

Chapter 1541-Charmine found the entire situation hilarious before, suddenly, her heart sank.

Anthony's stomach was in a bad state already, and he finished a lot of bottles.

What if...

Charmine felt her heart leap to her throat, not hesitating to run back to the front yard. She asked for Anthony's room number at the reception.

Anxiety haunted Charmine, knowing that he had been drinking a lot. She took the room card and ran over.

The moment she pushed open the door, the strong scent of alcohol overwhelmed her senses.

She saw more than ten empty bottles on the floor, and her heart froze over.

Foolish man! Was he crazy?

Why did he drink so much on his own?

Seeing that the living room was empty, she marched into the room.

The moment she pushed open the bedroom door, what came to sight first was the pile of clothes on the floor.

Other than Anthony's, there were women's clothes.

Charmine froze outside the door.

Her cold eyes looked at the red dress incredulously.

She suddenly recalled seeing Waverly dressed in this same dress when she made her way to her.

Charmine's breathing stopped. Her face was pale.

Although she was certain of it, she still did not want to believe it.

She did not believe that Anthony and Waverly had come this far.

Charmine gradually willed her legs to move toward them. Before getting too close, she could already see two people lying in bed.

Anthony was half-naked, sleeping soundly while Waverly was entirely naked, lying in his arms. They were even cuddling...

Charmine's eyes widened at the sight and felt her head exploding, followed by a sharp pain that expanded from within.

Her face lost all color and turned snow-like white. Her entire frame trembled.

A moment ago, she still happily assumed that Anthony and Waverly did not sleep here.

This sight slapped her right across the face.

Charmine's heart twinged as though ants bit on it, and she, overridden with despair, left.

The moment she closed the door, Waverly, who was in bed, opened her eyes darkly. She eyed the tightly shut door and smirked to herself, pleased. 2 This way, Charmine would never return Anthony.

Waverly quickly put on her clothes and left quietly...and everything happened without Anthony having an inkling of it.

Charmine had the migraine again, and her head felt as if pricked by thousands of needles. She was in so much pain that she could not breathe.

Still, she steeled herself and clenched her fists tightly, body trembling as she endured the pain, running out of the resort swiftly.

Anthony Bailey.

He could anger her, stop loving her, or even harm her, but getting physically intimate with another woman was her last straw. 1 He knew she hated this the most, yet he did it anyway, so carefreely.

They would never get back, ever.

However much she loved him, even if their breakup was a misunderstanding, she would never forgive him.

Within half a month, he successfully showed her how a man could stop loving a woman, how a man could turn from being all over his woman to having no love left for her.

She did not realize it herself, but she had driven herself back to Violet Villa.

Looking at the empty villa, she had flashbacks of all the memories with Anthony.

She walked up the stairs and held onto the handrail, gazing around with dulled eyes.

This used to be their loving home...but it only disgusted her at this point.

There was no need for this place to exist anymore.

Charmine's eyes went cold. She walked into the garage and came back out with a tank full of gasoline, 1 As if she had lost her soul, her eyes were blank as she mechanically poured the liquid all over the villa.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1542-Charmine threw the first splash, then another...

Including the garage, any place that had associations with Anthony was splashed with gasoline.

Nobody knew what she was feeling, and nobody knew how much it hurt to destroy a place once thought to be her 'forever-loving-home'.

However, she could not accept any deceiver.

Once Charmine finished pouring gasoline all over the place, she arrogantly stood by the villa's gate, her eyes dull as she stared blankly at this luxury villa.

Narrowing her eyes, she took out a cigarette and ignited it.

Her fair fingers held onto the cigarette, and her sexy red lips blew out smoke.

With a flash of disdain in her eyes, Charmine rolled up the lighter, not once hesitating as she flung it toward the villa.

Boot!

A huge spark lit up half of the sky as a mushroom-like shaped smoke rose.

The fire was so vigorous that it did not take long before the entire villa was engulfed in flames.

The sky above her head turned into an eye-stabbing bright red.

Charmine stood before the villa gate arrogantly as if she was not burning her own property. Her eyes had no hint of regret nor emotions.

