

## **My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 781**

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 781-“Of course! I think of you every day, at every moment, minute, and second!” Chris coquettishly nestled himself

more into Charmine’s embrace.

Charmaine carried him, heart aching, and sat at the side of the bed. “You must’ve suffered a lot these few

days, Momo. Just bear with it for another few days. I’ve already thought of a way to cure your illness. If your

disease gets better overtime, we might not need to focus so much on Annabel for the next nine months.”

“Really?” Momo’s eyes gleamed hopefully.

God knew how much he did not wish for Annabel to give birth to another child. ‘Only mommy can give birth to

my sister!’

Charmine nodded. “Of course. Tonight, I’m here to cure your disease using needles. From now on, I want you

to believe in my medical skills and give your best to relax your mind and body. Let’s work this out together,

okay?”

“Okay!” Chris immediately nodded and laid on the sofa beside him, obediently.

Charmine took out the disinfection instrument that she brought. Inspecting his being, she then used alcohol

and wiped it across the few points on his body.

Finally, she took out a cloth bag that housed the needles given to her by the mysterious old man.

Unveiling the cloth revealed hundreds of needles that were only a few millimeters thick.

She took out one needle and casually asked Momo to divert his attention, "Momo, don't you have any good

feelings for Waverly? You did spend so much time with her, after all."

"Mmh, nope. I never liked her from the bottom of my heart. I kept having a hunch that she's not good at all!" Chris answered, all while Charmine injected the needle on top of Chris' head.

Her technique was flawless and smooth that Chris almost felt nothing.

Placing more needles, Charmine then continued, "Why? Everyone seems to like

her though."

'That's because they don't have good insight. I sense that Auntie isn't as innocent; it's like there's a cold feeling coming from within her/ Chris commented.

Charmine frowned. 'Cold feeling? Is that how we describe someone?'

She did not have such a feeling for Waverly, though she did find her peculiarly familiar.

While she was conversing with Chris, she placed the needles accurately into the

respective point.

Anthony walked to the entrance and saw both Charmine and Chris.

Chris was on his back on the small sofa as tens of needles protruded on his head. His hands, ribs, and many more had as well.

Charmine continued to administer the needles on his being. Her techniques were so smooth that she seemed rather well-versed.

After approximately half an hour of intensity, Chris' body was full of needles. Following the last injection of the needle, all of the needles started to vibrate slightly.

'This sign... It's a success!'

'Momo, do you feel any pain? Do you have any feeling?' she asked, hardly able

to suppress her excitement.

"No pain. I just feel slightly numb," Momo answered.

Charmine was delighted. 'This feeling clearly states that it's working!'

Momo developed the disease because of his extraordinarily low immunity, and the Ultimate Seventy-Two Needles had successfully adjusted the selfrecovery recycling system within his body.

He only needed nine sessions of treatment. Nine days, and he would be cured entirely!

Just as Charmine reveled in her victory, Momo suddenly shrieked. His expression changed immediately,

showing how hurt he was.

Charmine frowned. "What's wrong, Momo?!"

Anthony came in with big strides.

"Pain... Mommy, it hurts...!" Chris started moaning in pain.

Charmine noticed his expression was contorted in pain as she hastily removed the needles from his body, one by one.

She spent lots of effort removing the hundreds of needles on Chris, her forehead lathered with sweat, while

Momo was in so much pain that his disgruntled face turned pale. 1

Charmine immediately took him into her arms. “What else did you feel? Tell me everything.”

“It’s just pain... Every point feels like it’s swelling up and about to explode. It feels like it’s attempting to reject

all the needles...” Momo answered weakly.

Charmine’s brows furrowed.

‘How can this happen? Why is it rejecting the needles?’

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 782- Acupuncture was the safest treatment method since ancient times. If it was targeted right in the roots of the

disease, the side effect was very trivial.

Charmine had practiced on white mice during the past five days with no negative outcome whatsoever.

Moreover, that set of techniques and the process was even specifically altered for Momo. ‘How can this

happen?’

Anthony walked to her side and sat down. “No worries-don’t rush. There’s still plenty of time.”

Dejected and hopeless, Charmine initially thought that the technique could cure Momo. She would not have

to worry about Annabel and Waverly then, and she could also make Momo recover as soon as possible.

'Sad to see that's not happening right now.'

She looked at Anthony. "I'll be sleeping with Momo tonight, and I'll leave first thing tomorrow morning."

