My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 951

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 951-Charmine decided to stay in Anthony's arms while she smiled at Waverly,

asking, "Ms. D'Cruz came back, eh? Why didn't you call us beforehand? If we

know you're coming back..."

Waverly's expression eased a little at that. So, they would restrain themselves in

front of her? 1

If they knew she was coming back, would they behave better?

Little did she expect...

it in the living room. How could we only let you see us kissing? How

uninteresting!" i

"You...!" Waverly's elegant face turned green.

Was it not enough that they flaunted how they ate each others' faces off? Was

Charmine that adamant in showing more?

"How can you be so shameless, Charmine?!"

"It's a natural thing between a married couple. It's a must-do. In fact, the one

watching is the shameless one!" Charmine scoffed, i

With that said, she hooked her arms around Anthony's neck and kissed him

once more, to which Anthony reciprocated as he wrapped his arms around her

waist.

Waverly hands balled into fists.

She did not want to come back, but at the thought of how everything was so

close to its end, she must not give up. She had to stay by Anthony's side for him

to see her good side. 3

She came back to the villa with confidence, but never did she expect to walk in

on such a loathing sight. How frustrating!

Meanwhile, Chris was on the second floor and, even with his eyes covered,

said, "Hey, nobody! Haven't seen you for two days. Why are you fatter?

You're not closing your eyes? How rude!"

His innocent voice was like a knife that stabbed at Waverly's heart.

Waverly was very furious. She was so livid that she dragged her suitcase into

her bedroom.

The moment she closed the door behind, the elegance on her face completely vanished, replaced with malice and jealousy. 2

Damn that Charmine! Damn that Chris! Why were they not dead yet?!

Anthony should have been hers! The thought of it just enraged her even more!

However, thinking of the matter with the Cherny family, she picked up her phone

to send Guy Granger an anonymous text, 1

[Charmine is going to the Collector's Expo tomorrow.]

After sending that, she felt much better.

With the Cherny family's arrangement in place, she only had to sit back and watch the drama.

Charmine would never be able to be with Anthony!

Time passed, and it was already the next day.

As the sky turned bright, before Charmine had woken up, Anthony had already

put on his suit and sweetly pecked at Charmine's forehead.

Charmine opened her eyes in a blur as she asked, feeling confused, "You're

waking up so early? Busy day?"

'Yeah, to sort out things at the expo. You stay home and get a good rest. Don't

go down," Anthony reminded her.

Charmine smiled. "Why? You're afraid of me hurting your fiancee?"

"No, I'm afraid that her ugliness will hurt your eyes," replied Anthony

monotonously. 1

Charmine suddenly felt sorry for Waverly. Out of so many men, she had to fall

for someone like Anthony.

Nonetheless, it was perfect.

She also kissed him on his forehead. "Don't worry, I can take good care of

myself. Call me if there's anything."

"Okay."

Anthony ruffled her head before leaving the villa.

Chris had his bag on his back as he waited for Anthony outside the door. He

could not help walking inside. "I also want to kiss Mommy!"

"She's not someone you can kiss!" Anthony carried him by his small bag and

pushed him out.

Chris swung his puffy hands, displeased at Anthony's blatant gatekeeping.

Charmine watched on and could not help smiling. Who would have thought that

Anthony, who was not interested in any other woman, could get so jealous

easily. He could be jealous of even a child! 2

It seemed that she must not get close with any man during the expo.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 952-With that in mind, Charmine made sure Chris and Anthony had left before

getting out of the bed.

She took out the makeup bag she had not used for a long time and started

packing.

To disguise herself, she then brought a backpack into her villa, all while Waverly

watched on as her red lips curled into a smirk. 1

No doubt, Charmine would disguise herself. As the son of the General Navy

Commander, Guy Granger had come across various enemies, so he should be

able to recognise Charmine, right? 1

Even if he did not recognize her, Waverly could still make it happen!

At Century Square commenced an international Collector's Expo. There was a

display every ten or so meters with all kinds of collections on display.

The display included some antique vases, costumes, and weapons-they had

everything!

To boot, attendees of the expo were of the upper-class society, well- dressed as

they came.

Finishing up with her disguise, Charmine had transformed into a short-haired

teenager. Along with her oversized t-shirt and denim jeans, she wore a short

hair wig and a pair of glasses on. She looked ordinary and blended well among

the crowd. She was unnoticeable. i

Furthermore, she sprayed on cologne to cover up her scent.

