

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1031

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1031It was not easy for the Grangers to gain leverage over Charmine, and Grandma

Granger wanted to utilize the opportunity they had and not let it slip away.

Alas, she would come to regret such a decision...

Just like Charmine's situation, all of the doctors hired by the Granger family failed to treat Guy.

Nobody managed to detox the poison from Guy's body, and unless they obtained the antidote, Guy would have to suffer daily. i

Grandma Granger fell back onto the sofa. What other options did she have?

What could she do?

Meanwhile...

Anthony drove aimlessly after he left the Granger mansion. His face was as if covered in thick frost while Grandma Granger's words incessantly rang in his ears.

"If you want to let Charmine have the antidote, the two of them have to sleep together for a while."

Charmine and Guy had to sleep together for some time...

Sleep together for some time...

Anthony's large hand clenched tightly, so much so that his veins surfaced on the back of his arms, i

Never!

Charmine was his woman; nobody could steal her from him!

Still, what about her poison?

He thought of how she looked when she was in pain, and his eyes were filled with deep hatred and pity.

The sky had already darkened by the time he returned to Violet Residence.

When Anthony entered, Nial was sighing in the living room.

“Bro, have you got the antidote?”

Nial believed Anthony could do anything. Since he had come home, there was hope!

Unfortunately...

Anthony looked at the stairs and asked, ‘Where is she?’

“She’s awake, and she’s playing with Momo. Why didn’t you comment on what I said, Bro? Is it that...” Nial felt uneasy.

Anthony did not answer as he walked upstairs instead.

The atmosphere was unusually heavy and serious.

Nial’s face stiffened.

Judging by his look, Anthony did not get the antidote.

If even Anthony could not get it, what other ways could there be?

After Anthony left, Nial did his own examination of Charmine’s situation before he came to a conclusion disappointingly similar to the seniors’-no solution.

Was their only option left to watch Charmine suffer helplessly?...

On the balcony of the second floor...

With Chris in her arms, Charmine comforted, “Momo, don’t overthink things. Mommy and Daddy are fine. We canceled the wedding for the time being to find Auntie Annabel. Once she’s found, Daddy and I will host the wedding ceremony again!”

“Oh.” Chris’ tiny face pouted. He did not seem happy.

He knew what he saw, how news of Charmine and Guy’s wedding went all over the tabloids. It even became the virtual talk of the town.

Charmine had to fake the wedding just to get the red wolf bone for him.

However, many people assumed that they were married for real!

How terrible was that!

Furthermore, his Daddy had prepared a massive and grand wedding ceremony for Charmine. Chris thought they were finally able to live in the light, to be seen with his Mommy on the street, 1

Alas...

He looked at the photo on the phone sadly. “Mommy, look, Daddy decorated the venue himself. He even prepared the wedding gown, and he also prepared so many surprises for you.”

Charmine lowered her gaze and saw the photo on the phone.

The wedding venue was decorated with Halfeti black roses. Their stunning color complimented the green vines; the venue was aesthetic and significant, 1

If not for what happened, she would have married Anthony... 3 Would she, then, still be able to marry Anthony?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1032-Upon reaching upstairs, Anthony saw Charmine zoning out with Chris in her

hands and he walked toward them.

“Momo, go draw in the art room.”

Chris knew they both had things to talk about, thus he instantly gave them space.

It was then Charmine realized Anthony had truly returned, though still in his torn out clothes with his not-yet-cleaned wounds.

She stood up, ready to find the medical box, but Anthony merely held onto her and pulled her toward him.

Charmine fell onto his lap at the sudden loss of balance and Anthony’s pull, and she could smell the smell of blood on him.

She frowned at the sight of his bloodstained knuckles with tears on them, and she asked, “What did you do?”

“Met up with Guy.” Anthony did not intend to hide it.

Anthony frowned. Why would he look for Guy?

“Revenge,” he added.

Charmine was speechless.

