

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 741-750

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 741-
Anthony glared at the glass as he tried to see through the matte lower-half
who else was inside that room.

Charmine was about to eat when she felt a strong pressure on her.

Instinctively, she looked up and met a pair of darkening eyes.

Anthony...

He found out!

Her usually calm face was now uneasy. She felt as if she was caught
cheating...

Across the hall, Anthony picked up his phone.

A few words appeared on Charmine's phone screen.

Anthony texted, [Who did you come with?]

Charmine felt her heart beating faster. He sounded as if he was interrogating
his cheating wife.

Why was she so scared? What a weak stance!

Recomposing herself, Charmine then texted,

[Someone I simply found on the way. I came here to check on you.]

Right, she was the one checking on him. She should not feel guilty!

When Anthony saw the text, he frowned.

Simply found? Who?

Where was the man? Was he laying on the sofa, afraid to be seen?

The thought of Charmine dining with another man and her actively keeping it a

secret made him feel utterly unsettled. He typed, [Meet me in the washroom.]

With that, he kept his phone and said to Waverly, "Excuse me."

"Alright." Waverly remained elegant as she usually was.

Anthony stood up and walked toward the washroom. Even though he was far away, Charmine could still feel the fury he emitted.

The message he texted still lit up Charmine's phone.

Meet him in the washroom?

They were in public with so many serving staff around. What if someone found out?

Susan spent so much to have them both down here. What if she also had other

people keeping an eye on them? What if Susan found out about them? Their efforts would go to waste.

Anthony, on his way to the washroom, texted Nial, [Within one minute, hack into

AL's security system. Find out the man Charmine came with.]

Nial, at that moment, was taking care of Annabel...

Why was it so difficult to be a doctor?

It was so difficult to have a troublesome brother...!

That aside, Charmine actually went to a place like AL with another man? She was his sister-in-law!

Taken with curiosity, Nial went inside his office and worked on his computer rapidly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 742-
Charmine was so terrified that she stood up instantly. She wore a calm facade when walking to the

washroom, though she internally prayed.

She prayed whoever Susan sent to spy on him would not catch on.

The moment she walked into the washroom, Charmine felt her wrist grabbed before she was pulled into a

cubicle with the door locked behind her.

She was pressed against the ice-cold marble wall.

Anthony stood in front of her, one of his hands placed by her side, his body leaning toward her.

“Charmine, was the lesson I gave you not clear enough?”

His husky voice sounded domineering.

Charmine thought of the other time when he gave her a handful of hickeys, and she had to wear high-collared

dresses for a good few days.

As they were inside the washroom, anyone might come in anytime. If he did anything...

She quickly explained, “We met on the way here, and he gave me the entrance

ticket. I was going to leave after, but the restaurant states that both parties have

to leave at the same time.”

“So, you dine with him? What did you order? Lover’s Pleasure? Forever and

Ever?” Anthony glared at her unblinkingly. With that in mind, the arrogance in his

eyes seemed to have swallowed her whole.

Charmine felt the sense of oppression he was exuding. The narrowed space suffocated her.

Sensing he was overpowering her, she countered, "What about you? What did you order with Waverly?"

"We're pretending to be a couple to protect you, yet you and Alexander are pretending to be a couple? Hmm?"

As Anthony spoke, he leaned in even closer to her, his well-built body almost engulfing her entirely.

Charmine looked up to see his throat. Backed up against the chilly wall, she had

nowhere else to go.

It did not help Anthony's way of putting things made her feel somewhat guilty.

Anthony was indeed protecting her, while she came here merely to check on him...

At that moment, Charmine noticed that Anthony's arm was colder and stiffer than usual. Looking closer, she saw that under his white shirt was cylindrical steel under his arm, covering his arm entirely.

Her eyelids jumped.

Was this man such a clean freak that he literally and figuratively steeled himself

from any bodily interaction with Waverly?

She, on the other hand...

Suddenly, the guilt in her somehow deepened. 1

Anthony—who assumed Charmine was caught red-handed as she said nothing to

reply to him—lifted her chin and forced her to look him in the eyes.

“Charmine,

tell me honestly: Do you like him? Do you want to be with him?”

Charmine shook her head hastily. “Of course not! What happened today is merely a coincidence. I spent two million to buy the ticket from him. I never thought strictly only couples are allowed to enter...!”