For the past few days, they were on their guard to prevent unnecessary things from happening, even though

they had an underground passage.

Anthony nodded. "Alright."

Memo's pudgy little hands grasped Charmine's hand as he assured, "Don't worry, Mommy. No need to rush. Actually, my disease isn't..."

"Yeah... I'll accompany you to sleep. Soon, the pain will subside."

Charmine held onto him, heartbroken, and went up the bed, gently comforting him. Eventually, the pain from the needles gradually disappeared and Momo slowly dozed off in her arms.

Charmine, meanwhile, was troubled in her thoughts. 'Why did it fail? I targeted my needles on the roots of the disease, yet the needles seemed to be rejected.

Did I target the wrong points?'

'But, if the positions were incorrect, the needles wouldn't have vibrated.'

She vaguely thought of something and her eyes grew dim.

'It seems I'll have to look it up thoroughly the next time.'

After ordering his men to guard the perimeter, Anthony returned to his room and

laid next to Charmine, hugging her waist from behind.

Feeling the warmth from his body, Charmine recalled everything that had happened.

‘Momo’s condition is unstable right now, and yet Anthony still has to leave his home country as well?’

A sense of unwillingness grew within her and she solemnly offered, “Anthony, why don’t we-”

Before she even finished talking, Anthony’s big hand suddenly covered her lips

gently, stopping her from continuing her sentence.

“Believe me,” he assured, “that you’ll be the prettiest protagonist on the day of the engagement ceremony.”

Charmine closed her eyes slightly. ‘Will I?’

No use in overthinking it, however. Even if Waverly were to help them prove their innocence, they would still be the target of the entire world, and the people

of Kansas would definitely not stop there.

In such a situation, they had to face the world’s criticism and attack, and they also had to obtain the Bailey

family’s acknowledgment. ‘Can we make it? Will Momo and Annabel be safe out there?’

Thought afterthought intruded Charmine’s mind. She wanted to speak and wanted to withdraw, but Anthony

stopped her from doing so.

“You just have to face it straight on after the declaration,” he softly comforted her by her ear, “and everything

will just work out fine. It’s far better than staying stagnant right now and not going forward.”

She frowned. ‘Staying stagnant and not going forward... He’s got a point. Things will only go down south if

nothing’s done to change it. Besides, I can’t allow Anthony and Waverly to get engaged.

1

The next morning, Charmine left Momo a concise yet lengthy message, reminding him to take care of himself

and so on. Then, under Anthony’s secret arrangement, Momo and Annabel were sent to a safe place outside.

Susan and the rest were busy preparing for the engagement ceremony and had no time to pay attention to

Chris.

Everything went on smoothly.

The engagement ceremony had arrived in a blink of an eye, and it attracted the attention of everyone from all

over the world.

The engagement ceremony was held at the highest level of Moonlight Shore in Burlington, standing tall

enough to overlook the entire city and was decorated to the nines. Elite bosses from all over the world

attended the ceremony.

In a room behind the stage, Charmine arrived at the venue via the secret passage Anthony had provided.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 783-At that moment, Waverly had changed into her engagement gown, and beautiful was she like a princess from

a fairytale book.

She said to Charmine, "Rest assured, Ms. Jordan, I won't get engaged with Mr. Bailey. You should hurry and

change your clothes. Come out when the ceremony master makes the call."

Charmine turned to Waverly who stood before her, and she could not shake off that strong sense of familiarity

with her. It disconcerted her, moreso in this engagement ceremony.

Unsettled by her sharp stare, Waverly, thinking Charmine was worried, then assured, "Don't worry. I'll help

you guys to come forward. Mr. Bailey had also prepared your DV, and it's sure to attract many fans when it's

displayed. Besides, once it's decided and announced in public, those who wanted to object will be too late for

it." 1

"Thanks for comforting me. I'm just thinking what color of lipstick I should apply later," said Charmine as she

walked to a corner to touch up her makeup.

Being around Waverly unsettled her, and she would not subject herself to such an emotion.

Waverly frowned. 'Charmine really is...'

Hearing her name called out from outside the door, Waverly then exited the room and closed the inner door

behind her. Charmine heard them too, the commotion and hype behind the door, and noticed that Susan and



the rest waited outside.

The Bailey family gathered around Waverly as if afraid to slow her down.

Waverly was heralded as the most suitable young lady for the Bailey family, that

no one else could compare.

