

Chapter 1551-Waverly was visibly gleeful as she enjoyed everyone admiring her.

After trying on the gown, she thought of how rare it was for Anthony to come out with her. She said, "Anthony, Mother asked me to pick my wedding ring, and I want to buy Ohly's. It is a meaningful brand, after all."

The Ohly brand permitted only one ring purchase per person.

Anthony glared at her coldly, his thin lips curving into a weak smirk.

Did Waverly think they were seriously getting married?

Suddenly, he recalled that Ohly was owned by Charmine.

Thinking of how happily in love she was with Maurice, his entire being emanated gloom as he emotionlessly replied, "Okay." 1 After they left the workshop, Anthony phoned Ohly's headquarters and insisted on getting in touch with their president to customize a luxury ring.

A hint of pride welled within Waverly as she heard this.

She wondered how Charmine would feel when she saw Anthony taking her to buy a ring from her shop?

How exciting!

At the [Recovery] set.

The director had found a new second female lead. Since the progress had been slow, he had everyone return right after they had found the new replacement.

Maurice looked at Charmine's injury and said worriedly, "Gem, you should rest for a few days more."

Charmine, however, did not quell her stubbornness. "No need."

She sat on her seat and toyed with her phone before seeing a trending video clip of Anthony and Waverly trying on their wedding gowns and suits.

She found it ironic, looking at this good-looking couple.

Anthony dared act all concerned with Charmine in her new villa earlier on, yet he went straight into fitting!

What a pretentious man.

Since she was no longer in his heart, why did he bother acting?

She tossed her phone onto the desk angrily.

Since the set was ready, Charmine walked over and got ready.

The plot they were filming was that the cheating douchebag found out that his new lover was not what he had anticipated, and he came back begging to get back with Gem.

Inside the cafe, Charmine sat coldly with her long legs crossed. She looked elegant and proud.

The douchebag sat in front of her and began rambling remorsefully, "It's my fault, Gem. I'm sorry, and I truly love you. I realized just how great you are after spending time with her. She was the one who seduced me. I wouldn't have cheated if it wasn't for her!"

Charmine looked at him as if she had seen Anthony.

What a shameless douchebag.

Her eyes were cold and arrogant with a hint of disdain. "You once showed me a passionate love, and then you cheated on me. Is this what love is to you?"

The man pleaded, "Gem, it's my fault. Can you give me another chance, please? I'll make it up to you! Have you forgotten that we promised to be together, forever?"

Charmine's red lips twisted into a sardonic smile as she haughtily replied, "

Forever? That so-called promise was nothing but a joke!"

Her eyes were filled with disdain. "Stay away from me! Once you betray me, you won't be forgiven!"

Charmine's acting and lines were so emotion-evoking that everyone looked at her and held their breath.

Gem stood up from her seat as she spoke, gazing at him with her beautiful eyes, red lips parting to say, "Don't you ever show up in my world again. I don't want to dirty my eyes! I hope you stay with that woman forever! Only someone like her is good enough for a douche like you. I wish you well." 1 Her cold tone was filled with anger and disdain while her eyes seemed tormented and painful.

"How dare you!"

Charmine's co-actor was startled by her acting. Even though he knew they were just acting, it genuinely felt like she was rebuking him.

"Cut!" the director called out, and everyone applauded, praising Charmine as they did.

Her acting skill was too good!

She was not only good at the action scenes, but her punchlines were flawless, too!

Meanwhile, Charmine felt embittered as she heard their praises. What they saw was her acting, but who could feel her pain?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1552-Charmine returned to her seat coldly. Maurice, on the other hand, worried about her injury, came to her with a glass of warm water and some painkillers. "Does it hurt? Do you need more rest?" "It's fine." Charmine's tone sounded distant, but at the thought of how they had to continue shooting afterward, she took the glass and painkillers from Maurice and thanked him, "Thanks."

