

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 791

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 791-He took out his phone and secretly sent a text to his father.

Inside the restroom...

Everyone else was asked to leave, and only relatives like Fredrick and Susan were left.

After examining Waverly's wound, Fredrick looked up at Anthony." Waverly's wound needs two stitches. Make

sure that her wound is free from contact with water. Since you're both engaged, I hope you can live together,

take good care of her, and make sure she doesn't act silly."

Fredrick was instructing Anthony as a father-in-law, not expecting to be rejected.

He wanted Anthony to live with Waverly.

Susan knew that Anthony had disappointed everyone a little too much lately, and if he rejected again, the

D'Cruz family would get angry.

"Good idea!" she piped up. "Anthony should be living with Waverly. I've prepared a mansion for them as a

wedding gift. They'll move in today!"

"Once the banquet has ended, we'll help them move in! Anthony will take good care of Waverly!" Darryl

added on.

Anthony stood still by the side of the bed. "No need."

'No need'?

What did he say? 'No need'?

He turned them down in front of all the D'Cruz family's senior members?

Instantly, the atmosphere turned tense.

Grandma Bailey hastily poked Anthony's arm. "Look at this boy. What's the matter with you today? Are you too excited to be engaged? So excited that you

do not know why?"

Senior Bailey stared at him and scoffed, "Speak properly. Otherwise, they'll think

we're forcing you."

"Anthony, what's the matter with you today?" questioned Fredrick bitterly. "Can

you give US an explanation? Do you even like Waverly at all?"

Waverly looked at Anthony and signaled him with her eyes.

Under such a circumstance, as they had reached this stage and persevered for

so long, would he give up just like that?

The moment Anthony gave up, everything would go down...

Meanwhile, at Violet Villa.

Nial was treating Annabel when an anxious Chris ran to Charmine and blurted,

"Mommy, Mommy, it's bad. They want Daddy to live with that nobody! Everyone

is forcing Daddy, and it seems like Daddy is going to fight them...!"

Charmine frowned. Really?

It seemed the Baileys and the D'Cruz family had been awfully persistent these days.

It was bad enough that the main problem had yet been solved and Chris' and Annabel's condition were not ideal yet. They had to keep at it.

Just then, Charmine's eyes twinkled faintly as she picked up her phone and texted Anthony.

Well, Waverly wanted to live with Anthony, was she?

She would regret such a decision, then!

At the venue of the banquet, inside the restroom...

Anthony silently racked his mind for a solution when his phone suddenly vibrated.

It was a message from Charmine. [Agree to that, stay at the Violet Residence.]

A few words, and he instantly understood Charmine's intention.

His wife wanted to entertain the situation, and he would naturally play along.

He kept his phone and said to everyone in the room, "You've all misunderstood-I've long decided to bring her

to Violet Residence. You needn't make any more preparations."

Everyone frowned. Violet Residence?

The only mountain view residence in the outskirts of the city. One could see the entire city entirely should they

stand on the top floor of the villa.

There were only 39 villas in Violet Residence, and the owners of the villas were wealthy individuals.

Anthony's 'no need' was no rejection; he merely had things prearranged from the start.

The faces of Fredrick and the rest turned slightly more pleasant.

"Alright, since you've made an arrangement, you two will live together tonight. I'll send you both over myself.

If I find out that you bully my Waverly, we'll have a problem here," Fredrick warned him sternly.

Anthony's face remained calm. "Okay."

When Waverly heard his reply, she frowned.

It must have been Charmine who sent him a text and asked him to live at Violet Residence!

Charmine had shown her true colors. What would Charmine do?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 792- Everyone thought that Anthony picking Violet Residence as their accommodation was a kind gesture to

Waverly, but only Waverly and Max knew it was so Anthony could meet Charmine more conveniently.

As long as they could live together, everything would turn out well.

At night, as the banquet came to a close...

Susan, Darryl, and Fredrick personally sent Anthony and Waverly to the villa.

Anthony had asked them to decorate the villa with some congratulatory stickers on the wall, showing how

'serious' he was with everything.