Thinking of how he stayed chaste for her, she gave him a long explanation and

met his gaze. “Furthermore, why would I like a rapist? You asked me not to overthink things, so I hope you’ll listen to your own advice as well.”

“You two did it. He touched you; you let him,” blurted Anthony.

His voice carried no hint of hatred. In fact, it showed a hint of jealousy. 2

Charmine frowned. Anthony was that jealous that he compared himself to a rapist?

If another man found out that she slept with Alexander, they would look down on her and treat her badly, yet

Anthony was here being jealous of him?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 743-

“Anthony, I adore you and you alone. If you keep accusing me of wanting to date a rapist, expect me to

punish you for that.”

Anthony’s face straightened the moment he heard that. “What did you say?” he spoke, face still stoic.

"I said, if you keep accusing me of wanting to date a rapist, expect me to punish you for that!" warned

Charmine. "Kneel on a rough surface or shells; you can have your pick."

"No, the endearing line," dismissed Anthony.

Endearing line...?

Charmine frowned. She recalled, "I adore you and you alone-" 1

She blatantly stated she adored Anthony...

Never before had she admitted her feelings after knowing him for so long.

It was first attributed to the trauma Julian left her with, feeling that women who took the initiatives in a relationship would not end up well. She would rather be the passive one back then.

Secondly, it was due to what happened five years ago, as well as her complex relationship with Anthony.

Although they signed the marriage certificate, she was still unsure of whether they could last forever.

If she admitted her feelings for him too early, she would be the one embarrassed at the end. 1

She kept herself from confessing her true feelings to him. Alas, that went down

the drain...

Anthony's usually aloof, cold eyes were seemingly ignited with a spark of flame.

They had been together for so long; it was always him taking the initiative. Even

though they had been married, Charmine still had not admitted her feelings for him.

For the first time in forever, she admitted that she adored him. 1

Initially overwhelmed with anger, all negative emotions Anthony had vanished at

that instance.

Placing his arm around her waist, he pulled her into his arms as he gazed into her eyes.

“Coincidentally, I feel the same for you.”

With that said, he abruptly lowered his head to kiss him arrogantly, intensely, and deeply.

His hand was on her back while he kissed her and hugged her...

Feeling Anthony’s cold, large arm around her waist, Charmine became more aware of her surroundings...

This was the washroom-anyone might come in any time!

she and Anthony had disappeared for so long and at the same time. It might raise suspicions.

Charmine hastily pushed him away and reminded him, “Time to go back.”

Frowning as he was stopped, Anthony directed, “Charmine, it’s time for US to officiate our relationship.”

While Charmine seemed aloof and uncaring on the outside, the fact she came to AL to check on him showed

how much she cared for him.

Moreover, seeing as she confessed her true feelings and they both felt the same way, there was no need to

hide it from anyone anymore. 1

However, Charmine rejected, "Absolutely not. How rare it is for me to live in peace! Now isn't the time to go

public yet."

"You'd rather feel uneasy to live in peace?" retorted Anthony.

Charmine was speechless.

She was indeed feeling uneasy, but it was not severe, no? 1

"Furthermore, I came here not only to check on you. My main intention was to check on Waverly; I don't trust

her. Go back and spend time with her, I want to see when she'll show her true colors."

Anthony frowned. "She doesn't seem to have any intention. She even healed Annabel."

"The problem gets even worse if we both can't put a finger on it!" countered Charmine. "The thorn on the side

is always the worst. Just go back, trust me on this."

"I trust my lady." Anthony looked at her, smiling at her gently. "Call me your husband?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 744- Charmine's face flushed red. Call him her husband?

She called him that not long ago. Was there such a need to repeat it?

"Stop fooling around! If they find US here, all our efforts would be wasted. All of the pretense of you with

Waverly will be ruined."

“Keep stalling and they’ll find US here,” warned Anthony.

That startled Charmine.

Was he threatening her?

It seemed as though he would not let her go unless she called him her husband’.

True, someone would find them in the cubicle if they stalled even longer.

She had no choice but to sheepishly mutter, “Husband...” 1

She sounded abashed, shy even as she uttered the nickname, a stark contrast to her usual cold, scathing

way of speaking.

Unsettled at the way she called Anthony that, Charmine’s cheeks burned red as she pushed him away. “Get

out!”

Anthony’s lips curled up with satisfaction. How he wanted to take her right then

and there after listening to her voice.