Charmine sat down and frowned; it was likely that the Bailey family would give her hell if her relationship with Anthony was announced.

'Such an announcement method is just way too terrible.'

However, even if they did not use such a method, the Bailey family would still not accept her.

Everything had come to this, and the only choice she had left was to walk this path...

Moreover, the next thing in order would be that she got to continue researching

Momo's illness, whether or not it had anything to do with them.

Minutes and seconds ticked by, and guests sat at their seats in the beautifully

decorated and well-organized venue. Gentlemen were seen in western-inspired

suits while ladies were dressed elegantly. Indeed, they were all from prestigious

backgrounds.

In the middle was a pathway filled with flowers while the stage was adorned with

vines, fresh flowers, and diamonds that glittered elegantly.

A famous host hired at a costly price stood on the stage and said with a deep voice, “Ladies and gentlemen, highly revered guests, in this 2020...”

Charmine could vaguely make out the commotion outside from the makeup room, and she felt her heart beating its way up to her throat.

‘It’s starting. The engagement ceremony is finally starting. They’ll announce everything to the masses, and they’ll see the fiancée switching spots...’

She and Anthony would have to bear the huge pressure and stand together ...  
1

Instinctively, she inhaled deeply to calm herself when the voice of the host was

heard again.

“On this prosperous and happy day, let’s give a round of applause and welcome the two main characters into

the scene.”

Waverly, who was outside, looked at Charmine and moved aside to give way for her.

She was that willing to have Charmine come up on the stage, unconditionally.  
1

Outside the room were guests of the engagement ceremony while Anthony, waiting for her.

As long as that huge door was pushed open, Charmine would get to stand with Anthony for all eyes to see.

Everyone would see her then, and she would no longer need to be that woman who had to constantly hide in

the shadows. 1

The thought of it made her footsteps feel so heavy that she had never experienced before. It felt like

shouldering a huge mountain weighing thousands of kilograms. 1

At the same time, Anthony—who was wearing a grand western suit—was standing by the doorway. His gaze

gently gleamed as he gazed at the large door. 1

He waited for the door to open, waited for Charmine to show up...

That day, he would declare his relationship with Charmine and give her a status!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 784-  
Wearing a pair of crystal high heels, Charmine gradually approached the door.

She wore a red chest wrap dress Anthony prepared for her, and it made her look utterly arresting. 1

Just as Charmine was about to stretch her hands to open the door, however, her phone suddenly vibrated.

She took it out and saw the caller ID displayed, [Kay].

Answering the call hesitantly, she was suddenly greeted with Kay's desperate report, "Not good, Boss Jordan.

Momo brought Annabel back, and they're both badly injured!"

Charmine's eyelids suddenly twitched. 'They came back? And they're badly injured? Had they not gone

overseas?'

Susan and her cohorts spotted Momo and Annabel?'

She immediately hung up the call and texted Anthony, [Momo's in trouble. Hold on, I'm going to go take care

of Momo!]

She then turned to Waverly. "Something urgent came up. My apologies, but I'll have to trouble you and my

husband to take care of the issue at hand," she blurted before running to the secret passageway and ran as

fast as she could, not bothering about anything else.

Waverly frowned as she gazed at Charmine's retreating figure.

Meanwhile, Anthony waited outside the door when Luke suddenly brought his phone to him, and on the screen was displayed a message from Charmine.

His brows furrowed at that split second. 'Memo's in trouble?'

Regardless of how perfect a plan was, there would still be some flaws in it. ■

How did something like that happen?'

At that moment, the huge door slowly opened as Waverly, dressed in a chest wrap gown, came out from it. Though made with a few simple pieces of silk, it was embellished with diamonds.

It was as though Waverly glistened the moment she revealed herself; she looked utterly appealing. 2

Despite that, Anthony did not look at her. He kept his phone and was about to march his way out of the scene, but Waverly walked to his side and reminded him softly, "Charmine wants you to calm yourself and keep the situation under control. She'll take good care of Momo.

"Rest at ease, Mr. Bailey. Regardless of whether or not we get engaged, I'll never marry you and stand between you and Charmine.

"For now, the situation here is of priority." 1

Waverly had never offered such a lengthy assurance. She held onto Anthony's

arm, and with each step, they slowly walked forward

Anthony's eyes turned dim, deeply in thought.

