

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 821

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 821- Charmine knew Waverly had come out, but instead of getting off of Anthony's lap, she continued to lean

against him. "No need. If my husband said so, I trust you. Furthermore, she's merely a decoy, and we don't

have to mind her."

With that, Charmine suddenly frowned. "Husband, I'm quite hungry."

'Til ask Mozart to come over," offered Anthony and took out his phone, only to be held back by Charmine. "No

way, I want to eat the breakfast made by my husband. That'll be more romantic."

Anthony was speechless.

This woman was that addicted to this game?

Regardless, he would always satisfy her request.

"Alright, I'll go and make it."

He placed her on the sofa and stood up, about to walk toward the kitchen.

Waverly, who was in the corridor, clenched her fists tightly.

Damn Charmine... She was rubbing it in her face! How could she make the high-above Anthony her personal chef?

All of a sudden, Charmine suddenly grabbed Anthony's large hand. "I suddenly

thought of something. Women should be the ones preparing meals. How can I let you do it? Just sit back."

Anthony frowned. He did not know what she was playing.

Waverly let out a relief. Hmph! At least Charmine knew her place.

Just as she was having this thought, Charmine suddenly said, “The man should

be taking care of matters outside the household while the woman takes care of

the house itself. A man shouldn’t have to enter the kitchen; let the woman prepare the meal. Waverly, aren’t you Anthony’s fiancée? Why are you still standing here?” 1

Waverly frowned. “What did you say?”

“You’re Anthony’s fiancée, and you’re likely to spend the rest of your life with one

another... Do you not want to cook for Anthony? Does a woman like you don’t know how to cook?” Charmine interrogated her coldly, causing Waverly’s face to

stiffen. 1

If she said she did not know how to cook, Anthony would definitely look down on

her, but if she said she knew, would a wealthy heiress like her have to make them breakfast?

Seeing that she did not speak, Charmine’s eyes twinkled devilishly.

“Husband, it seems that Ms. Waverly doesn’t know how to make breakfast.

Didn’t you say you’ll make your choice between the two of us last night? You better not marry her, or you’ll never be able to taste a home-cooked meal. Sit

here while I make breakfast for you,” spoke Charmine as she walked toward the

kitchen, reaching out to get the apron.

Waverly instantly walked up to her and grabbed the apron from her.

“I’m Anthony’s fiancée, so I’ll make it!”

Even though she knew this was Charmine trying to trigger her, she had no choice.

She had just gotten the time to spend with Anthony, yet she did not know how long this relationship could last.

She must make Anthony fall for her, to make him look at her differently!

As for breakfast...

Hmph! She was well-equipped before coming to Burlington. No matter what, she would be able to win against

Charmine, be it in making breakfast!

With that, she tightened the apron around her and worked in the kitchen.

Charmine’s red lips curled up with satisfaction. She went back to the sofa, sat with Anthony, and resumed

their making-out session.

Waverly saw them through the glass window, and her hands clenched tightly into fists.

She was a wealthy and renowned heiress, Anthony’s official fiancée, yet she was here making them breakfast

when Charmine, the one that should not be seen in public, was making out with Anthony?

Soon... Soon, she would topple Charmine victoriously! 1

Just as Charmine was playing Anthony's with finger, Waverly suddenly walked out with a tray. She then saw

the dishes on the tray.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 822-It only took Waverly three minutes, but there were sandwiches, prawns, and fried hams on the tray.

Every dish was exquisitely presented, looking delicious.

How was Waverly able to make these within such a short time?

Seeing the shock in Charmine's eyes, Waverly's red lips curled.

So Charmine wanted to embarrass her, was she? Hah! She might as well dream about it.

She thought of ways to please Anthony, so she brought over the breakfast machine invented in Kansas. One

only had to put the ingredients into the breakfast machine for the machine to automatically prepare the dishes

and start heating them up.

Since it was an electronic device, it prepared the dishes quickly with the right texture. The preparation was

accurately timed, almost like a five-star chef!

