My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 811

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 811-Amelia's confession... So Max had something to do with the attempt to injure Charmine?

This was a criminal offense!

Someone asked Charmine, "Would you like to file a case for investigation?"

"No need; things that happened in the Jordan Group will be fixed by the Jordan Group. We'll give a perfect

explanation to everyone, and anyone suspicious will be brought to justice." Charmine's eyes gleamed with

malice.

Well, since Max dared to do such a thing to harm me, it was only right that Charmine played his game for the

next following days!

With the gas pipeline on the site fixed, they filled up the hole soon after. After sending off the people from

each department, Charmine said to Adam, "You'll personally keep an eye on this site in the following two

days. Don't let anything happen."

"Alright. What about you? Will you look for Max? He's a questionable individual-you must be on your toes,"

cautioned Adam with a face filled with worry.

"Don't worry. His action nearly cost US gravely, but I'll look for him for a small compensation." Charmine

marched away and, entering her car, phoned Max. "Derby Café. Be there in half an hour."

"Huh? Who do you think you are, thinking I'll come just because you want me to?" Max scowled angrily.

Charmine's red lips curled into a small smirk. "Amelia failed. What do you think

she told me?"

Max's brows furrowed. Amelia failed?

How could the perfect plan fail? 1

He had been waiting for Amelia's good news, never expecting she would blunder and give him failure instead!

Moreover, with the way Charmine spoke, could she have found out something from Amelia? Max wanted to interrogate Charmine more, but she had hung up on him.

Damn it! He had to meet her.

Upon reaching Derby Café, Max found Charmine sitting by the window seat, nonchalantly drinking coffee.

The room was very spacious, all floor-to-ceiling windows. The leaves outside the windows were golden yellow, making Charmine look drop-dead gorgeous.

However, Max had no interest in an evil woman like Charmine. After walking into

the room, he closed the door behind him. 2

'What do you want, Charmine?" he snapped as he sat opposite to Charmine, body emanating unpleasantness.

Charmine put down her coffee as her eyes calmly met him. "I should be the one

asking you, Max D'Cruz. What do you want?" she asserted, her clear voice filled

with pressuring authority.

Max's expression straightened. "I don't understand what you're implying."

"Are you sure you want to continue to act?" Charmine took out a document from

her bag and tossed it at him.

Prepared by professional analysts, the document was a record of all Max's doings since his arrival at

Burlington. 1

He established the Jordown Company, bought many lands, attacked the Jordan Group many times, bribed

Amelia, matched up Anthony with Waverly...

Every action was clearly stated with details.

The final conclusion of the analysis was, [Take over the Jordan Group and split up Charmine and Anthony.]

Max frowned. Charmine managed to prepare such a detailed document?

Charmine reclined onto the back of the chair languidly. "Speak: What grudge do you hold against the Jordan

Group?" she scoffed. 'What offense did we do to have driven you to such cruelty?" 1

Max's eyes darkened...and he thought of something.

He was done for if Charmine found out about that thing. 2

He looked at Charmine. "Holding no grudge doesn't mean I can't take action. I want to take over Burlington's

real estate industry and help Waverly marry into the Bailey family, to join forces with the Baileys." Charmine

smiled coldly. "Do you think I'll believe you?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 812-Max would not have done anything that could injure civilians if he genuinely just wanted to take over the

Jordan Group. Everything should have been purely legal business competition. 2

Charmine would have been wounded or even died had she had poor reflexes at the construction site.

Her instinct told her that Max hated her, that he disliked her from the beginning and came to attack her.

Charmine's gaze was cold like a frozen ice-mirror, glaring as sharply as an X-ray, penetrating through the

darkness of one's deepest intention.

Max had gone through many daunting experiences in life, yet her keen gaze still made him feel guilty.

Taking a moment to regain his calm, he then replied lowly, "Perhaps Ms. Jordan is overthinking things-l've

always been this way. You've obstructed Waverly's progress, took my Jordown Group, and ruined my

reputation. Such are the reasons why I hate you dearly, so much so I want you dead every second. To be

honest with you, I wanted to destroy your face today so that you can never marry into the Bailey family.

Anthony won't even bat an eye at you once your beauty is ruined!"

