

Chapter 1801-One of Anthony's hands pillowed Charmine's head while the other rested behind his head. His gaze was filled with adoration as he looked at the woman on his chest.

He felt emotional.

They had gone through hell and back, and he almost thought he would lose her forever. With them finally reunited, it was as if he had her again for the first time.

Furthermore, they would finally be able to be seen in public.

If the incident was what he speculated, it would be even more apparent that the two of them were meant to be.

However...

Looking at the bright sky outside, he frowned.

Why was the sky not turning any darker? He was waiting for their first night sleeping together.

With that, Anthony fell asleep with anticipation.

In the evening, Grandma Bailey came over to knock on their door and said gently, "Charmine, Anthony, wake up. Let's have dinner."

This aroused Charmine from her slumber as she replied, all while she started getting out of bed and freshening up, "Alright!"

As she answered, she was already out of bed and started freshening up.

Gazing at Charmine's back, this was the first time Anthony hated dinner so much.

What was the point of dinner when he could watch her all day?

This was the first time Charmine had dinner at the Bailey Mansion. Various kinds of dishes were laid on the high-end long dining table.

Grandma Bailey put a lot of food on Charmine's plate as a friendly gesture. She said, "Charmine, this is your home from now on. Don't be so polite; think of this place as your home. Relax." "That's right," added Senior Bailey gently, "we're a family now." Charmine nodded. "Thank you, Grandpa, Grandma."

Susan and Darryl happened to join the dinner, too, instead of going to Susan's house.

Grandma Bailey glared at Susan meaningfully.

Despite her distaste toward Charmine, Grandma Bailey's pressuring gaze made her put food into Charmine's plate politely. "Eat more," she spoke monotonously.

Charmine answered coldly, "Thank you."

Eyeing the fish on Charmine's plate, Anthony took it onto his own plate and carefully picked out the bones before giving it back to her. This earned a smile from Charmine.

Everyone seemed to like Charmine, and this formed a contrast to Annabel, who sat by the furthest end.

Annabel did not say anything. She even moved the dishes in front of her closer to Charmine, then saying understandingly, though tinged with fear, "Ms. Jordan, you've lost weight in the past two days. Have some more."

Charmine looked at her and said, "You should be the one eating more. You look very frail now." "Okay." Annabel nodded and smiled weakly. "Thank you for caring. I know I should eat more for the sake of the baby."

Charmine felt somewhat uncomfortable with that. She always sensed that Annabel was using the baby to exclude her.

However, looking at how innocent and harmless she looked, Charmine felt that she was overthinking.

It was as if everyone was only reminded of Annabel's existence after hearing Charmine talking to Annabel.

Grandma Bailey also scooped some food for her. "Annabel, Charmine is right."

"You should eat more, and don't starve my great-grandson." "Okay, thank you, Grandma."

Annabel instantly started eating diligently.

After dinner, Charmine and Anthony accompanied Grandma Bailey to eat fruits in the living room. However, a few minutes later, Grandma Bailey asked the two of them to get some rest in the room.

"You two must be worn out. Go and get some rest; I'll let my old man accompany me."

Anthony remained unperturbed as he stood up. With a hand around Charmine, he remarked, "My darling, let's not disturb Grandma."

Charmine was speechless.

"Then we'll head off to rest now, Grandma," responded Charmine. "You, too, must rest early." "Alright, go on."

Anthony and Charmine went back to their room. The moment the door was shut, he pushed her against the door and started peppering kisses onto Charmine like raindrops.

Chapter 1802-Charmine could feel the urgency in Anthony's kisses. At the thought of what would ensue from this, she found herself unable to tune into the zone.

Her every cell and fiber resisted this intimacy.

However, Anthony did not notice her strange behavior. He lifted Charmine and walked toward the bed, gently and softly as he placed her on it.

His hand slipped past her skinny waist, and he was about to continue... when Charmine's small, cold hand reached out and held onto his large, burning-hot hand. "Anthony," she soberly stopped him, "wait." "Hmm?" Anthony looked at her. "What is it?"

His voice was low and hoarse; he was restraining himself, i Charmine looked at him and said, "We haven't showered yet."

Hearing this extinguished half of Anthony's desire.

However, thinking of how this was their first night and he did not want to give her a bad impression, Anthony got off of her and lifted her into his arms, saying, "We'll shower together, then!"