That was too much.

“What? Felt bad for him?” His low voice sounded displeased.

“Of course not,” Charmine quickly explained, “I just feel...”

Guy was innocent, but of course, she could not say that to Anthony outright, thus she shifted their topic of conversation. “I’m curious how it went. Did you get

the antidote?”

Anthony’s face stiffened before he muttered lowly, ‘The antidote is in Guy’s body.

We don’t have much of a choice other than letting you marry him.”

Charmine frowned.

One sentence was all it took for her to understand what Anthony meant.

She took Anthony’s hand into hers. “Don’t worry, it’s just a few minutes of pain every day, but we’ll still have seven hundred minutes. I don’t mind.”

“But I mind.” Anthony studied her form before he spoke, “Charmine, I don’t mind what you’ve done with Guy. Now, you may go and find him, I’ll let you leave.” His hands loosened their grip on Charmine’s waist as he pulled away. 1

Charmine eyed him. “Anthony, are you being serious right now?”

‘Yes,” Anthony’s voice was low, though he no longer looked at her.

His eyes had darkened, and one could not know what he was thinking.

Regardless of whether he meant it or not, Charmine stared into him and said with a serious tone, “Anthony, I don’t want to hear this again. I didn’t let you go when you impregnated Annabel for the second time, but you’re letting me go because of a minor illness? Is this all the Boss Bailey can endure?”

Anthony frowned. “Guy is a good man, you’ll be happy with him. This is your best chance to leave.”

Leave?

Charmine merely smirked. “Has anyone told you that it’s easy to get a woman and hard to ask her to leave, hmm?”

With that, she suddenly lowered her head and kissed Anthony on his lips.

Anthony wanted to push her away, but Charmine dominated him in her kiss as she held him tightly, pressing him onto the sofa. She kissed him with fervor, with passion.

It was only after a long while that she released Anthony, though she glared at him heatedly. “Remember: I’ve decided to spend the rest of my life, living with you and the pain. Just treat it as a migraine. Don’t you dare overthink things.” i Charmine then stood up to look for the medical box, all while Anthony gazed at her with a softened gaze.

He never thought of letting her go; he was just testing her. He might have let her leave should she genuinely like Guy, but that seemed not to be the case...

He sat up quietly as he allowed Charmine to clean his wounds.

The scratches were caused by the machines in the Grangers’ underground labyrinth. She only had to put on medication and band-aids.

Charmine looked at how vulgar Anthony looked, and she smiled. “Go and wash up, or I’d think you’re a beggar from the street.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1033-Antony stood up and walked to the bathroom, commenting nothing else on the matter.

Charmine seemed relaxed, as if she did not care about the poison in her.

Anthony could not do that, however. Even if he did not give her up to Guy, he had to think of other ways to help her!

As Anthony left her side, Charmine's gaze darkened as well. She could care less about the poison in her-it was just some migraine after all. Once it passed, she would feel alright.

Alas, it seemed as though seeds of doubt had implanted themselves within Anthony, and it would only worsen if he was to see her suffering continuously. Charmine had to come up with something else for that, then.

She went back to the room and took out the medicine books the doctor had given her. 2

The Ultimate Seventy-Two Needles could cure any disease in the world. It should be able to detoxify her poison, no?

She might have some leads on what to do next upon determining the source of the poison.

The sky grew darker then.

When Anthony returned to the room, he was already in his green sleeping robe. Band-aids were all over his figure, but with that, he was no longer covered in wounds. In fact, it gave him an attractive flair.

Noticing his presence, Charmine then suggested, "I'll go sleep with Momo tonight. He's been through so much, and I'm worried he might have a seizure tonight."

"No need. He's eaten the capsule made with the red wolf bone, and it'll keep his illness under control." Anthony walked in and locked the bedroom door. 1

"Go sleep somewhere else, then," Charmine continued. "I'll spend a long time

reading the medicine books, and it might affect your sleep...”