Bringing out the dishes, Waverly said to Anthony confidently and elegantly, "Mr. Bailey should think it through.

You're marrying someone to spend the rest of your life with, not someone who you hug like a vase."

She was calling Charmine a vase!

In comparison, Charmine was sitting on Anthony's lap. She was indeed incomparable to Waverly!

Anthony merely continued to hug on Charmine's waist as he disinterestedly glanced at Waverly's food.

"Boring, uninteresting, tasteless. I'll bring you to dine in a restaurant, Charmine."

With that said, he stood out with Charmine and was ready to walk out.

Waverly remained transfixed on the same spot, her face turning green. She made such exquisite breakfast, yet Anthony called them boring?

He was so cruel to her!

Just as Anthony was about to bring Charmine out, she stopped. "Husband, let it

be. I'll go home and eat instant noodles-they're more comforting. Aren't you going out for a meeting? Now that Waverly is your official fiancée, you should bring her out."

Anthony frowned. After a moment of hesitation, he looked at Waverly." What is

Ms. D'Cruz waiting for?"

Snapping out of her thoughts, Waverly placed down her tray and removed her apron.

She wore beige-colored handmade clothes with a folded lace decoration on her

waist. She regained her usual expensive image.

When Charmine walked to the tunnel and passed by her, she stated lowly," I can

make Anthony look down on you, and I can also reward you with an opportunity

to go out with him. Of course, I also can make him dump you completely. So what if you're his fiancée? You should know where you stand before it's too late!" 3

Waverly's already green expression turned ice-cold.

Charmine did this to her so early in the morning!?

Charmine came from a small family. No matter it was her reputation or looks, she was nothing close to her.

What rights did she have to be so arrogant?

Waverly met Charmine's gaze with the same intensity as she said one word at a time, "So what if you're

arrogant? I'm the woman Anthony will walk out with during the day! If I help him to secure the deal and he

gets used to it, he'll see that I'm better than you! You'll be the one getting dumped!" 1

Waverly cursed in a low voice as she marched away arrogantly in her heels, shouldering against Charmine as

she walked past her.

Waverly left with Anthony like a white swan in human form, like the golden phoenix in the sky.

Charmine glared at her retreating form as she smirked mockingly with her red lips.

Help Anthony secure the deal?

Hah! Things would be unfolded accordingly in time.

She wanted to become Anthony's lawfully wedded wife, was she? Time to see if she could live up to such

ideals! 1

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 823-That noon, about four to five international moguls were in the private room, all of them with golden hair. They

were outstanding figures in the country, and they were present in the room for an international collaboration.

Once the deal was made, the Bailey family would gain up to ten billion bucks every year.

However, they were only willing to give a 50-percent ratio to the Baileys while Anthony wanted 70 percent.

The deal was difficult to achieve.

Anthony walked down the golden corridor while Luke followed behind him, running through the details. Right

after that, he eyed Anthony warily.” President, do we have to bring Ms. D’Cruz along? Will she be able to

help?”

“Don’t worry, I’ve taken part in many negotiations on the D’Cruz family’s behalf. I’ll be able to provide some

help,” answered Waverly.

She had to follow them. She must help Anthony to secure this tedious deal so he would think fondly of her.

Anthony did not reject it as he walked toward the room, and the door was pushed open.

The palace-like grand, luxurious hotel’s room had a marble table by the window.

Waverly followed behind Anthony as they walked toward the round table.

A few moguls stood up and genially extended their hand.

“President Bailey.”

Anthony shook each of their hands and sat down before the table.

Someone asked jokingly, "Is this President Bailey's fiancée?"

'Yes, and though she looks average, she's quite capable. Perhaps she might change your mind today," replied Anthony. 1

A man with golden hair asked, "Really? It seems that Ms. Waverly is quite promising. Let's have a glass of wine, let's see how capable you are," he commented as he poured red wine into a glass.

Waverly did not hold the 'she looks average' comment against Anthony as she eventually blended in with the group.