'Morno is in trouble, and Charmine has left. Am I really going to be engaged with

Waverly? This is a very grand ceremony. If everything here is set in stone... 1  
3

In deep thought, it did not occur to him that they had walked through the aisle from the room and arrived at the long corridor of the scene.

Further ahead was the long corridor filled with fresh flowers where guests filled

up the seats on both sides. Everyone spun and gazed at the couple and gave their blessings, looking forward to the event.

Anthony's footsteps came to a halt at the end of the corridor, and all of a sudden, he dropped Waverly's hand.

His behavior stunned the guests. 'What is Anthony doing?'

Just as dumbfounded, Waverly tilted her head and looked at Anthony. "Mr. Bailey, at most it's only going to

last for half an hour," she half-whispered to him. 'You just need to bear with it a little while more...'

Anthony did not answer her statement. Instead, he stretched out his hand toward Luke who was behind him.

Luke quietly placed the Alexander wedding rings into the pocket on his shirt, took out another box, and

handed it over.

In that box was a pair of ordinary couples rings, and though they were costly, they bore no significant meaning.

Anthony took the female engagement ring and stuffed it in Waverly's hand.

He said with a deep voice, "Something urgent is up. That's all for the engagement ceremony for now." 4

He then took huge strides and left the scene.

The guests in the scene were baffled.

"What?!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 785-  
'Anthony just left like that?'

'What's so urgent that he has to leave in such a hurry?'

"Anthony! Anthony!"

Susan and the rest immediately got up and attempted to catch up to Anthony, but Anthony was too fast that

he disappeared from view.

Reporters held their cameras and took photos frantically, and the sound of camera shutters were heard one

after another incessantly. Then, members of the affluent D'Cruz family got up and roared, "What's wrong with

the Bailey family? What do they take my daughter for?"

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The scene plunged into chaos; it was an utterly nerve-racking scene.

Waverly was rooted where she stood, still utterly elegant despite receiving curious gazes from the crowd.

“Everyone, please remain calm. Something huge just happened to Anthony, and he needs to settle it urgently.

He’ll explain everything once it’s settled.”

“What kind of issue that’s more important than being engaged with you?” Fredrick asked, exasperated.

Waverly lowered her head, and the blush on her face grew obvious.

“It’s... It’s because the pianist, Green Mango whom he hired for me for today’s ceremony is in trouble...”

“Master Green Mango?” Fredrick’s expression changed.

Green Mango was the number one pianist in the entire world and was a great pianist who had won the Nobel prize in music. He was a musician who Waverly

admired most. 3

‘Anthony left so urgently just to hire master Green Mango for Waverly’s sake?’  
1

On the mountain, as the bright moonlight shone.

Charmine rushed back to the villa and saw the pale Annabel lying on the bed, with Chris sitting at the bedside. His whole body was soiled and his face was covered with dust.

She quickly rushed to him and asked, “What happened, Momo?”

Chris saw her and immediately dived into her arms.

“Mommy, Mommy, you’re finally back! Something happened! We actually got to

a city on the outskirts of a foreign country two days ago, safely so, but that night

itself, I noticed assassins were on US. They were ready to attack!

“To be on the safe side, I brought Auntie Annabel along and escaped to the village beside that city throughout the night, but we noticed that they spotted us,

and it’s because a tracking device was installed on Auntie Annabel! 3

“We had no choice but to get rid of all our stuff and change into a brand new set

of clothes, putting on a camouflage before making our way back.”

It was evident Chris never got over his terror even after escaping the ordeal.

Charmine frowned. ‘A tracking device was installed on Annabel?’

Chris then added, “Mommy, what should we do now? Will Daddy really get engaged with that auntie?”

“I didn’t want to trouble you, Mommy, but Auntie Annabel was unconscious all this while and I couldn’t get in touch with Uncle Nial...”

He was anxious and afraid something might happen to Annabel. After all, his father had told him that the child Annabel was conceiving would be able to save

his life. Only when that child survived would Chris be able to stay with his parents for the rest of his life.

Charmine’s expression was dark.



They had stealthily left for two whole days and nights, boarded a few flights, and took all sorts of detours to

shake off the assassins. 'Will Annabel's kid survive?'

What puzzled Charmine the most was that Anthony had sneaked Annabel out himself. How could there be a

tracking device on her?

At that moment, footsteps were heard coming from outside.

Kay said, "Boss Jordan, Ms. D'Cruz has arrived."