“Stop trying to push me away, Charmine,” commented Anthony as he sat down by her side and gazed into her eyes. “I’ll stay with you.”

That took the words right out of Charmine.

She had indeed intended to push Anthony away at the thought she might have another migraine.

She did not want him to see her suffering.

Who would have thought...

Since he insisted, she could only let him stay.

The books documented innumerable pieces of information, from treatments of many diseases to their recoveries. However, there was not much said about poisons.

After all, a poison would mix up with all the blood in the body. Unless she replaced the blood in her, then...

With that in mind, Charmine’s eyes sparkled.

Replaced the blood in her?

There was already such technology in the world. Earlier this year, a woman stung by a poisonous bee caused her to have kidney failure.

The doctors quickly went to work and replaced the blood in her over a few days, which ultimately saved her life.

If Charmine went for a blood replacement, would that bring out the poison entirely off of her?

Just as she entertained the thought, Charmine was struck with a sharp pain in her head.

“I’m going to the bathroom...” She quickly stood up and was about to walk away. Anthony sensed that something was off. He stood up and hugged her tightly in his chest.

“Charmine, don’t hide from me. I’ll stay with you.”

Charmine heard his low and hoarse voice by her ears, and a strange feeling welled in her. Before she could feel touched or emotional, the pain grew intense and more severe.

It was as if her brain was about to explode. She was in so much pain that her face turned pale as her expression contorted in agony.

“Charmine...”

Anthony called out her name. Suddenly, he put his hands on the back of her head and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

Met with the sudden kiss, her migraine somewhat decreased, though not by a mile. 1

She was still in so much pain, so much so that she had to grit her teeth.

“Mmph...” a groan was heard.

She bit Anthony’s lips!

The taste of blood lingered in her mouth.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1034-Charmine tried to push Anthony away. Her migraine was not going away

anytime soon, and she might bite him again.

They should not be kissing...

However, the more she struggled, the tighter Anthony held her.

His kiss was fervent yet gentle. He was trying to ease her pain, as if trying to make her feel better.

Held flush against him, Charmine could not break free from his hold.

Despite the sharp pain that plagued her head, Anthony's kiss triggered the dopamine release in her head which alleviated a bit of her pain. 1

With that, she endured the migraine this time and did not faint from the pain. 1

After the migraine, she felt listless in his arms as the metallic aftertaste lingered on her taste buds.

Looking up at Anthony, she noticed his lips were left with a bite-wound as blood oozed out of it.

It was more difficult to stanch the bleeding on the lips. She frowned. "Don't do that again."

"Compared to your pain, this is nothing." Anthony carried her into his arms and placed her in bed.

He pulled up the blanket and instructed her, "Remember: When this happens again, don't try to hide from me." i

Charmine frowned. She was worried that he would give up...

He might surrender to the whims of the Grangers if he watched her suffering.

Nonetheless, her eyes narrowed. "Okay."

She had undergone three migraines already, so she was finally able to sleep. She cuddled in Anthony's arms, her hands on his waist as solemnly reminded him, "Remember, the migraine only lasts for a short while. It's almost nothing. Remember our time spent after the migraine, and don't say or make any abrupt decision during the migraine."

In the darkness, Anthony's eyes darkened more.

She might say it only lasted a short while for her, but to him, it felt utterly excruciating to even witness her suffering for even a second.

He already had the hospital staff researching the poison. He wondered if there would be any finding at all.

Recalling the idea she had not too long ago, Charmine then spoke, "Right, blood replacement might be helpful. Let's give it a try at the hospital tomorrow."

Anthony knew about the theory behind the blood replacement. There was a faint glint of light in his eyes.

Charmine fell asleep quickly, all worn out and tired. She woke up too early and did not have a good sleep last night. She was exhausted.

Though she slept deeply, her brows furrowed still. She did not seem at ease.

The night was dark as the clock's needle pointed at two.