Furthermore, she sounded like a small and shy woman, far different from her usually cold disposition. It was utterly endearing. 1

With that, he reached out to ruffle her hair. “Be good, and stay away from Alexander. Don’t make me angry again.” 1

After saying that, he left.

Charmine’s heart skipped a beat after he ruffled her hair.

Had he cast a spell on her?

She came here to check on him and Waverly, but she ended up getting together

with him...

In order to be less suspicious, she only left the washroom approximately five minutes after he did.

She noted that Alexander had started eating when she returned to the table, noticing that there was an extra dish by the corner of the table.

It was a half-cut heart-shaped steak, delicately presented. One could tell right away that the other half was taken away.

Alexander explained, "The serving staff brought this in. She said there's a promotion going on, and they're giving out a complimentary Heart to Heart dish."

Heart to Heart? Complimentary?

Impossible... Charmine turned to look in Anthony's direction.

She saw that Anthony was having steak as well, and he was having the same dish.

Seemingly sensing her gaze, he looked up at her and raised his wine glass. He

was obviously inviting her...

Her heartbeat fastened.

When he was having a couple's set with Waverly and Charmine was with Alexander, Anthony ordered an extra dish to share with her?

This was too obvious. They were done for if anyone found out. 2

Charmine hastily lowered her head to eat-she dared not look at Anthony for any

longer.

Once they reached the minimum seating time, she would leave right away!

Diagonally opposite to her...

Waverly was facing Anthony, her voice gentle and therapeutic as she began, "Annabel's situation has gotten

better in the past two days, but it's best if you spend more time visiting her. She's conceiving your child, after

all."

"Don't worry, I've made some arrangements," said Anthony with a cold tone, nothing like how he spoke to

Charmine.

Unbeknownst to them, an enormous shark swam toward the glass facing them.

Anthony frowned. He thought of what Charmine said beforehand.

If Waverly had other intentions, this was her best opportunity.

However...

Smash!

The shark rammed against the glass loudly. For a more realistic effect, the glass had some three-dimensional

cracks that looked utterly realistic.

The women in the rooms were terrified, yelping as they jumped into the arms of their men.

However, Waverly remained elegantly seated, showing not even a hint of panic.

Anthony could not help looking at her. "You're not afraid?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 745-"I'm aware that this is just an effect. Furthermore, I'm a hypnotist. I was once invited to calm down an agitated

female lion, and I was dangerously close to her-we were only ten centimeters apart with no protection. Glass

is separating US from the shark. What's there to be scared of?" stated Waverly.

Anthony's eyes darkened. She seemed meek and docile, but Waverly had such courage in her after all? She

seemed to be different from the other women.

Was Charmine's suspicion on Waverly necessary?

However, he would not spend too much time on another woman and shrugged off all thoughts of Waverly

seconds later.

The shark swam away shortly after, and the restaurant felt calm once more.

Both Anthony and Waverly remained respectful to one another throughout the meal, and as they finished,

Waverly looped her arm around Anthony's as they left.

To stay out of Waverly's sight, Charmine lowered her head and used her arm to cover one side of her face.

The sight of their linked arms did not conjure jealousy within Charmine. After all, Anthony had steel clasping

his arm. Waverly must have felt unsettled as she felt the cold steel instead of Anthony's actual arm.

Her husband did a splendid job, a wonderful feat indeed!

Passing by their table, Anthony nonchalantly glanced at the dishes and noted

she had only eaten the steak he ordered whilst the Full Moon dish remained untouched.

His thin lips curled up. She was his woman, perceptive indeed. He felt proud of

her.

Sighing in relief after Anthony and Waverly left, she then straightened herself.

She should not take the risk next time-she should not doubt Anthony again.

As for Waverly, well... She should find another way to check on her.

Charmine was searching for a plan when she noted Alexander taking all of the dishes in front of him and started eating slowly.

She frowned. "What are you doing?"

"Are you crazy? Anthony's mother must've arranged for someone to watch over

them. Won't we expose ourselves if they saw US in here and left without finishing our meal?" Alexander spoke as he put food into his mouth.

Assessing Alexander's reasoning, it did seem to make sense. They would raise

suspicion had they not done so.

She did not protest.

The portion originally made for two, at the end of the meal, was all eaten by Alexander who grimaced at being too full.

Not wanting to owe him anything, she said calmly, "You don't have to keep eating; leaving some is okay."