Charmine looked visibly abashed as she leaned into his arms and looped her skinny arms around his neck.

Although she genuinely resisted this, she was still married to him.

Tonight was their wedding night, and it would be their first night.

She did not want to upset Anthony.

Charmine gave herself a mental pep-talk. After the shower, she would have to accept what was to happen.

Perhaps after she had done it with Anthony, she would no longer have fear of this. Thinking back, she recalled all the beautiful moments she had shared with Anthony.

After going into the bathroom, Anthony placed Charmine on the sink and he bent down to kiss her red lips. He said, "I'll prepare our bath."

Charmine gazed at the tall figure before her and inhaled deeply. She kept on reassuring herself to try to accept it.

As she was reassuring herself, Anthony walked toward her once more and lifted her to the bathtub, gently placing her inside before he followed suit.

The water was up to their neck.

Anthony closed their distance, his gaze darkening when he did, and he hoarsely said, "Let's continue where we left off, dearest."

Charmine, still racked with nervousness, simply pulled an excuse, "I don't like it here. Why don't we wait till we get out?"

Even though she was ready, Charmine always had cold feet when it was time.

Anthony halted. He did not think too much of the matter, however, and he did not press on with the intimacy. With that, he started to bathe her genuinely, washing her pliantly as he cleared off the hunger within his headspace.

Not long after, however, they finally went back to bed.

Charmine laid in bed tensely, and that did not go unnoticed by Anthony. He could feel her fear and uneasiness. He leaned above her as he soothed her gently.

It was only when she was relaxed did he ask, though huskily so, "May I, dearest?"

Charmine looked up at him and took a deep breath. She nodded.

Anthony felt moved upon seeing this.

Just as he was about to lower his head to continue, however—His phone blared right on cue.

Charmine reacted quickly, reminding him, “Your phone.”

Anthony, however, did not stop, and chose only to say, “Just ignore it.”

Charmine frowned. She pushed him away and said, “What if it’s something urgent? Go and answer it.”

Anthony had to stop. “Okay, I’ll listen to my darling. Wait for me.”

He kissed her deeply before getting out of bed. He walked to the living room to take his phone.

Upon noticing that it was Nial calling him, his face sank as he coldly answered the call, “You better have something important to tell me!”

Nial was flabbergasted at this greeting.

When he heard Anthony’s unpleasant voice, he feebly reported his finding.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1803—“Bro! I know I shouldn’t be disturbing you at this hour, but I do have something important.” “Speak!” Nial continued, “You asked me to test Annabel, Momo, and Charmine’s hair. I did the test again and found out...”

Anthony’s heart grew heavy when he heard this. When Anthony heard it, his heart sank. His breathing became heavy.

“Momo’s DNA is a close match to Charmine’s. In fact, it’s not related to Annabel’s! Momo is Charmine’s child!” exclaimed Nial, audibly excited. 2 Anthony’s head buzzed loudly.

It was just as he speculated.

Chris was his and Charmine’s son!

That meant...

It was him who slept with Charmine five years ago, not Alexander. They had already met five years ago and were intimate! 1 Anthony finally had an answer to that sense of familiarity he had when he was with Charmine.

He felt more exhilarated than ever. His hand that held his phone even trembled.

This matter was more valuable than deals worth tens of billions! 1 No, not just that. Nothing in the world would fulfill him more than this matter.

Nothing could make him any more happier or satisfied.

“Bro? Are you too excited that you can’t speak? I did contribute a lot to this. I gave you this wonderful news on your wedding night! Bro...? Hello? Hello—”

The line suddenly beeped just as Nial spoke. He removed the phone from his ear and watched the cut-off call speechlessly.

As expected, he was just a robot to his brother.

Meanwhile...

The excited Anthony, who had hung up the call, went back straight into the room. He could not wait to relay the good news they had received.

However, just as he entered the room, he saw Charmine and thought of something. His once giddily racing heart slowed down and felt weighed.

He thought of how Charmine treated Alexander. 2 His heart rose to his throat. He looked at Charmine darkly and walked over.

Charmine looked up at him. "Who called?" "Nial." "What happened?" Charmine looked at him. 2 Why did Anthony seem more solemn after the phone call?

Anthony shook his head. "Nothing, don't mind Nial." 1 He reached out and pulled Charmine into his arms. He thought for a moment before he asked her, unable to refrain himself from the question, " My darling, did the incident back then traumatize you?"

