

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful

Chapter 731-740

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 731-Still, they just got married, yet they had to live separately again?

Charmine felt somewhat empty. She wondered when they could get together again...

Ring!

Anthony sent her another message that read, [I've sent someone to bring you tea. Remember to drink.]

Tea?

Surprised at the sudden gesture, the commotion outside the office startled Charmine.

you?"

'That's none of your business. What are you doing here? Get out!' snapped Amelia.

The woman merely smiled arrogantly. "But we were once friends, and we were models. I happened to pass

by here, so of course I have to visit you both. I gotta show the other models how the once arrogant and wild

Amelia is now a no-name secretary! Ha-ha-ha!"

Sounds of camera shutters were heard as the woman took photos of Amelia from all angles, cackling at the sight of her.

"Haha! Have a good look, sisters! This is the once arrogant and wild Amelia!

Haha! She's now a no-name secretary...! Imagine what'll happen if we send these photos to the modeling industry and the internet-the comments will surely

be interesting!”

Amelia growled, “Stop talking, or I’ll smash your phone!”

“Huh? What did you say? Smash my phone?” The woman burst out laughing before she sneered, “Do you know how much my phone costs? It’s a couple’s limited edition, the latest limited model of the year. There are only ten pairs of these in the world, and each is five hundred thousand! Even if I let you smash this five hundred thousand phone, do you dare to? Can you even pay back?”

The scene fell silent for a few moments.

Indeed, Amelia could not afford to destroy it, considering she was a humble secretary earning a mere few thousand bucks. She had not seen huge figures like a few hundred thousand for a very long time.

“Hahaha! I know you can’t afford it. Everyone, look! The ex-supermodel can’t even cash out five hundred thousand!”

This woman howled in laughter as she continued to take photos of Amelia.

At that moment, the door of the office suddenly swung open.

Charmine appeared by the door, dressed in her red suit.

It was a long suit jacket up to her knees and matched it with a lace flat dress inside with a thin black belt around her waist. She appeared cold, formal, and elegant. 1

She glared at the two bickering women coldly.

Amelia was pushed to the corner, her hands covering her face. She did not want

her photos to be taken.

The woman was the supermodel Eunice Kerr.

Eunice had a group video-chat with some other supermodels that made scathing comments.

Charmine's red lips curled up coldly. "How come cats and dogs get into our company so easily? Where's the security?"

Momentarily stunned when she saw Charmine, it took Eunice a while before she could react.

'Well, well, if it isn't Charmine Jordan! She does look like some president now, huh? Everyone, look, this is

Charmine. She's really a President now and even has a president's office!"

Holding up her phone, Eunice took a video of Charmine as if scanning her from head to toe.

The other supermodels saw it through Eunice's lens. Their voice was not as mocking as before, but they

began to question:

'Wasn't it nice being a supermodel? Why be a president?"

'You look like a man! You don't look like how a woman should be!"

'You come off too strong! Who'd want to date you?"

"Charmine, I advise you to find a man and get married. How tiring it is to be a president! Why would a woman

want to become a president?"

"Eunice is better off—she'll be marrying the number one wealthiest man in Safford from the wealthiest family!

Even if she never works or goes to shows in the future, she is still loaded with cash that she can't possibly

spend it all!" 1

Disparaging comments after another were spoken.

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Hearing praises for her made Eunice pompous as she straightened herself.

Charmine took her spotlight in the past and made a name for herself in the modeling industry. Eunice had not

liked Charmine since then.

It grated Eunice when she recalled the incident inside the car show's dressing room when Charmine forced

her to pick up the item from the floor. She felt ashamed since then and waited for a moment she could get

back at her.

At last, the opportunity came!

She was about to marry the No.1 Wealthiest Man in Safford, and his assets were worth a few times more

than Jordan Group's.

Eunice placed her hand at her waist as she sized up Charminee. She clicked her tongue and mocked, "Why

bother asking Charmine to marry a wealthy man? You girls should be asking wealthy men if they even want

her. Didn't you want to marry Julian? And yet he'd rather cheat with your sister instead of getting with you!

Hahaha! And he even went bankrupt! She only has one ex-boyfriend, and he's bankrupted. Ahh, how ironic."