Maurice was disconcerted as he gazed at her. It felt as if she treated him colder than before.

It was as if she was intentionally keeping her distance from him.

Did he do something that made her misunderstand? Did she perhaps think that he had ill-intentions?

Maurice frowned. Just as he was about to say something, her phone that she tossed onto the table rang.

Charmine looked at the caller and noted the caller ID was of her company, her Ohly. She picked up the phone and answered with a professional tone, "What is it?" "President Jordan, a customer wants to spend about 1.3 to 1.4 billion in customizing two matching rings. He wanted you to design them."

Charmine remained calm. Even though this was a large sum, she was not interested. "Not taking it. I'm not short on money." "Alright," answered the staff regrettably, "I'll have to turn Mr. Bailey down."

Mr. Bailey? That threw Charmine off her balance.

She could not help asking, "Who's the customer who requested the design?"

The staff said, "It's Mr. Anthony Bailey. He wanted to customize it for his fiancée."

Charmine felt a stab in her heart, but her red lips still curled up abruptly. "

Anthony Bailey?"

Did he do this on purpose?

He looked for her company to get his customized wedding rings and requested her to design them?

Why did he bother acting like he cared, then?

How pretentious and disgusting!

Charmine did not want to care, but with a change of thought, she sneered, "I'll take it." "Okay."

After hanging up, Charmine's slender fingers wrapped around the phone tightly.

Whoever he was marrying no longer concerned her.

If she rejected Anthony's request, it would seem as if she had not moved on from him.

She no longer wanted to show that she still cared about him.

At the Ohly company.

After the staff hung up, he genially said to Anthony, "Mr. Bailey, our President Jordan has accepted your request. You may tell us your request. If you don't have any further requests, please pay the deposit."

Anthony's face tensed and his eyes darkened.

He heard it himself that the staff told Charmine his name, yet she so easily accepted it?

So, she really did not care about him anymore?

Even if he was about to marry her rival, even if he treated Waverly so well, she could take it all so easily?

Had she completely let go of the love that he thought was unforgettable?

Heh.

He did not expect a simple word from her would hurt him so badly.

Anthony's entire body emitted chills that even affected everything around him.

Noticing his glowering face, the staff carefully took out the card payment machine. "Mr. Bailey, you need to pay two hundred million as the deposit."

Waverly looked at him blankly. When she saw the deadly glare he had on him, her heart shook.

The staff around them, meanwhile, looked at Waverly starry-eyed.

If Anthony broke his promise at this point, she would be the joke of the town!

She wanted to ask him to hurry, but Anthony had a mocking look on his face. He then handed out his card. "Full payment."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1553-Hearing Anthony's response, Waverly's once worried expression was overtaken by smugness.

She could feel everyone's look of admiration. With a victorious smile spreading across her lower face, she could not help reaching out to put her arms around Anthony. "I feel so spoiled, sweetheart." Who would have thought that he would not even blink when spending 1.34 billion! He would spend so much on her! 1 Before she could touch Anthony's hand, however, he coldly evaded her.

Waverly's hands hung mid-air. Her face was pale, but she instantly put on a gentle smile and said, "I'm happy."

It did not matter what Anthony was thinking. All that mattered was that others thought he treated her well and that she was marrying into the Bailey family. The title was worth it!

As for whether he cared about her, she knew and was not lying to herself. He did not care about her.

However, they would have more time to spend together once she married him.

She believed that he would eventually fall for her!

After making the payment, the chill exuded by Anthony intensified.

After he took back his card, he marched out with his long legs.

Waverly followed after him in her heels, going into his car before Anthony turned toward her, eyes dark as he snapped, "Get out!"

This was the first time Waverly had seen such a look on him. It was sharp like a knife, as if she might get skewered if she did not vanish from his line of sight.

This man was crazy!

He was the one who agreed to get this customized ring, and he was furious?

