

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful

Chapter 711-720

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 711 -Adam replied, "Basically, the Divine Bird's thousand units were all sold out. The management team came to

examine, and they said they wanted to discuss some things over a meal. They set the time at six tonight, do

you have time?"

"Okay." As Anthony was dealing with matters regarding Annabel, he should not be done with them before six.

By the time he came home, it would be almost twelve.

It should be fine for Charmine to have a work-related dinner before coming home.

After hanging up, she found a working outfit to put on. When she realized how she nitpicked at her clothes,

she internally sneered at herself.

'Oh, Charmine, since when have you turned into a woman who pleases others?'

She forced herself to be more rational. After putting on some light makeup, she left the house.

As she slowly closed the door, she glanced at the festive red-splashed bedroom and felt like it was all an out of-body experience.

She was no longer a single woman-she was a married woman.

When she came home tonight, Anthony and her would sleep in this room.

Tonight would be their first night as a married couple, and Charmine was somehow excited. 2

The dinner reservation for the Jordan Group and the management team was at

Impiana Hotel.

The Impiana Hotel was located outside the city with guaranteed privacy, ideal for business-related matters.

Pushing open the door, Charmine saw that Adam and two serious-looking middle-aged men were sitting at a table.

One was Mr. Warren from the management team and another was Mr. Hahn in

charge of Burlington's traditional affairs.

Above all, there was an additional party... It was Max D'Cruz!

Why did Max come?

Noticing Charmine's arrival, Adam stood up and explained to her," Charmine, come and have a seat. There's a matter that the two men here need to discuss

with you and President D'Cruz."

Charmine squinted. What was there to discuss with Max?

However, she did not make it hard for them as she walked over and sat down.

When Mr. Hahn of the traditional affairs saw Charmine, he was courteous as he

addressed, "Ms. Jordan, the reason we came to talk to you is that the

management team is really supportive of the Jordan Group's Divine Bird Project.

They agree with your spirit and creativity of promoting our tradition, especially

the slogan for the advertisement, 'Our aim is to bring back the glory of Burlington!' We all love it very much." 1

"Indeed. The cornice angle design of the building is our culture, very antique, and it relays the history of our culture and tradition. Imagine looking over and all

the tall towers in Burlington are built in this style, some with ninety-nine floors like the towers in a fairytale. How majestic!" Mr. Warren chimed in.

Charmine listened to them calmly-she was not arrogant nor furious.

She waited for the main point. She wanted to see what their actual intention was.

As expected...

After a pause, Mr. Hahn said, "Ms. Jordan, as a born and raised woman in Burlington, you must be touched by this project as well. Mr. D'Cruz from Kansas

is willing to join the force in this development. What a great opportunity! By joining forces, Burlington can truly regain their glory much sooner."

Charmine understood everything in an instant.

She looked at Mr. Hahn. "So Mr. Hahn came here today to speak for the D'Cruz

family?"

"Not exactly. The management team is really impressed by the Divine Bird, and they're also very impressed

by the Hundred Birds. If the Hundred Birds Project is canceled, the loss of the D'Cruz Corporation will be the

loss of Burlington. The loss of the world! Think about it: If the Divine Bird and Hundred Birds join forces,

Burlington will be filled with medieval buildings all over!”

Mr. Hahn spoke and looked at Charmine sincerely, “We sincerely hope to see Burlington developing

majestically. We hope there’s new blood in promoting our tradition.”

Charmine narrowed her eyes. If she did not agree, it would seem that she did not care about the big picture.

However, she was not someone who would easily give in. “I understand where you all are coming from,” she

began, “but if Max D’Cruz is genuine about promoting our culture and didn’t steal the Jordan Group’s design

diagram and plotted against US to take out the Jordan Group, I would’ve fully supported this idea. However,

President D’Cruz has done such a disgusting act, so you’d excuse me when I say I can’t cooperate with this

kind of man.”

Mr. Warren and Mr. Hahn frowned. He stole their design diagram? Was that true?