She relished the feeling of sitting beside Anthony, and all of them treated her as

Anthony's woman. She raised her glass of red wine and elegantly said, "As Anthony's fiancée, let me make a toast to everyone."

"Okay, here's a toast!"

The few men drank the red wine readily, treating the red wine like whiskey.

Waverly initially wanted to take just a sip, but seeing their gesture, she had to finish the entire glass.

Drinking wine meant for tasting burned the throat, but with Anthony by her side,

her red lips curled up happily.

She was the one accompanying Anthony, sitting beside him, and Charmine? 1

Hah! She was probably jealous and sad all by herself.

She wanted to fight and compete with her? How ignorant! 1

Another man said, "It's the first time we see President Bailey bringing out his fiancée for a meeting. Of course

we must make a toast to Mrs. Bailey!"

The man filled his and Waverly's glass.

Liking his comment, Waverly downed another glass with him.

Following that, the rest of the men each made a toast to her.

It only took a while for Waverly to have downed six glasses of red wine. With a high concentration, the wine

induced dizziness in her system. 1

She was tipsy, and she might not be able to help Anthony if such a condition persisted. She said, 'You all are

so easy-going. I'm sure that if the deal is made, the collaboration will be very pleasant."

"This is rightly said, but still, we're not done drinking yet. Why talk about the business now? Let's drink more

first!"

A man stood up and filled Waverly's glass, his hand even touching her shoulder.

Waverly was irked by his motion and wanted to push him away, but the man was so strong and acted as if he

was drunk, more so leaning against her as well.

"Ms. D'Cruz has such an alluring body, and you have such supple skin. President Bailey is so lucky to be

engaged to such a beautiful woman," he spoke as he raised his hand to feel Waverly's face.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 824-He was caressing Waverly's face in front of Anthony!

Waverly instantly turned away and looked at Anthony for help. "Anthony...

Anthony had been sitting by the side ever since they came into the room, and never once did he show any

emotion for her.

Seeing that Waverly was pleading for help, he parted his thin lips, 'They are my brothers-they're merely joking

with you."

'Yeah. Why is Ms. D'Cruz so nervous? We're all joking. Touching you won't make you lose a chunk of flesh,

right?" said one man as his large hand touched Waverly's face, feeling her skin.

Another man placed his hand on her thigh. "Yeah. If we want to secure the deal, we must first be happy."

"It seems that Ms. D'Cruz is good at drinking. Let's have another glass!"

A man pushed his own wine glass to Waverly's lips.

Three men surrounded Waverly: one touching her face, another touching her thigh, and one making her drink.

She felt like a hostess, nothing like the wealthy heiress she should look like.

Waverly was angry and upset. How could they treat her this way?!

She looked at Anthony again to remind him, "Anthony, aren't your friends crossing the boundary? I'm your fiancée..."

"And that's why you need to accompany them. Don't ruin my deal," quipped Anthony remorselessly, having no intention of stopping the men even as they surrounded her.

Waverly's brows furrowed. Was Anthony letting these men do anything they

wanted to, and she had to please them all?

She was no hostess. She was his fiancée, the No.1 Wealthy Heiress of the D'Cruz family!

Just as she fumed, a man's hand slipped up her thigh, opening her dress.

He was showing no hint of respect!

"Argh!"

Waverly was so terrified that she jumped up from the chair, hid behind Anthony,

and said anxiously, "Anthony, I treated them as friends, and I'm fine with drinking

and joking around, but how can they touch me? You saw it; they're pushing it!

I'm your fiancée!"

"Hmm... Ms. D'Cruz, your words have offended me. If we're securing a deal, it's

only natural that you show some sincerity. Touching you won't rob you of your flesh! Why are you so dramatic about it?" a man scoffed angrily.

"Apologize!" Anthony scoffed coldly, his tone sounded demanding.

Waverly instantly felt better. "Did you hear? Anthony asks every one of you to apologize. We're here for a meeting, not for unnecessary jokes!"