Fredrick looked at the surroundings of Violet Residence and noted that each villa was standalone and serene.

He nodded with satisfaction. "Waverly, you and Anthony will live here in the future. Contact me if Anthony

bullies you.”

“Don’t worry, father. Anthony treats me very well,” replied Waverly gently.

“Alright, get along well. I won’t disturb you both anymore.” Max looked at Waverly with a loving look, while a glint of unnoticeable worry and concern flashed by.

Waverly smiled elegantly as her response.

More at ease, he then went inside the car and left.

He plotted it all, anyway. He made his father force them to live together so he could make Charmine suffer. He must seize the Jordan Group as soon as possible!

As for Waverly, he trusted that she would not fall for Anthony...

The villa turned quiet after everyone had left.

Waverly broke the silence as she began, “Don’t worry, President Bailey, I’ll live

on the first floor and you’ll live on the second floor. You and I won’t come across

one another.”

“Alright. Maria, take care of Ms. Waverly,” instructed Anthony before he headed

upstairs. His black was so cold and elegant, showing no hint of warmth.

At that moment, sounds of camera shutters were heard from outside as a flashlight’s beam shone through.

Someone was sneaking some shots.

Things would turn unsavory if the person photographed how Anthony left Waverly alone on the first floor. Anthony, who just got to the staircase, instantly

halted. 2

After a moment, he still headed upstairs but brought down pajamas from above

and walked to Waverly's right side.

"Go to the room." He stood on the outer side. It seemed as if he was holding on

Waverly when his arm actually hung mid-air.

Understanding what he meant, Waverly nodded and was led to the bedroom by

Maria.

After the three of them had gone inside the bedroom, Maria was the first to come out and closed up the curtains.

She then walked out and closed all curtains in the living room seamlessly and securely.

After making sure that nobody was shooting, Anthony took a step aside and kept his distance from Waverly.

Charmine had just emerged with Chris through the tunnel when she saw Anthony and Waverly standing

inside the bedroom, with Anthony's arm draped with two sets of pajamas.

One was a man's black pajamas, while another was a woman's red pajamas.

They were...

When Waverly saw her, she quickly explained, “Ms. Charmine, don’t take it wrongly. Someone was sneaking

some shots, so President Bailey and I had to get inside the bedroom.” 1

“Don’t worry, you don’t have to explain. I trust my husband. I came here to stay with him,” Charmine stated

clearly. 1

Waverly frowned. Stay with him?

Charmine still wanted to stay with Anthony despite the complications they had?

Charmine said, “We were going to live together long ago, but we were worried that someone might find out.

Now that you’re living here, you can be our shield! From now onward, you’ll live on the second floor, while my

husband and I will live on the first floor.” 1

Waverly’s eyelids fluttered wide open. She had to live on the second floor?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 793- Charmine was obviously trying to cut Waverly out of the picture. 1

After the negotiation in the afternoon, Charmine did not believe her excuses. She even thought Waverly had

other intentions...

Not bothering to argue, Waverly conceded, “Alright, but do be careful. We’ll be in hot soup if photos are

taken.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll make sure I have the same outfit and hairdo as you, so we can say it’s you even if they

caught the photos.” Charmine’s red lips curled up. She then stared at Waverly as she asked, “Since Ms.

Waverly has been an excellent decoy, I'm sure you wouldn't mind shielding US more, yes?" 2

Waverly was speechless.

"No, not at all. Enjoy."

After saying that with an elegant tone, she limped away.

Maria instantly went up to support her getting up the stairs.

There was no one on the second floor-it was cold and empty with no trace of warmth.

Downstairs, Charmine said to Anthony, "Husband, I want you to help me get changed into pajamas."

Her tone was alluring and seductive, making one to think of how loving the two

of them were.

Anthony, who had been cold and elegant, replied, "Okay. I've touched something I shouldn't be touching today, so let me wash my hands." 1

Waverly, limping to the second floor, stopped abruptly. 'Something he should not

be touching'? Was he referring to her?