Max’s face darkened instantly.

He made so much effort persuading these two moguls, emphasizing it was all in the name of ‘culture’, yet

Charmine exposed that he stole her design diagram?

Max was done for if these two moguls hated him.

He stared at Charmine and warned, “Charmine, don’t accuse me of things without any evidence. Otherwise,

I’ll expose matters I shouldn’t be telling as well.”

‘Expose matters’? He was referring to her relationship with Anthony.

He was threatening Charmine.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 712- Charmine was not intimidated at all. She leaned back on the chair languidly.

“Evidence? You and I know better; I can’t be bothered to pull and push with you. I stand with what I’ve said: I

won’t cooperate with you. The Jordan Group would never cooperate with your Jordown Group. If you want me

to provide you with the materials, can you give me seventy percent of your shares?”

“Seventy? You’re practically robbing US, Charmine.” Max’s expression grew dark like burnt ashes. He glared

at Charmine resentfully as if he could kill her. 1

As the Jordown Group’s Director and President, he had never given out any shares, let alone letting others

have more shares than him, yet Charmine asked for 70 percent of the company’s shares?

Charmine met his gaze evenly. “Didn’t you ask for the entire Jordan Group? I leave you with 30 percent as a

kind gesture to these two men here. Didn’t you say you’re a D’Cruz and you lack no money? The seventy

percent I requested won’t cost you anything anyway.”

Max was so furious that his face turned green. How could she link money with shares?

The value of shares could increase and give one authority, while money could die.

Max turned to the two men. “Mr. Hahn, Mr. Warren, you’ve witnessed yourselves

Ms. Jordan's behavior. I'm serious in helping Burlington, but I don't think it's possible."

The two moguls also felt that Charmine was being unreasonable, thus they turned to her and said, "Ms. Jordan, why don't you two sit and talk it through? We're all trying to promote Burlington's culture."

"There's nothing to talk about. Either take my offer for the Hundred Birds to develop successfully, or you get no materials and see the project fail.

Leaving you with thirty percent of the shares is the final offer," Charmine scoffed, never intending to back out.

Max was trying to get hold of her entire Jordan Group yesterday, to buy in the Jordan Group. She would not show him any kindness for that. 1

Adam, next to her, was terrified at the frosty demeanor she emitted.

He would have nodded and agreed to anything these two moguls said, yet Charmine fought back with such a tone.

Seeing that Charmine was so determined, Mr. Hahn and Mr. Warren exchanged glances.

Indeed, they had not met anyone who would not agree to what they said.

However, Charmine was able to get hold of the materials from someone way above them, and she had the right to.

Mr. Hahn looked at Max. "Mr. D'Cruz, we can't step in on the business negotiation. We can't help you further. As for the exact deal and shares, you two

will have to talk it out. We only want to see the big picture.” 1

What he meant was that they could only help them up to this point; they could not help him any further.

Max’s large hand inside his pocket tightened.

He thought these two men could convince Charmine, but Charmine was a smelly, unmoving rock. 1

It seemed that there was only one way left...

He repressed his internal anger and regained his usual elegance.

“Nonetheless, I thank you both for speaking to me today. Even though Ms. Jordan and I can’t come to an

agreement, this was indeed a special occasion. Come, cheers.” As he spoke, he picked up the teapot and

poured each of them a cup of tea.

Charmine looked at his face and scoffed at him internally.

How could Max take it so calmly?

He had something else planned, she knew it.

When she looked down, she saw Max’s discreet action, and she could have sworn she saw aeriform powder.

However, a moment later, the aeriform powder disappeared.

Charmine lowered her head and looked closer. It was no longer there anymore.

Max placed down the teapot and handed the teacups to each of them.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 713-All of a sudden, there were urgent knocks coming from the outside.

As though caught red-handed, Max's hand jolted slightly as he looked out of the door.

A waiter walked in with some appetizers and placed them on the table.

Max smirked. "A fine cup of tea with some fine appetizers," he remarked, "what a pleasure. Come, let's dig

in."