Waverly was furious as she got out of his car, but she forced out a gentle smile, still. "Drive safely and--"

Before she could finish her sentence, the car shot away like an arrow. The car zipped past her fiercely, thunderously. 1 Waverly remained transfixed on the spot. She glared at the car with her fists clenched.

Curse that Anthony Bailey!

How could he treat her this way? It was all Charmine's fault! 2 Whenever there was anything to do with Charmine, Anthony would act like a crazy man!

She had to make sure Charmine was completely out of Anthony's world! 1 Anthony bolted through the road as though letting out steam. His knuckles turned white as he clenched the steering wheel.

He sped along the way, driving toward the [Recovery] set.

Charmine was shooting the 'betrayal' scenes. She was engrossed in her acting and performed well. She finished her part early and thus went into her resting lounge to study her script.

As she was focused on her reading, her door abruptly opened...

She turned to see Anthony's tall figure standing in front of her door. He was in his suit, looking elegant with that handsome face of his, cold as ever.

She was traumatized by the sight of him. Whenever she saw him, she could not help recalling the sight of him sleeping with Waverly.

Her gaze was standoffish as she emotionlessly began, "Mr. Bailey, don't you know how to knock?"

Anthony acted as if he did not hear her. He walked toward her and questioned her coldly, "You can design a wedding ring for your ex-fiance that he'll be giving his new fiancee?"

Charmine smiled.

She curled up her red lips and said proudly, "Why not? A customer is spending a large sum of money to customize a ring. I'm no dimwit. Why would I turn that down? As for who is customizing and who is receiving it, what does that have anything to do with me?"

Anthony's thin lips curled up mockingly. "I thought too highly of you, Charmine."

Charmine's smile broadened. "Mr. Bailey, don't act as if you know me well. From the moment we broke up, you've ceased to exist in my world. As for the ring, you're my customer, and I'm the supplier. Why would I turn this down?"

The ferocity Anthony gave off was so palpable as he glared at Charmine angrily.

He tried to look for a hint of pretense in her eyes, but her face was sincere and businesslike.

There was not an inkling of emotion in her expression.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1554-Anthony clenched his fists. When he saw how indifferent Charmine was, it hurt him to even breathe.

Charmine nonchalantly closed her script and looked at him, calmly adding, "Is there anything else, Mr. Bailey?"

Anthony bit back his anger, and he wanted to ask why she had become so heartless. However, the words went against his heart when he instead said, "I hope Ms. Jordan designs something unique. My fiancee likes unique things."

Charmine's grip on her script tightened, but her delicate face remained incredibly serene. "Sure. We've received the payment, after all. I'll try my best to meet my client's request."

She looked at Anthony coldly as if she was an outsider. "The ring will be made within a week or so. I hope you and your fiancée will have a long, happy relationship." 1 Truth be told, it hurt Charmine to even utter those words. It felt like her heart was punctured.

Anthony's face turned green. He glared at her for a while before his lips curled up into a mocking smile. "Thank you for your blessing." 1 No longer wanting to be hurt, Anthony turned and left angrily.

When Charmine confirmed the door was shut, she broke down like a tense string, listlessly falling onto the sofa, eyes dull.

Anthony had already hurt her thoroughly. Why did he have to come and add salt to her wound so cruelly?

She hugged her knees and curled up on the sofa, allowing her mind to roam free.

She would never have expected Anthony and her to have come to this stage.

She hated herself, too. Was she not strong and undefeatable?

Why was she so weak in this matter?

If she could pick it up, she could put it down. That was her way of doing things, not like what she was doing-moping around for that dirtbag.

Charmine knew she could not continue like this.

She took a deep breath and looked away, tidying her desk before she made her way back to her villa.

After sorting everything out, she went into her study and started designing the ring. Try as she did, her mind was still whirling even as she gazed at her drawing pad.

She had to design a wedding ring for Anthony and Waverly?

Did Anthony hate her that much? He had to marry Waverly in half a month's time, too...