Charmine frowned. Everything made sense, plausible indeed.

Still, she felt that something was off. The hatred Max had for her was not built up

in merely a few days.

Not able to figure it out just yet, Charmine shrugged off the thought as she eyed

Max. "Doesn't matter if you don't tell the truth. Eat this."

She took out a pill and pushed it toward Max.

It was a black-colored capsule...much like a poisonous drug!

Max frowned instantly. "Why would I?"

'This."

Taking out her phone and placing it on the table, Charmine played a recording that blared through the speakers:

"Argh! Save me! I'll tell you-I'll tell you all! It was Max D'Cruz! He asked me to do

this... He wanted to burn your face...argh! Save me! I can't take it anymore!"

Max's face darkened. He expected Amelia to have told the truth, but he did not

expect Charmine to have recorded it. 1

Was she using yet another evidence to threaten him?

"Is this all you've got, Charmine!?"

"It doesn't matter, as long as it works!" Charmine kept the phone and glared at him coldly, "You bribing people to hurt US, even though it failed, will land you in

prison for three months. If you don't eat this pill, I'll report you and send you to prison today!" ■

Max's eyelids jumped. Approximately three months? 1

He was a well-known figure in Kansas. If he went to prison for three months, his

reputation would crumble horribly!

Charmine laid back on the chair and reminded him languidly, "Don't worry, this isn't a poisonous drug. It's just

a controlling drug. It'll have side effects once a month, and you'll experience excruciating and painful rashes

all over your organs. As long as you don't do me or Jordan Group any harm, I'll give you the antidote every

month on time. If you don't listen to me, you will

Hah!" 1

Her cold voice resonated calmly, filled with an ominous threat.

Max's expression was black like ink. Charmine wanted to use this drug to control him, and if he ingested it, he

would not be able to do anything to Charmine or the Jordan Group!

If he did anything, he would lose his life. His photos being leaked would pale in comparison to this!

He spat out one word after another through gritted teeth, "Charmine! Are you sure you want to be so cruel?" 2

"I won't be cruel if others aren't cruel to me. If others are cruel to me, I'll wipe them out!" Charmine's

expression shifted viciously, exuding an air of frost and deadliness like a bloodied warrior on the battlefield.

Only if Max ingested this pill could the following days be slightly more peaceful. Only this pill could wipe

things clean.

She pushed forward the pill. "Eat it. You have thirty seconds!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 813-Max eyed the controlling drug in front of him with clenched fists.

How could he take in such a drug that would restrict him forever?

Nonetheless, if he chose against it, a cruel woman like Charmine would do anything!

Without a choice, he reached out, slowly picked up the pill, and reluctantly brought the pill to his lips, little by

little.

Charmine glared at him coldly, waiting for his movement.

Just as the pill was a breath away from his lips, Max's hand suddenly exerted force with vigor.

Enter title...

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Crack!

He punched the pill and crushed it!

He gave Charmine a death stare, one with venomous hate. "Perhaps you've underestimated me, Charmine.

You want me to go to prison for three months? Let's see if you can get it done!"

He was a D'Cruz of Kansas. Why would he not be able to sort out such a small

matter?

"Don't you forget, once I get back to Kansas, the side effects would be very trivial. Nobody can threaten me!"

Charmine's red lips curled up. "I've already submitted the evidence to request an investigation on you. You're restricted from boarding the plane." 1

Restricted to board?!

Charmine had thought to such an extent already, even requesting a restriction permit? 1

Max's eyelids blew wide open. How could she be so cruel?! 1

"Since Mr. D'Cruz had made up his mind, I hope you're ready to face the consequences!" Charmine stood up and walked out, her gait undeniably daunting.

Since Max was unwilling to ingest the pill, it showed that he insisted on attacking

her and the Jordan Group.

This kind of man should not be left alive!

Max saw how determined she was, and his senses rang in alert.

evidence of him with her!

Seeing that she was about to leave the room, he reluctantly blurted," Charmine,

aren't you trying to bring your Jordan Group to the international market? I can

make Kansas open their doors for you!"

Charmine's red lips curled up slightly, but she did not stop walking.