“Oh, you care about me, Charmine?” Alexander winked at her.

Charmine instantly rolled her eyes at him. “You continue eating. Finish them all!”

Alexander was speechless.

He spoke too much.

By then, Anthony and Waverly had already left the restaurant, and Luke was on his way to fetch them both.

Hidden in the dark, Susan watched on as her eyes were filled with excitement.

She knew Anthony well enough to know she should not force him, so she did not follow them into the

restaurant and only let a serving staff keep an eye on them. The final report was that Anthony and Waverly

treated one another politely. Even when the shark appeared, the two did not hug each other.

Yes, treating one another cordially was already a huge improvement for Anthony, but everything was too slow!

Therefore, when Luke was out for food, Susan arranged for someone to add an item to the backseat of the

car.

It was a very small sachet, almost unnoticeable. They would not be able to find out anything even if they went

to examine it.

When a man and a woman were confined to the limited space, this sachet would stimulate their hormones. It

was a weaker form of aphrodisiac, but it could induce passionate feelings for one another.

Once they had feelings, a hug or even a kiss would be possible.

She had to help Anthony and Waverly to secure their relationship!

Amid her thoughts, Anthony and Waverly had already got into the car that drove away not long after.

Susan's smiling eyes darkened with excitement.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 746-Unfortunately...

After just driving 500 meters ahead, a child waved at the car by the roadside.
1

It was Chris!

Chris bought a dinosaur cap from a nearby shop. He had a big lollipop at his hand, an adorable sight to

behold.

When Luke saw him, he instantly pulled the emergency brake.

Chris opened the door and went inside the car.

"Hello, Daddy. Hi there!"

After greeting them, Chris went straight to sit between them, separating Anthony from Waverly.

Luke, sitting at the driver's seat, was baffled at the young master's behavior.

'Hi there'? Chris called Waverly 'there'? 3

Waverly halted as well, but it only lasted for a moment before she regained her

composure. She did not want to argue with the child.

Anthony frowned and asked, 'Why are you here?'

He had picked him up after school and specifically asked him to stay at home.

"I'm already five, Daddy," whined Chris, "I'm no longer a three-year-old kid! Aren't

you afraid of me getting depressed if you keep me home every day? If you're not afraid, I am! So what if I want to come out? I have human rights!"

Anthony was speechless.

He did not want to reason with him. Undeniably, he came at the right time, or he

would have to sit alone with Waverly. He always felt uncomfortable around her.

He warned, "Be good."

"Alrighty!"

Biting onto his lollipop, Chris fastened his seatbelt and sat between them.

The atmosphere felt way too odd with just the two of them there, but with Chris

around, it was apparently better.

In a different car, Susan sat as she watched Chris getting into the car.

Damn it! That brat ruined her plan!

The sachet would only work when a man and a woman were alone. With Chris

alone, it would be ineffective.

The sachet she bought at a high price would get wasted!

No... She had to come up with a different plan.

As for Chris? She had to get rid of that wild breed someday! 1

After Susan had left, Charmine and Alexander walked out of the restaurant.

Charmine took out her car key, and Alexander walked over to open the door for

her. She wanted to reject, but seeing that there were serving staff by the entrance, she did not say anything and went inside the car.

'Take good care of yourself,' Alexander reminded her as if they knew each other

well. "Call me whenever you need anything."

Charmine was stumped at his behavior.

Since she was already inside the car, nobody could see her expression.

She scoffed coldly, "Goodbye."

With that said, she pulled up the window.

Alexander took a step back, his lips still had that alluring smile on as he waved at her.

His posture was as if he was bidding farewell to his loved one.

What nobody knew was that he was the only one with feelings...

Charmine looked at him through the rear mirror, her face cold still.

If the thing from five years ago did not happen, perhaps she could be ordinary friends with Alexander. She

would not hate him, at least.

Alas... There were no 'ifs'.

The sky was darkening as she returned to Violet Villa, with only faint light illuminating the scene.

Outside the villa, a person sat quietly below the tree.

Even though it was a simple stone stool, the way he sat was as if he was a king from hell, emanating

mercilessness.

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 747

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 747-t was Max D'Cruz.

Charmine acted as if she did not see him and continued to walk to her house.

“Charmine!” he sharply called out as if instructing her to stop.

Charmine did not bother and opened the door as if Max was just an insignificant breeze.