Heavy subjects were dropped right after and they drank the tea Max prepared.

Time passed, and it was 9pm.

Mr. Warren and Mr. Hahn bid them farewell. Before they left, they said to Charmine, "You two should talk;

Burlington needs developers like you both. It should be a win-win project, making Burlington even more

prosperous."

"Okay," Charmine agreed.

She genuinely wanted Burlington to be more prosperous, and she would not allow the developments and economics to end up with an outsider like Max! 1

Charmine saw both men out the door and intended to walk away herself, not wanting to speak to Max.

Supporting his daughter's decision, Adam followed behind her. 1

Just as the father-and-daughter pair reached the door, it closed and locked from

outside.

Adam turned to look at Max. "What do you want?"

"Oh, please, don't take me wrong. I'm trying to help. If you walk out like this, I'm

afraid you'll both embarrass one another in public," spoke Max nonchalantly.

He leaned back on the chair while playing with his ruby ring. His posture was so

elegant and arrogant.

Charmine frowned. Embarrass themselves in public? What was that all about?

At that moment, she suddenly felt her body going soft as she got dizzy. 1

Her body softened and fell onto the sofa by the side.

Meanwhile, Adam also fell beside her.

Unsettled, Charmine glared at him. "What did you do to US?"

"Nothing, I'm just using a special way to speak with you." Max changed into an even more comfortable

posture as he eyed Charmine. "I added some bits into the tea you drank so that the father and daughter could

have an enjoyable experience. If you agree to provide US the materials, I can let you all go. Otherwise..." His

gaze grew stormy, violence held back in those pupils. "The headlines tomorrow will be the incest between you

two!" he sneered.

Charmine's eyelids jolted. Max would do such a thing for the materials?

He would hurt her and her father?

Adam grew livid at what he heard. "Max, are you even a human? Give US the antidote right away, or I'll call

the police. You'll be charged!"

"Even if you call the police, you'll have to go through tonight first. The people who should be begging are you

two!” Max warned.

Adam felt his body worsening by the second, more pained than he was initially.

Charmine seemingly suffered just the same.

The two of them were drugged...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 714- Charmine and Adam would be finished if nothing was done. The Jordan family would be ruined.

This would also affect the Divine Bird’s and the Jordan Group’s reputation...

The aloof Max played with his ring, though his bitter gaze remained on her.” What is it, Charmine? Have you

thought it through? Do you want to keep your materials, or your reputation? It’s not too late if you make your

decision now, it’s still not too late,” his tone was evidently assertive as he spoke.

However, Charmine’s red lips suddenly curled up. ‘The person who should make a decision is you.’

With that said, her seemingly softened body on the sofa suddenly stood back upright elegantly. 1

Max’s eyelids flung wide open. “You’re not drugged?”

‘You dare try a cheap trick in front of me? Hah!” Charmine scoffed disdainfully.

She was dead sure Max attempted to drug them when she saw Max pouring the tea, and she thus signaled

Kay to have the waiter bring in the appetizers.

When the waiter knocked on the door and Max turned to the door out of guilt, Charmine rapidly swapped the

teacups.

With that, her cup became Max's, while Adam's became Mr. Hahn's. 2

Surely someone high-ranking like Mr. Hahn would know Max drugged him after

getting out.

With that said...

Charmine raised an eyebrow at Max. "Don't you feel strange about your body, President D'Cruz?" 1

Max frowned, only to feel his body going soft. A tingling sensation riddled his entire being.

He was tricked.

Charmine outplayed him!

Max instantly fished out the antidote from his pocket, but just as he was about to

put the pill inside his mouth. Charmine walked toward him and kicked it away with her long leg.

Thuck!

Her leg kicked the pill bottle away from Max and it fell to the floor.

Instantly, Adam stood up cooperatively and picked up the bottle. He kicked it far

away.