Charmine recalled that...unpleasant memory, and her eyes darkened.

"What's this sudden questioning for?" "Nothing, I just simply...find something to talk about," lied Anthony.

Charmine thought he had noticed how she was resistant tonight. She then confessed, a tinge of anger laced in her words, "To be honest with you, that incident had shattered me. I lost everything and was thrown out of Burlington. I abhor what happened, and the man involved in it."

Anthony's heart sank.

He looked at her and asked, "My darling, what if it wasn't Alexander that night?"

Charmine's eyes gleamed coldly. "No matter who it was, it doesn't change how much I hated that man!"

With that said, she looked at him and said, "I don't want to talk about this anymore."

It was not easy for her to have self-hypnotized herself to let go of this and start off fresh with Anthony.

If the conversation continued down this route, she might not be able to...

tonight...

Anthony saw how steely her gaze had become. He wanted to ask further but did not have the guts to.

D*mn it! Why did he not investigate this earlier?

Why did he not come to her earlier, keep her company, and look after her, mending her broken soul?

Charmine met Anthony's burden-filled gaze and thought it through. She reached out to hook her hands around his neck and said, "Let's not talk about this. We can continue where we left off."

Chapter 1803-"Bro! I know I shouldn't be disturbing you at this hour, but I do have something important." "Speak!" Nial continued, "You asked me to test Annabel, Momo, and Charmine's hair. I did the test again and found out..."

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Chapter 1804-Charmine, who was usually a proud character, took the initiative for the first time.

Anthony nearly could not hold himself back from Charmine's initiative, but he then recalled her hatred, and he felt his heart sink.

Gulping, his gaze slowly grew stern with resolution as he then reached out and pried her hands off of his. "I'm sorry, dearest. Nial phoned earlier. He mentioned how heartbroken he was and thought of ending his life," he said. "I thought about it and am still worried. I want to go over and try to talk him out of it."

Charmine frowned. She was suspicious.

Nial's heart was broken?

Since when was he in love? Why did she have not even an inkling of it?

Furthermore, since when did Anthony start caring about Nial?

Regardless, she recalled that they were brothers, and as such, it made sense for Anthony to care.

Since Charmine was not in the mood, she was not ready for it.

"Alright, then, go on," agreed Charmine. "Come home soon." "I will, dearest."

Anthony looked at her, and his eyes were fixed on her red lips.

However, he had no courage to even kiss her lips.

He could only gently hug her and said, 'Til go now."

Charmine nodded.

She laid in bed and watched as Anthony got changed and left. Upon hearing the sound of the engine revving outside, she snapped out of her thoughts of looking at their wedding room. She felt inexplicably lonely.

Even though she was the one who did not want it, he was the one who left on their wedding night.

This felt strangely...uncomfortable.

Charmine sighed. Without much of a choice, she took out her phone and checked on Mount Village project's development while waiting for Anthony to come home.

Anthony went inside his car and phoned Nial, "Come to D'Night." "What?" Nial thought he was hallucinating. "Bro, this is your wedding night with Charmine, and you're asking me out to a bar? Do you even want to live?"

Anthony scoffed. "Just do as you're told; cut the nonsense." "I dare not to," said Nial. "Charmine might hate me!"

Anthony's eyes narrowed, and his lips curled up coldly. "I'll explain to her on my own accord... Unless you want to get married, too?" "No! Don't!" blurted Nial. "I'll come, alright? Bro, remember to explain to Charmine-hello? Hello?"

Nial brought the phone away from his ear and looked at the terminated call. He sighed a long, helpless sigh.

Why would his brother keep torturing him?

Nial sadly got changed and drove to D'Night, where Anthony was already there, waiting for him.

He was dressed in his black suit and looked otherworldly.

This was the noisy dance floor, and the music was deafeningly loud. Despite that, he stood alone, exuding a powerful, regal vibe.

A few people tried to approach him, but his aloofness scared them away.

Nial walked over and asked, "Bro, what's the matter? Why did you leave Charmine?"

Did he not just tell Anthony good news? Why did he seem so lonely and worried?

Anthony glared at Nial coldly and said, "I had asked Charmine what she thought about the man who slept with her. She said she hated him deeply."

Nial jolted. "So...that's why you came out."

Anthony's gaze dulled. "I don't want her to hate me, so I dare not touch her. At least, I'll wait until she learns the truth, forgives me, and after she accepts me."