Despite all her efforts, however, she still worried about walking among the

crowd. Although even she could not recognize herself, Anthony was a clever

man. It would spell terror for her if he could still recognize her.

All she could do was to try and stay away from Anthony's sight as much as

possible.

Thankfully, he was nowhere in sight. With that, she started to look for Safford's

display platform.

After walking a big round, she finally saw a tall tower in an area.

On the display was a black antique box, as long as two meters and half a meter

wide.

Strangely enough, there was no lock or anything to keep the box there. It was

like a black stone placed on display.

Charmine frowned.

Was it not meant to be an ancient sword? Why was it a black stone?

If she did not see the Cherny sons surrounding the platform, she would have

thought that she came to the wrong display.

Among the crowd, the seven sons of the Cherny stood near the display, staring

at the black metal box, determined and utterly excited.

This was the Cherny family's ancient sword passed on from generation to

generation. This was a treasure that their ancestors had tasked them to reclaim.

Each generation had tried their best to look for the sword, and even as their

ancestor was at his deathbed, he still did not give up. At long last, they finally

got to see the sword.

Hugh recollected the emotions swirling in his eyes and said solemnly, "The

reason they're willing to put this on display is due to their inability to open up the

box."

'We've observed the box for half a day. There's indeed no way of opening it,"

said the eldest son.

The third eldest looked at the screen and said to them in a low voice," According

to the inside news, they had used countless ways from CT scan to force and

tools. They tried everything but with no luck and clue on how to open it!" i

"That mysterious, huh? What other ways are there to open it?" asked the fourth

brother.

Nobody seemed to talk. It was apparent that there was no way to open it for the

time being.

They could only stare at the box as they racked their brains to find a way.

Standing behind them, Charmine could clearly hear their conversation.

So this box was that mysterious?

At that moment, an elderly man from Safford with white beard stood before the

display. 'Today, I'm exhibiting an antique sword, one that nobody was able to

open. If anyone can open up this box today, this sword will belong to the person

for free!"

Everyone below the display was excited.

The ancient sword could be worth over ten million bucks!

The elder man added, "However, this is an antique. If you're not one hundred

percent sure of your method, please do not try to open it."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 953-"Every person who tries to open it will have to pay ten million as a deposit, and if

a person is able to open it, the money will be returned in full amount. If one fails,

there's no refund!" i

Instantly, those who wanted to try fell silent.

The fifth son, on the other hand, grumbled, "How evil. They are using our

treasure to con money!"

"Stay calm, and keep a close eye on it," Hugh reminded them.

The fifth son had to stay quiet to continue watching.

https://noveldrama.com/warning-my-mommy-is-a-savage-by-seeking-apeaceful-life/r851143.html 2/4

At that moment, Guy walked closer to the display, his eyes dulling with disappointment upon not finding Charmine in the area.

Just as he was about to leave, Hugh saw him and pulled him over.

"Guy, you came at the right time. Have a look here; what do you think?"

As he was dragged, Guy had no choice but to have a look at the box.

No matter how they looked at it, it was still a box with no opening to it.

The challenge that the Cherny family gave to Charmine was so advanced.

Would she be able to solve it?

Charmine tried to go forward to have a closer look, but someone accidentally

knocked her over. Caught off-guard, she fell to the side.

Guy had always been a gentleman. Instinctively, he reached out to support the

woman.

Instantly, his face flushed red.

When he touched her, he could feel the softness under her...

Though, it looked like a man that he caught, not a woman. Why did he feel soft?

He lowered his head to look at this man standing before him. With just one look,

his ears turned red again.

The person before him was Charmine!

Although she had disguised herself, he could still recognize her.

Their contact earlier helped him to verify that she was a woman. Looking

closely...

to tell...

Even though they seemed cold, there was a sense of determination and

fearlessness, like crystals soaked in crystal water.

Not every woman had a pair of eyes like hers.

Charmine actually came and was dressed up as a man, standing beside him...

Caught by Guy, Charmine quickly pulled herself away upon realizing a man had

caught her. 'Thank you," she uttered, attempting a male voice.

That brought Guy out of his mini trance. He gave him a nod before he retrieved

his hands and remained standing as if nothing happened.

Charmine did not pay too much attention to him. After stabilizing herself, she

refocused her attention on the box to continue examining it.

Meanwhile, a group of men started to walk toward them from not far away, every

one of them exuding a powerful temperament.