She took another inhale of the cigarette and exhaled.

Her empty palm caught the ashes that floated mid-air. She eyed her palm for a moment before a mocking smile made its way to her face. She flicked her wrist and threw it away.

The ashes symbolized the last hint of feelings she had for Anthony. They flew in the air and eventually vanished.

Someone had called the fire department at the sight of a horrifyingly vigorous flame, and a fire truck rushed over quickly.

A group of people tried to put out the flame while Charmine calmly stopped them. "This is my property, and I no longer want it," she harrumphed proudly. "I don't need you people to mind my business."

The firemen looked at her in shock, taken aback by her arrogance and calmness.

The most shocking of all was the fact that this villa was valued at several billions, yet she had it swallowed in flames!

Charmine looked at the giant flame that lit up everything in front of her, up until the large villa turned into ashes. Charmine's eyes reddened, yet her red lips twisted into a proud smirk. She smiled.

From this moment onward, she had nothing to do with Anthony Bailey at all. 2 The firemen stayed until the fire was out completely, leaving when only the smoke of the aftermath remained.

Charmine went back to the hotel provided by the filming crew and started packing.

Maurice woke up early in the morning and was shocked when he did not see Charmine in the room. Only Chris was left in there.

Recalling what happened between her and Anthony last night, he grew worried and urgently phoned her.

The moment she picked up, he let out a sigh of relief. "Gem, where did you go so early in the morning?" "I left," replied Charmine emotionlessly. "Send Chris back to Anthony. Thank you."

She did not wait for his reply before hanging up.

Maurice listened to the beep and was bewildered.

Charmine's whole tone sounded off. She was leaving the kid behind? Was she busy?

Maurice washed up before gently waking up Chris and brought him to find Anthony.

Anthony woke up with a migraine. When he saw what scattered before him, he abruptly recalled what happened last night.

He looked at Maurice and Chris coldly, saying, "What are you doing here?"

"Charmine asked me to bring Chris back to you," replied Maurice. "She's busy."

Anthony's expression grew ice-cold furious.

Was she that impatient to spend alone-time with Maurice?

Thinking of how well Maurice took care of Charmine, however, Anthony could not get angry.

Anthony had no right to say anything, even if Charmine wanted to marry Maurice.

He had nothing to offer her.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1543-Anthony insisted upon himself that all that mattered was Charmine's happiness.

He would rather be the only one left hurting. 1 After Maurice drove away, he could not help thinking of Charmine's strange tone during the call.

He was very worried.

Charmine said she had left. Had she returned to the hotel, then?

Maurice sped up and rushed back to the hotel provided by the filming crew.

He ran up to her door and rang the bell.

When she finally revealed herself to be in one piece, he finally let out a sigh of relief and asked, "Gem, why did you come back so early?"

Did she not say that she wanted a vacation yesterday?

Charmine looked at him with her clear eyes and said calmly, "I no longer want the vacation, so I came back." Maurice was taken aback as he gazed at her. He had this feeling that Charmine had somehow changed, but he just could not point his finger at which part of her had changed. 1 He entered her room and asked, "Gem, have you eaten? What would you like to eat? I'll go out and get it for you." "No need." Charmine sat on the sofa emotionlessly. "You don't have to treat me so well, Mo-I got closer to you just to trigger Anthony. I no longer see the point in continuing to do that." 2 Charmine felt stupid for what she had done. She put on a show for that dolt and ended up hurting herself.

He was not worth it.

Recalling Maurice's acts of kindness, Charmine's expression softened. "Thank you, Mo."

Charmine's confession did not come as a shock nor hurt to Maurice.

Instead, he kindly replied, "I've always known, Gem. You don't have to feel bad.

When we first met, I already told the press that I won't get married. I acted along with you because I treat you like my niece, my friend, my younger sister. I don't have other intentions."

Charmine blinked and was shocked by how mature he was.

"Thank you, Mo...for putting up with me, even when you knew I was using you," she muttered.

"It's okay. Don't be so polite." He smiled at her. "You're my family now."