It all felt like a dream.

Anthony, who once would give up his life for her, ended up scarring her horrifyingly.

It felt as though a bee had stung her heart, and it ached.

Charmine sat before her computer. From 7 p.m. to 12 a.m. that very day, the drawing pad remained clean.

She massaged her sore brows and smiled mockingly.

She was so strong in front of Anthony, yet she had fallen into such a state now?

Heh... How useless.

She tried emptying her mind and began to draw.

However...

When the pen finally landed and moved across the pad, it was not a ring that she ended up drawing. Instead, she ended up writing a word: 'Bailey.' Charmine snapped out of her thoughts and, realizing what she had done, deleted the draft.

She composed herself, forcing her mind to focus solely on the ring. Her fair, slender fingers wrapped tightly around the pen before finally, an idea was translated onto the pad.

It was just a circle. She had no clue what came after that.

With that, Charmine stared at the drawing pad with mixed feelings from that midnight till three in the morning.

Anthony's frustration never left him, even after he left the filming set.

He sped blankly across the highway and, not realizing it, pulled over at Charmine's villa.

The second floor was still bright.

She was home.

Anthony rolled down his window and lit up a cigarette. Though his vision was shrouded with smoke, he fixed his eyes on the second floor.

All the while, he kept reminding himself that it was time to leave, that there was no point on him keeping watch.

The more he watched, he might end up seeing Maurice coming back to her.

His body failed to register the command, however. He did not want to waste even one second as he continued to watch her from his car. Nobody knew how many hours had passed, but the light finally went off.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1555-Anthony frowned.

Was Charmine asleep?

He finally looked away and was ready to drive away...when the other room in the villa lit up.

He stopped and turned off his engines. Lighting up another cigarette and holding it between his fingers, he leaned against his window and looked at the lit-up room.

Even though he no longer existed in her world, the light in that room was like the only source of light in his ever-darkening world.

He watched her wordlessly.

Not a sound came from his surroundings, and countless cigarette heads laid outside his car.

He snapped out of his thoughts and looked at the time. It was already four in the morning.

Anthony looked at the brightly lit room on the second floor.

Had she not fallen asleep? Could she not sleep?

Was it because of him?

That last thought brought out a self-deprecating smile out of him.

How could it be him? She no longer loved him.

Still, why did she have trouble sleeping?

Suddenly, he thought of something, and his eyes darkened.

She was only as focused when designing, and it just so happened that she accepted the ring deal today...

Silly.

He just wanted to see how she reacted. He did not care about the design at all!

Anthony frowned and sighed at the sight of the bright room.

Although he was angry at her for being so heartless, he still felt hurt...

With a thought, he finally drove away, but instead of heading home, he drove to an outskirt.

In the darkness was a massive land full of lavender. Nial had bred these to make a high-end sleeping pill.

Plucking one high-end lavender, he walked into a laboratory and extracted its contents to make essential oil.

Once done, Anthony drove back to Charmine's villa.

The sky was slowly turning white, and the lights had already gone out.

She must have fallen asleep.

Anthony put on his sunglasses and walked out of his car with a bouquet of lavender as well as their essence in a vial.

Leaving them at her front door, he went inside his car and left. 1 Charmine, in fact, did not fall asleep. Once the sky brightened, she wanted to go to the filming set to film some scenes. She dragged her worn-out body, splashed cold water on her face, and put on concealer to cover up her dark circles, i After fixing herself, she opened the door and saw the bouquet of lavender.

She frowned. Just as she began listing down who could have done this, the door to the next door villa opened...

Out came Maurice and Sofia.

Shocked, Charmine gasped, "Mo?"

Why was he here?

"Gem." Maurice and Sofia walked up to her, and the former gently greeted, "

You woke up so early? Why don't you get some rest?"

Sofia greeted her, "Good morning, Ms. Jordan." "Good morning."

Charmine greeted them and then made sense of what Maurice said.