The man leading the others was Anthony! 1

When Charmine saw him walking over, her heart instantly skipped a beat.

Anthony was walking their way.

If Anthony recognized her, her plan would be over!

She instantly took out earphones to put in her ears and pretended as if she was

listening to music.

Meanwhile, she lowered her head to quickly put on colored contact lenses.

Since Guy had stared at her eyes, she wondered if he recognized her.

Only then did she recall that the eyes were the easiest way to expose one's

identity.

Things might be better once she wore the lenses...

Amid her thoughts, Anthony walked directly toward the display.

The distance between them was getting closer...and closer...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 954-Charmine's heart raced wildly against her will.

If Anthony recognized her and found out about her task, he would surely step in

to help her. By then, the entire deal would be called off...

With that in mind, she tried her best to minimize her sense of presence and

slowly walked backward.

Coincidentally, a rather rotund man as tall as 1.8 meters was there, and his

physique was big enough like a wall.

Charmine managed to stand behind him.

With a group of men surrounding him, Anthony walked to the front of the display.

The men around him were of the upper-class, and they conversed in foreign

languages.

With their presence, the noise from the crowd became softer than it was. After

all, everyone respected these men, especially Anthony.

He was so good-looking that everyone could not avert their eyes from him. i

After someone introduced the box and sword to him, Anthony frowned.

This sword belonged to the Cherny family. No wonder so many members of the

Cherny family came to the expo.

To be fair, Charmine was a distant relative of theirs.

Should he help the Cherny family get this box?

By his side, the elder saw that Anthony did not speak, and he then said, almost

proudly, "President Bailey seems interested. You seem to like this sword. Would

you like to have it? Why not try to open it?"

Below the platform, Charmine was pretending to listen to music, but her eyes

instantly turned toward them when she heard that.

If Anthony was involved and took the box away, the deal would be ruined!

Anthony seemed to have sensed a familiar gaze on him. He looked down at the

crowd.

Terrified, Charmine instantly shifted her gaze back to the box just like everyone

else.

When Anthony glanced around, he saw many people looking at the box, and

many people were looking at him as well.

Behind a tall, fat man was a teenager with only half of his figure showing.

That figure seemed...

Just as he was about to look closer, the elder asked, "President, would you like

to give it a try?"

Anthony was pulled back to reality. He took another glance at the teenager and

did not find anything suspicious. He looked away, i

Turning his gaze to the box, he took another look at the box before he replied in

his deep voice, "Perhaps not."

Although he saw a way to open up this box, Charmine was not present in the

expo, thus he could not open it.

The surrounding crowd could not help agreeing, "President Bailey is so humble.

If even President Bailey can't open it, who else in the world can?"

"If it's easily opened, this man wouldn't have brought it here, right?" said another

playfully.

The elder laughed. 'That's true. However, I believe someone must be better than

me. Someone would be able to open it, so that I don't waste the effort of

bringing this all the way here."

When Anthony heard that, he said to Luke beside him in a low voice, "Tell me

when someone opens it."

He wanted to see who else in the world could open this box.

Luke answered, "Yes, Sir."

With other things to attend to, Anthony did not stay any longer as he eventually

left with the men that came with him.

As he left, Anthony glanced around the crowd once more.

Charmine felt her heart jumping loudly. If it was not for her colored lenses, he

could have seen her eyes flinching.

When she sensed that Anthony was looking at her, she tried her best to remain

calm and collected.

Luckily, she was strong-willed. Although she panicked, she showed no emotions

outwardly.

Anthony scanned past her and, upon noticing nothing out of the ordinary, left

soon after.

After the men surrounding him had also left, the atmosphere finally eased.

Everyone continued to stare at the box; they all wanted to get the sword within

it.

A few people gradually went ahead and paid ten million bucks in deposit. However, they all failed.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 955-The attendees that attempted to have a go with the box tried to pull it with force,

use a magnifying glass to examine the gaps, use wires, and even machines.

However, the box was like a black iron stone that even knives of the cutting

machine shattered without even breaking the box.

Time passed, and it was already past five in the afternoon.

The expo was to end in half an hour.

After observing it for one whole, Charmine finally figured out what the problem was.

This black iron stone was a piece of machinery one of the four uncles had once

told her.

Who would have thought that they already had this technology back in ancient

times!

She was about to go forward when she realized there were more than 100 tall

figures surrounding this box.