Charmine's lips parted. She wanted to smile at him but realized the muscles on her lips could no longer bring her lips to smile. 2 She had forgotten how to smile.

She pursed her lips and said, "I don't want to stay in this hotel anymore, Mo."

All she wanted at that moment was to live alone. She no longer wanted to be bothered by the outside world.

She wanted to heal herself.

"Hmm?" Maurice looked at her confused. "Why? Is it because of me? Did I cause you any trouble? If so, it's okay, I'll move out." "No." Charmine shook her head. "I've always liked being alone."

She moved into the provided hotel to put up a facade against Anthony. All this was meaningless already. She wanted to be herself again.

Maurice did not insist on the matter as he relented. "Alright, then."

Charmine nodded and continued packing.

Half an hour later, Eric learned about her decision, and he came over with William and Alexander.

Alexander's teasing expression faltered when he saw her. "What's the matter, babe? Where are you moving to?"

Eric remained cool-headed as always, though his tone had a hint of concern as he chimed in, "You're not going to continue with this show?"

William refrained from showing his concern visibly as he tried to look at Charmine gently. "Ms. Jordan, is there anything I can do for you?"

Charmine looked at them and continued packing calmly, nonchalantly saying, "I'm completely fine; I just want to live somewhere else. I found a place. I don't need any help."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1544-Alexander looked at the luggage that was double Charmine's size and said, "My darling, you may keep us away from everything else, but let us help you with this luggage."

William nodded. "That's right, Ms. Jordan. The luggage is so heavy, and it'll be troublesome if it gets knocked over."

Maurice gently added, "Gem, we all have lots of time. We can help you out with the luggage. It's no problem."

Charmine looked at all the men around her, and her hardened heart somehow grew warm.

She thought that she had lost her whole world and was the only one alone after losing Anthony.

She realized just how many people cared for her. 1 Charmine squeezed out a small smile. "It's really okay. How weak am I if I can't even handle this luggage?"

The guys had more to say, but Charmine pushed them out. "Okay, I'll be fine on my own. Don't worry. If anything happens, I'll go look for you all and won't feel embarrassed about it."

All four men were pushed out by a woman. The door slammed shut in their faces and gave them no room to speak.

The few of them exchanged looks. Finally, Maurice blurted, "Gem, if you ever need any help, call us!" "Okay. Just go!"

It was only then did all four men had the will to leave.

Charmine finished packing and went downstairs with luggage bigger than her.

She then put the luggage inside her car.

Passers-by looked at her and pitied her.

What a small lady who had to carry such big, heavy luggage!

A few people wanted to help, but they noticed just how stern she was with her expression. None of them dared come forward.

Charmine made a few trips before moving all of her stuff out from the hotel and drove them to her new villa.

Anthony went home with Chris and saw the news.

Anthony's body practically emitted ruthlessness as his fists on the table clenched tightly, so much so that his veins grew obvious through the skin.

She actually burnt Violet Villa and everything that reminded her of him? What did that mean?

Others might see it as her having too much money to burn for fun. To him, he knew better than anyone else that he no longer existed in her world.

There were so many beautiful memories in that villa. They said they would grow old in that villa...yet she destroyed it.

Charmine turned all their past and future into ashes.

It felt like a knife was plunged right into his heart, and he tensed in pain. Even his stomach was in pain.

His eyes darkened as they focused still on the villa swallowed in flames.

Suddenly, he felt something rushing up his throat and- “Mrbf!” His hand flung to his chest as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

That still did not faze him. He continued glaring at the image, his heart still aching.

However much pain he felt, he knew he deserved them.

So what if he could not let go?

He was the one who heartlessly pushed her away. He was the one who ripped the love out of her.

Anthony tried to withstand the pain, and the veins on his neck protruded as a result.

His face was pale with blood on the corner of his lips, and all his veins grew visible at that point. He looked terrifying.

His stomach was contracting, but it was nothing close to the stab he felt in his chest that made him breathless.

He looked as if his soul was sucked out of him. He walked to the sofa and slumped into it, completely wasted. He picked up a bottle of alcohol and started gulping.

However, the more he drank, the clearer his head became.