"I asked you to apologize." Anthony's words were sharp like ice-he showed no hint of warmth on his face. 1

Waverly's face instantly stiffened. "What... What did you say?"

"How are you going to make up for ruining this ten billion worth of deal?"

Anthony scoffed coldly, his tone harsh like metal.

Waverly staggered a large step back in shock.

Anthony asked her to apologize instead?

The men had toyed with her dress all the while, yet all Anthony cared for was her ruining the deal?

She almost did not know the man in front of her. Her lips trembled as she asked, "Anthony, are you serious?"

Do you actually hope that I'd spend the night with all of them?"

"You're my fiancée, so you should be my efficient assistant as well. You should do what you're told as long as

it helps secure the deal! This is what a fiancée should be like!" Anthony stared at her as he reminded her,

word by word.

Waverly's face paled at his words, her ears ringing with Charmine's words from the night before:

"I'll make sure you understand how painful it is to be known as Anthony's fiancée!"

'How painful it is'...? 'How painful'?

Had Anthony and Charmine set her up like this?

Anthony and Charmine wanted her to back out

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 825-They had the heart to make such a despicable move to make her surrender!

Anger accumulated in her chest. 'You men are treating me like this! I'll make you all regret it!' she lashed out

with pain and anger before picking up her bag and turned to leave.

Right after, a man instantly wiped his hand clean as he eyed Anthony, puzzled. "Why did you ask US to do

such things? Wasn't it too much?"

Anthony's eyes remained devoid of any emotion.

Too much?

How laughable.

Charmine had already told him everything last night.

Waverly had pulled many tricks to be his fiancée. She tried to force Charmine out of the picture; she bullied

his woman. What happened to her was just a light lesson for her!

Also, this was the way it had always been in the industry. Excluding some powerful families, many

businessmen would ask their wives to drink with the other men before securing big projects worth millions.

Should he truly marry Waverly, he would carry the same outlook if there was a similar situation in the future.

Waverly should get used to it if she wanted to be his wife!

Waverly looked bitter and angered as she left the hotel, so much so that she did

not care to hide her emotions even when she knew people took photos of her secretly.

So, Anthony and Charmine wanted to force her out, were they? She would show

them their place soon.

She wanted them to beg her to return!

On the same day, news of the incident went viral quickly.

[Anthony and Waverly fighting!]

[Waverly left alone with anger!]

[Waverly did not return to the Violet Residence!]

[The International Couple Fighting!]

The news was full of their fight, and the discussion forum online was just as heated.

[Sigh! Didn't they get engaged not long ago? How are they fighting so soon?
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[Waverly banged the door open. It seems Anthony had wronged her!]

[This is a hotel... Was Anthony with a hostess? A third-wheeler, maybe?]

[Argh! President Bailey, please come out and give US an explanation! Be prepared to apologize to her!]

Everyone speculated and felt that Anthony had wronged Waverly. Such an opinion caused Anthony's phone to ring incessantly from noon until night.

No matter if it was the Baileys or the D'Cruz family, everyone got in touch with him, trying to figure out what happened.

Susan even drove all the way to Violet Residence as she wanted to ask Anthony

personally.

Even though Anthony was not home, she waited outside the villa with her people. They were not leaving

unless Anthony showed up.

Inside the hotel...

Waverly sat on the sofa before the French window. She gazed at the skyline of the city at night, red lips

curling into a bewitchingly calculative smirk.

Everything had come to this. She wanted to see how Anthony and Charmine could fix it.

If Anthony did not come and apologize to her, asking her to return, she would never go back!

By then, Anthony would only be forced by the Baileys and the D'Cruz family! 1

Meanwhile, inside Violet Villa...

Anthony had gone back to Violet Residence, visiting Charmine's villa with Chris through the tunnel.

Since it was a few blocks away, nobody noticed them.

On the sofa on the second floor, Chris was looking through a telescope. He reported back to Anthony and

Charmine worryingly, "Daddy, Mommy, what to do? Great-grandmother is here!"