Those people included Rio Young, Ricky Houston, and others who knew her.

A bodyguard of Anthony's was standing not far away, quietly observing this area.

It was apparent that Anthony wanted to find out who could eventually open the

box.

Charmine hesitated.

What if someone recognized her if she went up?

Even if nobody recognized her, if Anthony caught wind of what would happen,

would he ask his men to investigate her and eventually find out the truth?

Furthermore, if she had to open this box, two people must cooperate well...

As she was thinking, Guy suddenly walked to her side and asked, "Do you have

a method to open this? It's ending soon."

His tone sounded worried.

If Charmine failed the challenge, she would not be approved by the Cherny family...

Charmine looked at him and frowned. Why was he still around? 1

Ah, yes, he came with the Cherny family, and if they had yet to leave, he probably would not either.

With something in mind, Charmine's eyes sparkled.

She said to Guy in a low voice, "I do have an idea, but I need another person.

Do you have any trusted female friends around here?"

Guy frowned. A female friend?

She needed help from a female friend?

Charmine answered him with her eyes. That was right.

She was in disguise, thus she must not speak too much.

Since Guy had recognized her, she could only seek help from him.

With that, even if Anthony found out she was in disguise, at least she opened

the box with another woman. He would not be jealous of a woman, right?

At that moment, Guy nodded, "Okay, wait for me."

After he left, he took out his phone to send a text, [Dior, come over to the S hall.

I need your help.]

Dior was Guy Granger's sister and was in the pearl exhibition next door. When

she received his text, she parted the exhibition unwillingly to look for Guy.

Little did she expect to see a horde of people surrounding the box that encased

the sword when she arrived at the sword exhibition.

She struggled to get to the platform, and amid her attempt to get there, strands

of her hair got stuck in a button of a fat man. 1

The man noticed this and teasingly spoke, 'This is a new trick you got

there, chick. I like it."

"Please, no. Do you know who I am? Don't move!" Dior scowled at him angrily.

Disgusted, she lowered her head to try and pull out her hair from the man's

button.

When the man saw that she lowered her head, he took a sniff of her scent with

satisfaction, looking as if he enjoyed it.

She smelled divine!

He could not help lifting his hand to touch Dior's head, but just as his hand was

a mere inch away, a hand caught his wrist.

It was the teenage-disguised Charmine...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 956-When the man saw the teenager, he frowned and scolded in a low voice," Take

your hand off of me!"

Had this been any other day, Charmine would have twisted his arm.

However, she did not want to cause a big scene at the moment, and she sure

did not want to attract too much attention to herself.

She glared at the fat man coldly and scoffed, "How dare you mess around in an

event like this. I'll screw up your family's reputation!"

With that said, she put in more strength to twist the man's wrist before letting

him go.

The man was in so much pain that he was sweating. He wanted to scold her but

was unable to, only able to hold his wrist and attempt to alleviate the pain.

Meanwhile, Charmine raised her hand and pulled.

The button on the man's shirt was ripped off audibly, releasing the strands of

Dior's hair from it as well.

Charmine took out the hair before tossing the button back at the man.

"Keep your trash!"

Even though her voice was low and hoarse, it was full of threat.

In pain, the middle-aged man was on the verge of combusting in anger as the button was tossed his way.

Meanwhile, Guy walked over and glared at the man from head to toe, exuding an air of violence. With a straight face, he looked like a wolf, definitely not

someone to mess with. 1

The middle-aged man growled in a low voice before walking away.

Dior's eyes, all the while, were fixed on Charmine's face, her eyes sparkling like

stars as she did.

Damn! This teenager was so handsome and powerful!

Even though he had a delicate face, he exuded such a powerful temperament.

She had never seen such a beautiful yet powerful man!

She quickly regained her composure and smiled. "Hey handsome, can I get

your number?"

Charmine was stunned at that.

When she saw the look of admiration on Dior's face, she suddenly sensed that

she might have caused trouble...

Guy jolted, though he managed to recompose himself after a moment and

quipped, "Dior, don't mess around. This is my friend, and we need your help."

"Okay, do tell me what I can help with." Dior looked at Charmine with

enthusiasm.