Nial looked at him speechlessly. "You could've told her! It's such a simple thing!" Every misunderstanding would be resolved had Anthony just told Charmine the truth! 2 "I can't bring myself to," confessed Anthony.

He picked up the wine and downed it solemnly.

It was not easy for him and Charmine to have come to this stage. Would he tell her the truth, knowing how much she hated that man? i Would he want to make her hate him?

Chapter 1805-Anthony dared not to take this risk.

Anthony put down the wine glass and looked at Nial darkly. "Any word about this gets leaked, and I'll end you."

Nial was so scared that cold sweat perspired on his back. "I won't expose it, I promise! Come, let's drink...!"

He sat by Anthony's side and drank with him. Anthony, on the other hand, said nothing else and started downing his drinks.

Nial was terrified to see how cautious Anthony looked.

This issue was nowhere detrimental, yet the usually powerful and decisive Anthony treated it with so much caution?

Nial's choice of staying single had preserved himself, for sure. He did not want to be buried by marriage!

Little did Nial know, however, that he would be begging a woman to marry him in the future.

At the Bailey mansion.

Charmine finished her work and could not help looking out the window.

Anthony's car was nowhere in view, still.

Did he have to take so long to get Nial together?

Instinctively, Charmine wanted to phone him, but she then stopped herself. Why would she, as a lady, be so impatient?

Anthony would not lie to her. If he said he went to meet Nial, it must be true!

He did not come home because it had not been sorted out.

With that, Charmine put down the phone and walked out to the balcony. She admired the moon outside the window as she waited for Anthony to come home.

She waited for Anthony from ten at night until twelve...and it extended until one in the morning.

Anthony was still not back yet.

Charmine frowned. Unable to withhold her anger, she went back into the room, decisively took up her phone, and called him.

His phone was turned off!

Charmine's hand clenched around the phone, and a wave of anger rippled within her. 1 It was their wedding night, yet not only did he leave his wife in the middle of the night, but even his phone was turned off?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She put down the phone and laid in bed. She turned off the lights and slept.

The next morning...

Charmine turned around and habitually reached out to hug Anthony...only to find the spot still empty.

She thought of something half-asleep, and her eyelids flapped open before she turned to scan the spacious, luxurious room.

She was the only one here!

Anthony did not come home on their wedding night?

Even though he went to talk Nial out of his heartbreak, he should have known the boundaries!

Depressed, Charmine got out of bed and went into the washroom.

After washing up, she walked out of the bedroom. Not far away, a group of maids was discussing loudly as if they were meant for her to hear.

"How ironic! Master went out in the middle of the night and hasn't come home until now. Charmine was alone in the bedroom!" "Sigh! She looks so haughty, yet she can't even keep her man!" "Hah! Look at her attitude! Why would Master like her!? I suspect that she forced him to marry her!" 1 "I know, the gentle Ms.

Annabel suits the Master." "Master probably doesn't like her at all!"

When Charmine heard this, her red lips curled into a smirk as she stood behind them with her hands on her waist. "You ladies done?" she chimed in softly.

The maids jumped in shock. They quickly formed a line.

However, one of them still mumbled, "We're telling the truth. Master didn't come home on the wedding night. You can't even keep your man; he doesn't like you for sure..." 1 Charmine scoffed and glared at them. "I'd like to remind you that it's nowhere near Anthony not liking me. I'm not happy with him-I kicked him out to sleep on the street!" she spoke proudly and regally.

With that said, she walked past the maids arrogantly.

However, the group behind her still continued to gossip.

"She kicked Master out? Who'd believe that!?" "Don't listen to her. Master probably did leave and she doesn't want anyone to make fun of her, and that's why she's lying." i As they spoke, a maid's voice was heard coming from downstairs.

"Master, welcome back."

Chapter 1806-Charmine and the maids turned to see the tall, lean Anthony walking toward them from downstairs.

He was still in the same suit he wore last night. His exquisite, elegant face looked rather tired.

He took a glimpse at Charmine first before turning to the maids. "Who said I left Charmine? I smoked before bed, and she had me leave last night!" i When the maids heard this, their eyes widened with shock.

Was that true? Did Anthony get kicked out to sleep on the streets after all?

President Bailey, Boss Bailey, actually did as he was told?

Anthony walked up to Charmine and looked at her gently." I'm back, my dear," he cautiously greeted.