Grand-grandmother? Grandma Bailey?

She was not in the best shape as of late. Why was she waiting outside the villa

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 826- Worried, Charmine looked at Anthony and said, "Why don't you go back and sort it out?"

"Are you sure you want me to go now?" Sitting on the sofa, Anthony raised an eyebrow at her.

Even though it was a simple sentence, his tone sounded displeased.

Charmine only then realized that asking him to go back was equivalent to pushing him into a pot of boiling

water. Perhaps everyone would interrogate him, scold him, or even force him to apologize to Waverly.

Still, if he did not go, would these people have to keep waiting?

Suddenly, Chris' eyes looked around and his eyes sparkled. "I have an idea!"

He ran back quickly and picked up Anthony's phone. He phoned Luke, "Uncle Luke, hurry and go tell great grandmother and grandmother that that nobody is crying and trying to commit suicide." 1

Luke, on the other end of the line, was delighted at the idea. "Perfect! I'll do this right away!"

This was a great solution!

Once everyone thought Waverly was trying to commit suicide, they would not be

waiting for Anthony anymore and instead go to find Waverly.

Let them see how Waverly answered their worry filled questions then!

As expected, Susan and Grandma Bailey who waited outside the villa gate instantly left with their staff in a hurry once getting that call from Luke.

Chris put down the phone and telescope, turning to Anthony and Charmine happily. "Daddy, Mommy, one problem is solved. No need to worry anymore, you two can enjoy your time!"

Charmine was speechless.

Why did that sound like they would do something at night? 2

However, one had to admit that Chris' idea was stellar.

She was curious to know how Waverly would answer to their 'concerns'.

Inside the hotel's Presidential Suite... 1

Waverly was waiting for Anthony and Charmine to make a joke out of themselves, but little did she expect...

Ring...!

The bell rang urgently, and Waverly frowned.

Max would come back with the keys. That meant someone else was at her door,

knocking on it.

She anxiously packed up all of Max's things and put them into another room.

Recomposing herself, she then walked over to open the door...only to be met with Susan and Grandma Bailey.

When they saw Waverly, Susan instantly walked inside and took her hand." How

are you, Waverly?" she asked caringly. "Are you alright?"

"Don't overthink things! Talk to US if there's anything, and we'll speak up for you!" said Grandma Bailey caringly.

Waverly frowned. She asked suspiciously, "I'm fine, Auntie, Grandma. Why did you all come?"

'Waverly, don't hide it from US. We've received news saying that you tried to commit suicide in the hotel. Tell

US, hurry, what happened? What did Anthony do to you?" Susan asked caringly.

Waverly's eyelids jumped. Commit suicide? When did she attempt that?

Clever as she was, she understood it right away. It must have been Charmine and Anthony. They pushed it

back to her?

If she talked bad things about Anthony, what if Anthony did not admit it?

What if the Baileys also agreed she should not ruin such a big collaboration?

No matter what she said, they would see her as a jealous, fussy person over minor things.

After hesitating for a long while, she could only say, "Don't worry, I'm really fine. Those are nonsense."

"If so, why didn't you go back to Violet Residence? Is there something going on between you and Anthony?"

You can tell US all-don't hold things back. If Anthony ever does anything wrong to you, I'll help you to teach

him a lesson!" said Grandma Bailey angrily.

Waverly did not know where to start. She was panicking in the hotel without a single piece of evidence on her

and, most importantly, was afraid of getting Charmine involved.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 827- Waverly did not want the world to know of Charmine's existence. She did not want to lose her 'fiancee' title.

With that, all she could do was make up things for two full hours with the two women...

Not managing to find out anything even as the skies darkened, Susan and Grandma Bailey had no choice but

to leave.

They both decided to confront Anthony. They had to make sure Anthony secured this marriage!