Max continued, "Kansas will give all green lights for you and won't obstruct your

dealings within the next three months. I won't do anything to the Jordan Group

as well. If I break any of the promises within the next three months, you can do

anything you want!" 1

Charmine's eyes twinkled stunningly. She had expected Max to take a step

back, and this was exactly what she wanted!

She had globalized the Jordan Group as of late, and the only market they could

not enter so far was Kansas. Taking Max's promise into account, if he did not

attack the Jordan Group in the next three months, they would be able to develop

well.

She smirked with her red lips. "Since President D'Cruz is so sincere, I suppose I'll accept your offer. I hope

you keep your word!" she emphasized before leaving. Her bold gait was like a successful woman, as if she

was a queen.

Max glared at her retreating form with clenched fists.

Damn that Charmine! She made it impossible for him to not compromise. He had never compromised with

anyone before!

In the next three months, the Jordan Group would surely get back on their feet and enter the Kansas market.

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His trip to Burlington would be useless if he did nothing about it!

As if thinking of something, he took out his phone and sent a text to Waverly:

[You must speed up your relationship with Anthony. Treat it as helping me, your brother, to make a point!

Tonight, think of a way to stay in the Bailey mansion with Anthony!]

As long as they stayed in the Bailey mansion, Charmine and Chris would not be able to ruin anything. With

that, they would make some progress.

Knowing Grandma Bailey and the rest, they would surely sneak a peek and eavesdrop, and Anthony would

surely do something to pass their test.

Max wanted Charmine to feel the pain of being cheated on by her dear, dear beloved!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 814-It was after she walked a considerable distance did Charmine recall something she forgot to say.

She took out her phone and texted Max, [Forgot to tell you that I knew you bribed Amelia to steal the

documents, but I didn't expose you then. I was waiting for today!]

It would be futile if Charmine exposed them at that moment, considering stealing documents was a small

offense. However, what happened today was a criminal offense, and she gained control of them all!

When Max saw the text, his face went green with anger.

Thunk! His fist banged on the table.

Damn Charmine... Damn the cruel Charmine!

If she exposed Amelia beforehand, perhaps the accident today would be harder to proceed, yet she took her

time for him to fall into her trap.

He would give her hell to pay!

At the Bailey mansion, lunchtime.

Susan specially arranged for Anthony and Waverly to sit together. Senior Bailey

and Grandma Bailey sat on the host seats in front while Susan and Darryl sat on

the side. They were a family of six, three generations in one hall.

Grandma Bailey was all smiles with her face glowing in red. "April, help US take

a photo! Hurry, a family portrait!"

"Alright."

April instantly took Grandma Bailey's phone and found an angle to take the photo. 1

Everyone smiled pleasantly while Waverly's lips curled up into a small smile,

elegant and formal. Sitting beside Waverly, although Anthony did not smile, his

look was very elegant and good-looking.

Even though they were only sitting, one could feel the chemistry between Anthony and Waverly. 3

Grandma Bailey looked at the photo and smiled gleefully. "Delightful! How delightful! Being able to see Anthony getting married leaves me with no regret before I die!"

She was already 87 years old with a weakened body, yet she seemed especially

energetic at that moment.

Susan smiled. "Oh, stop speaking nonsense, Mom! You'll live a long and enjoyable life, and you'll surely get to see Anthony and Waverly give birth to their baby! By then, we'll have four generations around the table and have a group photo!"

"Oh, how promising! Alright then!" Grandma Bailey smiled before turning to Anthony and Waverly, her keen gaze fixated on them. "You're both aren't young

anymore. When are you planning to have children?" 1

Waverly lowered her head elegantly. "Grandma, we're not married yet."

'What century are we in? You can have a baby even if you're not married, and you can then get married with

a child! How delightful!" Grandma Bailey smiled happily as she looked at Anthony. "Look at me, I'm so old. If

you don't speed things up, your Grandma won't be able to see her greatgrandchildren. Would you want your

Grandma to die with regrets?" 4

Taken care of by his grandparents since he was young, Anthony had a good relationship with the two elders.

He looked up at Grandma Bailey and comforted, "Grandma is in good healthyou'll surely be able to live

another thirty years."