They were the ones who invited her and she agreed to become their shield out

of 'kindness, yet they were cutting her out? 4

She slammed her door shut loudly once she got inside the room.

Slam!

On the first floor...

Closing the door, Anthony looked at Charmine. ‘Tell me, did you find evidence about Waverly?’

Knowing Charmine, he knew she would not find him for no reason. Under such

circumstances, she would usually avoid him.

Charmine merely said, “No. I saw that you two got engaged and how the entire

world was captivated, and I don’t like it. Also, don’t you think that with Waverly around, this is the perfect time for US to get along?” 1

Anthony squinted. That was it?

“Daddy, Mommy is right,” added Chris. “You two can get along well secretly.

Even if they took some photos somehow, you can say that it was that nobody, no need for concern! However, you must keep at it during the day. Uncle Nial said Auntie Annabel’s illness needs the help of hypnosis from that nobody every

day, and if she can treat Auntie Annabel, Mommy won’t have to wear out herself

in researching the acupoints every day!”

Chris sounded like an adult.

Anthony had been tired throughout the day, and at that moment as felt the warmth of his family, he instinctively reached out and ruffled Chris’ hair.

“You can’t simply touch a man’s head. Touch Mommy’s head if you want! You two must make Momo a small

sister tonight!” grumbled Chris as he flinched from Anthony’s hand, running away and closed the door behind

him. 2

That left just Anthony and Charmine in the bedroom.

Charmine reached out to take the pajamas from Anthony and was about to walk to the washroom, but

Anthony held her and pulled her back to him. She fell into his arms as she was unable to react in time.

Anthony held her waist tightly as he huskily uttered, "Didn't you want me to help you get changed?"

Charmine's face flushed red. "I was putting up an act in front of her. Now that there's no one around, I can get

changed myself."

"You're my wife. Why bother putting on an act? We just have to be ourselves."

With that said, Anthony reached out and helped her unbutton her buttons.

Charmine had changed out of her gown and wore a simple red satin top with black pants. As the first button

was unbuttoned, her fair and beautiful collar bone was exposed.

Her face felt hot.

She toyed too much with fire and found herself burned with it!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 794- Seeing that Anthony was about to continue unbuttoning her top, Charmine instantly stopped Anthony's large

hand.

"I'll do it myself. Aren't you tired? Go change yours, and we'll rest early."

"I'm not tired when it comes to helping my wife get changed." Anthony insisted as he moved her hands away.

Charmine was bewildered.

She tried to find another way to turn him down when Anthony huskily teased, "We've done even more than

this. Why so shy?" 1

Charmine's face heated up.

More than this...

Right, that one time in the hospital. In order for Annabel's in-vitro fertilization, she used her hands to...

She stiffened for one second, and Anthony took the opportunity and removed her jacket. However, he did not

look around since it was autumn and the weather was chilly.

Without further ado, he helped her put on the pajamas.

Charmine's face was as red as a ripened peach.

How could she let Anthony help her get changed just like this? He was helping her to get changed...! 1

Just as Anthony was about to remove her pants, Charmine lost her calm as she

flinched to one side.

"I'll change my pants!"

She walked to a corner by the side and quickly changed out of her pants with speed.

Anthony gazed at the frantic Charmine with a loving smile on his lips.

This woman had always seemed so well-composed, yet she panicked when it came to small things like this?

What an adorable woman.

After washing up, he put on his pajamas as well before he laid by her side and embraced her.

Even though they had spent a lot of time together, her body would still go stiff whenever he touched her as if her body would resist him instinctively, keeping distance from a man. 1

Anthony thought of the utter pain she endured five years ago, and his eyes dulled for a moment.

Had Charmine not stood her ground that she wanted to deal with it herself, he would have dealt with Alexander.

Meanwhile, he gently patted her back and comforted, “Don’t worry. As long as you don’t push it, I won’t cross the line before our official wedding.” 1

Charmine’s eyelashes fluttered slightly.

As long as she did not push it? Did he not mean as long as she did not disappear and got too close with another man?