After making sure she had fallen asleep, Anthony carefully got out of the bed and walked out.

Nial, sleeping in a room, had his door opened as a tall figure walked in to pull him up.

When Nial saw him, he was confused. “It’s late, Bro. What is it?”

“Arrange for a blood replacement right away. Replace all of the blood in Charmine’s body,” came Anthony’s cold command.

The initially drowsy Nial jolted from his sleepiness.

“Of course! Why didn’t we think of this earlier? Replacing blood can clear up at least 99.99% of the poison in her body! Bro, do you know what her blood type is? We’ll arrange for it tonight!”

Anthony took out a transparent packet and handed it to Nial.

There was a tiny needle and pipe inside the packet, along with a blood sample.

Anthony collected this from Charmine’s finger before coming out of their room.

Nial received it from him and went to the third floor.

They had transformed the third floor into a medical laboratory due to Annabel’s illness.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1035-As Nial took Charmine’s blood sample to the medical laboratory, he mused to

himself with mirth, “I’ll be able to locate her type in the blood bank once I analyze this sample. We’ll be able to cure Charmine!” 2

Anthony stood by the side as he waited silently. No matter what her blood type was, he would find it for her.

With Chris finally secured to be treated within a month with the red wolf bone capsule, Anthony could marry Charmine at last once she recovered.

Just as he thought of that, Nial suddenly made a sound. “Hmm, it’s strange.”

Anthony frowned. “What is It?”

“Nothing. I’ll have a closer look.”

Nial repeated the test once again, and then a second time, and then a third.

Almost an hour later, Nial turned to Anthony and muttered, “Bro.It’s bad.”

Anthony frowned. “What is it? Tell me.”

“Charmine...Charmine’s blood type is very rare. She’s got the A3 subgroup...”

Nial sounded as if he was in turmoil.

Anthony’s face sank down. A3 subgroup? What type of blood was this?

Nial explained, “The A3 subgroup is a rare blood type discovered last year.

When a pregnant woman went to get tested, they found her blurred blood type.

The doctors sent her blood type to the Blood Type Association’s headquarters,

where they then found out she had the rare A3 subgroup blood type. The result

shows that this was caused by a sudden change in DNA, and they’ve only

discovered one case in the entire world. In other words, Charmine is the second person.” 1

Each person could donate up to 400 milliliters of blood each time. If Charmine

had to replace all of her blood, she would need at least 15 blood donors.

Other complications could also occur during the process, and they needed at

least 50 people with the A3 subgroup blood type.

The main problem was that other than Charmine, there was only one other

person in the world who had the same blood type.

The A3 blood subgroup was like the endangered panda; one of a kind.

Anthony's large hands clenched. "There's no other way? We can't replace it with another blood type?"

Nial frowned. "Currently, studies don't support whether it's completely safe to replace blood with a different blood type. We need more experiments to prove that."

Anthony went back to the bedroom and laid next to Charmine. Seeing her unconscious frown, he had some mixed feelings that he did not have before. He thought a blood replacement could help her, but it seemed to be impossible. Did he have no other ways than to watch her suffer in pain every day? He could not sleep a wink that night.

It was only when the clock struck five in the morning, when the sky turned a shade brighter, that Anthony finally felt drowsy.

As he was about to fall asleep, Charmine who was sleeping suddenly groaned in pain.

"Argh!" The pain woke her up, and it engulfed her once more.

She clasped her head and curled up in pain, struggling in the torment. As the room was still bathed in darkness, the occupied Charmine fell to the floor in pain.

"Charmine!"

Quickly sitting up and turning on the light, Anthony saw that Charmine had fallen onto the floor, and her knees and head bled.

He quickly hugged onto her tightly, yet all Charmine felt at the moment was the

pain in her head, not from her bleeding.

She clung onto her head tightly as she grimaced.

Anthony gazed at the bleeding Charmine in his arms, and his large hands clenched tightly. He felt a pain he never felt before arousing in his chest.