Charmine completely shrugging him came as a shock to Max. He was a prince-like figure in Kansas, and

many begged for his attention, yet Charmine gave him attitude?

“Charmine, I came here to discuss some matters with you!” he snapped.” Are you unafraid of offending some

people?”

“Discuss some matters?”

Finally stopping to turn at him, Charmine aloofly stated, “Please get in touch with my secretary and get a

waiting number.”

Her tone was cold yet fierce altogether.

Max’s lips twitched. He needed to get a waiting number? How could a woman get as nonsensical as her?!

Entering her house, Charmine was ready to shut the door.

However, an agent in black blocked the door.

Max then walked over, standing by the door and glaring at Charmine.

“How could you be so arrogant? Is it just because Anthony likes you? Now that

Anthony is already in a relationship with my sister, he’ll fall for her and leave you

in a month’s time! What do you have to compare with Waverly? Background?

Wealth? Chastity?” he articulated, each word coated with intense disdain.

Despite it all, Charmine remained unhurt and, instead, smirked with her red lips.

“Compare? Why bother? I already have Anthony’s heart.”

‘I already have Anthony’s heart’ was a bullseye and a scathing comment at the

same time.

Max smirked, it’s just temporary. He’ll dump you eventually!”

“So what if it’s temporary? Can your sister get his heart even for a short while?”

Charmine scoffed.

Max was speechless.

“Charmine, I can’t be bothered to argue nonsense with you. No matter if it was

the D’Cruz family or the Baileys, everyone wants them to get together. You

better leave if you’re wise. Furthermore, return my shares of Jordown Group, or

you’ll die miserably once Anthony dumps you and you’re left without support!”

Charmine squinted. “Are you trying to threaten me?”

“You should take it as that. With the involvement of both families, Anthony

getting on with Waverly will only be a matter of time. Without Anthony’s

protection, how will you rival the D'Cruz family? I hope you compromise sooner,

and I might show you mercy in the future!"

He came all the way here to ask her to compromise and to hand back his shares?

Charmine's lips curled up alluringly. "Compromise? Did you mean this?"

With that said, she took out a stack of photos from her bag and showed him.

The photos were of Max sleeping with the woman in her forties. The photos showed them in action, taken

from all 360 degrees!

Max's brows furrowed. "You got a death wish alright, Charmine!"

He reached out to grab them, but Charmine held up the photos and glared at him. "As I said, you have things

on me. Cause problems again, and I'll make sure you'll feel hell."

With that said, she swung her hand.

Instantly, a stack of photos flew out from her hand, flying in the sky as if it was raining.

Max glared at her furiously. "Charmine, I want you dead!"

He took out a black-colored weapon and pointed it at Charmine's forehead.

Should he pull the trigger, the sharp silver needle would go through Charmine's head!

At that moment, about ten people came out of the darkness with weapons at hand, all aiming at Charmine's

head. 1

As Charmine was surrounded with weapons, the atmosphere grew intense!

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 748

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 748- Despite facing deadly threats, Charmine remained calm and unperturbed.” If you have time to warn me, why

don’t you pick up the photos first?” warned Charmine, all while she wore a faint smile. “If they fly too far away

and someone picks them up, I’m afraid your reputation may be ruined.

Also, if I’m dead, I can guarantee that at least a hundred helicopters will spread these photos all over the

world.”

Though her voice had no allegro to it, her words still held potent venom.

Only then did Max and his men realized that a strong gust had carried the photos further away, some even

going as far as 200 meters away.

Max’s face went as dark as ink. Charmine was the definition of evil-dark, calculated evil!

Despite fuming vehemently, he had to shift his attention and instructed his bodyguards, “Pick them all up!” 1

The 15 bodyguards quickly stashed their weapons and went to pick up the fluttering photos.

Alas, the autumn night breeze was so consistent that it continued to blow the photos away.

Hundreds of photos were all over the place in all different directions.

Even though there were 15 bodyguards, they were far from enough and did not

manage to capture all of the photos.

Seeing that some photos flew further away, Max could no longer hold it back.

He gritted his teeth and glared at Charmine. "Charmine, you're digging your own

grave. Not compromising? I'd watch my back if I were you!" he threatened her coldly.

Without a choice, he kept his weapon and went to chase the photos.