As long as she did not trigger him, he would not cross the line?

Anthony always spoiled her, listened to her, and never forced her to...

Lost in her thoughts, kisses fluttered across Charmine’s face one after another,

going from her forehead to the tip of her nose, then to her lips.

She could clearly feel the warmth of his lips, and a hint of anxiousness went through her. “Didn’t you say you won’t cross the line?”

‘There are many ways to not cross the line between a man and a woman. Didn’t you do this to me before?’

His voice resonated lowly and hoarsely. Anthony kissed her lips once again.

Charmine's face flushed red. He wanted her...

The temperature of the room gradually rose.

Meanwhile, the second floor was stone-cold chilly.

Waverly laid in bed. The sky was pitch-black outside the window with stars freckling the dark canvas.

She found herself unable to fall asleep as she flipped from one side to another.

No doubt, Anthony and Charmine must be so loving in the bedroom while she...

At that moment, her phone rang with a request for a video-call. It was from Max.

Waverly looked at her locked door and made sure the room was soundproof before answering. 1

In the video, Max was in his pajamas laying in bed. When he saw Waverly, his voice was filled with a hint of

gentleness as he began, "How's it going with Anthony?"

"It's just an act. He and Charmine are sleeping on the first floor, and I'm on the second floor," Waverly

answered calmly.

Max frowned instantly. "Charmine is actually sleeping with Anthony? They're that daring?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 795- Waverly did not answer Max's question as she instead asked gently, "You're not asleep yet?"

"Yeah, Waverly. I need to speak to you." Max then firmly began, "I asked you two to get engaged and to live

together, but I'm not asking you to be their shield. If you maintain this gentle and uncompetitive attitude, how

are we going to continue our plan?"

"Brother, you know me. I'm just trying to avoid being forced into a marriage by the family," answered Waverly.

'What about later on? Will you...' Max wanted to speak of their next plan. He hesitated and did not speak

further.

"Never mind. Knowing you, there's no point in me forcing you, and I should worry about you instead. You

should sleep early—ni make some arrangements tomorrow morning."

Waverly wanted to stop him, but Max had already cut off the video call.

She frowned. An arrangement tomorrow morning? What arrangement?

That night, Waverly had a restless sleep while Charmine soundly asleep in Anthony's arms.

However, the doorbell rang rather early the next morning.

Maria knocked on the door anxiously. "President Bailey, we have a situation.

Mrs. Bailey is here! She's outside the door!"

Charmine was woken up by this, and her brows furrowed.

Mrs. Bailey? Susan Bailey!

Susan came to the villa so early in the morning?

She shot up right away and put on her clothes quickly.

"Anthony, I got to go. Hurry and wake up!"

Things would get awfully suspicious if Susan came in and saw Anthony and

Waverly sleeping in two separate rooms.

Anthony woke up but he was not anxious. Instead, he walked to her side and helped her fix her clothes calmly.

After making sure that she had put on her clothes, he pecked her forehead gently.

“See you at night.”

Charmine nodded; she would be back at night.

As long as Waverly stayed here, she could come. She would not give them any

chance to be alone!

After waving at Anthony, Charmine went next door to check on Chris before walking to the tunnel hastily.

Waverly, at that moment, hurriedly limped down the stairs and, in her rush, did not have time to put on her formal clothes. Dressed in a light purple top that hung loosely, it showed off her alluring body and her long, skinny legs. 2

Waverly was supported by the handle of the staircase and she walked down one

step at a time: elegant, graceful, and beautiful.

Charmine was about to enter the tunnel when she saw Waverly’s silhouette, and

her brows furrowed sharply.

“Anthony, you called in a mistress so early? Since when have you become so uncultured?”

Anthony frowned as he eyed Maria unpleasantly.

‘Who phoned them up?’

“I...she’s not... She’s...Ms. D’cruz!” Maria stuttered.

Waverly’s face turned pale as she stood on the staircase, and her hand on the handle of the staircase

tightened abruptly.

Charmine called her ‘some mistress’, and Anthony played along?