'Who knows? I've been feeling pain in my chest recently. I know my health, and so I asked you all to come

home for a meal today to speak to you regarding this matter. I had an appointment with the doctor a few days

ago, and he said that only positive occasions could help my body to get better. The happier the occasion, the

better it'll be for my health. My heart will get better, too! Nowadays, I don't have any expectations, and I can

only hope to carry the child you and Waverly will have. Anthony, you won't let me down, would you?"

Grandma Bailey looked at Anthony. 2

After falling silent for a moment, Anthony agreed, "Don't worry, I'll work hard."

"Alrighty, I'll take that as a yes from you! You and Waverly will stay the night at the Bailey mansion tonight!

I've been consulted by an expert, and he said that the baby you two make will be smarter at this location.

Furthermore, the Bailey mansion is filled with blessings from many generations! I've arranged the room for

you two!" gushed Grandma Bailey. She then looked at April and said, "Hurry, go and continue decorating the

room. Prepare more rose petals!" 1

"Alrighty!" April left happily.

Anthony frowned. Stay the night at the Bailey mansion?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 815-He agreed to meet Charmine at night.

"Grandma-" began Anthony when Grandma Bailey suddenly started coughing.

She patted her chest as she struggled to say, "Cough, cough...! Anthony, let's keep things like this. Cough,

cough! If you don't want Grandma to get ill, listen to Grandma's arrangement..." 3

Grandma Bailey's health had not been at its best as of late. As she must not be upset, Anthony had no choice

but to obey her.

After the meal, he brought Waverly to a secluded pavilion. While it might seem like they both admired the

view, the truth was that Anthony was eyeing his surroundings and, upon confirming no one was around,

questioned Waverly, "What did you say to Grandma? Why would she make such a decision?"

Grandma Bailey still looked alright in the morning, but she kept on pulling Waverly out for a talk. Until the

afternoon. Grandma Bailey and Susan started adding onto one another.

Waverly met his gaze without guilt. "Grandma merely asked me some questions. She wanted US to get

married and make babies soon. I was merely thinking on your behalf and looked for ways to postpone it."

Mentioning that, she sounded guilty, "Perhaps it was the postponing that made

Grandma feel insecure. But rest assured, I'd rather sleep on the floor than do

anything foolish."

Anthony stared at her genuine eyes, and his thin lips parted, "You better know what you're doing. Don't you ever expect something you shouldn't be expecting." He then turned to the side, away from her. 1

Waverly's eyes glinted. She had been thinking about him, and yet he still doubted her?

Anthony did not care about her anymore. He took out his phone and texted Charmine,

[Stay with Momo tonight, I need to take care of things with Grandma here.]

Charmine was sorting out some matters at work. When she received the text from Anthony, her brows furrowed.

'Take care of things with Grandma'?

[So you can't come home tonight?] questioned Charmine.

Anthony then replied, [Yes. Don't worry, I know my boundary.]

After hesitating for a moment, she replied, [I trust you.]

She trusted her man.

Just as Charmine was about to turn off her phone, she chanced upon a post of

his. Half an hour ago, he actually posted a photo taken during lunch. The six of

them sat together, and it was a lovely family portrait.

The caption read, [Looking forward to having three meals per day with you, spending all four seasons with you till we grow old.] 1

Charmine frowned. Why would Anthony post such a thing?

No doubt, it must have been Grandma Bailey or Susan using Anthony's phone to post it.

They would even do such a thing over lunch, and Charmine wondered if they would go to extremes.

That night...

Anthony and Waverly were quickly pushed into a well-decorated room prepared by Grandma Bailey. The

blanket, bed lamps, curtains were all in red. The floor and bed were filled with rose petals, as if the petals

were free.

Waverly glanced around and comforted Anthony, "Don't worry. I'll keep my words." 1

Walking to the bed, she found a blanket and prepared to sleep on the floor when, all of a sudden, Anthony

stopped her. "Wait up."

Waverly halted and eyed him curiously.

'Wait up'? Did he not want her to sleep on the floor?

Anthony looked around, his eyes fixed on the wall that the end of the bed was facing. The wall was clean

without dust, and there was only one switch...with a pinhole camera inside it

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 816-While things as such would usually go unnoticed, Anthony had always been sharp.