Max stood up and growled, "Give me the antidote...!" 1

"Are you not ashamed to ask for the antidote? Why didn't you think of giving US

the antidote when you were threatening US earlier? When you're plotting

against others, at least think that it'll come around. I hope you enjoy your own doings later on," Charmine scoffed coldly before turning to walk away.

Max wanted to run after her, but he was a step too slow.

Slam!

The door heavily closed before him.

It was locked from the outside!

He slammed his fists to the door and roared, "Open the door, Charmine! You open the door now! What do you

want to do? I'm a D'Cruz! Do you have a death wish?" 1

Hah!

Charmine's red lips curled up beautifully.

He still had the guts to threaten her at this time?

So what if he was a D'Cruz? She would never fear such acts and threats even if he was the king.

Kay coincidently walked out from the end of the corridor, and a 40-year-old woman with thick makeup

followed behind him.

Even though she was fat, she still wore a tight-fitting pencil skirt that showed her portly belly. There were also

rings of fat showing on her back. 2

She walked up to Charmine and asked politely and anticipatingly, "I heard there's a customer here. You're

paying me five hundred thousand?"

"Of course." Charmine instantly wrote her a check.

When the woman reached out with a grin on her face, Charmine lifted her hand and warned her, "Remember, serve him well."

"Don't worry, don't worry. I've done this for twenty years, and I can assure you the customer will be satisfied."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 715-After the woman received the check from Charmine, she sashayed into the room Max was in.

Charmine locked the door again and instructed Kay, "Keep an eye on the door and windows. Don't give Max any chance to escape."

Max wanted her and her father to have incest through his drug... How could she let him go unscathed if he

had the guts to push to such a limit?

Furthermore, if she did not have something to hold against Max, it would be even harder to deal with this kind

of evil person in the future.

Adam looked at Charmine, concerned. "Is it okay to do this? What if he wants revenge...?"

"If I don't do this, will he let me off?" Charmine refuted.

That caught Adam off-guard; she was right. Max would do anything to get the materials they had.

Instead of defending, why not attack?

Mystified, he glanced at Charmine.

Since when had this 'embarrassing and shameful adopted daughter' in his memory turned into such an unperturbed and powerful woman? 1

He used to think that Tiffany was the Jordan family's only hope, but it seemed that only a powerful woman like Charmine could support the Jordan family entirely.

Tiffany might only know how to cry if she was the one dealing with this mess... 1

Charmine asked her men to send Adam home while she waited.

It would be interesting to see an enraged Max.

Around three hours later, at 11pm...

The woman walked out from the room, rubbing her waist as she beamed," That

young man is good, and he's hot to boot. I don't need the five hundred thousand. Hit me up if something like this pops up next time!" 1

With that said, she gave back the check to Charmine and sauntered away, satisfied. 1

Charmine was speechless.

What just happened?

Did she not want the money, at all?

It suddenly occurred that this night was her wedding night with Anthony!

Kay walked into the room right away.

Max was flat on his back when Kay came in, and he sat up angrily the minute he

walked in. "I'm going to kill you all! I won't let you get away!"

They made a 40-year-old woman have sex with him. Him, with a 40-year- old

woman! 4

Max had always had a clean history, never touching a woman of such kind, yet that was ruined in just one

night.

Kay scoffed. He grabbed the torn-out clothes on the floor and tossed them at him. "Put on your clothes before

speaking to me. I don't want to speak to a bastard like you."

Max's green veins pulsed vigorously on his forehead. He had never been insulted like that before!

He took the clothes and quickly placed them on before stealthily pulling out his weapon.

It was a black weapon that looked like a gun, though bullets were swapped with dart-like materials, almost as

deadly as a bullet!

He aimed at Kay's head as he growled, "Ask Charmine to come in. I want to kill her!"

"Kill me?" A cold and chilly voice was heard.

Max turned to see Charmine walking in languidly, arrogant as always.

She had a tablet in her hands and fiddled with it like a cynical alluring woman.

Max loathed the sight of her even more.