Smirking with her ruby lips, Charmine smiled faintly as she reminded him,"

There are two hundred and fifty photos in total. Better not leave any behind."

The amount shocked them to the core... 250 photos!

She threw that many photos!

Max and his men felt their blood boiling at the fact.

Max growled to himself and vowed to kill Charmine one day.

Charmine, at that moment, had already closed the door behind her. She went up

to the balcony on the second floor and made herself a cup of tea, one that she enjoyed as she sat in silence.

She watched as the men below her picked up the photos as she enjoyed her tea.

Hmph. Threaten her? Wanted her to compromise?

Really?

Kay and his men had a moment of silence for Max and his men. They could offend anyone or make an enemy of anyone, but finding an enemy in Boss Jordan spelled trouble and only trouble for them.

However, Kay and his men were not doing so well, too. They did not have the opportunity to step in and help Boss Jordan every time... 1

While Charmine nonchalantly sipped her tea, Max and his men went ballistic as

they tried to retrieve the photos.

Every second and minute spent on picking up the 250 photos was an insult and

humiliation for them!

As they took the photos, they would see the clearly printed images.

The bodyguards were extremely shocked. Max D'Cruz did that with such an old woman?

Of course, Max was the most humiliated of all!

After picking them all up, he gritted his teeth and wished he could kill Charmine right then and there.

As Max got back to the hotel, Waverly was sitting at the balcony, listening to folk songs using an antique

phonograph as she stared at the city lights.

Max walked toward her. "How's your progress with Anthony?"

"We're merely faking it; there won't be any progress," answered Waverly calmly.

"Waverly, what I need now is not pretense," blurted the exasperated Max. "What I want is for Anthony to

actually fall for you and dump that devil of a Charmine!"

Waverly could sense a hint of hatred in his tone, and she turned to look at him. "What is it? What did

Charmine do to you?"

Max recalled what happened earlier. How he wished he could kill Charmine at that instant.

He was the heir of the D'Cruz family. He had never felt so humiliated before!

However, he could not let Waverly know about this. He walked to her and sat beside her

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 749-Max then explained gravely, "She's hoarding the Jordown Group's shares. I've put in all the funds I had for

this trip to Burlington, and if I don't take the shares from her, it'll be quite challenging to continue to the

following plan." 1

He spoke as he looked into Waverly's eyes. "Charmine is so arrogant because Anthony is supporting her. You

must take this man from her to show how weak she is."

Waverly frowned. "Brother, you know I..."

Her tiny and fair hand was delicately placed on top of his clear-cut large hand. It seemed as though there was

romance when their hands were put together.

Max pulled her into his arms as he muttered, "Waverly, I know you don't like Anthony, but don't forget why

you're back in Burlington. No matter if it's for you or me, we must teach Charmine a lesson. Even if you don't

like Anthony, think of ways to make him dump Charmine...!" 3

Waverly frowned, exuding a classic and timeless beauty.

She fell silent, unable to offer him an answer as she fell deep into her thoughts when her phone suddenly

rang.

It was a call from her assistant. "We have a situation, Ms. Waverly.

Someone is secretly watching over you from downstairs. They're probably from

Susan."

Waverly's gaze shifted. "Alright, understood."

After she hung up, she said to Max, "I can only try my best to act as a couple with Anthony. Whether or not he falls for me, it'll be down to fate. I don't want to

lose myself, and I hope you can understand."

With that said, she stood up and left for another balcony, making a phone call as

she did.

Staring at her frame, Max wanted to pamper her with love.

Her sister was so kind and rational. He would do all he could to help such a beautiful person! 1

On another balcony, Waverly dialed Anthony's phone as she reminded, "Your mother has arranged for people to watch over me, and she must've done the same to you as well. From tomorrow onward, perhaps you can fetch me to and

from work."

On the other side of the call, Anthony frowned. After a short while of silence, he

said, "Okay."

After hanging up, Chris, who was beside him, glared at him wide-eyed." Daddy,

is Auntie Annabel not enough? Now you have to fetch that nobody? You're a douche!" 1

"Do you want your Grandma to attack Mommy?" refuted Anthony.

The originally frustrated Chris calmed down slightly after hearing so.

"Hmm... Alright, then. Although I know you're trying to protect Mommy, it can't go

on like this. How much longer do we have to hold it on? I already miss Mommy

so much! Also, I don't like Daddy getting so close to other women, especially that nobody! I don't like the sight of her-I think she's strange!" argued Chris, unsettled at the thought. 2

Anthony frowned. Not only Charmine but even Chris felt something was off about Waverly, too?