No.

Even if Charmine had stopped loving him, he still loved her deeply.

He could not remove her from his world. He had to see how happy she was so he could be assured, so he knew that everything he had done was worth it.

Anthony tossed the glass onto the floor heavily. He staggered up and went into the bathroom to compose himself.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1545-Anthony walked out through the door as he phoned Luke. “Find out where she is.”

Luke knew who Anthony meant and started investigating Charmine’s whereabouts.

Quickly, Luke replied, “She’s at XX Villa.”

Anthony clenched the steering wheel tightly as his entire being emanated cold fury.

A new villa?

She moved into a new villa with Maurice?

He stomped on the gas pedal and raced toward the location, wind-like.

Before he even arrived, he spotted a luxury car parked in front of the villa... but only Charmine got out of the car.

She opened up the car boot and struggled to take out her heavy luggage.

Anthony narrowed his eyes.

What on earth was this? What kind of man was Maurice?! Was he going to treat her this way after having Charmine to himself?

How could he be reassured this way?

Anthony got out of his car and walked over, but after taking a few steps, he retreated and stood under a tree.

He was no longer in her world. Knowing Charmine so well, he knew that once she cut someone out from her life, she would never need their help.

Anthony looked at her solemnly. It hurt him as he watched her carrying the big, heavy luggage.

An older man happened to walk past, and an idea occurred to Anthony. He went forward and said, "Sir, could you help that woman to carry her luggage? I'll pay you." The man looked over and saw Charmine carrying a heavy luggage. Unable to accept such a sight, he agreed, "Of course." "Thank you." Assured with this, Anthony took out a stack of cash from his wallet. "Thank you."

The man was an honest man as he declined, saying, "No need. I'm just trying to help."

Anthony insisted that he kept the cash. "Keep them, and don't tell her about anyone asking you to help her." "Alright."

The man kept the money and walked toward Charmine while Anthony went back inside his car and put on his sunglasses. He continued looking in her direction.

The man finally approached Charmine and began helping her move things out of her car boot without asking her.

Charmine was just coming back out when she saw a stranger helping her to move her luggage. She said, "Thank you, Sir, but I can manage myself."

The man remembered what Anthony told him and said, "Young lady, I don't have bad intentions. I can't stand the sight of you moving these alone. Don't worry, I'll leave after helping you move them inside."

With that said, he continued his mission.

Charmine looked at his figure and felt a surge of warmth.

This man had an honest and kind look. He somehow reminded her of Maurice.

Since the man insisted on helping, she would not turn him down. Charmine allowed him to keep helping her to move in her belongings.

Maurice's worry still haunted him, even after he exited the hotel. He sat still for ten or so minutes and could no longer take it.

He wanted to drive and find Charmine.

Even if she did not need his help, watching over her would reassure him even more.

He quickly drove over, and his car drove past Anthony's, pulling over right in front of her gate.



Anthony's eyes darkened. He glared at the luxury car that just appeared.

It was Maurice.

Heh.

He only came after their belongings were moved in? Was this how he was treating Charmine?

Anthony clenched his steering wheel tightly as he struggled to repress his anger.

Meanwhile, Maurice got out of his car and saw the man walking out of Charmine's villa.

That took him aback as he instantly called out gently, "Cousin? Why are you here?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1546-Even the man looked at Maurice in shock. "Maurice? What are you doing here?"

"My friend lives here," replied Maurice, "and I came over to have a look." "The young lady is your friend?" "Yeah." Maurice nodded and looked at the villa with a gentle gaze, though he did not spot Charmine coming out.

The man remarked, "You're a little late. I happened to walk past and saw her moving things on her own. She looked so pitiable, so I came forward to help out."

Maurice found it suspicious. Charmine told them not to help her, but she allowed a stranger to help her?

"Yeah," he sighed. "I came too late."

The man patted his shoulder. "Alright, go in and have a look. Let's meet up when we have time."

"Alright, take care." Maurice nodded politely.

After moving in her belongings, Charmine looked at the strange rooms and felt unusually dispirited. She walked out to the balcony to take a breather.