"You must pay for what you did today, Charmine!" With that said, the weapon in his hand aimed right at

Charmine's head. 1 He was about to pull the trigger

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 716- Despite being held at gunpoint and Max about to pull the trigger, Charmine merely smirked. "Before you pull

the trigger, I hope you have a look at this first.”

With that, she turned the tablet to show Max.

On the screen was the video of Max having intercourse with the middle- aged woman. Though the middle aged woman had loose fats all over, Max did not mind at all as he enjoyed himself thoroughly in the video. 2

Max nearly barfed at the scene, his gaze heated and livid. “Charmine Jordan, delete that right away! Delete it!

I’ll kill you now if you don’t!”

“I’ve sent this clip to my people online. If anything happens to me, this clip will go public. By all means, go

ahead!” Charmine was unafraid to meet his gaze. She remained unperturbed as if the weapon aimed at her

was nonexistent.

Max’s fists turned white as green veins protrude on the back of his arms.

Charmine was actually threatening him! She was threatening him with such an evil move! 1

If this clip went public, his reputation as the D’Cruz family’s heir would be ruined!

The woman he loved... The gentle and beautiful woman would look down on him... 3

Thinking of that, he glared at Charmine. ‘What do you want? Aren’t you satisfied

that the Hundred Birds Project had reached such a terrible state?” 1

“You deserved what happened to you. I was just allowing you to have a taste of

your own medicine. However, since you ask, let’s talk.” Charmine walked over

and sat down on the sofa. She crossed her legs and looked at him elegantly.

“Firstly, tell me what’s the deal with Tiffany being in your banquet.”

She was very certain that she saw Tiffany. Even if he found someone to pretend

to be her, the gentleness and innocent temperament that came

from her veins and bones were impossible to be faked.

Even if Max knew she was looking for Tiffany, it was impossible to find someone

so similar to be her.

When Max heard so, his eyes darkened unknowingly. However, it faded instantly, and nobody noticed.

He did not want to talk to Charmine, but he had no choice.

He stared at Charmine arrogantly. “It’s just a 3D projection. The technology in Kansas is a few times better than yours.”

Charmine frowned. Just a 3D projection, was it?

That seemed plausible, considering she had used this technology a few times.

She never thought human projections would be truly life-like, though.

“If you don’t trust me, I can ask them to show you right away,” insisted Max.

Charmine narrowed her eyes-she did not want to dwell on this. She continued,

“Secondly, I want ninety percent of the Jordown Company’s shares!” 1

She offered him 70 percent before and he turned it down. In return, he tried to plot against her? Of course he had to pay the price.

Max’s pupils dilated. “Ninety percent?! Charmine, you’re asking too much!”

“So, ninety-one percent then?” Charmine asked languidly.

Max gritted his teeth. “What’s the difference of giving everything to you then? Do you have to do this?”

“Ninety-two percent,” remarked Charmine as she toyed with the tablet in her hands, exuding an in-born authority.

Max’s temples pulsed. Damn this Charmine! She was pushing him!

How he wished to tear that face of hers away! However, he had no choice... She had his clip, and he had

nothing to bring her down with...

He gritted his teeth and spat out each word through the gap of his teeth,”
Ninety percent it is! But you have to
destroy all evidence!”

Using the shares of one company in exchange for peace was worth it.

Furthermore, once this all blew out, Max could always come back and annihilate Charmine.

However, Charmine corrected, “It’s ninety-two percent. Thirdly and lastly, you better listen up: From now

onward, this piece of evidence will stay with me. If you ever do something to me or the people around me, or

cause any harm to my company, you’ll see this clip online.” 1

Her red lips curled up beautifully and alluringly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 717-Max almost threw up blood. He was so furious that his organs felt like they were minced altogether.

Charmine asked for 92 percent of his shares in return for a short period of peace and got to keep the

evidence as well?

His large hand clenched tightly as bitter-cold anger emanated from him.” Don’t push me, Charmine. If you

offend the D’Cruz family, you won’t end up well.”

“If you offend me, would you end up well?” Charmine scoffed at him coldly, her eyes mockingly lingered on

his body.