They... They had the gall to treat her this way!

Meanwhile, Charmine acted in shock. “Waverly? Impossible! Ms. Waverly is a wealthy heiress-the No.1

heiress! Why would she expose her body like this? The face...”

outfit is overly suggestive that I almost couldn’t recognize you!”

Even though Waverly did not want to argue with her, what Charmine said made her face turn green.

Just as she was about to speak, the bell on the door rang again.

Ding! Ding!

Susan was thin on her patience as she had waited outside for too long. 1 She would catch on if things got

dragged on.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 796- Charmine instantly walked to the tunnel, but not before she concluded, * Might I suggest, Ms. Waverly, that

you put on more clothes, lest Auntie might not recognize you and you’d end up bringing shame to your D’Cruz

family.” 1

Charmine reminded her kindly before walking away, not even looking back as she did.

Waverly was confident with her body as she walked out in her pajamas, but she did not expect Charmine to

say such mean things!

She felt uneasy at that moment; she felt that she was ugly.

Out of the blue, Chris ran out of nowhere and handed her a long sleeve jacket with buttons. 1

“Hey, you, put on this! Our teacher said that girls have to respect their bodies. They have to love their bodies

and should never think of selling off their bodies.” 2

Waverly’s face turned greener.

She was just in her pajamas, yet it made it sound so bad as if she did not respect her body and thought about selling her body?

Receiving such harsh comments, Waverly had no choice but to take the clothes

from Chris and put it on.

The jacket was pure black and long, from the neck to the ankles. Buttoning up the jacket, it covered her entire body as if she wore a sleeping bag, a bland sight to spare.

Coincidentally, the door was pushed open.

Click!

Susan walked in and eyed Maria unpleasantly. “Why did you take so long to open the door?”

"It's. It's my fault. I woke up late." Maria smiled apologetically.

Susan did not answer her as she walked into the living room and saw Anthony and Waverly walking down the stairs. Anthony was already in her formal clothing, while Waverly was dressed in this black sleeping bag-like clothing...

1

She frowned. Was this Waverly's sense of fashion? Did she dress like this at home?

In her mind, Waverly's image points were greatly deducted. "Waverly, did you just wake up? Hurry and go get changed," said Susan suggestively. "There's a show that wants to tape you two."

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Waverly could clearly see that Susan did not like her outfit. This jacket was so ugly, and even she did not like it herself. She had never worn such an ugly jacket, yet Susan just had to see her in it!

She nodded. "Alright, I'll go upstairs and get dressed. You two have a talk."

She turned around and went upstairs. Her ankle was covered in bandages it was

quite obvious.

Susan looked at Anthony, displeased. "Waverly's ankle is hurt. How could you let her walk herself? Go and

carry her!"

“No need, she needs to move her joints. What show was it that you talked about?” Anthony instantly changed

the topic. 1

Susan thought of that, and she instantly seemed delighted.

‘There’s a real-life show in Burlington called The Love Journey of the Princess. They specifically capture the

love life of all wealthy heiresses. This is a world-renowned real-life show going on, and we should catch up to

the hype and the trend these days. Since this is your second day after your engagement, you’re still so in

love. This show can record the little details of your new life together.”

Anthony frowned and he scoffed coldly, “Call it off.”

Call it off?

“Why? This is a good show, and Max spent a lot of effort to help you all contact them. This show is very

sincere, and they were so happy for you two to take part! This means that the entire platform would fully

support the Baileys with all of their resources forever. Every year, the Baileys spent tens of millions on

advertisements, annual ceremonies, et cetera. With them fully supporting US with all of their resources, we’ll

save a few billion down the road. You could save up to buy some milk powder for your children with Waverly!

Isn’t that good?” Susan reminded him with displeasure.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 797-“We know that you don’t like to be seen in public, but this is a new era,” began Fredrick genially. “Even the

President of XMI Technology showed up in person to broadcast live. You're all youngsters, so you should

catch up with the trend. This can help to promote the status and ranking of the Bailey and D'Cruz families. It'll

be effective!"