"Why don't you get some rest?" was what he had said.

So, he sent these flowers over?

Lavender could improve sleep, after all.

Maurice knew she could not fall asleep last night...so he bought her these lavenders?

She suddenly found him so caring.

He was ten times better than Anthony.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1556-Charmine blurted, "Mo, why are you here?" "I moved here," responded Maurice.

He then quickly explained as he did not want her to misunderstand, "Don't get me wrong, Gem. I've actually paid the down-payment here a long time ago."

Charmine laughed. "Don't worry."

There were so many villas here. She could not deny anyone from moving in around her.

Maurice said gently, "I'm just worried you'd misunderstand me. Don't worry, I don't have any ill-intention." "Don't worry." Charmine held the bouquet close to her as she then offered, "Would you like to come in?"

Maurice, however, declined, "No need. I'll have to get back to the set after moving in." "Alright, then."

Charmine then noticed both Maurice and Sofia moving in his belongings, thus she went in to place the bouquet before heading out to help the duo.

Maurice treated her so well, and she could not keep being indebted to him.

She moved to pick up his box before Maurice took it from her. "No need to worry, Gem, we can manage. You're still injured, so don't lift things around."

Charmine said, "Do I look so weak to you? You've helped me too many times, and I need to return the favor." 1 Maurice was helpless and looked at Sofia.

Sofia handed the plant to Charmine. "Help with this, then, Ms. Jordan."

It just so happened to be lavender.

Charmine was more certain that it was Maurice who placed the bouquet of lavender in front of her villa. 1 However, what Sofia was thinking was that she did not want Maurice to get tired. They did have to return to the set and film before he could rest, after all.

Somehow, he just could not sleep last night.

He was not eating or drinking much. If he did not rest and this prolonged, his body would be at risk!

Charmine did not insist. "Okay."

Maurice was more reassured and allowed her to move smaller items while he moved the larger boxes.

Sofia frowned. "Maurice, let me have that."

Maurice looked at her and said, "Don't worry, I got it. You and Gem will move the smaller items."

Sofia was worried but helpless.

Then...

Maurice, lifting a box that weighed at least ten kilograms, had just entered the villa when...

Crash!

He felt listless, and his head was dizzy. The things in his hands fell all over the floor.

He felt as if his entire world was spinning. He shook his head, trying to clear his vision, but as he then bent to pick up everything that had fallen, his head buzzed.

He lost control and fell onto the floor.

The alarmed Sofia rushed toward him. "Maurice!"

Worry was etched onto her face as she gazed at him, and it looked like she wanted to cry. "Maurice? Maurice?! Wake up!"

However, Maurice did not react.

Charmine frowned and lifted his arm, trying to listen to his pulse. After a while, she reassured Sofia, "Don't worry, he's just weak and passed out.

Don't worry." "Okay." Still, Sofia was worried.

She saw how he stayed up the night, and she had seen this coming.

The two of them carried Maurice to the sofa when Charmine asked, "Why would Mo faint out of the blue?"

Sofia looked at the man on the sofa worriedly and said, "Maurice had anorexia from a young age. He never had any appetite, and he only ever ate more when he was with you. This had worsened over the years, and he even stayed up last night, all night." 1 Sofia was so anxious that she wanted to cry. She looked for the glucose and injected it into him.

Charmine frowned and thought of how little he ate. The thought of it still startled her.

So...he did have anorexia.

Suddenly, she recalled the noodles she made including the pasta she mixed for him. He ate them all.

After Sofia injected the glucose solution into him, she looked at Charmine sincerely. "I'm sorry to ask you this, Ms. Jordan, but may I ask for a favor? Can you make some food for Maurice to eat?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1557-Maurice's body might falter without food...

Charmine looked at Maurice. Recalling how kind he had been treating her, she did not hesitate to nod. "Okay."

Sofia let out a sigh of relief, "Thank you, Ms. Jordan." "You're welcome. Don't mention it."