Charmine eyed the security guard that was coming over, and she said calmly, "I'll give you three seconds to

walk away. Otherwise...you'll be dragged out."

However, Eunice showed no fear. "Sigh! Why so fierce?" she mocked. "We're all

friends. As a fellow woman, I'm advising you with the best intention. As a woman, isn't it better off marrying a good man? Look at you, wearing yourself out every day like a man. Why so tired? Look at me: I do facials every day, and

go to the steaming room and massages. I have people providing me services as

I lay down. My fiance gives me unlimited cash to spend on. Isn't that nice? The

pieces of jewelry on me are a couple's limited edition! How much more meaningful is this compared to what you're all doing?"

Eunice showed off the pigeon egg-sized diamond ring between her fingers while

her hand caressed her necklace.

Brilliant pieces of jewelry they were as they twinkled under the sun.

The people in the video chat disdainfully commented,

"Don't rub it on Charmine. Of course she wants to marry a man, but would anyone want her?"

"No man would want to marry a woman like her who had been with another man

for ten years! She even dresses like a man!" 1

As a thought occurred to Eunice, she walked forward and fixed Charmine's suit

jacket. "Oh, right, how can I forget? All men like gentle and lady-like women like

me. Who'd like a man-like woman like you? Always with that straight face on like

a boy. Who'd date you? Hahaha...! You're destined to be alone-you're destined

to be single forever! Hahaha!" 1

Eunice mocked and cackled devilishly.

So what if Charmine was more popular in the modeling industry than her? She married a better man! She could finally rub it in her face!

Meanwhile, a man in a suit walked over, exuding an extraordinary temperament.

He was dressed in a customized Italian suit made from an Italian master, with a

selling price of a few million in the market. One also needed to queue to buy these suits; it was not available to just anyone with money.

Even the shoes he wore were of a limited edition from a luxurious brand, selling

at a few million.

Amelia and Eunice stared at him blankly. This was such a young man. Who was

he? Why had they not seen him before?

The man walked up to Charmine and lowered his head politely. "Good afternoon, Madam. This is hand-brewed by my master. He'd like you to drink it while it's still warm," he spoke as he handed her a black

brocade box.

Eunice was utterly stunned.

A stunning man like this was a mere assistant to send Charmine some stuff?

Who was his master? Would he not be extremely rich?

Moreover, what did this man call Charmine? 'Madam'? Was Charmine married?

Charmine remained unperturbed. She could tell that this was another assistant of Anthony's.

Not saying anything else, she accepted the black brocade box and opened it.

Inside the rectangular black brocade were heated red rubies, placed to keep the matte, rectangularly shaped

glass hot. The liquid inside the glass was of a dark red color.

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There were chunks of ginger, red dates, rose petals, and some finest- graded tea leaves.

One could tell instantly that the rose petals were exotic. Seemingly blooming in the tea, it was very much like

a fine art piece.

Eunice was so stunned that she found it hard to believe.

Who was it that went to such an extent, sending her a warm cup of tea with an over-the-top presentation?

He even used the red rubies to keep it warm! How rich was he?

Charmine recalled Anthony did mention sending her tea, and the thought of it warmed her inside out.

So this was the tea Anthony prepared for her?

He knew that she was on her period, so he...

She picked up the glass and said to the assistant, "Tell your master that I've received this. I'll drink it later."

"Yes, Madam. Is there a problem here? Is there anything I can help with?" The assistant coldly glared at Eunice by the side.

Even though he was only an assistant, he exuded a powerful authority. A look from him would make one shiver.

Eunice's face stiffened, though she arched her neck and argued, "I'm about to get married to the No.1 Wealthiest Man in Safford. I'm a wealthy lady! Who are

you? What can you do to me?"

Not bothering to reply to Eunice, the assistant turned to Charmine and asked, "Madam, do you need it fixed?" 1

He would only listen to Charmine's instruction.

Charmine merely uttered three words, 'Toss her out.'

So what if she was the soon-to-be-wife of the richest man? She came to her territory, thus it was only natural she paid the price.

Instantly, the assistant walked forward, picked up Eunice, and marched away.

Eunice struggled like a madwoman. "Get off me! Put me down! My husband won't forgive you for this! He won't! Let me down!"