No doubt, it was arranged by Grandma Bailey.

His eyes twinkled as a thought crossed him. He removed his suit and threw it at the hanger by the wall.

The black suit hung on the hanger, coincidentally covering the pinhole camera.

However, Waverly did not understand, but as she saw Anthony removing his black suit, she glanced around

suspiciously and anxiously. "Mr. Bailey, you-"

"You may sleep on the floor now," Anthony said coldly. 1

Waverly was speechless.

He stopped her, removed his suit, and still asked her to sleep on the floor?

So he was merely removing his suit to watch her sleep on the floor?

Although she was confused, she did not question further. She could only carry the blanket off the bed.

The room's wooden floor was clean, free of dust. Right after she covered the floor with the blanket, some noise came from the outside.

Anthony looked at the gap below the door and noticed shadows moving.

Someone was outside!

Outside the door...

Grandma Bailey was monitoring the bedroom, wanting to see how Anthony and

Waverly would get along, but little did she expect that his suit would cover the camera. It was pitch dark with no sound.

Worried about Anthony, she pulled Susan to hide outside the door.

"Susan, what do you think? Why are they not making any sound? Do you think

Anthony is lying to US?"

"I doubt so. They're just engaged, so perhaps they haven't started. Let's listen,"

said Susan as she pressed her ears onto the door. 2

Anthony always had a sharp hearing. Even with a door blocking, he still heard their conversation.

Such a nuisance would only make this night a long, challenging one.

An idea came to him as a dark glint appeared in his eyes. His eyes landed on Waverly who was spreading the blanket on the floor.

"Cooperate with me later."

Waverly frowned. Cooperate? How?

Before she could ask, Anthony already walked toward the door and opened it, causing the two caught-off-guard figures to lurch forward.

He held on to Grandma Bailey quickly. "Grandma, you're here?"

"Huh? I... I happened to pass by. I passed by!" Grandma Bailey found an excuse

and stood up in a hurry.

"Continue, don't mind US. Go back in," ushered Susan as she reached over to push Anthony inside.

Anthony merely said, "Hold on. Do you have women's special products in the mansion?" 1

"Huh?" Susan was perplexed.

Grandma Bailey was just as confused. What special products?

Anthony said, "Waverly is on her period."

So sudden? On her period?

Susan and Grandma Bailey exchanged glances as they eyed Waverly, befuddled.

Waverly, standing by the bed, looked surprised.

Anthony actually used such an excuse to...

So this was the cooperation he asked for. This is what he meant... 1

If she did not cooperate with him, Anthony would assume that she had other intentions.

She had no choice but to meet the eyes of Grandma Bailey and Susan, lowering her head unnaturally. 'What

Anthony said is true. I just got it, and I don't know what to do about it..."

"Sigh! It seems that my great-grandchildren will have to wait for another month." Grandma Bailey sighed,

seemingly disappointed as she instructed

Susan, "Bring Waverly what she needs."

"Alright," Susan agreed, but not before throwing another glance at Waverly.

Waverly really liked Anthony; it was impossible for her to lie for Anthony. Sigh... How unlucky!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 817-After Susan left them, Grandma Bailey looked at Waverly again. "Since it's not convenient, go home. You

can't live in this mansion during your period.

Come back in a few days." 2

Waverly could only nod. "Okay."

Inside Violet Villa.

Chris had closed the curtains and asked Charmine to accompany him. It was ten at night, and Chris lied in

bed, eyes wide open.

He comforted Charmine, "Don't worry, Mommy. Even if Daddy stays with that nobody, Daddy won't betray

you. You need to trust Daddy!"

Charmine nodded. "I'm not worried about that, I'm worried about you. Why aren't you asleep yet?"

"Oh... I'm worried that Mommy will be all alone and sad if I fall asleep." Chris blinked at her. "I didn't expect

Daddy and that nobody would be asked to stay back at the mansion. Oh, I'd be so mad if I was him! Mommy,

you should punish Daddy when he gets back!"

"Look at you...! Just sleep tight-Mommy isn't sad, really. You still don't know about me after spending so much

time together?" Charmine teased him.

Chris thought about it and he finally nodded.