She eyed his shredded clothes. Hilarious how eager he was just moments ago!

Max knew what she was thinking, and he saw red.

Charmine Jordan... He would never let her go easy!

Alas...

“Fine! Have it your way, then.”

Evidence, huh? Threat?

If she could threaten him, he could also do the same!

The D’Cruz family would never let Charmine go!

That same night, Max signed the share-transfer paper.

The once-powerful Jordown Group ended up giving 92 percent of their shares to

Charmine, and she was in charge of the Hundred Birds Project.

Jordown Group’s director, Max D’cruz, only owned a meager eight percent of the shares. 1

With such a small value, he had no power or rights to speak. All was futile.

Max could almost cry as he read the contract.

As Charmine prepared to leave, she smiled and patted his shoulder. ‘Take it easy—eight is an auspicious number.’ 1

With that said, she marched out in her heels, her gait arrogant and wild.

She even took a cloth to wipe her hand and tossed it into the bin.

Her arrogant, bold demeanor made her all the more bewitching.

Violet Villa.

It was already 12 at night when Charmine reached home.

She thought Anthony would be home by then, but that was not the case. Still, as

she stood outside, Charmine noted the faint light coming from the nursery.

Luke stood by the front door. “Young Master has fallen asleep. President Bailey

might come home late, so he asked you to not wait for him and rest first.”

Charmine frowned. Come home late?

“How are things in the hospital?”

“Ms. Annabel’s body weakened after the poison attack, and she needed the antidote right away. Therefore,

President Bailey and Dr. D’Cruz are working overnight to come up with the antidote,” explained Luke.

Understanding the situation, she then walked inside the house and closed the door behind her.

The first floor was the newly renovated nursery. When she was by the door, she gently pushed the door open

and saw Chris sleeping soundly with a rabbit pillow in his hold.

A five-year-old kid should start learning to sleep alone.

He would surely wake up if she walked in now, thus she carefully closed the door and walked up to the

second floor.

The master bedroom of the second floor was their wedding room Anthony had decorated. It was left the same

way as they left it in the morning.

The bed was slightly messed up, as if reminding her of how passionate Anthony was with her...

The rose petals laid silently on the bed as if waiting for something.

Charmine felt it then, the loneliness creeping up on her.

Tonight was their first night together, yet they were unable to be together... 1

She wondered if Max would affect Waverly after she threatened him. What if they could not come up with an

antidote? What could she do?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 718-At Royal Hospital...

Annabel laid weakly on the bed after having a poison attack, her pale and small face almost paper-white. Her

parents watched after her, taking care of her as she did.

Meanwhile, Anthony, Waverly, and Nial were researching an antidote inside the medical lab. They had not

eaten throughout the day...

Although this poison would not be passed on to the embryo, it could harm Annabel's body every time it

attacked and could result in a miscarriage.

An antidote, thus, was a priority.

After doing a series of procedures, Waverly looked at the clock that pointed to 12pm.

She asked, "Why don't you just get the antidote from the person who drugged her?"

Anthony remained calm and cold, not answering her question.

He knew McKenzie's personality and tactic all too well. If he went up to McKenzie, she would negotiate

instead of handing out the antidote.

If this went up to the Bailey family, the Baileys might even support McKenzie.

They might even attack Annabel.

They cruelly sent Annabel away ten years ago. Ten years later, they would not

take any risk to cure Chris.

Anthony never liked being threatened.

McKenzie tried to threaten him using poison, was she? She might as well try to

enjoy such a thought, then.

Nial wanted to explain the matter when they heard a loud banging coming from

the glass window.

"Waverly, come out."

The three of them turned and saw Max in a suit standing outside, seemingly bitter and angered.

Waverly placed down the test tubes and spoke, "You two continue, I'm going out

for a while.”

She removed her mask and gloves before walking outside and toward

Max. “Brother, why did you come?”

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“Don’t help them anymore. Refund all of the money they paid you,” scoffed Max,

grimacing as he did.