She struggled vehemently, her hair messed up and her face distorted. She was

no longer half as arrogant as she was moments ago. 1

Charmine simply snatched her phone from her. With the video chat still running,

she flipped the camera to show Eunice's ugly appearance.

"Look closely: I can toss away the woman who's about to marry the wealthiest man in Safford. If anyone is foolish enough to look for trouble here, you better be ready to face the music."

Flinging Eunice's phone, the phone accurately flew right into the bin and crashed. The phone shattered upon impact.

The crowd who was watching the video stared at the vulgar look of Eunice and

heard her pleading for help. Finally, the screen went black.

They were all terrified and shocked.

How was Charmine that wild that she boldly threw out the soon-to-be wife of the richest man in Safford? 1

Who gave her such courage?

Moreover, the assistant was so powerful. Who was his master? Whose assistant was that powerful?

He called Charmine 'Madam' as well. Was she married?

They thought of how Eunice mocked Charmine for being single and called her 'man-like', yet had someone

hand-brewing a glass of tea for her, pampering her...

Everyone in the video call seemed to note something far deeper than that as they simultaneously concluded

to never mess with Charmine. 1

Charmine held the glass and walked back inside her office, and Amelia followed behind her.

“Charmine, you saw me getting bullied. Don’t you feel bad at all? Are you going to prolong this?” Amelia

accused her.

Charmine sat on her working chair and looked up at Amelia. “Oh? Pray tell, what should I do?”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 734- Amelia then asserted, “As you’ve heard, Eunice mocked me for being a lowly assistant. I’m a Jordan too!

Being an assistant is so embarrassing! You have so much money now, so why don’t you invest some on me?

Let me become a supermodel again to ruin those people! Isn’t that better?”

“Hah!”

Charmine nonchalantly let out a scoff from her red lips.

Charmine raised an eyebrow at Amelia. “You want me to invest in you, so you put on an act with Eunice?

Your acting skills have improved, Amelia.”

Amelia’s face turned green. “I... I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

‘There are only a few people who can get up to this level. Why would Eunice come in here without you acting

up? Amelia, do you genuinely think I’m that same fool from five years ago?” Charmine stared at her coldly,

her face fierce and brutal.

Amelia reeled back in shock, knowing Charmine saw through her facade.

She was acting so well, yet Charmine still saw it through?

Amelia decided to cut the act and stared Charmine right back. "So what? As my cousin, aren't you supposed

to help me? Why do you make me your assistant? Isn't it better for me to be a supermodel?"

"Hah. You're the one who wanted to be my assistant. Leave if you don't want to

work here-nobody is forcing you. Also, supermodel, you say? Did I stop you

from going out? As your cousin, I'm not obliged to help you. Did you help me out

when you had money?" Charmine refuted coldly, articulating each and every word clearly. 1

Amelia's face turned green from frustration. If she had a choice, she would not have come to Jordan Group to work as an assistant!

Moreover, the laws were strict on artists who had a history of misconduct. If Amelia was to return to the modeling industry, she would have to start from scratch again. 1

She was Amelia Jordan, the once most popular supermodel in Burlington, yet she had to start from the bottom again?

Charmine had so much money and had a company to boot. Why was she not helping her repackage her image and help her get back to the industry?

She glared at Charmine. 'The past is the past, and the present is now!

You're crueller than Tiffany! You're absolutely cold-blooded and heartless! You're

so evil, you were harmed and gave birth to a stillborn! You'll suffer your whole

life! You'll get dumped by Anthony eventually!"

Amelia cursed at her and stomped away angrily.

Charmine sat in front of her desk, her face darkened.

Dumped by Anthony eventually... 2

She was harmed...and gave birth to a stillborn...

These words rang incessantly in her mind, one time after another.

Even though she knew it was merely a curse, it still upset her.

She picked up the glass and took a sip of the tea made by Anthony.

The tea was warm and sweet, yet she felt somewhat bitter...

That night, she went back to Violet Villa.

She was in an 'alright' mood until she noted how empty the house looked.
Chris would have run to her from

the room, asking for a hug...

To avoid suspicion, all items of Anthony and Chris had been cleared out.

The once warm and loving villa had turned cold and empty. It no longer looked welcoming. 1

While she could distract herself from overthinking during the day, her restlessness was amplified at night as

she gazed at the cold space around her.