When she looked up, she saw Maurice standing outside her gate.

When did he come? Also, why was he talking to the man who helped her out?

She narrowed her eyes and watched as the two of them chatted.

The man knew Maurice?

Had Maurice asked his friend to help her out after she said she did not want help? Was Maurice worried?

She stared at both men meaningfully.

Maurice was so caring and thoughtful.

She had mixed feelings. Even though she was grateful, she did not want to owe him a favor.

Charmine pursed her lips and walked down.

Maurice was standing before the gate, about to press the doorbell when she pushed open the door.

“Gem!” He looked at her and asked, “Where are you going?”

Charmine said, ‘TH buy you a meal, Mo.”

Maurice was suspicious. Why so sudden?

Charmine did not elaborate as she went toward his car and got in. “It’s lunchtime, so let’s go.”

She would also give him a gift as a thank-you token for all the care he showed for her.

He treated her so well, so much so that it unsettled her.

Maurice did not question Charmine’s decision as he entered the car and drove away...all while Anthony watched them both.

Was she unaware that he was the one who asked for the man to help her carry in her belongings? She instead treated Maurice so well and offered to buy him a meal?

His entire being emitted fury as he clenched the steering wheel tightly, so much so that his veins bulged. He immediately drove after them.

Charmine and Maurice arrived at a fine dining restaurant. Maurice ordered a small bowl of salad as he usually would when they got to order their food.

Charmine was used to it but was still worried that he did not have enough, so she ordered an extra plate of pasta.

When the dishes were presented, he ate very little salad and had not much of an appetite.

Charmine took the pasta and poured in all sorts of powder and condiments, stirring it afterward.

The originally boring, plain pasta looked very appetizing after she put in the mixtures.

Charmine’s act intrigued Maurice as he looked at her stirring the pasta.

Suddenly, he had an appetite, and it showed in his eyes. 1 Perhaps he started developing his appetite whenever Charmine made him food.

This pasta was prepared by the restaurant, but after she added things into it, it spiked his appetite.

Charmine met his eyes and was caught off-guard momentarily.

She then handed the stirred pasta to him. “Try it, Mo.”

Maurice turned her down. “No. You ordered this, so you eat it.” “I can’t eat so much,” insisted Charmine. ‘Try it.”

Maurice then relented, accepted the pasta, and had a bite. It was surprisingly delicious.

Charmine’s lips curled up. “Delicious?” “Yeah!”

The two exchanged grins, just like a couple deeply in love would.

Outside the restaurant, Anthony sat in his car, his sunglasses still nestled at the bridge of his nose as he glared at the two angrily.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1547-Charmine even stirred the pasta for Maurice?

So, Charmine genuinely liked him, did she?

She was never that nice to Anthony when they were together, and it hurt Anthony, feeling as though he was stabbed multiple times in the chest.

After the meal, Maurice and Charmine went to the mall. Still not knowing what to give Maurice as a gift, she then spotted a handcrafted tie shop not far away.

She turned to Maurice and said, "Mo, let's go in and have a look, alright?"

"Okay." Maurice was completely unaware of her intention of buying something for him, thus he went in to accompany her.

As they entered the shop, Charmine asked Maurice, "Mo, what colors do you like? What kind, and what material?"

Maurice thought she was using him as an example, thus he told her his insight on which materials were better with which type of suits.

Charmine took out her black card and said to the staff, "Pack each color and design of the materials he mentioned earlier."

The staff was shocked.

She had never seen such a wealthy customer. Each tie was at least a few hundred thousand!

She bought a dozen without even raising her eyebrows!

Maurice, startled as Charmine paid everything, then asked, "You bought so much, Gem. Who's it for?"

Charmine held on to the gift box and handed it to him. "For you."

Maurice reeled back in shock as he frowned. "No, it's too expensive."

Charmine's red lips curved into a smile. "It's not. Take it. Thank you for taking care of me."

Maurice felt an inexplicable weight on his heart when he heard Charmine's words.

She behaved rather strangely. Even during the meal, he felt as if she was trying to return all the kindness he had shown her before. 1 It felt as if something was slipping away from his hand, and he had no power to grasp it.