Waverly frowned. “Why?”

“You’re doing your best to work for them, but do you know how they’re treating US? Charmine took ninety-two percent of our shares from us!” growled Max, authoritative like he was a king.

Waverly’s eyelids jumped, 92 percent? Was Charmine that good?

Still in the medical lab, Anthony’s large hand jolted slightly when he overheard it.

After a moment, he slowly grinned.

Charmine managed to take 92 percent of shares from Max in a night’s time?

She was indeed his alluring woman. How strong! 1

Beside him, Nial’s lips twitched. “Bro, you should be worried instead. How can you smile?”

Although they were both here, the main research was led by Waverly.

Unlike Waverly, they knew nothing about this poison nor how to make the antidote. They were merely

assisting her.

As things shifted in such a direction, it would get difficult if Waverly left with Max...

However, Anthony remained calm. "Don't worry, she's a doctor. She should have the basic etiquette regarding

this profession."

As expected...

Waverly looked at Max. "Brother, don't be upset. If it's not going well, just work harder. I trust your ability. As

for me, as a doctor, it's impossible for me to leave my patient. From the moment I took on this patient, I had

the responsibility to take care of her, so I hope you'll understand." 1

Her words were determined and gentle, sounding assuring.

Nial's gaze changed as he eyed Waverly. How could his brother guess correctly? How was there such a

rational woman in the world?

Max frowned unpleasantly. "Waverly, I'm your brother. Are you sure you want to work for your brother's

enemy?"

"Brother, I'm not working for anyone, I'm just doing my duty as a doctor. Furthermore, it's based on each's

ability in this business field, so just work harder."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 719-

"Alright, I have to go. It's late, so head back and rest early," Waverly comforted Max before placing her mask

and gloves on, walking back into the medical lab.

She closed the door behind her and locked it.

Max looked at her through the transparent window with hands balled tightly.

After thinking things through, Max had no choice but to turn and leave.

Inside the medical lab, Nial Looked at Waverly with an impressed look. " Ms. D'Cruz is indeed a genius

doctor. I'm impressed!"

Nial, despite being a highly capable and respected doctor, was incredibly lazy, always finding moments or

excuses to dip out.

After becoming a doctor, there were so many instances when he handed out work to his staff to sort out.

To him, he lacked no money. Treating a patient was his hobby.

Waverly, coming from a wealthy family, lacked nothing yet was still so responsible. That in itself was a rare trait.

Waverly answered him in a gentle and serious tone, 'To me, this is the fundamental of becoming a doctor-there's nothing impressive about this. Let's get back to work."

With that, she walked back to her working desk and continued with the procedure.

Anthony eyed Waverly suspiciously.

Something serious just occurred to Max, yet Waverly was able to stay so calm?

1

That seemed rather...

It felt odd for Anthony. He thought Waverly had ulterior motives.

However, on that same night, past four in the morning, they found an antidote under Waverly's lead.

The antidote!

When they injected the antidote into Annabel's body, they could monitor its effect from a machine, and it showed how the antidote was tackling the poison.

They succeeded! They perfected an antidote to tackle Annabel's poison!

They no longer felt threatened by McKenzie. All thoughts of negotiating with McKenzie were thrown out of the window.

Everyone in the room smiled happily.

Nial reached out his hand at Waverly. 'Thank you for your help, Dr. Waverly.

We're really grateful."

He could finally have some days off! Finally, he did not have to spend his days inside the medical lab!

Waverly smiled faintly. 'This is the result of our common effort."

She looked at Anthony and reached out her hand. "Well done!"

Anthony did not want to cooperate with her, but he thought of how Charmine incapacitated Max and how

Waverly chose to keep her promise instead of siding with her brother.

After hesitating for half a moment, he picked up a thick medical glove and shook hands with her. 'Well done."

Back then, he refused to shake hands with any woman, and despite wearing a glove, it was a big approval

from Anthony.

Waverly retrieved her hand and remarked, "We've been working for so long, and we haven't eaten for one

whole day and night. My treat?"