"Okay then, I'll sleep. If Daddy comes back and you want to punish him,

remember to let me watch!" His eyes twinkled like little stars. 1

Anthony was always the one punishing, so he wanted to watch Anthony getting

punished!

Charmine nodded. "Okay."

Since he fought back his drowsiness for so long, Chris fell asleep quickly.

Charmine looked at the boundless night sky outside the window, her eyes

gradually darkening as she did.

She wondered what Anthony and Waverly were up to. She wondered if Grandma Bailey would do something to force them...

Just as those thoughts intruded her, she heard the door opening outside.

Someone came back.

Charmine sat up instantly, listening closely to the movement outside.

Anthony uttered lowly, "Thank you for your cooperation today, Ms. D'Cruz." "It's nothing much, don't worry. Have a good rest, Mr. Bailey." Waverly's voice was gentle and soothing.

Back in the room, Charmine only sighed in relief when she heard that it was Anthony and Waverly.

She opened the door and walked out. Seeing the two of them, she asked suspiciously, "Didn't you say you're not coming home tonight?"

"How would I let my lady sleep alone?" Anthony walked forward and naturally hooked his arm around her waist.

When he looked at Charmine, the stiffness on his face vanished with only a gentle and loving expression on his face in its wake.

Charmine was unconvinced. "So what did you do to make Grandma Bailey let you leave?"

"I'll tell my lady when we get back to our room." Anthony wrapped his arm around her waist as they walked toward their room.

They had parted for one day; he only wanted to console her.

As for Waverly? He had spent one whole day with her, and all he wanted to do was to leave as soon as

possible. 1

Completely neglected by the two, Waverly watched as the couple walked into their room lovingly. 1

The villa turned cold and quiet at that instant, and there was not even a shadow on the second floor. She

gently inhaled before walking to the second floor. 2

Her phone rang suddenly. It was a text from Max.

She walked into the room and took out her phone.

Max asked, [How're things getting on?]

Waverly typed to reply, [Brother, don't think about pushing US together like this in the future. Anthony was so

determined, he had me say that I'm on my period and brought me back to Violet Residence.]

Max frowned in shock as he read it.

After Charmine played him that afternoon, he waited for Charmine to spend the night alone. Little did he

expect his perfect plan to be ruined. 2

He gritted his teeth. [Waverly, you can't give up! Keep working on it; we'll move on to the final plan!] 1

The final plan...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 818-Inside the room...

Anthony took his time in his shower, feeling better after removing the clothes he had worn that day.

He went back to bed and, true to Anthony's fashion, hugged Charmine. As he approached her, Charmine

thought of what happened between them last night, and she blushingly pulled away, diverting, "You haven't

told me how you got back."

"I only said that she's on her period," Anthony replied.

Charmine halted, and she almost laughed out loud.

She did not expect Anthony to use such an excuse! She wondered how triggered Waverly was.

"You're not afraid of them catching onto you?"

'The worst-case scenario would be to officiate our relationship," said Anthony, sounding relaxed.

To him, this would be the best-case scenario.

Charmine was speechless.

He actually thought so? He was that impatient to let the world know?

It did not matter, Anthony was back and she no longer needed to worry.

Charmine then fell asleep in his arms.

As she had spent half her day immersed in work and tucked out worried, she was quite tired as her breathing grew less heavy over time.

Anthony hugged her as she slept soundly, his lips curling up gradually. Hugging

her to sleep was the most satisfactory time spent.

He longed for the day they could spend their time together in broad daylight.

Toying with strands of Charmine's hair, he savored every moment spent with

her.

Suddenly...

"Argh!" a loud scream was heard, followed by frantic footsteps.

The sound-asleep Charmine was instantly awoken.

Exchanging glances with Anthony, they instantly got out of bed and walked out.

They then saw Waverly rushing down from upstairs anxiously. Her usually elegant face was looking anxious and fearful, 'There's a snake upstairs...

Snake...!"

Snake?

Why would there be a snake on that floor so late at night?

Noticing Maria rushing toward them, Anthony instructed, "Go upstairs and have

a look."

"Yes, Sir!" Maria instantly went upstairs.

It did not take long before she rushed down from upstairs.

"Sir, there really is a snake! Maybe it climbed in from the giant jacaranda outside! I'll bring someone over to

sort it out right away!"