Charmine glared at him and acted as if he did not exist.

This, however, did not anger Anthony. He put his hand on her shoulder and continued, "I'm sorry, my dear. I'll never upset you by smoking before bed again.

"If this happens again, you may punish me by doing five hundred push ups with you on my back!

"My darling, don't be angry. Talk to me..."

Charmine had an annoyed look in her eyes, and she pried off his hand from her before walking off to the bedroom coldly.

"Dearest..."

Anthony chased after her, but Thump!

Charmine shut the door heartlessly, leaving Anthony outside the door.

The maids' eyes widened. They looked at Anthony who was outside the door in disbelief.

Charmine actually locked him outside the room while Anthony kept apologizing to her from the start?

He did not even seem pissed as he stood outside the room.

Did he truly love Charmine, after all?

If any other woman did this to him, he would have kicked her out!

The maids thought it through and decided to treat Charmine better in the future.

She was the one they should please to get the most benefits. >

However...

Just as the maids were about to leave, Anthony glared at them coldly. "Since when do you have the right to talk about me and Madam? Pack up and leave, now!" >

The maids instantly paled at this, dreading that they were about to lose their high-paying, comfortable job. They were so scared that they knelt and begged, 'We won't repeat this, Master! Please give us another chance!'

Anthony smirked. "A chance is given to a human, not some dog who speaks nonsense! Butler, kick them out!" he ordered ruthlessly.

Grandma Bailey walked out of the room after hearing the commotion.

The maids instantly begged her, pleading, "We're sorry, Old Madam Bailey!

Please, don't chase us out!" ' Grandma Bailey had heard some of the conversation beforehand. She scoffed at the maids. "No chances can be given! Charmine is the most important person in our Bailey mansion. Even we won't abuse her, so how can you!?! Butler, clear their pay and kick them all out!" 1 The butler came and did as he was told.

The group of maids regretted what they did, but they could only let the butler push them out.

After everything was sorted. Grandma Bailey frowned and looked at Anthony, scolding him, "Anthony, why would you smoke at night? Go in and apologize to Charmine!"

Anthony nodded and went into the room.

Charmine sat before the makeup table aloofly. She coldly dabbed her face with makeup, and her already exquisite face became even more charming after the makeup.

Anthony walked over and went behind her.

When he saw her cold face, the usually fearless Anthony felt for the first time.

Was he intimidated by his wife? i He cleared his thoughts and sincerely apologized, "I'm sorry, dearest. I shouldn't have gone out with Nial, and I shouldn't have forgotten to come home. I shouldn't have left you alone at home, alone in this room."

Hearing the last part of Anthony's sentence, Charmine's cold gaze shifted, and the chilling air around her grew colder.

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He was still in the same suit he wore last night. His exquisite, elegant face looked rather tired.

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Chapter 1808-Nial was speechless.

All he did was bring good news to him!

It was bad enough Anthony did not even let him sleep all night, but all of a sudden, he was making things up and piled up the blame on him!

Nial was far from happy about this. However, for the sake of the limited supercar Anthony promised him, he would go all in!

Nial clumsily mixed the drinks and admitted sincerely, "I'm really sorry, Charmine. You know how relationships intimidated me. When I finally let go of the fear and decided to love someone, I mustered up my courage, but only to find out that she was already married. My heart was shattered in pieces. I don't think I'll ever be in love anymore! That's why I dragged my brother out to drink with me all night..."

Charmine's fierce aura finally ebbed away a little.

She looked up at Nial and asked, "Do you feel better now?"

"Yeah." Nial nodded. "I'm lucky that Bro accompanied me last night, Charmine, or I might've wrecked my life even more."

When he noticed that Charmine was finally responding to them, Anthony instantly walked out of the counter and went to Charmine's side.

His large hand held hers as he coquettishly spoke, "I didn't mean to do it, dearest. Can you forgive me?"

The usually high-above Anthony became a people-pleaser at that moment.

Meanwhile, Nial finished mixing the drink. However, when he twisted open the shaper, the air pressure increased as he had used too much force.

With that, the water sprayed out through the gap and splashed right into his face, wetting his handsome, charming face entirely.

He was a mess.

Nial fell mum on that moment, and both Charmine and Anthony fell silent as well.

Charmine frowned at Nial, no longer sure whether Nial did it on purpose...or if he was truly that clumsy.