"Okay! This is such a remarkable occasion, so it's only natural we celebrate!" Nial was the first to agree.

Anthony lifted his arm and looked at his watch-it was almost five in the morning. "Sorry, but I have to go

home," he excused himself. "You two have fun, I'll take the bill. Go crazy or something."

With that said, he marched out.

Tonight was his first night with Charmine. How could he let her stay in the bedroom alone?

He had to go home to meet Charmine and spend a memorable night with her.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 720- Waverly watched as Anthony walked away as her eyes gleamed indescribably.

However, it disappeared completely a moment later.

By the time Anthony arrived home, it was already six in the morning.

The autumn sky was still dark as Violet Villa was blanketed with cold-as- ice mist, almost seemingly unreal.

Entering the house, Anthony removed his frosted jacket and walked toward the room.

Not bothering to see Chris, he went straight to his shared bedroom with Charmine. Upon pushing the door

open, he saw all of the rose petals inside the red-decorated room had been cleared up, and Charmine lied on

one side of the bed.

She seemed like a vulnerable kitten, the sight capable of making one feel pitiable as it did to Anthony. It was

their wedding night, and he made her fall asleep alone? 1

He walked softly, afraid of waking her up. He did not let out any sound even after laying beside her.

Charmine was sound asleep as her eyelids remained shut, yet her face was cool and quiet, as if she had covered herself in a shell.

Anthony wanted to hug her, he lifted his hand but let it down. He did not want to

wake her up. He did not even cover himself with the blanket. He laid on top of the blanket without moving. 1

Seven in the morning. The door was pushed open, showing a gap.

A pair of doe eyes peeked into the room and, swiftly after, his little lips pouted.

Chris closed the door and stomped away, grumbling to Luke, "Didn't you say as

long as I sleep, Daddy and Mommy will make me a sister?"

He thought his Mommy was pregnant with his sister in the past, only to realize that not every time they slept together would they make one. Thus, he was very

excited last night and slept as he was told, yet...

"Daddy came home so late! I want him to make it up to Mommy!"

Sweat-dropping, Luke tried to talk him out of his tantrum gently, "Don't worry,

Young Master, the young mistress will be here soon. Your Daddy had to work late, but if you go to school like a good boy, I can guarantee that your Daddy and Mommy will be happy!”

“I don’t believe you unless you swear to wash the toilet for half a month if they don’t!” Chris shot him a sharp glare. 1

Luke’s back was coated with sweat. How could he guarantee such a thing?

Washing the toilet for half a month would be deadly!

However, if he did not send this young master to school, his boss would be just

as ferocious...

He had no choice but to agree. With that, he went back to add another lock outside the bedroom door, ensuring no one could come out.

Chris watched him do so before going to school with satisfaction.

Ten in the morning, Charmine woke up. When she opened her eyes, she saw a

man’s white shirt and chest. Her eyes trailed up and noted his sexy throat and handsome face. His face seemed apparently tired.

Anthony? When did he come back?

Furthermore, he slept on top of the blanket, not even going under the covers.

In this instance, she understood. Perhaps Anthony did not want to wake her up.

Perplexed, Charmine silently watched Anthony who was just a breath away from her.

After what happened to her five years ago, how could she meet such a wonderful man? No matter if it was his

body, looks, capability, or power- he was the man of men, the one in a million.

Still, this man was willing to love her, to marry her, to care for her...

Charmine felt as if it was all a dream. She could not help reaching out to touch his brows, wanting to find out

if he was real.

As her finger landed on his long brow, the originally shut-eyed Anthony opened his eyes.

His gaze was not hostile and was instead sleepy and relaxed. It seemed last night wore him out terribly.

Charmine quickly retrieved her hand. "You're awake..."

"Mmh." Anthony made a reply as she was caught red-handed. He parted his lips to reassure her, "Don't

panic, we're married. My wife can touch wherever she wants."

With that said, he pulled her hand and placed it on his face.