Waverly was all tucked out as she sent the two women out, but despite her tiredness, she still remembered to

take out her phone and texted Charmine:

[Charmine, do you know how much Anthony's mother and grandmother care about me? They accompanied

me for two whole hours, comforting me for a long while, and they even said they'd speak up for me!]

Meanwhile, inside Violet Villa...

Chris was fast asleep while Charmine was sitting on the sofa, reading medical books as she tried to discover

why the needles could be rejected by the body.

Her phone rang suddenly. With just a look, she saw Waverly's text.

Was Waverly forcing them to compromise? She did claim that if she did not return, Anthony's pressure would only grow heftier, and the situation would become more troublesome.

Still... She expected that Charmine and Anthony would beg her to come home?

Hah!

Before she could reply, Anthony suddenly walked over to carry her to the bed.

"It's eleven, time to sleep."

Charmine was placed on the soft and huge bed as Anthony then laid down beside her.

She looked at the time. It was indeed 11 pm, but a thought then occurred to her

as she leaned against his chest.

"Anthony, we haven't taken a photo together before. Why don't we try taking

one?" 1

Anthony frowned. Take a photo?

Still surprised at her suddenness, Charmine had already turned on the selfie camera on her phone.

Anthony was resistant originally, but since it was her, he bared with it.

Click! A photo was taken successfully.

Charmine was leaning against Anthony's chest in the photo, while Anthony's usually cold and emotionless face was filled with love.

Satisfied with the photo, Charmine then sent the photo to Waverly. 1

Was Waverly going to use the childish act of 'running away from home' to force

them to compromise?

She typed, [Thank you for letting US have alone time. Without you, the air is so

much fresher!] 1

When Waverly saw the reply, she almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Should they not be scared? Should they not be thinking of how to solve the situation? How would they have this result?

Were they not scared of her ratting them out?!

Inside the room...

Anthony took away her phone. "No need to spend too much time on this. Rest early."

Charmine looked at him and asked, "You're really not scared of US getting exposed?"

“I can’t wait,” replied Anthony. 1

Charmine was speechless.

It was uncertain if they could shield Annabel and Chris if their situation was exposed, yet they must not yield

to Waverly. They must not allow her to mess around as she pleased. 1They could only take one step at a time.

Head on Anthony’s chest, Charmine eventually fell asleep.

After Anthony had fallen asleep, she thought of something. She then took out her phone and texted Kay,

[Arrange for someone to protect Annabel and Chris at all times.]

Her instinct told her that her relationship with Waverly would become more strained. Everything was about to

worsen...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 828-On the next day when Anthony went to work, he was interrogated by Susan and Grandma Bailey in his office.

“Anthony, tell your grandma, what’s the matter?” pestered Grandma Bailey. “Why did you and Waverly live

separately? She’s your fiancée! You should be spoiling her lovingly!”

“I know what I’m doing,” quipped Anthony as he walked toward his working desk emotionlessly.

Grandma Bailey was so angry that her eyelids flew wide open. “You better know what you’re doing. Don’t

make things too complicated! Waverly is so kind to you, never once soiling your name until now. She had

been holding things back all to herself. How could you treat her this way?”

“Anthony, you two had been engaged not too long ago. No matter if it was for the company’s reputation or

your personal reputation, you should apologize to her right away and bring her back to Violet Residence!”

asserted Susan.

Anthony remained calm, i’ll sort out my matters. If you all keep speaking, I’ll only reconsider whether or not to

cancel the engagement.”

His tone was cold and serious, showing no hint of gentleness.

Susan and Grandma Bailey jolted. They knew Anthony too well; he would do what he said.

If they forced him too much, he might...

Both women had to concede, but they had to think of other ways as well.

Waverly waited the whole while for Anthony to apologize, yet the wait dragged out to two days and he still did not show up!

She wanted to use Susan to force him, but they seemed clueless as to how to make Anthony submit as well.

While she was waiting bitterly, Anthony was living a happy life with Charmine.

1

Charmine posted photos of her candlelight dinner with Anthony, their breakfast,

and only Waverly bore witness to them.