Seeing that there was no one else around, she leaned in and said in a low voice, "We'll be going on stage later on, and you'll put five fingers on three

centimeters, seven centimeters and thirteen centimeters. Only exert 1 Newton

of pressure. Remember, the pressure and location have to be precise. Make no

mistake," instructed Charmine in a masculine voice. 1

Dior could only feel the heat circling her ears-the low and hoarse voice was like

a low bass. 1

Argh! Her ear was getting pregnant! Her face was red like cooked prawns! 2

Seeing that Dior did not speak, she asked, "Do you understand?"

"Argh...l...am sorry. Can you please repeat everything?" asked Dior, blushing. Charmine could only repeat.

Dior truly wanted to help her, and this time, she listened attentively.

She had been through various training from a young age, and this was a small mission easily accomplished. "Don't worry," assured Dior, "I can guarantee it'll be done!"

"Alright, let's go," said Charmine as she went forward.

Dior went to Guy and spoke in a half-whisper, "Brother, you're so mean!

Since when do you have such a handsome friend? Why didn't you introduce him

to me? If you told me earlier, I wouldn't have spent the whole day at the boring pearl exhibition!"

Her tone was displeased as she blamed her brother.

Guy frowned. "Dior, she-"

Before he could finish, Dior cut him off. "However, since you finally called for

me, I'll let this go and won't hold it against you. I'm going to help my man!"

continued Dior as she followed after Charmine.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 957-Meanwhile, the elder man on the platform said, "Is there anyone willing to try? If

not, we'll call it a day. Sigh."

Everyone looked around and nobody went forward.

Throughout the day, seven people had lost their money.

That was 70 million bucks in total! What a huge sum!

Seeing that nobody was trying, the elder man was preparing to pack up the box.

"Wait up!" a loud voice was heard.

After she led Dior to the platform, Charmine then spoke in a teenage-like voice,

"We're willing to give it a try."

Everyone was shocked.

"Where did these two kids come from? No one else could open it, so what can

these lovebirds do?"

"Just give up. It's ten million bucks! You might as well buy a car with that

money!"

Charmine heard the comments and noticed all eyes were on her and Dior,

including Anthony's bodyguard that stood not too far away. She was worried again.

There were so many people around. What if someone recognized her?

Nonetheless, they had both stepped up to the plate, and there was no turning

back.

Even if Anthony recognized her, once she got hold of the sword, she could then

be honest with him...

With that in mind, she was prepared to take out a check when Dior quickly

handed a ten-million check before she could.

"I'll pay the deposit!"

She put the check into the box and turned to Charmine with a sweet smile on

her face. "I believe you'll be able to open it!"

Charmine looked at her sweet and happy smile, and it unsettled her.

Was this young lady so naive? She just met her yet was willing to give out ten

million bucks so easily?

Anthony would have said something along the lines of, "How dare you,

Charmine. Instead of seducing men, you decided to seduce women?" 1

No way...

Anthony was a generous man; he would not be jealous of a woman!

At least, that was what Charmine told herself before leading Dior to the display.

She asked, "Are you ready?"

'Yeah!" Dior nodded vehemently.

Charmine said to her, "Now!"

With that said, they both stood on opposite ends as they placed their hands on

the box.

If one looked closely, one would see that each of their fingers was placed at peculiarly precise spots.

Unfortunately, nobody minded those details and, instead, laughed at them.

"Hahaha! How funny! They're trying to open it bare-handed?"

'They both look so gentle! Are they here to put on an act?"

'They don't even have a tool. Do they think they have superpowers? Haha!"

Everyone was laughing, including the elder man himself.

All these years, he had tried everything and was unable to open this box, yet

these two youngsters were trying to open this box without exerting much of an

effort?

Did they think they could open it with just their fingers?

Just as he laughed at the sight, however...

As Charmine and Dior gradually pulled up the box, the one big chunk of box instantly had a crack.

The higher they lifted, the bigger the crack. The crack grew bigger as they lifted

higher.

It was the lid!

They bare-handedly opened the box!

As the box was opened, the sword inside was revealed.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 958-Inside the black box laid an ancient sword as long as a meter.

The sword was pitch-black with a dragon engraved on its scabbard.

It exuded an air of ancient mystery, along with violence and authority.

The sight of the sword astounded the attendees nearby.

"My goodness! This sword is too beautiful! So majestic!"

'The metal box is actually opened! And it was opened so effortlessly!"

"What was the logic behind it?!"

"So clever! How did those two manage to open it?"

"Am I the only one feeling honored to have witnessed the reappearance of such

an ancient sword? Oh, what a privilege this is!"