Charmine frowned when she heard of Waverly and reminded Momo, "Go into the room and accompany

Auntie Annabel for now. I need to head out to attend something."

"Alright."

Charmine went out of the room and closed the door.

Waverly looked at her and asked, concerned, "How's Momo and Annabel?"

Charmine said not a word as her deep-seated eyes stared at her quietly.

Noticing Charmine was not talking, Waverly assured, "Don't worry. I'm already engaged with Mr. Bailey. The

situation is under control and won't cause a commotion. After everything has died down, I'll take the initiative

and call off the wedding." "Quit the act, Waverly. Aren't you tired of faking it for so long?" snapped Charmine,

tone colder than the tundra.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 786- Charmine's words baffled Waverly. "I don't get what you're trying to say. Had I not been calm enough to

control the chaos, everyone would've gone after you both."

“So you’re saying we need to be grateful to you, huh? Aren’t you doing this to slowly gain our trust and slowly

make your way up to where you are today?” Charmine counter-questioned.

Waverly’s expression was calm and gentle. “Ms. Jordan, you’re probably still in shock. You have to keep

calm.”

“The only ones to know that Chris and Annabel would be sent overseas were me, Anthony, Nial, and you.

Who else would’ve placed a tracking device on Annabel?”

Charmine’s sharp glare bore into her head.

Nonetheless, Waverly remained serene. “I’ve been helping you guys since the very beginning, yet that’s how

you think of me? You’ll be fighting the entire Bailey family had Anthony and I not decided to put on an act.” 1

“Since you said that you’re helping us out sincerely, then please log in to your Twitter account and release the

status as per the original plan, right now. 1

“Tell everyone that you and Anthony were just faking it. You’re just a decoy to me, and you’re helping me and

Anthony progress smoothly in silence,” said Charmine straightforwardly.

Waverly frowned. “Are you nuts, Charmine? I’m already engaged to Anthony for

all eyes to see. Besides, there’s still no news about Annabel’s disease, and

Momo’s disease is not stable yet. If we do as you say, the Baileys could hurt them!”

“This is my business, and you needn’t worry about it. Rest assured of that, and

put up that status.” 1

Charmine’s gaze never wavered from Waverly as she emitted a domineering aura that no one could oppose.

Waverly looked straight into her eyes. She did not expect her to say such a thing...

Seconds later, Waverly’s red lips curled into a small smile. “You’re very smart, Charmine. You’re right, I’m not helping you guys out of pure sincerity. ■

Charmine squinted. ‘Is she going to reveal her true colors?\*

Waverly continued, “To tell you the truth, my family kept pestering me to get engaged. If I don’t get engaged with Anthony, they’ll want me to get engaged with the prince of Derby. My trip this time to your country is to look for someone

who I love, and to escape from getting engaged.

“Coincidentally, Anthony needed a fake girlfriend, and I also needed a fake boyfriend. Isn’t that just swell?”

“Hmph.” Charmine let out a cold smile as she countered, “Do you think I’ll believe in that crap?”

“Whether you believe it or not, I’ll make it clear that I didn’t order anyone to assassinate Annabel and Momo. After all, if Annabel’s dead, won’t I lose the reason to stay by your side and cure her?” Waverly asked. 1

Charmine’s eyes dimmed and found it rather reasonable. 1

From the beginning, Waverly used Annabel as a reason to stay back.

Waverly added, “Yes, I did use Anthony to divert my family, but if you’re going to

treat me like this, I can’t guarantee I won’t change my mind in the future. After all, Anthony and I are hailed as an engaged couple, acknowledged by the entire

nation. If I don’t help you, then you’ll be sure to be regarded as the mistress in the end. With that said, you’d do well to pay me more respect!” 1

’Hmph! Such a tone... Is she trying to threaten me?’

At that moment, the door was pushed open. The wind raged outside as Anthony

brought Nial in.

After seeing the situation in the house, Nial asked stiffly, “Where’s Momo and Annabel?”

“Inside.” Waverly looked in the direction of that room.

Nial was sincerely trying to confirm their condition and rushed into the room.

Waverly walked toward Anthony and softly spoke, “Mr. Bailey, I managed to get rid of that place with the

reason of hiring Master Green Mango. You have to return with me right now, or people will get suspicious.”

Anthony merely ignored her as he turned to Charmine instead, asking, “How’s the situation?”