Charmine turned back to look at Maurice. His face was pale as he sat quietly on the sofa, visibly weak.

Charmine's expression was washed with pity.

He was a good-hearted man; he should not be punished by his illness. She had to cure him. i This could be her returning the favor to him.

At night, Charmine came home from work and washed up before going over to Maurice's.

He was not awake yet.

Charmine frowned and asked Sofia, "Does he usually lose consciousness this long?" "Yes," replied Sofia, "and he'll wake up tomorrow morning."

Charmine sympathized with him. She then thought it through and said, "I'll make soup. He can heat it up when he wakes up tomorrow."

If not, she had to rush for the design tonight and probably stay up all night. She would not be waking up as early.

"Alright. Thank you, Ms. Jordan." "It's okay," replied Charmine and went into the kitchen.

Sofia had been taking care of Maurice for the day. Alas, she had other things to attend to.

When she walked out, a luxury car passed by.

Sofia noted that the car seemed familiar, as if she had seen it somewhere, but she just could not point her finger at it. Since she had things to attend to, she did not dwell on it and drove away.

Anthony sat inside his car with a cold expression. He narrowed his eyes as he watched the car drive away.

He emanated sheer-cold fury.

He was a fool to have come...but it did not diminish his worry that Charmine might stay up all night again.

He came here early, and all he saw was that after Charmine finished work, she went home for a shower before heading over to Maurice's villa.

They even asked his assistant to leave!

Could they not wait to spend time alone?

Anthony's thin lips spread into a smirk, his eyes darkening as he glared at Maurice's villa.

He waited from nine till twelve in the morning, yet Charmine still did not come out!

The air around him dropped into a dangerously cold temperature.

Was Charmine staying with him? Did the two of them sleep together?

D*mn it!

He could not help picturing her hugging Maurice or even sleeping with him.

Anthony's heart sank. 1 Unable to reason with himself, he took out his phone and made a phone call.

Within 20 minutes, a police car rushed over. A few police officers got down and rang the doorbell.

Charmine went to open the door and was confused to see the police." Someone reported that there's illegal substances in here. Please allow us to investigate."

Charmine was speechless.

Illegal substance? Who were they kidding?

A moment later, she thought of something and looked around.

It was empty with nothing around.

Charmine looked away and invited the police officers to come inside.

When the officers got in, they saw a man sleeping on the sofa in this empty, big villa.

One of them turned back to ask Charmine, "What's your relationship with him?"

Charmine thought of the situation and answered, "We're a couple. I stayed here to look after my boyfriend."

She had to say this to minimize their suspicion.

Outside the villa, Anthony heard this, and his large hands clenched into fists. His veins were showing on his arms.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1558-Charmine even admitted her relationship with Maurice!?

Heh.

There he was, ironically worried about her losing her sleep. Anthony even tossed his work aside just to keep her company. 2 Still outside the villa, he looked around as a self-deprecating smile made its way to his face.

Since when had he been at this low point in his life? Only Charmine could do this to him.

Meanwhile, when the police found out that there was no illegal substance, they became embarrassed.

They still had to finish what was protocol before rushing out to leave.

When the door opened, Anthony stayed out of sight but glimpsed through the door gap.

He found out that Maurice was lying on the sofa, seemingly...ill?

It was just one quick look, and the door closed.

Anthony stared at the shut door, his anger abruptly dissipating.

Was Maurice ill? Did that mean Charmine did not do anything intimate with him?

Charmine went to sit on the sofa and frowned.

Illegal substances? Only Anthony would do something this childish. 1 He was already so intimate with Waverly but could not accept her being with Maurice?

Her old self would have been excited with this, but at this point, she could not bother to care anymore.

Charmine walked into the kitchen to make soup. Even after she finished, Charmine did not leave.

She stayed in the living room, looking after Maurice while she designed the ring.

Anthony's darkened eyes were fixed on this lit-up villa.