Noticing Maurice spacing out, Charmine forced the box into his hand. "Mo, if you don't accept this, I'll feel bad." Maurice really did not want to keep them. He treated her like his sister and had no other intention.

She must have made a mistake.

However, if he did not keep it, she might feel bad and uncomfortable in their future interactions, and he did not want that.

Maurice could only reach out and accepted the gift. "Thank you." "You're welcome."

The two of them walked out of the mall. Since Charmine did not drive her car, she wanted to hail a taxi home.

However, the corner of her eyes saw a luxury car parked not far away from her.

Her eyes gleamed coldly as she instantly entered Maurice's car instead. 1 Anthony's car followed after them.

What could he do after following them to her new villa, though? Could he go and stop them?

When the door shut, Maurice could hug Charmine, kiss her face...

Anthony's heart sank. His knuckles surfaced to the skin as he clenched the steering wheel.

After a moment of silence, he took out his phone to call Chris. "Go to Mommy's villa and keep an eye on her. Don't let Maurice get too close to her." i "Huh?"

Chris, at this point, already supported the two of them to be together. "Daddy, just let go," he muttered. "Mommy and Grandpa are happy." Anthony's eyes darkened as he growled, "Go to her villa and keep an eye on her!"

That startled Chris.

Still, since accompanying his Mommy was not a bad idea, he packed up his things and went over regardless.

Anthony was so angry that his green veins grew visible. He tossed his phone away inside the car and turned away.

He did not want to see any sight of Charmine being so intimate with Maurice.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1548-Maurice sent Charmine home. Since she did not invite him to come inside, he did not ask to go in.

All he asked of her was to contact him should she need anything before he drove away.

Entering her villa, she went and stood on the second-floor balcony, looking down coldly.

It was empty downstairs, and that luxury car was nowhere in sight.

Why did Anthony follow her, then? Did he want to seek pleasure in her suffering?

Heh. How ironic.

Most ironic of all, even though she no longer wanted to care for him and she had decided to remove this person from her life, her heart was jumbled up once more after seeing his car.

Charmine hated it, so she turned and went to the gym. As though releasing her anger, she ran quickly on the treadmill, beads of sweat dotting her face.

Ten or so minutes later, the doorbell rang.

She frowned. Who could it be? She told Alexander and the rest to not come, so they would not come.

The only possibility was...Anthony?

The moment his name flashed in her mind, Charmine lost focus and tripped, unable to catch up with the treadmill's speed, causing her to reel off of the machine horribly.

Her ankles twisted as she fell on her knees heavily.

"Argh!" Her face was pale as she cried out in pain.

Her knees began to bleed, and the doorbell still rang.

Charmine simply picked up a towel to wipe off the blood. She endured the pain as she staggered toward the door and looked at the CCTV, only to find out that it was Chris!

She opened the door and blurted in shock, "Why did you come, my dear?" Chris' doe eyes twinkled at her, but just as he was about to reply, he noticed how Charmine's face seemed somewhat pale.

He gazed at her closer and noticed that her knees were bloodied.

Alarmed, Chris cried out, "Mommy, what happened to you?!" "It's nothing."

Charmine tried to fend off to pain at her ankles as she pulled Chris inside.

"Don't worry, I'll sort it out myself."

She then walked off to find the medical aid box.

However, Chris saw her gait and found out that her knees were not the only body parts injured.

Did she twist her ankles?

He was so worried that his face crumpled like a bun. He instantly took out his phone to call Anthony, "Daddy, Mommy had a bad fall!" "What?"

Anthony's heart sank, and he quickly got out of his car and ran to the villa. "

Open the door!" "Huh?" Chris was shocked. "Open the door?" "Come out and open the door!"

His Daddy was already here? So soon?

Instantly, he went out to open the door.

When Charmine came back with the medical box, she found an extra figure inside her villa.

She looked up to see the tall Anthony standing before her. He was in his black suit, looking expensive and handsome.

His handsome face seemed tense with an unnoticeable hint of worry. He looked right at her.