He lowered his head, wanting to kiss her on the lips when Charmine pushed him away and fell back on the bed. She refused him from getting close.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1036-As she suffered excruciating pain, Charmine bit her lips where blood oozed out.

If he kissed her, she would surely cause harm to him and it would be severe.

Anthony tried to reach out for her, but Charmine rolled to the corner of the bed.

Balled up as her knees reached her head, she groaned in pain.

Watching her in so much pain, his face stiffened and his large hand clenched tightly. He finally decided.

He marched out and left.

On the empty balcony, Anthony phoned Grandma Granger.

Grandma Granger did not sleep a wink that night, in fear that Guy would have an outburst when she was asleep.

He was her only grandson, and seeing him in agony crushed her badly.

Suddenly, her phone rang. After picking up, she heard Anthony's cold and harsh voice, "How long do they have to sleep together to be cured?"

Grandma Granger halted. "What are you talking about?"

Anthony's tone was low with repressed anger.

It took her a while to react as she quickly answered, “Only takes twenty- one days. She’ll be cured in twenty-one days.” 1

As the antidote was in Guy’s body, when he and Charmine become physically intimate, their body heat would rise as hormones would be released. This would then detox the poison from her body. 4

This poison was invented by Grandma Granger’s incredibly rigid-minded old friend. He fell in love with a woman who did not love him back, so he invented this drug.

When Anthony heard her reply, he hung up right away.

Charmine suffered for a very long time before the pain slowly ebbed away.

At that moment, Anthony walked back from the door.

She sat up listlessly from the bed. Her lips curled faintly as she assured him, “Don’t worry, it’s nothing worth worrying much over. It’ll be over.”

Anthony looked at her bleeding lips and the wounds on her body before he suddenly remarked, albeit with a cold tone, “Charmine, go find Guy.”

Charmine frowned. “Anthony, what’s up with you this early in the morning? Have you forgotten what I said to you last night?”

Anthony’s expression looked grim.

What did she say again?

She said she did not mind...but he did.

The migraine struck before she even woke up. How was she supposed to live normally in the future?

What if it happened when she was driving? When she was crossing the road?

When...

She only fell last night. What would happen next?

He looked her in the eyes. "Be with him for twenty-one days. Come home then."

Charmine frowned. What Anthony meant...

He...

Anthony saw the look of shock on her face. "You need the antidote. It only takes twenty-one days."

It was just an intimate act with Guy. He could accept it. 1

He loved her, after all, not her body.

Charmine understood what he meant, but she was so angry that she laughed.

"Anthony, are you crazy? Can you accept it? Can I accept it? Do you think women are that easy?"

"Annabel still carried my baby in her, just to save Chris. Charmine, will you turn this down?" Anthony asked.

Charmine jolted.

Annabel was indeed bearing his child, but they had no other choice but to do it for Chris.

Still, did she have to sleep with Guy for 21 days nonetheless, just to get healed?

How was that the same?

"If you don't go, I'll phone them to pick you up!" snapped Anthony as he took out his phone, about to dial the number when Charmine quickly launched over to

stop his hand. i

“Okay, if you insist, I’ll go!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1037-Charmine thus stood up and went to the changing room.

The atmosphere was unusually tense.

Anthony watched her as his hands clenched tightly.

As she quickly got changed, Charmine then put on a windbreaker and zipped up before leaving.

“I’m leaving now, for real.”

Her tone was meant to trigger and threaten him.

She thought he would stop her, not for him to follow behind her instead!

“I’ll drive you.”

Charmine halted. He would drive her?

Send her straight to Guy?

What was all this?!

“No need! I’ll go myself. I can’t go there with you, following around!”

With that said, she pushed the door open and left, leaving Anthony alone in the room.