Charmine never knew when this began, but she had grown used to the days spent with Anthony and Chris.

She laid in bed with no one to hold her, and she felt something was missing.

So... Missing someone felt like this.

Her mind wandered to the thoughts of Anthony: the way he spoke, the way he moved, and the way he carried

himself overtook her.

Charmine quickly shot up and picked up her phone to click on WhatsApp. She wanted to text Anthony.

However, the uneasy words from Amelia suddenly resonated in her ears... 1

'You're so evil, you were harmed and gave birth to a stillborn! You'll suffer your whole life! You'll get dumped

by Anthony eventually!'

Dumped by Anthony eventually...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 735-Even if Anthony did not dump Charmine, the Baileys would never accept her anyway.

Due to what happened to her five years ago, she did not have enough courage to see herself as Anthony's

equal.

If the Baileys found out that she bore a child and gave birth to a stillborn, all hell would break loose. 4

Charmine wondered how much longer she had to endure such days.

Her man, the man she married, had to care for Annabel while pretending to date Waverly. Was there any

meaning to this marriage?

She suddenly recalled that one word from Julian that never left her...' Struggling'.

Anthony and Charmine were indeed struggling. This was a fight with the demons!

Had it not been for that alexandrite ring from Monster Museum, she would have broken up with Anthony

instead of going through this painful torture...

Out of the blue, a sound was heard from outside, followed by the sound of footsteps.

Someone invaded her home!

She did lock the door with Kay guarding from the outside, and nobody could get

in easily. Who could it be?

Charmine instantly stood up from the bed and went to lean against the wall by the door.

A moment later, the door was pushed open with a resounding click. A foot came

into view.

Charmine struck a punch at the person's chest forcefully, but the individual nimbly avoided the punch.

Charmine then grabbed the man's arm, tearing his shirt in the process!

When she looked up at him, her pupils dilated.

"An...Anthony?"

Why was it him?

Did he not say he would sleep in Villa 11? Why did he come to Violet Villa?

Anthony glanced at his bare arm and his lips parted, "We haven't met for a day,

and my lady has gone so wild?"

Wild...

Charmine looked at the cloth in her hands and Anthony's torn white shirt. Her face flushed red.

"I thought you're a thief or a killer. Why didn't you let me know before you came in?"

Had her punch landed on Anthony's abdomen, his ribs would have cracked.

Anthony walked into the room, he hooked his arm around her waist naturally. "I

wanted to give you a surprise, but you beat me to it."

Anthony gazed at his arm.

The cloth was torn away, and the marks of her fingernails left two scars on his arm with blood oozing out.

Charmine knew he was messing with her. She went to get the first-aid kit and sat beside him to help him clean the wound.

"You must let me know before you come in next time. I won't be responsible if I injured you."

Anthony did not reply; he merely looked at her intently.

Charmine was solely focusing on Anthony, using the cotton to clean his wound and then putting some

ointment on it.

All she could see was his wound, as if all she could see was him. All she cared about was him.

Noting that Anthony did not respond to her, Charmine looked up to meet Anthony's intent gaze after placing a

bandaid over the wound.

Even though he was usually so cold and calm, whenever he looked at her, his eyes always showed a hint of softness.

This man was a drug; just one look at him affected her silly.

"I'll go and put back the medical box," she excused herself.

"No need, sleep with me." Anthony put the box on the bedside table and his arm around her waist tightened.

The two of them fell onto the bed. His large hand was so strong as it wrapped around her waist. It was as if he was claiming her as his possession.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 736- Caught off-guard as she fell into Anthony's arms, Charmine wanted to move before deciding against it and settling in his embrace.

His chest was so firm and wide, and his body scent calmed her senses. Her uneasiness was dispelled at last.

Anthony placed his chin on her head as he held her in silence hugging her silently. He gradually lowered his

head and landed kisses after kisses from her forehead to her eyes, then her nose bridge, and eventually aimed for her lips.

Each kiss was deeply filled with meaning. When he was about to kiss her on the lips. Charmine instinctively moved back. 1

Strange as it was, Charmine would resist instinctively whenever they got intimate.

Perhaps she was still traumatized by what happened five years ago...

Anthony could feel that she was still resistant against him, or perhaps it was due to what happened with

Waverly.