Nial instantly wiped the liquid off of his face and looked at Charmine awkwardly.

“I’m...not really good at this, Charmine. If you don’t mind, I’ll mix another one for you.”

Charmine looked at him, and her red lips curled into a very faint smile as she swirled her glass. “This is fine.”

Charmine was no longer as irritated, judging by the tone of her voice, and Nial was finally not as nervous.

He smiled and carefully opened the shaker, pouring the drink into the glass.

In the next second, Anthony picked up the glass and pushed it toward Charmine. “My darling, please forgive us, won’t you? There won’t be a next time.”

Charmine looked at him, and she was finally not as angry. “Better be sure this doesn’t repeat, then.”

“Alright.” Anthony was relieved, and he gently pushed the drink closer toward her. “My darling, your drink.” Charmine finally accepted the drink.

Following that, Nial worked like a slave as he diligently mixed many more drinks in the bar.

Anthony, on the other hand, held the drinks with both hands as he gave them to Charmine.

Bold and dominant Charmine was, much like a queen.

As Anthony fed her, he turned to look at Nial, gaze cold. “Can’t you move any quicker? Can’t you see Charmine’s almost finishing her drink?” i Nial was speechless.

His poor face was still stained with the concoction he had made!

However, for the sake of his supercar, he had to do as he was told.

He mixed the drinks quicker, and he soon became an emotionless robot as he repeatedly mixed and poured drinks.

Even his arms were sore!

Most frustrating of all...Anthony and Charmine treated him as transparent!

Upon forgiving him, Charmine asked Anthony to drink with her, and Anthony lovingly obeyed.

He even tucked out-of-place strands of her hair behind her ears.

Charmine boldly hooked her hands around his neck.” Remember: Wherever you go, you must take me with you.

Otherwise, I'll let you choose your punishment!" i Anthony agreed right away

Chapter 1809-"Rest assured, my darling. If this happens again, I'll apologize to you in front of the entire world."

Charmine's lips spread into a stunning smile as she sipped her drink.

Nial, meanwhile, felt overwhelmed.

Oh, how pitiable he was. He had to serve both of them while watching them publicly displaying their affection!

Nial looked at both Anthony and Charmine before he feebly begged, "Bro, Charmine, can you stop displaying your affection right at my face? I don't need to see this!"

Charmine had not spoken, but Anthony glared at him coldly." Well, consider it your blessing that Charmine's displaying our affection to you."

"Yes, yes, yes." Nial was so close to tears, but he braved himself and forced out a smile worse-looking than a cry. "T— Thank you, Charmine...!"

Charmine smiled. "You're welcome."

Nial felt that his life was played.

He could not take it anymore. He wanted to go home!

Meanwhile...

Everyone else in the bar noticed just how gently the two handsome men treated Charmine, and they envied her.

Someone even recognized, in shock, that they were Anthony and Charmine!

The cold and heartless Anthony was, in truth, a docile husband at home?

Charmine was indeed powerful, so much so that she domesticated Anthony!

One of the bar-frequenters even tried to clout-chase as she took photos of them and made a Tweeter post.

[What a pleasure to be sharing the bar with President Bailey and Mrs. Bailey.

[P.S. President Bailey treats her so well: he keeps comforting her and making her happy. You won't believe how he used both hands to give Charmine the drink. What an admirable couple. When will I find a man of this character?] The woman merely wanted to gain a few followers. Little did she expect a more well-known account to repost it.

Suddenly, Charmine and Anthony trended on Tweeter, and people of the internet fawned over them.

[Goodness, this romance is too good to be true!] [Charmine must've saved the galaxy in her previous life. How could she have married such a gentle, handsome, and rich man?!] [Charmine must be such a good woman to be treated so well by Boss Bailey!] [Wait, the man mixing the cocktail behind is

Anthony's brother, Dr. Nial Bailey?] [Oh my lord! He even used his brother to make his wife happy! Boss Bailey is the best man in the world!] From morning until that evening, Charmine drank at the bar, joined by Anthony.

Nial, of course, had mixed their drinks all day. His arms were so sore that he felt utterly numb.

Finally, Charmine got drunk and leaned against Anthony groggily.

Anthony, still sober, lifted Charmine into his arms before ordering, albeit tipsily so, voice hoarse, "Get to the car and drive."

Nial was finally released from his duty. He stretched out his arms as if he had been physically exhausted all day.