"Don't worry. President Bailey. We won't film you intrusively-we'll shoot through monitoring. We'll set up some

monitoring devices in the house while you two just live like usual, we won't disturb you at all."

The person in charge of the show explained anxiously, trying to please him.

Anthony's face was darkened like rain clouds. Monitoring? Live-streaming? Showing off their personal lives

on television?

He scoffed, "The D'Cruz family wants to upgrade their status through media entertainment, are they? The

Baileys don't need to save a few billion; we can provide what we need. I'll give you a minute to get out." 1

His eyes were locked on the shooting crew with their devices, exuding an air of authority.

The person in charge felt as if it was difficult to breathe. He looked at Fredrick and everyone else, helplessly

so.

'This..."

Fredrick looked at Anthony, peeved. "Anthony, what's the matter? You really don't want to be seen with Waverly in front of everyone?"

Max's eyes darkened. He spent so much effort to finally come up with this idea.

Anthony must not call it off!

If they monitored and live-streamed their personal affairs all day long, Charmine

would not be able to show up!

He stared at Anthony and asked sharply, “President Bailey, do you even like Waverly? Is this engagement even legit?” 1

With that said, Susan’s brows furrowed. She felt that this engagement was happening too smoothly. Usually, Anthony would do the opposite of what she said and would like who she did not like, and all of a sudden, he accepted his engagement with Waverly without fussing?

Did he really like Waverly?

What happened in the past two days seemed unusual...

Anthony remained calm as he apathetically replied, ‘Two people living together

isn’t a show for the others to see. If you want to be on a show so badly, why don’t you live-stream yourself?’ 1

His sharp words were like a frozen knife that lashed at them.

Fredrick, Susan, and the rest were all speechless.

Who would want to see people of their age if they live-streamed themselves?

Furthermore, he said that he did not want to show the others? Was that his excuse?

Meanwhile, Anthony looked at his watch and said coldly, “One minute’s up.

Luke, clear them out.”

'Yes, Sir!"

Luke instantly brought in bodyguards from outside. They strictly asked the shooting crew to leave.

Each bodyguard looked so cold and distant that they emitted a fierce aura.

The person in charge knew too well about Anthony's temper, thus he said instantly, "We'll leave, we'll exit

ourselves! My apologies, Mr. Bailey, Master D'Cruz!"

With that said, he led his crew to leave with their devices, and they were gone in seconds.

Max's face expression turned bitter black. He spent so much effort organizing this show, yet Anthony shot it

down just like that?

Luckily, he had other plans!

He clapped his hands and his assistant brought forward a delicate food container.

When the container was opened, what sat inside was..

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 798- Everyone eyed the container, and inside was a bowl of seafood soup noodles.

Unlike ordinary noodles, the noodles were long and conjoined.

Max said, "We have a rule in Kansas. On the second morning of engagement, the newly engaged must share

the same bowl of noodles. The couple must eat the noodle strip from the ends to the middle, symbolizing their

never-ending love. President Bailey, you don't like to be seen in public, so eating this bowl of blessed noodles

shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Max raised an eyebrow at Anthony as he asked interrogatively.

Anthony had no reason to decline this.

Max waved his hand, and his assistant instantly brought the noodles and placed it on the table.

Each side of the container had a tail that formed two heart shapes, and they both must eat from one side

each, moving toward the middle. This would improve one's relationship and bring the couple closer.

Fredrick looked at Anthony, "Anthony, we won't force you if you don't want to be publicized. However, this is

Kansas' tradition, and every engaged couple must eat this bowl of love noodles. Don't disappoint US."

His tone obviously displayed his growing frustration.

Susan instantly chimed in, "Don't worry, Fredrick. Anthony and Waverly went for

a fine-dining before! Why would they say no to this?"

With that, she turned to Anthony. "Anthony, hurry and ask Waverly to come downstairs. The noodles will get cold soon."

Anthony glanced at the bowl of noodles as his eyes dulled. Unintentionally, he saw Chris who was neglected by the corner, and he silently left.