It seemed he had to be extra vigilant.

He instructed Chris, "I know what to do. Go to sleep. I'll bring you to meet Mommy in two days."

"Really?" Chris' eyes sparkled instantly.

Anthony nodded.

Instantly, Chris excitedly went inside his room with a big toy cat.

Anthony then turned to look at the boundless night sky with a small frown on his face.

He had to fetch Waverly every day? It seemed that he had to make additional plans.

Indeed, Anthony went to fetch Waverly in person the next day. He even opened and closed the door for her.

To an outsider, they looked like a loving couple.

However...

After Waverly got inside the car, as the car gradually drove away, she suddenly frowned.

Inside the car...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 750- Between her and Anthony used to be a one-piece leather seat, but it was somehow replaced with an

additional gap.

When the car drove away from the hotel, when nobody was watching, the small gap had a transparent

protective screen that rose in between them.

The protective screen separated them, minimizing the chances of interactions.

1

Looking at the screen, Waverly frowned.

Anthony said with a low voice, "My wife is strict, and I'm a henpecked husband. Surely Ms. D'Cruz will

understand." 1

Waverly was perplexed. Normally, men would be ashamed to be called 'henpecked' and would actively avoid

the topic, but why did it seem like Anthony was rather...proud of it?

Furthermore, this was his second time mentioning this...

His love for Charmine seemed to be extremely genuine.

After a moment of shock, she said, "Of course I understand, but are you not afraid to be laughed at for

spoiling Ms. Charmine?"

'What's there to be laughed at? A wife is to be spoiled by her husband.

Spoiling one's woman is the most basic form of respect, the most basic responsibility. What's there to be

embarrassed about? Furthermore, if a woman isn't being spoiled, what if she runs away?" Anthony made a

rare and lengthy reply. 1

Waverly listened and was stunned for a few seconds.

There was a man who actually believed such a thing in the world?

She praised him wholeheartedly, "President Bailey is indeed a good man.

I'm sure you and Ms. Charmine will last forever."

'Yes."

One word, assured and certain, instead of, "Thank you for your blessing."

To Anthony, lasting forever with Charmine was the truth and not a blessing.

Waverly somehow felt that he was showing off his affection to Charmine again.

The car pulled over as they arrived at the hospital. The protective screen gradually came off, and there was no visible trace available.

The two of them got out of the car and walked toward the top floor of the hospital.

Susan received the photos quickly, and her lips curled up with satisfaction.

How rare was it for Anthony to personally fetch a woman to and from her work.

How delightful! She might get a grandchild soon! 2

Nonetheless...

She asked with suspicion, "Why are Anthony and Waverly always going to the hospital?"

'We can't get onto the top floor, but according to my investigation, Royal Hospital owned by Boss Bailey has taken in a difficult patient who needed the help of Ms. Waverly. They had been treating this patient recently.'

Susan sighed in relief. That explained it all, then.

The two of them had a common interest to spend days together. How delightful!

She could finally live to see his son getting married while she was still alive! 3

McKenzie came over to the Bailey mansion to meet Susan, but when she arrived outside the door, she overheard Susan's conversation.

She stopped in her tracks and turned to leave. She also warned the surrounding

maids, "Don't tell Madam that I came."

'Yes, Madam.' The maids lowered their heads politely, not daring to cross McKenzie.

After she got inside the car, the baffled Miranda asked, "Ms. Mckenzie, didn't you set aside some time to

accompany Mrs. Bailey to go shopping? Why did you come out so soon?"

"Go, drive," McKenzie scoffed coldly, her expression cold as ice. 2

Miranda dared not to ask any further, following her order as she drove away.

The atmosphere in the car felt intense and oppressive.

McKenzie thought of what Susan did in the past two days, and her expression grew awfully stormy.

So, Susan was trying to match Anthony with Waverly that she neglected her ever since, was she?

Hah! Susan actually believed that Waverly was a heiress of the wealthy family? 1

Waverly was merely... 6

Her hands clenched up tightly while her red lips curled up into a sinister smirk.

Since Susan insisted, then let her match the two. 1

Hopefully, Susan could tank in the frustration once everything came to light.

The fight between Waverly and Charmine would only get more and more interesting...