He still had to drive them home afterward, and the thought made him feel as if his world was crumbling.

However, thinking of his new supercar coming tomorrow, he was instantly exhilarated. He quickly chased after them and opened the door for the couple.

He then walked around the car to get into the driver's seat before he drove them back home.

At the back, Anthony looked at Charmine, who was in his arms.

This was his first time seeing her so drunk.

It was his fault last night...but there was no other way.

Anthony looked at her, his eyes narrowed. Looking at the drunk Charmine still in his arms, he could not help asking, "My darling, if it was me five years ago, would you-"

Before he could finish, Charmine's eyelids fluttered open sharply as she snapped, "I'll kill you."

Anthony was so scared that his heart sank.

Just as he was about to bluff, saying that he was just a random question, Charmine shut her eyes and fell asleep again.

Looking at how asleep she seemed, it seemed as if he was hallucinating earlier.

Anthony looked at her darkly, his emotions whirling deep within him as they battled one another.

He wondered how he should tell the truth to not upset her...

Chapter 1810-Inside a luxurious room...

Waverly sat before the makeup desk and looked at the photo on her phone darkly, one that displayed how Anthony lovingly brought drinks to Charmine's lips.

Her cold, red lips curled into a bitter smirk as she scoffed.

Charmine went to a bar on their second day of marriage? Would a wife act this way?

How irresponsible. She was too wild to receive Anthony's love! Why was Anthony so protective of Charmine?!

Waverly glared at Charmine in the photos, her eyes filled with rage as she cursed her.

That cheap woman!

She could have been the one Anthony loved and adored, the woman admired by everyone. 2 Her, Waverly D'Cruz! >

Charmine snatched everything away from her!

Waverly was so triggered that her head started to hurt.

She massaged her temples, and after a moment, she pressed her phone and logged out of Tweeter. She then sent a text.

[Don't be too stupid!] At the Bailey mansion.

Annabel had been an approachable character even as she had moved in. She never asked the maids to work for her, either.

In fact, when she had time, she would even help the maids to do some chores.

When she saw that the maids were busy, she would buy fruits and drinks for them.

With that, all the maids adored her and became her friends.

Susan had just woken up from an afternoon nap. Upon noticing that her face was rather puff-looking, she then decided to walk around her garden to depuff her face.

As she walked, she came before the machines. Just as she was about to stretch, she suddenly saw...

A black worm as big as a finger, crawling up her pant leg disgustingly.

"Aargh!"

Utterly terrified was the pale Susan that she screamed her lungs out, and she vehemently shook her leg to try and shake the worm off.

No matter how hard she shook, however, the worm seemed stuck and did not get off. It even continued crawling up her pant leg.

"Aaahh!"

Mortified, Susan picked up a stick and tried to swat it off. However, before she could do so, she was too intimidated by the disgusting look of the worm and dropped the stick.

She shut her eyes and dared not look. She did continue shaking her leg, though, having lost all thoughts of keeping her composure.

Not far away, Annabel was trimming the plants. She instantly scrambled and followed the source of the scream. When she saw how pale Susan seemed, she asked worriedly, "Madam, what happened?"

"W—Worm!"

Susan finally opened her eyes and shakily pointed her finger at her pant leg.

Seeing the worm revoltingly crawling up her leg still, she shut her eyes and shrieked, "Quick, get it off me!"

"I'll do that right now, Madam," coaxed Annabel, "don't be scared."

Annabel instantly reached out to take the worm away. She tossed it on the ground and crushed it with her foot.

Annabel looked at Susan and said, "Madam, it's done."

Susan opened her eyes and looked at her pant leg.

Annabel even took out wet tissues to clean the area of her pants that the worm crawled up. "The worm's crushed now, Madam. It probably fell off the tree, given that it's springtime now."

Upon seeing the worm indeed crushed, Susan patted her chest and slowly exhaled before looking at Annabel, her usually cold eyes seemingly gentle as she did.

Annabel looked weak, yet she was so brave?

Susan then noticed that Annabel had an apron on. She frowned and asked, "Why are you working as a maid?"

Annabel explained politely, "I was bored, so I came here to move around."

A maid, who happened to pass nearby, overheard this and could not help chiming in, "Madam, Ms. Annabel is so kind. She'd help us do some chores from time to time. She'd even get us fruits."

Annabel looked at the maid and said gently, "Oh, you, always so talkative."