He pulled her deeper into his chest and comforted her with a low and deep voice, "Charmine, remember: I'm

your man, your husband by-law too.

Everyone else is just a stepping stone throughout our married journey."

Charmine squinted at that. Did he mean Waverly and Annabel? 1

These two women were extremely amazing. Annabel gave birth to his child while Waverly was a perfect match for him, yet he treated them as 'stepping stones'?

Charmine's thoughts overwhelmed her before Anthony came, yet it took just an

embrace and a few words for him to calm her down.

She somehow felt as if she was attention-seeking, always needing him to comfort her...

Anthony kissed her patiently and calmed her with his gentleness.

She no longer resisted and gradually relaxed.

That night, she laid in Anthony's arm, enjoying his warmth as she fell asleep peacefully.

When she woke up on the next day, Anthony was no longer there, but there was

a paper slip by the bed.

[My lady, remember to have breakfast.]

His words were beautifully written, and a loving sight it was.

The two words-‘my lady’-made her feel the warmth.

All the negative emotions from the previous night and the things that Amelia said

had all vanished. 1

After she got out from the bed, she heated up the prepared sandwich while the

milk was kept warm with a device.

Everything was perfect; a relationship without them both living together could still be loving.

Charmine failed to fight back the grin on her face as she felt invigorated once more. As she had her breakfast, she phoned the staff in the company and said,

“Get ready, we’re having a meeting at eight sharp.”

If the Baileys looked down on her for being poor, if they look down on her for not

being good enough for him, then she should earn more money!

If she had a ruined past, she should work even harder to overcome that, to turn

herself into someone everyone shall look up to, so she could stand next to

Anthony in public! 1

With such motivation, she came to the office earlier than usual.

Arriving at the company’s shared space, she coincidentally saw Amelia.

Amelia was sipping on her coffee by the side, instructing a small assistant angrily, "Hurry up and copy them—we need them for the meeting later.

You're so slow, you can bet I'll fire you."

Shivering, the small assistant hastily got to work.

Charmine stopped walking. She glared at Amelia coldly. "You're just a lowly assistant. Who gave you the right

to fire anyone?"

When Amelia saw Charmine, she panicked for a moment. "Charmine, you..."

Why was she in the building so early?

Charmine usually showed up past eight, and it was only seven-thirty.

Furthermore, after she cursed at Charmine, she realized that Charmine went home looking rather upset,

seemingly down in the blues.

Amelia believed Charmine would still be haunted with such feelings, and it made her happy until...

"Pack your things now, get your pay from the finance department, and leave!" Charmine scoffed coldly. 1

Amelia jolted. "What? Charmine, are you crazy? I'm your cousin!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 737—"Did it cross your mind that I'm your cousin when you cursed me?" challenged Charmine.

That took Amelia by surprise. As everyone was watching, she walked toward Charmine and growled through

gritted teeth, "Yesterday is yesterday. I'm a Jordan after all. How can you fire me just like this? Can you show

me some respect?"

Charmine rolled her eyes at her as she debated, “Did you show me any respect when you cursed at me

yesterday?”

Amelia’s blood boiled in anger.

Why did she have to bring up what happened yesterday?!

“You’re using this for your vendetta!”

“Vendetta? Heh!” Charmine’s red lips curled up beautifully as she shot Amelia an aloof stare. “If you’re that

capable, why don’t you be the director and get back at me?”

Amelia was so frustrated that her face turned greenish-purple. Would she even waste her time with Charmine

if she could be the Jordan Group’s director?

Charmine was using her authority to ruin her! 1

Charmine glared at her and continued, “Before you’re capable, know your status! Don’t embarrass yourself, and don’t offend people you can’t afford to!”

So, Amelia genuinely thought she could wreck her when she was a nobody and

made her second-guess herself? Hmph... She deserved what came for her!

After she scoffed at her, Charmine marched away.

Walking toward the human resource team, she then instructed, “Get Amelia ready for resignation. She’s not allowed to enter the company in the future!”

Her clear and cold voice resonated in the hall along with the clicking of her heels. Her fierceness and mercilessness were evident for all to see.

Everyone in the building lowered their heads in fear.

Amelia glared daggers at Charmine's back as she glowered in fury.