Charmine looked at Waverly. After keeping quiet for some time, she then answered, “You should return and

take control of the scene. Nial and I will be here.” 4

Judging from the current situation, she did not wish to cause havoc. 1

Anthony understood her flow of thought and answered, "Alright."

'Since we're able to get it through with the engagement ceremony, we'll only have to do the wedding toast.'

He spun around and walked out the house with Waverly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 787-  
Waverly's red lips curled. 'At least Charmine knows how to behave.'

Just as she thought so, however...

'Wait,' stopped Charmine, seeing that Anthony and Waverly were about to leave, and she slowly walked

toward Waverly.

Waverly frowned slightly. 'What is she planning to do?'

Charmine walked to her and, standing before her, said calmly, "Your makeup is fading. You need to fix it." She

then took out a limited-edition diamond lipstick and pulled Waverly to the full-length mirror at the doorway's

entrance, and she then stood behind her as they faced the mirror.

She seemed to be somewhat taller than Waverly.

Her hands came up from behind Waverly to her front. One of her hands held Waverly's chin while the other

held the lipstick, wiping over her red lips.

Her lips that were initially already red became redder, so much so that it looked eye-catching.

Charmine eyed Waverly's makeup before lowering her head, whispering into her

ear, "You may take him away, but you can't get his heart. Even if you were to

change your mind, even if you're prettier, he'll never look at you in the eye-you

don't have such power over him!" 2

Every word was articulated meaningfully, and it echoed at Waverly's ear.

Waverly's gaze quivered as she felt that Charmine, who stood behind her, was

like a bright red Piranha plant: fierce and domineering.

At that moment, Charmine pulled Waverly, spun her around, and faced Anthony.

She asked, "Dear, what do you think of Waverly's makeup?"

Anthony did not even look at her as he nonchalantly uttered, "Sucks." 2

Waverly was astonished. 'They're doing this on purpose!'

Her make-up that day was done by the number one makeup artist in the entire world. It took her three whole hours to get it completed, yet Anthony said it was

ugly?

'Charmine's intentionally trying to hurt me!'

Charmine's red lips shifted into a smirk as she finally released Waverly.

She said to Anthony, "You'll be having it rough the next few days, my dear.

Things might get too tense, but you'll have to hold it in. I'll be sure to compensate you with interest in the future."

Waverly was speechless.

At the end of the day, she was seen as a young lady from a prestigious family whom everyone admired, but to Charmine, being with Waverly would make one

endure grievance and sufferings, that one needed to bear with it? 3

The worst part was that Anthony replied seriously, 'Alright. You got to remember

what you said, darling."

Charmine nodded and saw them off, her eyes housing a small, cold storm.

If Anthony realized that Waverly had ill intentions, he would surely not continue with the plan. For the time

being, Charmine got to hide it from Anthony.

'So, Waverly wants to use Anthony to take me down? Hah! In her dreams.'

She wanted to make Waverly suffer a few times despite staying by Anthony's side, refusing to believe she just

wanted to divert her family's attention. 1

She would have to thoroughly investigate what was about to happen.

On the other hand, Waverly and Anthony sat in the car, their emotions at a stagnant low.

It was obvious that Waverly had won that match, but it seemed like she had lost miserably.

After all, she was also the No.1 prodigy doctor. They were the ones who invited her, yet she had to endure

such humiliation?

She could only bear with it whenever she thought of her situation...

'I have to remain firm.'

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 788-In the villa...

'Mommy, Mommy!' Chris' sudden hollering brought Charmine out of her trance. She walked to the room when

Chris walked to her side and chirped, "Good news, Mommy: the baby in Auntie Annabel's tummy is alright!"

"That's great to hear." Charmine was relieved as well.

She had yet to find out the strange occurrence with Chris when the Ultimate Seventy-Two Needles were

placed on him. Before knowing the technique, the child in Annabel's womb was their only choice to save

Chris, and Charmine vowed to keep it safe.

Nial looked at her and asked, "Charmine, what do you think about this incident? Where does the problem

arise?"

"The only person who got close to Annabel was Waverly-there shouldn't be anyone else beside her.

Nonetheless, I had yet to grasp her true intention," answered Charmine.

Nial frowned. "The prodigy doctor from the D'Cruz family doesn't seem to be a bad person."

"And it's because of that that she's most likely to be an antagonist.

Besides, being able to trick you guys for so long just proves how cunning she is." Charmine's gaze darkened.

The thought of the events that occurred on that day made her remind Nial,"

From now on, remember to never let Waverly be alone with Momo or Annabel.