At that moment, Waverly walked down the stairs. She had changed into a velvet

leopard suit, paired with a short skirt. Her neck adorned with diamonds, she looked very much like a wealthy heiress.

By the side, Anthony reached out his hand intuitively, though he did not pay too

much mind into it as his arm had been covered in steel.

Waverly hooked her arm around his habitually as they walked down the stairs together.

When she saw the noodles, she frowned with a hint of surprise. "Isn't this the love noodles from Kansas? Burlington has it, too?"

"Of course! Your father and I prepared this for you two early in the morning. I hope you won't let US down," reminded Max, one with a hidden meaning to it.

Waverly looked at Anthony. "Anthony, this is a tradition of Kansas... Will..."

Would he accept it?

She did not finish the question as Anthony walked toward the table.

He said, "If it's the love noodles, it's only right we eat it."

It sounded so effortless.

Waverly frowned. Why was Anthony so easy-going?

However, Anthony had brought her to sit before the table, thus she had to sit. The two sat side-by-side while

the assistant brought over their cutleries.

Fredrick took out his phone happily. "Hurry, I'll record this for you two. One only gets to eat this love noodles

once in a lifetime, and we must record it!" 1

"Okay." Waverly's red lips curled into a smile. She picked up the fork and put one end of the noodle into her

mouth.

Anthony put the other end into his mouth.

The noodle strip was as long as two meters, and Anthony and Waverly ate slowly while the gap between

them narrowed, shorter by the second.

Max looked at them with a look of satisfaction.

They would soon be a mere breath away, face-to-face with one another.

Max did not believe that Anthony would not fall for Waverly's beautiful face. 1

Even if he would not, by the end of it, their lips would have to touch. Once they kissed..

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 799-Hah! Max would send the photo to Charmine to wreck her heart, so much so that she would leave!

Amid his thoughts, the gap between Anthony and Waverly was half a meter left as they slowly slurped the

noodle.

Just as they both got closer...

"Beep! Beep! Master Lupin, IQ two-hundred and fifty!"

A cacophonous sound rang in the air.

A two-meter tall robot barged into the scene from the side of the hall.

Made out of sturdy steel and built powerfully, loud clicks were heard with every step it took.

It was agile as it moved left and right, crashing and smashing everything as though it short-circuited.

Max frowned. As if sensing something, he instructed, "Stop it!"

His assistant went forward dutifully, but the bot swung its heavy self toward

Anthony.

Frowning, Anthony flinched to his side, and just like that...

Tick! A sound was heard and the noodle snapped from the middle. 1

The robot was relentless as it smashed the table beside Waverly and shook it vigorously, spilling the soup everywhere.

“Argh!” Waverly cried out loud as she jumped up. 1

Her clothes were dirtied. Dirtied!

Anthony instantly walked to Waverly’s side and handed tissue paper to her.

“What happened here?” he growled.

“Da... Daddy...”

Walking out from the corner, Chris then said with a weak and pitiful look,”

Master Lupin went out of control... His wires seemed to have snapped...”

“Shut it down!” Anthony scoffed, his tone unpleasant.

Chris hastily carried the robot and lowered his head in front of Waverly. “ I’m so

sorry, Auntie, I didn’t mean it. I didn’t expect Master Lupin to go out of control.

He’s my favorite and most powerful robot. I wanted to use it to send you a gift...”

spoke Chris with a wronged look and he took out a rose from the robot’s hand.

The rose was perfectly kept by the robot, and coupled with Chris’ watery eyes, it

was hard to get mad at him.

Alas, Susan showed no sympathy. It was this wild kid again! He just had to ruin

things!

“Chris Bailey, do you think apologizing is enough?” she hissed. “Do you know what you’ve done? You’re all grown up yet you still mess things up!”

“Wa... I didn’t mean to, I really didn’t mean to!” Chris wailed as if he was terrified, tears rolling down his cheeks as he did.

He walked toward Waverly and pulled at her hand with a pitiable look. “Auntie... Don’t hate Momo, okay...?”