Charmine fired her just because she cursed at her yesterday? 2

How vile!

She refused to be chased away without teaching Charmine a lesson!

After Charmine had left, she quickly asked for a meeting. Early in the morning, she was setting the company's future development: She planned to have one

Divine Bird in the heart of each city and wanted the Jordan Group's medieval styled architecture to be built in the cities of every country!

The designing team was tasked to design the buildings based on the culture of

each city while the marketing team was in charge of promoting the projects. The

executives would then focus on putting everything in action.

Charmine would then contact the person overseeing the cities in every country

to buy plots of land from them.

If things went according to the plan, within three months, the Jordan Group would become the top architecture company in the world! 1

Charmine was caught up in work; all she wanted was to improve her and the Jordan Group's capability. She personally took care of the larger, unwilling-to compromise cities.

Up until the evening...

Ding!

The Messenger notification on the computer rang-it was sent by Anthony.

[Mother sent an AL Under Sea couple's dining voucher. She insisted Waverly and I go there.]

Charmine frowned.

AL Under Sea was a landmark building in Burlington located ten meters below sea level. Diners could eat as

they feast their eyes on the thousands of fishes and sea creatures in sight. 1

Furthermore, the AL Under Sea Couple's Dining Experience only had nine under-sea rooms and only

accepted a booking for two. It was said that even the prince and princess of Burlington had dined in there

before.

The reservation waiting queue of the restaurant went as far as five years.

Susan exerted so much effort to match Anthony with Waverly.

If this was last night, of course she would not have wished for Anthony to go over. However, after hearing

what he said last night, after his heartfelt words, she trusted him more than anyone. She typed to reply:

[Don't worry, I won't get jealous. After all, they're all mere stepping stones, right?]

Knowing Anthony's personality, there was no way Anthony could have feelings with her after dining with these

'stepping stones'.

Waverly should not be able to do anything.

Anthony asked, [Do you really want me to dine with another woman in a couple's restaurant? The couple's

room is a private space for two.] Charmine's brows furrowed. Private space for two?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 738-
Seeing that she did not reply, Anthony's lips curled up.

It seemed that this woman could still get jealous.

She had only him in her heart. 1

He texted and sent, [I'm just joking. Don't worry, I know what to do. If you really mind, perhaps consider giving

me a title?]

Charmine was speechless.

This man would do anything to officiate their relationship!

Nonetheless, it was too early for that. They had to at least wait for Annabel's situation to progress for the

better, and they had to wait until Momo had greater hope of getting healed.

She replied, [Don't worry, I really don't mind.]

Inside the Bailey Corporation building.

Reading her reply, Anthony turned off the computer. He removed the suit and instructed Luke, "Bring

everything in."

Luke brought a pair of soft iron armor to him and respectively helped Anthony to put them on. 2

Even though Charmine said she did not mind, the thought of Anthony dining a couple's meal with Waverly still upset her. 1

While on the drive home after work, the billboard by the roadside happened to advertise the AL Couple's Experience.

The advertisement displayed transparent rooms with dining tables and chairs

leaning on the glass. Outside the glass windows was the azure blue sea water with colorful fishes swimming back and forth. The sight was so romantic, much like a place from a fairytale.

This was the most beautiful couple's restaurant in the world. Legend had it that

the couples who dined there would be blessed by the entire ocean, to stay together forever... 1

Meanwhile, in the advertisement, a shark of captive breeding swam toward the

couple suddenly, attacking the glass. The scared actress instantly went into the

arms of the actor.

The advertisement slogan read, [AL, the ideal couple's dining experience under

the sea.]

Charmine frowned. Anthony was about to dine with Waverly at such a romantic

place?

If Waverly was scared and got close to Anthony, would he protect her?

Honk!

The car beside Charmine honked at her.

Charmine snapped out of her thoughts and saw that it was Alexander, somehow

right next to her car. His red shirt with his red convertible sports car was a killer

combo.

She frowned. He did not come the last time she looked for him, so why was he

here all of a sudden? Perhaps he did not receive the text the other day?

Alexander took out an item and showed it to her. "For you. You're welcome."

Charmine looked to see that it was an AL Dining Experience's dining voucher.