There was a three-story-tall blue jacaranda in the backyard. Its branch was leaning on the window.

Since the sun had been bright as of late, snakes were prone to lurk around.

Anthony did not question further.

Maria quickly woke up a male staff to sort it out upstairs.

Still terrified, Waverly looked at Anthony and Charmine with fear. 'To be honest with you, I don't have many

fears, but the only thing that terrifies me is a snake. Can I sleep with Ms. Jordan on the first floor tonight?" 1

Anthony frowned. He only had this moment to hug Charmine to sleep, and if Waverly took that away...

He wanted to reject, but Charmine merely said, "You helped US so much, so taking care of you is a must."

With that, Charmine looked at Anthony. "Husband, you'll sleep alone tonight while Ms. D.Cruz and I will sleep

in the same room. Just for one night, you can do it.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 819-Anthony had to relent when he noted how determined Charmine was.

Charmine and Waverly walked into the guest room and closed the door behind them.

Waverly looked at Charmine and elegantly professed, "Thank you, Ms. Jordan."

"Do you really think I'd protect you by sleeping with you?" Charmine suddenly snapped, figure seemingly cold

and distant.

Waverly frowned, not understanding what she meant.

"Are you sure you want to keep up the act? You asking me to sleep with you is just your way of separating me

and Anthony so we can't spend time together!" Charmine scoffed coldly. 1

With the frown still on her face, she countered with displeasure, "You have a prejudice against me. These are

all mere coincidences."

"So getting hurt, sharing the same villa with Anthony, and having a snake tonight are all coincidences? What

season are we in? It's the end of autumn, why would snakes slither out of nowhere?" Charmine pronounced

each of the words clearly as she eyed Waverly sharply.

"Waverly D'Cruz, do you take others for fools?" 1

Waverly's eyes gleamed with faint panic, but she quickly stamped it down. She

had to fight it.

Charmine continued, "Your brother told me everything. He admitted that the main reason you guys came to Burlington was for Anthony and to destroy the Jordan Group!"

"What?" Waverly's face stiffened instantly. She asked in shock, "What... What else did he say?"

Charmine's heart tightened. 'What else did he say'? 1

Was she implying something else was more crucial, heftier than what Max admitted to?

Waverly realized that she had lost her calm, though she quickly recomposed her

anxiousness. "I was just shocked. I don't understand why he'd say such things.

My aim isn't Anthony, and it's not you. I came to Burlington to avoid my family pestering me to get married."

Charmine's eyes darkened-she was still denying it. It seemed that Waverly was

hiding a lot of things and that she had a more important agenda! 1

She stared at Waverly unblinkingly, "I don't care if you admit or not, and I don't care what your final goal is. I won't let you get away!" Charmine's tone was cold

and demanding.

With that said, she marched out and left.

"What are you doing?" Waverly asked anxiously.

"If you say you're not trying to break US up and that you have no ill- intention,

then rest assured. There's no snake on the first floor. Sleep tight alone while I'll

go and accompany Anthony. We need to continue what we were doing. You're

on your period, but I'm not." Her ruby lips curled into a stunning smirk as she marched out. 1

Waverly's face darkened instantly. Unable to hold it anymore, she rushed over and tried to block the door. 1

'You're right, Charmine, my aim is to break you both up. You want to go and sleep with Anthony? Not a chance!"

Charmine placed her hands on her waist. "Oh? So you're finally showing your true colors?"

Waverly's face was cold and stern, no longer gentle and elegant as she usually was.

She stared at Charmine. "I initially just wanted to use Anthony as a decoy, but one has to admit that he's not a

bad man at all, and only I am good enough to be his wife! I did feel bad for you both, but you both kept on

showing off in front of me. Have you two thought of my feelings? Since you want to push it, I'll say it loud and

clear: I won't be your decoy anymore. I will be Anthony's official wife!" Her tone was determined. 2

Charmine merely scoffed. "You want to be Anthony's official wife? Have you asked for his opinion?"

"I don't have to. Once the sky turns bright, I'll be his official fiance again. I'm the one who'll walk with him in

public and stand next to him in the public eye-me! And you? Hah!"