The room’s temperature seemingly dropped drastically at that moment. The sound of her heels grew further away before they finally vanished, i

He stepped forward, wanting to chase after Charmine, but he instantly recalled Charmine’s pain-contorted face just as his hand landed on the doorknob.

Anthony paused where he stood.

His hand clenched around the knob before he finally walked back in and kicked the coffee table violently.

Thunk!

The glass cups fell and crashed into pieces. Pieces of broken glass were everywhere.

His face was extremely tense.

Charmine was gone. She truly was gone!

She would sleep with Guy. He did not even dare to touch her, yet there he was, giving her away to another man! 1

He could not even stop her, however, and he must not...

Hearing the commotion upstairs, Nial went up and saw Anthony kicking the coffee table.

He walked toward him and asked, “Bro, what happened? Why is Charmine leaving angrily?”

“No need to do the blood replacement,” growled Anthony before he left, door slammed in the process.

He drove and sped away from the villa. The luxurious car roared loudly as he drove on the highway aimlessly.

Images of Charmine with Guy kept appearing in his head.

Would Charmine fall for Guy? Would they develop feelings eventually?

Finally, he sped up as the engines rumbled like thunder, and the car headed to

Royal Banquet Bar.

The staff saw his face, yet they dared not question him. They quickly brought up all kinds of liquors and closed the door of his private room.

Anthony never smoked, and he did not drink much, yet he had smoked a great deal for the past two days.

At that moment, in that room, he sat on the sofa as he downed the liquor, bottle by bottle.

He wanted to make himself drunk, and he did not want to think about anything related, but the more he drank, the more the images of Charmine and Guy taunted him mentally.

Were they together already?

Crash!

The bottles were thrown to the floor, and the room was filled with the strong smell of alcohol.

The usually elegant and cold Anthony was like a drunken man.

He was a drunken man.

At that moment, Charmine arrived at the Granger mansion, but the sight of the majestic mansion made her clench her fists clenched tighter.

When the maid saw her, she greeted, “Ms. Jordan, you’re here. Please...”

The door was opened for her. The Grangers had always welcomed her.

Charmine merely said, “No need. Ask Mr. Granger to come out. I need to meet him.”

The maid instantly ran back in and called out, “Master Granger, Ms. Jordan is here for you!”

With that, everyone woke up.

Grandma Granger and Dior instantly jumped up from bed and ran out.

Dior reached out to hold Charmine. “Charmine, you’re finally here! Please, come in..

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1038-Charmine quickly declined as she spoke, “No need, just ask Mr. Granger to

come out.” “Charmine, I know you’re angry at us. It’s our fault, but I didn’t have a choice. As long as you agree to marry into the Granger family, I’ll apologize to you however you like! You know, we only have one son, yet he’s so adamant to not marry even when he’s thirty years old right now. It’s so rare for him to fall for someone... It’s my fault, and I apologize. I hope you can understand my difficulties...”

Grandma Granger’s voice was hoarse-she seemed to be in pain.

Charmine merely scoffed, “If I understand you, who’s going to understand me?

Do you know how hard it is for Anthony and I to have come to where we’re at today? Do you know how much courage I need to marry him? You want others to sacrifice things for your precious grandson? The Granger family is a well-reputable family, and you’ve all done great deeds for the country, yet you’re acting so sneaky in this situation? Do you think you even deserve to be a Granger? Can you live up to what your ancestors have done?!” i

Her words were clearly pronounced as she exuded a powerful authority.

Grandma Granger halted as she was interrogated. Her face did not look well.

“I...I really didn’t have a choice...” she whimpered lowly, pitifully. “It’s my fault, I ruined the Grangers’ reputation...but we don’t have a choice now...” 2

“So you owe me more than an apology, and don’t you think I’ll forgive you. Keep the apologetic words to yourself. They’re merely a façade, and they’re useless!”

1

With that said, Charmine looked inside the mansion when Guy happened to come out. “Follow me!” she called out to him.

With that said, she turned to walk back into her car, and Guy quickly followed behind her.