Charmine's heart fluttered. It felt as if they had never broken up...until her mind brought her back to the image of him sleeping with Waverly yesterday.

Her clear eyes were covered with a layer of frost. "You're not welcome here,"

she snarled. "Get out!"

Anthony's eyes turned a few shades darker.

Why was her attitude so cold? Was she waiting for Maurice to treat her wound instead?

Was she worried that if he helped her, Maurice might see it and get jealous?

Anthony clenched his fists and felt his ego crushed by her feet.

He pursed his lips and felt his heart punctured, but the sight of her bloody, bruised legs that were once fair invoked worry in him.

He walked over, wanting to take over the medical box to treat her, but...

Before he got close, Charmine took a step back and scoffed, "I told you to leave!

Did you not understand?"

Chris was bewildered at what happened before his eyes.

Why was Charmine suddenly so cold to Anthony?

Anthony did not seem to care as he came toward her and lifted her anyway.

Every cell in Charmine repulsed this as she swung her fists at him. "Do not touch me! Get out! Get out of here

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1549-Anthony's expression was cold as he forcefully lifted Charmine to the sofa. He took up the medical box and was about to clean her wound.

Charmine's head was filled with images of him with Waverly. Seeing how close they were, she was like an agitated kitten, with every strand of its fur standing on the edge as she growled, "Go away! I don't want you to touch me!"

She kicked the medical box in front of her.

Thunk!

The medical box fell onto the floor heavily, just like her anger. The box's contents spilled all over the floor.

Anthony pursed his lips. He gazed at her, though nowhere did it look hostile, as he picked up the medical box and said, "You're someone that my son genuinely cares about. He's worried if you're hurt, and I don't want him to be."

Charmine jolted, and her eyes grew dull.

He came over just because Chris cared about her?

If Chris did not care about her, would he even be here at all?

Charmine's face turned pale. Biting back the pain that gnawed on her ankles, she kicked Anthony. "Get lost! I don't want to see you! I'm not in a good mood, and I won't let you stay just because you're Memo's father! Go away!"

She lifted her leg and started kicking him.

Anthony's figure tensed and allowed Charmine to kick him. However, looking at the wound in her leg, he carried her back to the sofa.

Charmine hit his back angrily. "Go away! Don't touch me! Let go of me!"

However, no matter how hard she hit him, Anthony endured it all as he gently bandaged her knees. He even put a layer of ointment on them.

Charmine could clearly feel the warmth in his hands. Between each move, she could feel that he still cared for her.

She halted and felt confused.

This felt as if...

They had not broken up.

It felt as if they were still happily in love.

However, Anthony was worried that Charmine did not like this, so he got it done quickly and finished dressing her wound in no time.

After bandaging, he stood up. "I'll leave now. Take care, Ms. Jordan."

Charmine snapped out of her thoughts.

Heh. Why the rush? Was he in a hurry to continue planning for his wedding?

Good lord! What was she even thinking?

He had already slept with Waverly. There was no hope left between them! 1 Withstanding the pain around her ankles, she stood up and pushed him out forcefully. "Get out of my sight! Don't show yourself in front of me ever again, you disgusting douchebag!"

Disgusting douchebag?

He never expected her to call him with that name.

Anthony saw the chill in her eyes, and his heart ached.

Did she...truly have no more feelings for him, so much so that she did not allow him to clean her wound properly?

Did she only want Maurice?

His entire being felt burdened, lethargic. He was worried and did not want to leave, but he did not want to trigger her any further.

He could only let her push him out.

When he was outside the door, he frowned tightly and looked at her, saying with concern, "Keep your wound away from water--"

"Get lost! Don't act in front of me!"

Standing at her doorway, Charmine ruthlessly removed the bandage he put on her and tossed it away. "I find this dirty that you touched it!"

Slam!

She shut the door with a resounding slam.

Anthony stood before the door and looked at the bandage she tossed out, his eyes crestfallen, dulled, cold.

She was disgusted by him bandaging her knees?

It felt as if it was his heart that was tossed onto the floor.

Even though she was with Maurice, did she have to treat him this way?