Waverly glared at Charmine mockingly. 'You're just a rat who can't see the daylight! If I don't put up the act for

you both, everyone will hunt you down when you walk the streets. What right do you have to be arrogant in

front of me?" Her tone was sharp and harsh, nothing like her elegant persona in the past.

Charmine merely smiled. She smiled nonchalantly, alluring and brilliant.

"Without me, without my need of a decoy, what are you? Will you be able to speak in front of me?"

"Unfortunately, there's no 'if' in the world. After all that happened, are you daring enough to take it to the

masses?" Waverly interrogated her without backing off.

Waverly would tell everyone how Charmine wrecked her relationship with Anthony, should she ever announce

her relationship with him. She would not get out of this mess unscathed!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 820-Charmine's eyes darkened, but her red lips merely parted, "Sure, I'll be in trouble once I announce my

relationship with Anthony, but what about you?" her cold tone resonated in the air.

Waverly jolted abruptly.

Everyone would scowl at Charmine if she announced the truth, but Waverly

Charmine eyed Waverly. "Not only will you lose the title of being his fiancee, but you won't even get to stand

next to him. Oh, but I can, and him and I will face every challenge together. However difficult it might be, we'll

be able to solve them eventually and show up in public! Don't you want to tell the world? Go on, right now!" 1

As if thinking of something Charmine gushed, "Oh, I forgot. You rushed down anxiously, I bet you didn't even

bring your phone, did you? Here, you can have mine. You may log onto Twitter or even start a livestream!"

she spoke as she handed out her phone to Waverly.

Waverly was so triggered that her eyelids jumped.

How could Charmine be like this? How was she not scared at all?! 2

She should be shaking for dear life!

No... She should not let Charmine control her. She hated this feeling!

Waverly pushed Charmine's hand away as she glared at her. "Don't try to

instigate me with that, Charmine. I won't announce it to the world, but as long as

I don't say the truth, you can't be seen in public with him! You'll never be able to

go out with Anthony in public! And do keep in mind, I'm Waverly D'Cruz,

Anthony's true fiancee. You want to compete with me? No matter if it's my

background or capability, you're far behind me!"

"Oh, really? Be on your toes, then, cause I'll make sure you know how painful it

is to be Anthony's fiancee! I'll have you spitting your words!" 1

Charmine scoffed arrogantly as she pushed Waverly away. She turned and walked out.

Waverly wanted to block her, but Charmine was so quick and powerful that she

was pushed to the wall. 2

When Waverly stabilized herself, the door opposite to her had already closed.

Charmine would sleep with Anthony again, while she had to sleep alone in the room!

Waverly clenched her fists, her eyes filled up with envy and hatred.

However, there was no hurry; she was Anthony's fiancee after all. The green jade bracelet that Grandma Bailey gave to her was still in her possession!

Charmine wanted to get it back? Hah! She was intrigued to see how Charmine

could ever get it from her!

Meanwhile...

When Charmine returned to the room, Anthony frowned. "Why did you come back?"

"I chatted with Waverly. I'll need my husband's cooperation in the following

days," said Charmine as she walked to the side of the bed, her voice beautifully

destructive!

Anthony frowned. Cooperation?

On the next morning, Chris went to school early in the morning. After sending

Chris out, Charmine and Anthony sat on the sofa.

The sun was bright outside, but the curtains in the living room thoroughly

blocked them out.

Charmine did not seem to mind as she sat on Anthony's lap, her arms hooked around his neck. "We won't be

able to meet for one whole day. Will my husband miss me?"

Anthony could feel her body grazing his, and his thin lips curled up lovingly with pleasure.

He asked, 'What do you think?"

"I don't think you will. Waverly is so beautiful with something to look at, and you're spending the whole day

with her. You'll fall for her, won't you?" Charmine acted like a jealous teenage girl. 2

Anthony had never seen her like this. He could not help reaching out his hand to hook around her waist.

"Don't worry, she's not even a thousandth of you! If you're really jealous, why don't we officiate our

relationship?" 1

Waverly walked out from the room when she coincidentally overheard their conversation. 1

She was not even a thousandth of Charmine?

With her look and face, she was still nothing like Charmine?

They were doing this on purpose!