When he was about to leave, Grandma Granger caught him. “Guy, don’t go! She won’t forgive us! She might even harm you...”

“We made a mistake, so it’s only fair we must make it up to her. We owe her now, and I’d do whatever she says!” declared Guy as he pushed her hand away. He went inside Charmine’s car.

The panicking Grandma Granger wanted to cry. She wanted to pull him back but Dior stopped her, saying, “Don’t worry, Grandma, Charmine won’t harm Guy. She knows what she’s doing. I trust her! Brother is the only person who can save her, and it’s because of this that she won’t do anything insane.”

Grandma Granger could only watch as the car drove away.

Inside the car.

Charmine was focused on the road and said nothing else.

Guy, meanwhile, sat on the backseat. He held his hands as he wore the look of a guilty man.

He wanted to apologize to her, but he thought of what Charmine said earlier, he could not say it.

The word 'sorry*' seemed so blunt and helpless.

Finally, the car pulled over in a poplar forest.

Charmine did not turn back as she suddenly asked, "So the antidote is now in your body?"

Guy answered right away, "Yes."

Charmine opened the car door and went out. "Follow me."

Guy followed behind her and walked into the forest.

When he saw this foreign forest, he frowned.

Why did she bring him here?

Knowing Anthony, he would not permit her to find him, yet she came...

Just as he thought of the possibilities, Charmine had already arrived at a small house.

It was the research laboratory she worked at with William.

However, no one was in the laboratory. After learning that Charmine was drugged, everyone had been having meetings every day, trying to come up with a way to help her.

Charmine used her fingerprint to open the door and led Guy inside.

She went into the disinfection room to disinfect herself before she donned the

disinfected white lab coat.

Guy followed her.

Finally, both of them went into the laboratory. 1

Charmine said to Guy, “Lay on it.”

There was an operation table by the side.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1039-Guy did not further question Charmine as he laid on the operation table

cooperatively.

Due to Annabel and Chris’ illnesses, Charmine had been quite familiar with the medical instruments. Along with her natural talent, she had learned many things.

She took a few catheters and inserted them to his wrist, fingertips, and ankles to get his blood samples.

Following that, she took his blood sample to the device to further analyze and examine it.

She even took some blood samples from her wrist and analyzed them as well.

This process went on for two hours, and Charmine was too focused that it was as if the world had vanished behind her. 1

She said not a word as she worked while Guy remained laying on the operating table. He did not come up nor did he disturb her.

Seeing that she was so focused, his gaze grew more complex.

Charmine would not have suffered if it was not for his grandmother.

However, his grandmother did it for him, and it all started because of him.

After a long while...

Charmine removed her mask and gloves, but the sight that greeted her when she turned back shocked her-Guy was still laying down.

Anyone else would have gotten off of the table, but there he was...

She did not question him on that, however, as she instead said, "Come on up. Wait here for my news."

With that, she walked into the resting lounge.

Guy stood up and felt confused.

Wait for her news?

Was she coming up with something?

If only there was a way to detoxify the poison without destroying her marriage, how good would that be?

Inside the resting lounge...

Charmine looked at the report at hand, and she sat on the sofa for a while before taking out her phone. She dialed on Anthony's phone. 1

At Royal Banquet Bar.

Anthony was still on the floor as he gulped down alcohol, bottle after bottle. He did not even care that his phone rang; he did not even spare it a glance.

Nothing was worth his attention anymore.

Nobody picked up Charmine's calls, yet that did not deter her as she continued to ring his phone.

It was due to all that incessant ringing that made Anthony's head hurt. He

reached out and was ready to toss his phone away when, in the corner of his eyes, he saw the notification.

It was Charmine!

Charmine was actually video-calling him?

He instantly stood up and sat on the sofa.

His thumb was about to accept the call, but his hand halted.

Wait, why was Charmine calling him at this time? Was it to show him how lovey dovey she was with Guy?