Waverly looked at the two happily in love with fists clenched tightly.

If Anthony and Charmine had no intention of backing out, she should not show them any mercy either.

She wanted them to pay dearly!

On the fourth morning, when Anthony and Charmine woke up, he suddenly received a call from Nial.

“It’s bad, Bro, something happened! Waverly hasn’t come to hypnotize Annabel

for two days, and her insomnia in the past two days had gotten worse. She could only get three hours of sleep per day! She has stomach ache now, and if

this goes on, perhaps the baby in her stomach will become unstable...”

“Alright.” Anthony hung up, his expression darkened.

Waverly once claimed to be professional and ethical. She claimed that Annabel

was her patient and that she would be responsible. Who would have thought that Annabel was the first she attacked. 2

“I’ll go over to the hospital,” he said to Charmine, “you take care of yourself.”

“Husband, have you forgotten about my new skill?” Charmine chimed in abruptly.

Anthony looked at her exquisitely stunning face, only then recalling his woman had mastered the Ultimate

Seventy-Two Needles.

This could easily cure insomnia effectively.

With that, he went to the hospital with Charmine through the underground garage.

Charmine had made thorough preparations. She was in all black and had a black cap on with black glasses.

Her face was almost indistinguishable.

She only removed her shades when they arrived at the hospital's top floor. They walked inside the ward.

Inside, Annabel was sitting on the small sofa by the bed, sighing as she gently caressed her stomach. "Baby,

you have to stay healthy. Your brother is still waiting for you to save him. We all need you..."

Hearing footsteps, she turned back to see Anthony and Charmine walking over, and she instantly stood up

anxiously. "Mr. Bailey... Ms. Jordan..."

"Don't panic-just lay back onto the bed. I'll examine your situation," soothed Charmine calmly.

Annabel obeyed with a nod as she walked to the bed and sat down.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 829- Annabel eyed Charmine and Anthony before she asked suspiciously, "Why ... Why are you two together? Isn't

Mr. Bailey engaged to Ms. D'Cruz?"

It was only when those words left her mouth that Annabel realized she had offended them. She quickly

explained, "I don't mean anything-I'm genuinely curious. I was worried about affecting Mr. Bailey's

relationship..."

"Don't worry, he's fine. The person he chooses has always been me. You only have to take care of yourself."

Charmine helped her to lay down on the bed properly.

The Ultimate Seventy-Two Needles were very precise that once the patient's illness was verified, the process

could take place.

Although Charmine did not know how to diagnose illnesses, she could deduce from Nial's case and

information for Annabel's illness-Anxiety and Depression Type Insomnia.

This illness caused the patient to lose control of the brain thus ending up overthinking. The long-term

insomnia could worsen their body.

She took out the needles and accurately applied them on about ten acupoints all

over Annabel's body.

The frowning Annabel, as the last needle was applied, closed her eyes peacefully, no longer grimacing.

By the side, Nial witnessed this and excitedly blurted, 'This is so powerful!

Charmine, the Ultimate Seventy-Two Needles that you mastered is so effective!"

"Well, it is an ultimate technique," Charmine answered calmly. Her eyes looked

relaxed.

All that mattered was she managed to stabilize Annabel's illness. Waverly wanted to use Annabel to threaten them, was she? Laughable. She might as well dream about it!

Nial asked curiously, "How many treatments are needed to treat Annabel?"

"Ultimate Seventy-Two Needles, in addition to the Ghost Door Thirteen Needles,

should take less than fifteen days to completely cure her illness. However, within

the next fifteen days, the treatment can't be stopped halfway. We must keep her

safe," Charmine instructed.

Charmine was all the more concerned Waverly would do something else against

them, using other ways to attack Annabel.

"Don't worry," assured Nial, i'll handle this."

After making other arrangements, she walked out of the ward with Anthony, but

just as they got to the corridor outside the resting area, the lift door opened.