Just because Maurice might get jealous?

Had she forgotten what she had said when he got jealous, back when they were still together? She said that she did not like narrow-hearted men!

She must have loved Maurice that badly, did she? 2 They had so many hurdles along the way, yet their stable relationship was completely destroyed within half a month.

Anthony clenched his fists and felt pain even when he breathed. He was in so much pain that he had no energy to walk.

He pressed his forehead, and the vision below his palm turned red...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1550-This was the first time Chris had seen his Mommy and Daddy arguing so seriously. It took him a while before he reacted.

Noticing the wound on Charmine's knees had gotten worse, he did not have time to ask her about it before he contacted Maurice.

Afraid that Charmine might turn him down, he texted Maurice secretly.

[Grandpa, Mommy had a bad, bad fall. Hurry and come over!]

Within ten minutes, Maurice rushed into Charmine's villa with a doctor.

Meanwhile, Anthony was still in his car outside the villa. He narrowed his eyes in disbelief when he saw Maurice rushing in with a doctor.

She chased him out so cold-heartedly for Maurice to come?

Maurice entered through the door with a doctor, and it baffled Charmine.



How did he find out?

Chris explained, "Mommy, I asked Grandpa to come over because I'm worried about you..."

Charmine realized and thought of how irate she behaved. She eased herself and ruffled his hair. "Don't be worried."

Maurice saw her wound and was concerned. He was about to ask the doctor to do what he had to do when she stopped and declined him. "Don't bother, Mo. I can sort it out myself."

She did not want to owe him anything anymore.

Maurice frowned for the first time as he said, "I hired the doctor. Your injury is serious, and you need to be hospitalized. Since the doctor has come, let him have a look. Just pay him later."

Charmine felt it again, that sharp pain on her ankles, but still coldly declined, "Really, I can sort it out myself."

She was like a hedgehog with all its spikes standing upright, turning away everyone who cared about her.

Maurice was exasperated and hurt at Charmine's stubbornness.

After a moment of thought, he said gently, "Gem, are you really letting that past relationship suffocate you? If you don't fix your injury now, a scar will remain. Do you want one?"

Charmine's heart dropped.

Suffocating herself for that past relationship? How could that be?

She would not suffocate herself for Anthony.

Since a permanent scar was made in her heart, she did not need another one on her body.

Finally, she nodded. "Fine, then."

Maurice then let out a sigh of relief and quickly asked the doctor to come forward.

Chris was just as relieved. Thinking of how worried Anthony might have been, he texted him out of 'kindness'.

[Daddy, don't be worried. Grandpa has come over to fix Mommy's injury. It's fine now.] Anthony read the text with an ironic look.

As expected, Charmine only needed Maurice.

It felt as though his heart was stabbed, and it was otherworldly painful.

He looked away and drove off, stepping on the gas pedal fiercely as he zipped along the road.

When he arrived home, Susan came and stopped him. "Just in time, Anthony.

Your wedding suit is ready. Go with Waverly to have a fitting. Let them know what to fix."

Anthony looked at her coldly.

He wanted to turn her down instinctively but before he spoke, he thought of Maurice with Charmine and pursed his lips.

"Fine." Waverly looked at him and had an unnoticeable pride in her eyes.

Hehe! Her plan was working!

She thus walked up to Anthony demurely. "Let's go."

With that said, she reached out and tried to hold him, but Anthony had walked out with a cold face.

Her hand hung mid-air.

Susan saw it all and reassured her, "Don't take it personally. Anthony's always been this way; it takes some time." Waverly put on an understanding look. "It's okay, Mother. I know." "Go on."

Waverly walked out and sat in the backseat. As she gazed at the man in the driver's seat, she thought of how they shared the bed last night. She was pleased.

Furthermore, she was about to get married to him. She would not let anything stand in her way!

Her lips twisted into a vague smirk. With a thought in mind, she picked up her phone to text Britney.

[I'm going to try on wedding gowns and suits with Anthony. Have it shoot up until we're trending online.] The two of them arrived at the DA workshop not long after. Anthony's expression was still distant and cold as he tried the suit robotically.