She frowned. Did AL Experience not only take in nine couples per day? The bookings had gone as far as a few years. There were no available vouchers at all, yet Alexander got one for the day?

"Don't look at me like that. Anthony isn't the only capable man in the world.

Catch!" Alexander threw the voucher at her.

Charmine instinctively caught it, but she threw it right back. "I don't need it."

"You don't want to see how the woman is treating your man? What if this woman

takes the opportunity to get close to your man?" teased Alexander flirtatiously.

Charmine thought of the advertisement, and her eyes darkened.

She trusted Anthony, but Waverly...

"Don't worry; I'll leave after taking you there. After all, I ruined your life, didn't I? A voucher worth nine hundred

and ninety thousand is nothing, no?"

With that said, Alexander stepped on the accelerator and took the lead driving in front of her.

Charmine hesitated for a moment and drove forward, too.

Alexander was right-he owed her too much. He nearly ruined her whole life. So what if she took a voucher

from him?

Moreover, Waverly was indeed awfully suspicious.

Why would she give her such a strong sense of familiarity? Why did she happen to bump into Anthony the

other day and somehow become his play- pretend girlfriend? 1

She had to find out, to see if she could find out any clue.

As for Alexander...

She drove as she texted Kaym [Find out Alexander's bank account and transfer two million to him.]

With that paid, the voucher would be something she bought, double the price. She had no link to Alexander;

they were not even friends.

Alexander, who was driving in front soon received the notification, [Bank account alert: 2 million received.]

He frowned. It had been so long, yet Charmine still acted so cold to him? It was as if no progress was made.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 739- Regardless, Alexander was in no hurry. He could take it slow.

Both his car and Charmine's pulled over by the restaurant's entrance.

Charmine got out of the car, not bothering to wait for him as she marched into the restaurant.

However, the staff by the entrance lowered his head politely and said," Pardon, Madam, but only couples can

enter the restaurant."

Only couples? She could not enter alone, even with a ticket?

As she was frowning, Alexander walked to her side. "I hope we can enter now?"

Charmine stopped in her tracks. Entering with Alexander? What if Anthony saw them?

Knowing Anthony, he might...

Alexander walked beside her and said in a half-whisper, "Don't worry, I'll find an excuse to leave after sending

you in there."

Since Charmine was already in AL, she could not just leave like that. 1

After a moment of hesitation, she marched ahead. Since Alexander was only sending her in, Anthony would not be able to see them.

The staircase of the underwater restaurant was structured like a spiral. The lower they went, the bluer the sea became with more fishes swimming back and

forth. 1

In the lobby, many coral seaweeds were used as decorations. Even the pillars were made of transparent glass, as if this was an underwater palace.

They passed by the lobby and arrived at the dining area.

There were nine areas separated by glass panels. The upper half was a transparent glass while the lower half was of matte glass. One could vaguely see the couples inside each area while retaining their privacy.

Charmine and Alexander sat down in one room. She glanced around and saw that the room to their right happened to be of Anthony and Waverly*s.

They sat across one another with a candle on the table. They were having a candlelight dinner.

Meanwhile, Alexander looked at her and asked, “Are you sure you don’t want me to stay and accompany you? Dining alone in this cold underwater space can get lonely...”

“I’ve got thick clothes on, I’m not cold,” Charmine remained calm as she sat before the table.

Alexander pretended to let out a long and sad sigh, “What a heartless woman...!

I’ll leave now.”

Not staying any longer, Alexander stood up and left.

Seeing his retreating form, Charmine’s eyes darkened.

He was not a completely bad guy, but that did not change the fact he ruined her

due to one mission back then. He ruined the beauty of a teenager’s youth. 1

To her, what he did was equivalent to a rapist. She would never treat him with respect after what he did to her back then.

Alas, Alexander returned to the table not long after, much to Charmine’s chagrin.

Alexander explained, “I don’t have a choice. The staff outside said that couples

must leave at the same time. Restaurant rules.”

Charmine was baffled.

How were there so many rules in this restaurant?

“Alright, let’s go.” She stood up, ready to leave.

She would not dine with Alexander.

However, the staff happened to be bringing some appetizers. “Sir, Madam, this is the complimentary

appetizers provided by the restaurant. Please have a look at the menu.”

The serving staff handed two tablets over.

