring, bare, and seductive chest.

Charmine gulped; she felt somehow thirsty.

This man would be the death of her.

She tried her best to stay rational and wanted to speak, but Anthony suddenly leaned over.

He placed his arms by her sides and leaned in closer.

Charmine instinctively backed away as he came closer, but as she did so, she found herself flat on her back while Anthony's well-built body was on top of her,

almost locking and trapping her.

He gazed at her heatedly, his lips parted, "Don't worry, Charmine, I'll be responsible. If I ever let you down, you may have my heart and life."

With that said, he lowered his head and kissed her deeply.

Charmine's ears rang with Anthony's deep and magnetic voice rang in

Charmine's ears as her heart raced for dear life.

'Don't worry, I'll be responsible'?

He had risked his heart and life for her...

Right, from the moment he bought the couple's rings and signed the heart donation contract, their relationship had been tied in a knot.

He was loving her with his life.

With that in mind, she felt Anthony's lips dearly, allowing him to kiss her. She

had forgotten to resist him, and she had forgotten to push him away.

Just as the heat of the room grew intense and heated...

Ring! Ring!

The phone rang urgently, as if they were here to take his life.

Anthony, enamored with their kiss, cursed, "Damn it!"

He got up from Charmine, though he was quick to add, "Stay there, and don't move."

With that, he walked over to answer the call.

Charmine laid on the bed, her cheeks burning.

Her clothes were messed up and her lips had gone numb.

God... She almost did it with Anthony...

Thinking of what the two of them were doing, her heart fastened as she gazed at Anthony standing before the

hanger, taking out his phone.

With his well-built back and crumpled white shirt, Anthony seemed so much more...raw.

He answered the call, only to hear Nial anxiously blurting, "Bro, it's bad! Something's up! Annabel suddenly

felt a sharp pain coursing through her body. It's the poison!"

Anthony frowned as his eyes became instantly serious.

The poison attacked? The embryo was not well-developed yet, and if the poison attacked...

"I'm coming right away."

After hanging up, he buttoned his shirt and turned to say to Charmine... 1

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 710-  
“Something urgent came up, and I need to pay a visit. You wait for me at home.”

Since Charmine overheard what Nial said, she got up from the bed and asked, “Shall I ask Dr. Weir to head over as well?”

“No need, the medical research is in the last stage now, and there’s only one more step to go. Doctor D’Cruz

and I will work overtime tonight, so we should be able to find a solution by then.”

They would have been able to fix it before, but he attended the Hundred Birds banquet and he had been

looking for Charmine, thus pushing back the progress.

Anthony put on his clothes and regained his usually calm and exquisite composure.

He walked over and sat beside Charmine, helping her fix her dress and zipped it up.

“Charmine, don’t forget that we’re legally married. You’re mine, alive or dead, so don’t you think of running

away. If my heart is donated, Momo won’t even have a father by then. Even if it’s for Memo’s sake, please

stay.”

Charmine was speechless.

He was using Chris to threaten her?

However, since the situation had unfolded to this stage, she could not run away even if he did not say so.

She reassured, “Don’t worry, you go and finish it up. I know what to do.”

Forget the signed marriage certificate. For the sake of this ring, she could not let

him donate his heart nor could he let Chris lose a father.

This round, Anthony won, and he did so beautifully. 1

Anthony heard what she said, and his lips curled up into a satisfied smirk. He raised his hand and ruffled her hair.

“Remember, tonight is our wedding night. What happened earlier, we’ll resume

tonight.” With that said, he gently pecked Charmine’s forehead before he stood

up to leave.

Charmine thought of what happened earlier, and her heart skipped half a beat.

What happened earlier would resume tonight?

Resume...

Strangely, Charmine felt rather giddy at the thought of it.

She looked around this festive bedroom, feeling as if she was a bride waiting for

the wedding night.

It helped that she still had her red dress on-it made her look like a bride, physically.

Still, it felt rather strange, so much so that she could not accept her shift of status from being single to being married. Since she drank herself silly throughout the night, she wanted to wash up in the bathroom to refresh herself.

Inside the bathtub, she felt as if she had forgotten something but she could not

recall what...

At Marilyn's Park, Alexander waited for her the entire night without seeing her.

It was almost noon and she was still nowhere to be seen.

He sat on the corridor floor, his back leaning on the ice cold wall. His graceful figure was filled with a hint of fatigue and loneliness.

While Charmine and Anthony were happily married, he was waiting on the ice cold floor unknowingly. 1

As long as Charmine was not out yet, he would keep on waiting.

When he saw someone coming home and the owner of the house was not Charmine, he suddenly

understood that he was played.

Had Charmine done this to make herself feel better?

As long as she felt better.

As long as she forgave him.

After taking a bath, Charmine dried her hair and went before the wardrobe to pick some clothes with a towel

wrapped around her.

She wanted to pick something simple, but today was the day Anthony and her got married, and tonight would

be their first night together. Perhaps she should wear something more formal...

Her eyes lingered back and forth in the wardrobe: Red seemed too intentional; white was too plain; green

was too refreshing; pink was not her style.

Just as she was having a headache...

Ring!

Her phone rang.

Answering the call, Charmine heard Adam blurting, "Charmine, where are you now? Are you alright?"

Charmine had not gotten used to his concerned tone, thus she replied in a straightforward manner, "Hmm,

what is it?"