Everyone was shocked.

Below the platform, the Cherny family was excited.

How delightful—it was finally opened! This was a sword used by the Cherny

ancestors, one that generations of the Cherny family had actively sought after!

They finally found it in this generation!

However, they did not expect the people who opened the box to be Dior and

that teenager.

Guy, Dior, and their family had tried to help the Cherny family in getting back this

box, all to no avail.

In other words, that teenager was the key to opening the box while Dior was just

an assistant.

The teenager had opened the box. Had Charmine failed her mission then?

The most shocked of all was the elder from Safford on the platform.

All these years, he had tried all possible ways to open it with no success.

Who would have thought that this young couple could easily open the box so

effortlessly! 1

'What's the logic behind this?" he blurted in disbelief. "Can you please explain to

everyone?"

Instinctively, Charmine wanted to say, "No!"

However, this seemed too much like what she would do. Therefore, she had no

choice but to explain patiently, 'This is a highly secured sealing technique done

using a slow-wire cutting technology to complete. One could only see the

opening after magnifying it 800 times. If not, there will be no crack, and the box

would look like one whole piece securely sealed without a trace. Furthermore,

this box was made with non-newtonian solid. Without the correct pressure, the

stronger the pressure exerted, the tighter the box would become. This is also

the logic behind the famous saying one would hear in Burlington, 'Overcome

strength with softness.""

Her teenage-like voice resonated in the air, and everyone listened blankly in shock.

Who would have thought that there was so much more behind this small box?

The making of it was so legendary that it could be written into history!

By her side, Dior looked at Charmine with admiration, her eyes sparkling with

adoration.

The way she explained it was so handsome, so professional, and so enigmatic!

Argh!

Why was there such a perfect man? She must bring him home!

The elder listened with shock, unable to comprehend it so quickly. They already

had such technology back in ancient times?

He said, "How delightful! From now onward, this ancient sword will belong to

you both, but I'll have to ask you to come with me for some papers to sign."

"Okay."

Charmine carried the box before she said to Dior, "I'll go alone. Thank you for

today; I owe you and your brother a meal."

"No, I will go with you." Dior held on her wrist and helped her to carry the box.

With so many eyes on her, Charmine could not say anything and went to the

back with her. 1

Dior followed Charmine like a young girl in love.

Anthony's bodyguard saw it and took out his phone to take photos. He sent the

photos to Anthony:

[Boss, they opened the box.]

Meanwhile...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 959-Anthony was about to leave with the rest of the men. When he saw the photo

sent to him by his bodyguard, he frowned.

Was it that teenager again?

It baffled him as well, but the mere sight of that teenager unhinged him. He

could not help stealing glances at him.

Darn it. What was wrong with him?

He quickly looked away and instructed Luke, "Find out about this person. I

expect a report within one hour." "Yes, Sir!" Luke then left.

At the back.

Charmine and Dior walked into an office when they suddenly were surrounded

by about ten men, guarding the exit from the outside.

The old man said to Charmine, "Thank you so much for helping me to open the

box. Here's your ten million refund. Furthermore, the total of seventy million

bucks in the pool will belong to you as well."

Charmine frowned. "What do you mean?"

'Young man, you can't do anything with this sword while I'm an avid sword

collector. I'd like to buy this with seventy million bucks! You should know that

although this sword is ancient, it wouldn't cost more than seventy million bucks,"

said the old man.

Charmine scoffed, "How dare you break your promise. You want to take it back

now?" 1

"Don't make it sound so bad. To me, this is a priceless collection. To you, this is

merely some broken metal. Why not be happy with the seventy million bucks

you're getting?" refuted the old man.

Dior instantly shot up straight. 'You're not keeping your end of the bargain!

Do you know who I am? I'll make you feel worse than death!"

"Ha, you're just the precious daughter of the Navy General. You're so spoiled!

I'm trying to be civil with everyone here. Are you sure you two want it the hard

way?" The old man's face changed abruptly, no longer genial like he was before.

He was old with wrinkles all over his face. By then, he looked like a scary witch.Dior was somehow scared. She did not expect this old man to be unafraid of the

Granger family!

She went behind Charmine and meekly spoke, "What do we do now?"

Charmine hugged the box tightly. She was quite worried.

In order to hide her identity from Anthony, she did not deploy Kay and his men

around her.

If they actually had to fight, with Dior by her side against more than ten of these

men, they were unlikely to win...