Momo only wanted to give you a rose... Momo wants to get along with you...!”

Waverly knew he was acting, but how could she lash out at him?

If she got angry, the maids would assume she was an evil stepmother.

She could only protect Chris and appealed to Susan, “Don’t blame Momo. He’s being sincere, so let’s not

scold him. The tradition is superstitious, and all that matters is as long as Anthony and I get along well.”

Susan liked her even more as she heard her response. “Waverly, you’re so considerate.” She then turned and

scoffed at Chris, “Get out!” 2

“Okay.” Chris pulled out the robot and left with a pitiable gait.

Unbeknownst to Susan and Fredrick, he sneakily gave a proud smirk at Waverly and Max.

Wanted to take advantage of his father? Wanted to replace his mother? Fat chance! 2

Max’s large hands clenched up tightly. This wild kid! All the efforts he put out this morning were destroyed!

He would teach that kid a lesson he would never forget

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 800-Once Chris left, Anthony instructed Maria, “Bring Madam upstairs to get changed.”

“Yes, Sir.” Obediently, Maria instantly helped Waverly get upstairs.

“Make Momo kneel for four hours as a punishment,” said Anthony to another maid, “and keep watch over him.”

“Yes, Sir!” The maid left.

While he still felt something was off, Fredrick saw how Anthony treated Waverly and even punished his child.

It was plain to see he still cared for Waverly. 1

Even if he did not like her, the two could slowly develop their feelings...

He sighed. “Now that the love noodles are destroyed, we’ll come if there’s any other tradition to be reminded

of in the future. Anthony, you must take good care of Waverly. She’s my only daughter, and you mustn’t

mistreat her.” 1

“Okay,” came Anthony’s swift response.

It was just an act anyway.

With that, Fredrick left with satisfaction. As his plan had failed, Max no longer wanted to linger as he too

exited the villa.

Inside the car, Max’s eyes darkened with a strong sense of annoyance.

No matter what he did, things just would not develop between Anthony and Waverly. It seemed that this must not be hurried.

His next best bet was attacking from Charmine’s angle. With such a thought, his

thin lips curled up evilly.

Anthony did not fall for Waverly because he had Charmine in his heart, so if Charmine was destroyed, he would not care for her so much. 1

That was it, then. If he could not speed them up, he must do something to Charmine! 5

Max took his phone and texted a stranger's number:

[Do you still want the pill given to you by McKenzie?]

The receiver was Julian.

Julian was about to get busy in the factory when he received an anonymous text.

have slept with Charmine, but alas, she became further apart from him...

[You have it?] Julian replied.

Max texted, [Of course. I'll send one over. She's watching Anthony and Waverly getting engaged, so this is your best chance. If you can succeed...] 1

[Rest assured.] concluded Julian.

Nothing stood in his way anymore, not even Tiffany.

Furthermore, Julian did not know that Anthony and Waverly faked the engagement. He believed that Charmine must have been in pain in the past two days.

If he slept with Charmine and cared for her, she would come crawling back to him for sure.

With that in mind, he started making arrangements and prepared himself.

Anthony and Waverly went to the hospital again as they continued Annabel's recovery treatment.

Their loving engagement news went all over the world, and hordes of people admired their relationship.

Charmine did not read them. To her, as long as she could sleep with Anthony every night, she would be

satisfied.

The most important thing was to research; she had to know the reason why the needles were rejected.

She could only treat Chris' illness once she figured it out, so that there was nothing else to be worried about.

She reclined on the sofa as she read the pile of books Doctor Weir left behind in her villa.

The sky grew darker then.

As Kay changed shifts, Julian-dressed up like an old woman-sneaked to the window at the back.

As the window was left open for ventilation, he successfully came inside the bedroom through the window. 1

So absorbed was Charmine with the medical books that she did not notice Julian taking out a small bottle of

pill with eyes darkened calculatively. 1

This was no ordinary pill; Charmine would start hallucinating the moment it so much so grazed her skin.

Julian secretly rubbed the pill on the kettle at the pantry. He waited silently