Ding! Susan walked out of the lift! 1

Charmine instinctively wanted to hide at that moment, but she had no time to do

so as once the lift door opened, Susan had spotted her. Her eyes met

Charmine's.

It was all too late.

When Susan caught Anthony walking side by side with Charmine, she frowned.

"Anthony, why are you with this woman?"

Her questioning tone sounded displeased.

Charmine's mind went blank. If Susan found out about their relationship, the situation would get messy. 1

She wanted to find an excuse, to claim that she was here to see a doctor, but before she could speak,

Anthony suddenly hugged her waist.

His face was serious as he lowly replied, "Just as you see." 5

Four words, simple and truthful.

Susan's eyelids jumped. Just as she saw...? Anthony was with Charmine?

Waverly was upset because Charmine became a homewrecker?

She stared at Charmine heatedly. "You're at least a Director. How could you do such a shameless thing?"

Leave Anthony right away!"

Charmine frowned. Shameless? 1

Who was the shameless one?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 830-Since Charmine was at last face-to-face with Susan and had no way of turning back, they might as well show

the cards.

Charmine met Susan's gaze as she raised an eyebrow. "May I know how I'm shameless?"

"How dare you ask me that! Anthony is engaged with Waverly! They're the couple blessed and closely

followed by the entire world! How can you involve yourself like this, wrecking their relationship? This is so

shameless! Are you not aware of that?"

"So Mrs. Bailey is saying that the person involved in a couple's relationship is a third-wheeler, and this person

is shameless?" repeated Charmine.

'Yes! A shameless third-wheeler like you must leave Anthony right away! Even if you destroyed Waverly and

Anthony's relationship, don't you ever dream of getting the Bailey family's approval! We'll never welcome a

third- wheeler like you!" Susan scowled angrily.

Charmine remained calm as she warned Susan, "I hope Mrs. Bailey can think things through and figure out

the true third-wheeler is."

Susan frowned. "W-What's that?!"

"Have you forgotten the things that Derek told you?" spoke Anthony, who stood

by the side.

Susan frowned in confusion. The things that Derek told her?

Derek said...

Realization then dawned on her as her pupils dilated in shock. "So... So you two

have been lying to me? Lying to the world?"

Anthony answered calmly, it's just as you think."

With that said, he pulled Charmine closer to him.

Susan staggered a few steps backward in disbelief.

His son was with this kind of woman!

So what Derek said was true, and Anthony merely used Waverly as a decoy?

Anthony and Waverly were only pretending to be a couple, all to protect

Charmine?

Patting her chest, Susan scowled, "How could you be with Charmine? She's not

good enough for you! You lied to everyone! Do you want to upset your family, upset your Grandma?"

"I'll fix my own things. Please leave!" Anthony said coldly, his tone disgruntled.

Susan stared at him angrily. "I know you don't like me to control you, but I'm your mother, and I want nothing but the best for you! Other than looking slightly

better than Waverly, what has Charmine got to compete with Waverly? Her background, capability, reputation-all of these are nothing close to Waverly's! None of the family members will say yes to you being with her. You two must break up right away!" 1

Anthony frowned. How could she say such things in front of Charmine?

He instructed with a cold voice, "Luke, send her back."

"Yes, Sir!" Luke instantly walked toward Susan, politely saying, "Madam, please head home for now.

President has made up his mind, and there's no point saying more."

'There's no use making up his mind! If you two don't break up, don't blame me if I use everything the Bailey

family got!" snapped Susan. Glaring daggers at Charmine, she then seethed, 'You better know your place and

leave Anthony, Charmine, or you'll find yourself in a very bad shape!"

Charmine had long expected this situation, yet it still caused discomfort as she faced it.

She tried her best to calmly meet Susan's gaze. "Auntie, it doesn't matter if you hate me. You may do all you

want to me. However, whatever you do won't change my determination. Anthony and I had gotten our

marriage certificate."

What?

Marriage certificate?!

They already obtained their marriage certificate?

It felt as if the world betrayed Susan, so much so that she could not react for a long while