Also, whenever she is hypnotizing Annabel, you guys must always be at the control room next door and keep an eye on her." 1

"Noted," Nial answered, though his worry remained. "Then... Are you and my



brother still planning on stalling about your status?" he asked. 1

Anthony and Waverly were already engaged and even caused a huge commotion. What was about to happen next could be difficult to handle...

Charmine's gaze hardened as she recalled that.

Regardless of Waverly's intention, it seemed she would still cause problems so

long as Charmine remained by Anthony's side. With that, she had to hurry in finding a cure for Chris.

Meanwhile, at the engagement ceremony venue...

Despite the chaos that occurred in the morning, Waverly and Anthony ended up

hiring Master Green Mango in the afternoon, and he played one of the ten famous music, Dream Wedding, with the piano, on the spot. Just like that, everything settled down and the atmosphere regained its tranquility.

Reporters that were present were warned, and none of them had the guts to report even a second of the mayhem as they instead publicized all of it with a nice bulletin and had distributed it to the entire globe.

The scene was filled with grand blessings and envious gazes.

However, that was never adequate...

Max held his glass of red wine and swirled it languidly.

He knew very well about Waverly's personality, knowing that she would never truly develop feelings for Anthony. She might even end their relationship down the road, but Max would not let that happen.

He wanted to make Anthony fall hard for Waverly and ditch Charmine!

He vowed to retrieve the Jordown Group and also take over the entire Jordan family. 1

With such thoughts in mind, he glanced at Master Green Mango who was on the

stage and lowered his head slightly to give him a hint.

Master Green Mango suddenly spoke over the microphone, “Nice to meet everyone. This is my first time

playing a piece of music to newlyweds. I hereby send my utmost blessings to Mr. Bailey and Ms. D’Cruz. I’ll

be playing Fur Elise for them, and they’ll dance for everyone to enjoy!”

As soon as he said that, the scene suddenly burst with a heated round of applause. Filled with mirth, many

started to chant, “Dance! Dance! Dance!”

They had guests from tens of countries all over the world, and everyone was focused on Anthony and

Waverly. They were not egging them on but bestowing their blessings instead.

Before that, Anthony and Waverly were entertaining guests when people around them gently took their glass

of red wine and pushed them toward the dance floor.

Seeing that they were about to reach the dance floor, Anthony suddenly forced himself to stop walking. 1

Waverly noted how reluctant he was and wanting to reject it, thus she quickly interjected, “Fur Elise is very

nice music, and it’s suitable for ladies to dance. Considering that Anthony’s waist isn’t in good condition right

now, I'll just dance on my own." 1

As she spoke, her face was adorned with a gentle blush.

Everyone suddenly started talking away, "Hahaha! With such a beautiful woman, how can a man have a

healthy waist?" 1

"You got to eat more supplements, Mr. Bailey. I'll send you some supplements one day!"

"Everything has to be done in moderation, or you'll injure yourself!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 789- Anthony kept his usual unperturbed, esteemed disposition as the crowd teased him, and no one knew what

he was thinking then. Moreover, he did not argue as well.

'After all, teasings are just teasings. It's better than having to dance with Waverly.'

Waverly lifted the train of her dress and headed toward the dance floor. She wore a white chest wrap dress

with diamonds adorning the hem of her dress. The diamonds twinkled gently yet aesthetically as she stood

under the elegant lighting, making her seem much more prestigious.

Waverly danced to the piano piece and would swing her slim arms or sway side to side with her slim waist.

She even alternated to creative choreography as her dress fluttered. No matter how she moved, it was oh- so

captivating everyone held their breath.

Max, sitting at a corner, looked on as his eyes gleamed with love for Waverly...one that was not brotherly love.

Lifting his glass of red wine, he sipped at it as he shifted his gaze to Anthony not too far away, smiling widely.

'Waverly's figure was said to be the most gorgeous among the rest in the entire world. After seeing her

dancing, how can Anthony remain composed?'

Moreover, even if Anthony kept his calm, no one would ever know that Max had specially arranged the music

for Anthony.

With the splendid music, accompanied with a lady's graceful dancing and a powerful drug, such an image would be rooted deep in Anthony's thoughts that

he would be bewitched. 1

That powerful drug was at Anthony's...

He had spent millions to purchase that drug, and it just went down the drain!