He thought of how much she cared about Maurice. His heart sank as he then phoned someone to send him alcohol.

Following that, he sat on the porch in his suit. His eyes were dull, and he looked wasted and lonely as he started drinking.

He drank from late night till the sky turned brighter.

His eyes were bloodshot as he glared at the door that did not open.

Charmine did not come out the entire night.

Had she been taking care of Maurice all night?

Anthony's eyes were glazed with thin ice. He smiled a lonely smile and arched his head to drink the alcohol, gulp after gulp.

Inside the room...

Charmine forced herself not to think of anything. No matter who did it, she had to clear her mind to come up with a design.

However, just like last night, her emotions were convoluted and her head, empty.

She sat there for a night and drew nothing. As the sky turned bright, she guessed that Maurice would wake up soon, so she went into the kitchen to heat the soup.

After heating it up, she noticed that the man on the sofa began to move and parted his eyelids.

Charmine walked up to him and asked, "Are you awake, Mo?"

Maurice looked at Charmine standing before him, still in a blur. It took him a while to recall what had happened.

He looked at her and asked gently, "Did you take care of me, Gem?" "Yeah." Charmine helped him to sit up and said, "Mo, are you hungry? I heated some soup. Would you like to eat?"

Maurice could smell the fragrance, and his gentle eyes had a look of surprise.

"Did you make it?" "Yes."

Noticing that he did seem hungry, Charmine went in to scoop him a bowl and placed it on the table.

"Have some."

Maurice looked at the soup and was touched at the thought that Charmine had made it for him, even though he hated soup. He found them bland and worse than water.

However, he somehow felt that this soup would taste delicious.

His appetite suddenly surfaced as he then took the bowl and started slurping.

Charmine saw that he was eating, and she let out a sigh of relief. Within minutes, he

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1559-Charmine went in to scoop Maurice another bowl.

"Thank you." Maurice accepted it as if this was the best soup in the world. He ate it appreciatively.

A warm bowl of soup not only warmed his stomach; it even warmed his heart.

Maurice found it surprising that whenever Charmine cooked something, he did not hate them and found them delicious instead.

He never felt this way in the past, no matter who made the food or how delicious the food was.

When Charmine noticed just how much he enjoyed the soup, she felt a sense of achievement.

Seeing that he had finished his second bowl, she went in to get him a third one.

She sat by him, watching him eat. She had a thought and asked, "Mo, why do you have anorexia?"

The question threw Maurice off his balance as he turned toward Charmine.

"How did you find out?"

Charmine said, "Sofia told me."

Maurice frowned and looked away. He continued drinking the soup and did not seem willing to mention his past. "It's nothing much," came his simple reply.

Noticing he did not want to talk about it, Charmine did not insist on the matter.

Since he was fine and had food in his system, and with Sofia happened to be coming back, Charmine left.

A stinging stench of alcohol hit her in the face as she walked out. Frowning, she could not help fixing her eyes on the porch.

Thinking of the incident last night, she could not help walking over.

Before she got any closer, she heard movement. She then pushed open the door and saw...

There were ten or so empty glasses all over. The management team of the area was clearing them up.

The look of anticipation on Charmine's eyes turned dull. She could not help looking around but did not see him.

She looked away and thought that she was overthinking.

How could it be Anthony?

He was busy planning his wedding with his fiancée. Why would he care about her at all?

Charmine walked away and left.

Meanwhile, a tall figure appeared.

His figure seemed distant and ruthless, standing on the spot as he glared at Charmine's back. He felt a stab in his chest.

She truly had spent a night with Maurice.

The woman who was once all over him was staying up all night for another man, neglecting her own health.

He suddenly felt that the essential oil he got her was a joke.

Anthony had a layer of frost in his eyes, and he left angrily.

Charmine was returning to the filming set to shoot. When she walked out, she saw a luxury car parked in front of her villa.