“Can we not? We need to leave now,” insisted Charmine.

The serving staff looked at Charmine and Alexander. They just got here; it was apparent that they had an

argument of sorts.

The owner of this restaurant had established the goal of making sure every couple would be happy. The

company had the intention of matching up couples and resolving their conflicts.

She smiled politely. “My apologies, but the restaurant has the policy of not leaving a room empty to minimize

the wastage of natural resources. We have the rule stating that every guest must stay for at least thirty-nine

minutes before leaving. We hope the two of you can understand and enjoy the view of AL Dining Experience.”

3

Charmine was speechless.

Did that mean she had to dine with Alexander?

What if Anthony found out?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 740-Since there were a few rooms between them and Anthony, along with some corridors separating them, was it

likely he would not see them?

Charmine had to decide whether to stay or leave.

Assessing that Anthony and Waverly were not far away, she finally decided to stay.

She went through all the trouble to get to AL, Charmine would rather find out more about Waverly.

As she went through the menu, her lips twitched.

This restaurant was indeed the No.1 Couple's Dining Experience in Burlington. Even the menu only consisted

of dishes for two with no a la carte dishes in sight.

It did not help that the names for the dishes were so sickening. They had 'Love Birds', 'Matching Wings',

'Lover's Tears', and 'Forever and Ever'. Each was more sickening than the other. 1

Charmine rolled her eyes. She had no choice but to finally order 'Full Moon'.

The term 'Full Moon' was not specifically used to describe a couple, so it was less sickening.

The serving staff left with the menu, once more leaving Alexander and Charmine in the room.

Sitting on the inside seat, Charmine took out her phone and played with it. She did not want to see Alexander

at all.

Sensing her hostility toward him, Alexander looked at her and asked,"

Charmine, it's been five years since. Do you still hate me as much?"

Life felt much better before he mentioned that. Charmine's expression fell and morphed into one akin to a billowing blizzard.

'Five years' sounded so effortless. They were mere five years to Alexander, but

to her, they were her nightmare.

If she was not lucky enough to be taken in by the four Uncles, she would have died long ago.

Charmine did not bother to answer him. Shooting him an intense stare, she hissed, "You better don't make any sound. Try to make yourself less visible to me. If I hit you in public, it's not good for either of US."

Alexander was perplexed.

Hit him?

How unruly!

Still, he did not insist on the matter as he knew how livid she was. He then decided to lay on the sofa and sleep.

As the sofa was only 1.5 meters long, it was unable to support his long legs fully, so his legs hung in the air.

Charmine did not bother with that as she looked at the right side of the room.

Anthony and Waverly seemed to be dining. Sitting across one another, they looked like two strangers.

As Anthony was facing Charmine's room, she could see his calm and elegant face that showed not even a hint of warmth.

Since Waverly had her back turned to Charmine, she could not see Waverly's expression.

Even though it was her back, she still gave off the strong sense of familiarity.

Why did she feel like this every time she saw Waverly? It was as if every single

cell of hers was uneasy.

She wondered if Waverly would somehow drop hints on who she was...

It did not take long before all the dishes were brought to the table.

Sizzling steak, foie gras, and small dishes were elegantly presented.

The most beautiful of all was the nine candlesticks, with one evidently taller and

another much shorter than the rest. They made this the perfect candlelight dinner.

The scene looked splendidly romantic as fishes of various colors swam joyfully

outside the window.

Charmine felt emotional right then and there. Everything would have been perfect if the person opposite her

was Anthony.

Unfortunately, her man was accompanying another woman.

Charmine, in one go, blew out all nine candles.

The atmosphere was instantly destroyed.

The serving staff was so shocked. How was this woman so fierce?

This couple must be going through something, and it was better to leave them to their devices.

With that, the serving staff left.

Upon walking away, she met another serving staff and gossiped, 'The woman seems to be familiar, and her

attitude is so wild! Her boyfriend brought her to a couple's restaurant, and she's still being so pretentious!"

"I think she looks kind of like that supermodel, Charmine Jordan," said the other staff.

When Anthony looked up, he coincidentally saw Charmine in the room diagonally opposite to his!

His calm and emotionless expression instantly shifted into one of slow fury.

Why was Charmine here?

Only couples were allowed in here. Who did she come with?