Seeing that they were scared, the old man continued, "How about this: I'll give

you an extra thirty million to make it a hundred million. You will then put down

the box and leave, and we'll pretend nothing happened.

Otherwise, if I have to fight, you won't get anything!"

His words were filled with threat.

If this was anything else, Charmine would not fight for it. She would take the money and leave.

However, this was the Cherny family's ancient sword. She could obtain the red

wolf's bone from them if she brought to them this sword.

With that in mind, Charmine had a glint of harshness in her eyes. She already secretly sent a Grade One SOS text to Kay. 2

Meanwhile, Charmine continued the charade as she spoke, "Old man, this is

indeed a broken metal, but coincidentally, I happen to be a sword collector

myself. If the price isn't right, I won't give it to you so easily."

"Ha! You're so young, how would you be a sword collector? This is an excuse!

Right, Dior is from the Granger family, and they're close to the

Chernys. You must've gotten this for the Cherny family! You're trying to buy time!"

The old man alertly sensed something was wrong as he instantly instructed

everyone, "Take them down! Take the sword back!"

Instantly, more than ten bodyguards surrounded Dior and Charmine as they

closed in on the distance.

Each of them had a dagger in hand.

It was a sticky predicament, no doubt!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 960-Terrified, Dior hid behind Charmine. "I'm so scared! Can you protect me,

please?"

Charmine was speechless.

This was not the time to explain to Dior anyway. She could only hand Dior the

box. "Just stick close to me, and take care of the box!"

'Yes, don't worry!" Dior instantly hugged the box tightly.

The bodyguards were getting closer.

Seeing that they were about to attack, Charmine suddenly jumped up. She

grabbed onto an indoor tree branch and, using it like a pole, did a 360- degree

twirl, kicking at the guards harshly.

Thomp!

Instantly, the surrounding bodyguards were knocked down.

Dior gaped as she watched Charmine fight. "Oh my stars! So cool! So

handsome!"

The old man frowned. He did not expect this young man to be so powerful. How

surprising!

He instantly instructed, "Get them! Do not let them leave!"

However, Charmine had pulled at Dior and rushed out.

When the two ran out from the office at the back, a few bodyguards in black rushed over.

These bodyguards looked very well-built, each and every one of them

Herculean. One of them was even a retired boxing king!

The boxing king could knock out Charmine and Dior with just one punch!

Charmine gritted her teeth. "Follow me!"

Dior nodded vehemently as she followed after Charmine. Instead of looking

scared, Dior seemed to be enjoying this.

At this moment, it was as if the two of them were running by the seaside, on a

romantic path filled with cherry blossoms. The wedding song was resonating in

the air... 1

When Dior snapped back to reality, she realized the two of them were blocked in

a corner.

Charmine intended to rejoin the Cherny family, but there were too many

bodyguards there, so she had to run this way.

Never did she expect that it would be a dead end instead as guards surrounded

them.

The boxing king who led the men was standing not far from them. He scoffed

coldly, "I'll give you three seconds to hand the box. If not, I'll teach you a lesson

with my punch!" 1

His tone was filled with threat as the atmosphere felt utterly tense.

However, Charmine was unusually calm. In this situation, there was only one

thing: Go for it!

Seeing that the boxing king was about to strike, she threw out a punch to get in

the fight.

Throughout the fight, Charmine was protecting Dior, not letting anyone have any

chance of attacking her.

She only had one thought in mind: The box could save Chris' life, and these

men must not get their hands on it!

When the rest saw that she could fight the boxing king, the other bodyguards

came forward to start attacking the duo.

One of them tried to attack Dior from the back. The dagger was close to cutting

Dior's wrist! 1

see one of them was coming to Dior and was unable to get to her in time.

When the soft and gentle Dior noticed, however, a cold smirk suddenly

appeared on her face.

"Ha! I'll stop pretending! Let's see which of you is my opponent!"

With that said, she lifted a box weighing at least ten kilograms and powerfully

threw them at the bodyguards.

Thoom!

Followed by a loud sound, their heads started bleeding.

Charmine was dumbfounded.

Was Dior not scared and was on the verge of tears earlier on?

Were her strength and ability really that of a soft and weak heiress? 2

As Charmine was perplexed, the boxing king suddenly had an extra dagger in

hand. He was about to stab Charmine at her heart! 2

He was too quick and too strong, and he was not giving her any time to reac