Out came Waverly, donning her heels, a beige dress, and her limited edition bag. She looked expensive.

She had delicate makeup on her face with her sunglasses. She walked toward Charmine.

Charmine acted as if she did not see her and walked past her.

Waverly's face sank. She walked quicker to block her, eyeing Charmine proudly.

"How's the design of my ring coming along?"

Charmine was annoyed that Waverly had stopped her and glared at her coldly.

"As I've said, the draft will be ready in a week."

Waverly looked at her happily. "Hurry." "Can't do." "How dare you!" Waverly's face turned pale. "Is this how you're treating your esteemed client?"

Compared to Waverly's aggression, Charmine seemed calm. "If you can't accept it, cancel the order."

Waverly grew livid before a thought occurred to her, and she grinned." Why?

You can't stand how nice Anthony treats me, huh? Was he even as nice when he was with you? Forget about the superficial things, he didn't even keep his basic promises! How much do you think he loved you?" 2 That remark made Charmine feel a pang in her chest.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1560-Although Anthony did buy Charmine things that cost more than 1.4 billion, he...

He did not even keep his basic promise!

When she agreed to marry him, he instantly broke up with her and went to Waverly right away!

What a pretentious and disgusting douchebag.

Seeing that Charmine's face changed, Waverly turned smug. "I came here to tell you that my ring has to be perfect. Anthony specially asked for a line to be engraved on it: 'I will be your rock forever.'"

Charmine's hands clenched the documents tightly.

'I will be your rock forever'? This was the promise he made for Waverly?

She felt like throwing up.

Charmine scoffed coldly, "Ohly doesn't accept any special request. You either get a ring from us or get lost."

Waverly was fuming at this point. She clenched her fists and mocked coldly, "What are you so arrogant for? You're just a woman who got dumped!" Charmine curled up her red lips and looked at her nonchalantly. "He loved me so much but still left me. What are you, then? Someone else will surely replace you one day, so why are you even barking at me?" 1 Disinterested in even spending a second with Waverly, Charmine got into her car and drove away, all while Waverly was rooted on the spot and watched her car leaving.

What a b*tch!

One day, she would cry!

Not far away, under a tree...

Anthony narrowed his eyes as he watched this scene unfold.

Who was Waverly? How dare she showed off in front of Charmine?

He had a deadly look in his eyes as he made a phone call, eyes glinting fiercely.

"Beat some sense into Waverly."

Meanwhile, Waverly walked out of the area and was heading toward her car when a superbike zipped toward her quickly.

The roar of the engine made her look, and she then saw the superbike pulling over in front of her.

She saw two fierce-looking men rushing down. She could feel like something was about to happen, and fear flashed before her eyes as she scrambled toward her car. Before she could open her car door, the bag in her hand was snatched.

Waverly's face turned pale, though she still mustered a glare at him. "How dare you? Do you know who I am?" Slap!

The man with a scar slapped her. "We're looking for you!"

Waverly covered her burning cheek with a deadly look in her eyes.

Argh! How dare he slapped her!?

Before she could say anything...

"Son of a b*tch!"

Another man came forward and lifted his hand to slap her other cheek.

Slap!

A loud and crisp sound was heard.

"B*tch, listen up. You can't offend anyone!"

They then took away all of her stuff and threw back the empty bag at her before driving away.

Waverly remained transfixed on the spot.

Unbelievable!

She was bullied!

She was a renowned, respected psychologist in Kansas! The wealthy princess! In Burlington, everyone knew her as Anthony's fiancée, yet someone had the audacity to do this to her?!

She wanted these trash bags to die without their full corpses!

She watched as they left before realizing that their superbike had no number plate attached to it.

Worse still, there was no CCTV in the vicinity!

D*mn it!

Waverly clenched her hands tightly. She was triggered by Charmine in the morning, and now this happened. She was furious and was driven up the wall.

This was obviously intentional!

Who dared do this to her in Burlington?