Max anticipated Anthony's call to end quickly-it would be enough for him to just

watch Waverly's for even a minute. However, for three whole minutes, he was constantly on the phone! 1

Coincidentally, Anthony ended the call when the dance was over, and he made his way back to his spot.

A round of applause broke out like thunder in the venue.

"Ms. D'Cruz's dance is just way too stunning!"

i've never seen such gorgeous choreography. That ballerina neck and back is just like a first-class national

dancer!"

“Mr. Bailey is so lucky!”

The entire crowd cheered and praised.

Waverly walked to the stage and toward Anthony as everyone applauded her

<https://noveldrama.com/warning-my-mommy-is-a-savage-by-seeking-a-peaceful-life/r850955.html> 4/4

Spilled soup was on the floor where Waverly walked, and it was not known how it got there. Abruptly, Waverly

slipped on it and, unable to balance herself, fell harshly to the floor.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 790-  
“Argh!” cried Waverly as she crashed to the ice-cold marble stone floor. Such a sight tugged at everyone’s

heart as they imagined how painful it was. 1

“Waverly!” Susan and the rest rushed over to her.

Fredrick was utterly anxious and immediately ran to Waverly, asking nervously, “Are you alright, Waverly? Are

you injured anywhere?”

“I...” Waverly attempted to make a move and she frowned in pain. “My leg. I think it’s twisted... I can’t move

it...”

’Her leg is twisted?’

Suddenly, someone shouted, “Blood!”

Everyone lowered their head to look and noticed that Waverly’s ankle was indeed bleeding from the harsh

fall. 2

Fredrick immediately looked at Anthony. “Hurry, Anthony. Come and carry her to the restroom! I need to

attend to her injury!”

He would not allow his daughter to have any scar. He must apply his plastic surgery techniques to sew it up!

Everyone looked at Anthony.

Anthony, as Waverly’s fiance, was to bear responsibility and take care of his injured fiancée.

Max’s eyes were dim. ‘Let’s see how Anthony worms himself out of this!’

It would make the headlines if he carried Waverly, one large enough to make Charmine heartbroken. Also, Max believed that should Anthony and Waverly spend more time together, with a slight intimate relationship, he believed that Anthony would fall in love with Waverly!

‘Who’d reject her?’

Anthony frowned and, under intense scrutiny, said, “I’m sorry, but I didn’t hold myself back last night, and my waist is still supported by a metal plate. Luke, hurry and carry my lady to the restroom.” 1

He gave his mature and stern order as if it came naturally, and that made the people talk yet again, speculating loudly.

‘Anthony admitted that he didn’t hold himself back last night?’

‘And he got so badly injured that he even had to put on a metal plate?’

■ Just how aggressive were they last night, to a point that he couldn’t even carry

her today? Is he exaggerating it?’ 2

Some of them held their suspicion.

At that moment, Luke went toward Waverly and squatted.

Max's expression was utterly dark. He thought he was improving Anthony and Waverly's relationship, but never did he think that an assistant would be in Anthony's stead.

'How can I allow a mere assistant to carry my Waverly?'

He was all set to head forth when Anthony suddenly grabbed a shawl from the side and placed it on Luke's arm. With that, Luke would not have direct contact

with Waverly's being as the shawl layered her from his touch.

Luke then carried Waverly in his arms as the shawl lined underneath her.

Some among the crowd were envious while those with suspicion dropped the idea that Anthony was

insincere.

They thought through it. 'His assistant was merely carrying her, yet Anthony lined her with a shawl. This just

shows that he doesn't wish for Luke to touch Waverly!'

'He's genuinely caring for her!'

The members of the affluent D'Cruz family were unhappy about it, but in such a situation, they had no choice

but to relent.

'Besides, since Anthony claimed his waist is aching, it's like we'll have a baby soon...'

For the time being, they ignored the unpleasant emotions and escorted Waverly to the restroom. Anthony, on

the other hand, followed closely behind them with a mature composure, making him look like a caring

boyfriend who silently accompanied his girlfriend.

Despite it all, Waverly was bitter at what happened.

'It's one thing that Anthony's not carrying me, but he even ordered an assistant to carry me instead? I'm the

best exalted lady in the world!'

She had helped them so much, yet that was how they treated her. 5

Meanwhile, Max glared at Anthony's back as his gaze grew darker.

'At this rate, I'm afraid it'll be hard for Anthony and Waverly's relationship to make progress. I need to use a

much stronger method!'