Was she reporting back to him that they had done it?

He left the phone by his side, no longer wanting to answer as he picked up another bottle and drank a mouthful from it.

However, the ringing continued. It was as if it was never-ending.

Finally, Anthony accepted the video call.

The screen showed Charmine sitting on a small sofa. The space was white and pale, and she even had a white lab coat on her. She seemed well-composed and did not look as if she had been sleeping with Guy.

He frowned. Perhaps they had not started? Were they wearing lab coats for a role-play? 1

His expression steeled as his gaze hardened.

“What?”

One word, as if he was an emotionless robot.

Charmine saw him on her screen, and she could tell that he was in his room at

Royal Banquet Bar.

Her red lips curled upward. “Didn’t you say you can accept me sleeping with another man? Why are you trying to make yourself drunk? You can tell me if you can’t accept it.”

‘Can’t accept it’?

Anthony’s gaze grew hostile at that.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1040-Of course Anthony could not accept it; he had thousands of thoughts in bringing

her back.

The thought of the poison that still coursed through her veins and the pain on her face, however, made his large hands clenched.

“Well, what do you want to say?” he scowled. “If not, I’m hanging up.”

He could continue drinking once he hung up. This was the only way to repress those thoughts.

Seeing that he was about to hang up, Charmine quickly said, “Hold on. Look at where I’m at.”

As she spoke, she turned to the rear camera and showed him the resting lounge and the laboratory outside.

There were all kinds of devices, and one could tell it was a research laboratory right away.

Anthony frowned. “What are you doing there?”

“I have good news and bad news. Which one do you want to listen to?” asked

Charmine with a mysterious tone.

“Bad news,” came Anthony’s instantaneous reply.

He only wanted to know if she had slept with Guy or not.

Charmine acknowledged that. “I’ll tell you the good news first. I’ve analyzed Guy’s blood sample, and his blood can detoxify the poison in my body.”

Anthony’s eyes gleamed. Guy’s blood could treat her? Did that mean they no longer have to get intimate?

Then...

‘What’s the bad news?’

Had they done it before finding out about the detoxifying blood method?

Charmine thought of the bad news, and her expression became more serious.

“The bad news is that I can only inject the blood during the migraine. It’ll take at least two months of treatment.” 1

This only meant that Guy had to stay close to her as she had her migraine at irregular times.

This had to last up to two months!

Anthony’s furrowed brows finally eased. “What you’re saying is that his blood will be enough to save you? But he has to stay with you for two months?”

“Correct,” Charmine answered.

This was undeniably great news, but she knew Anthony too well.

Even though he seemed mature, he could get easily jealous.

Spending time with Guy for two months would trigger Anthony any time, so

much so that it could be akin to living with an active volcano, i

Little did she expect that Anthony would suddenly stand up and ask in a low voice, ‘Where are you two? I’ll come to pick you up in person.’”

They only had to live together for two months. As long as they had not slept together, living together was nothing! 1

With him around, Guy would not be able to get close to Charmine!

“You’ve been drinking,” corrected Charmine, “and it’s illegal to drive. Let me pick you up.”

With that said, she hung up first.

It seemed that Anthony had agreed. He was okay with her living with Guy.

Since he had agreed, he should be okay with it.

She walked out to say to Guy, “Mr. Granger, I’ve analyzed your blood. It turns out that your blood can treat the poison in me, but this has to go on for two months. When I’m having a migraine, you have to extract fresh blood to inject into me. I’ll need your cooperation.”

Her tone was more like a notice; she was not ready to negotiate.

She was not a saint. The Grangers had done so much damage to her, and they even aired news of their wedding. She still had many things to sort out in the future.

Guy was innocent, but his grandmother was old. As his grandson, he had the duty to amend their mistakes to Charmine on her behalf.

Guy did not hesitate and instantly nodded, “Of course, I’m willing to do that!”

He seemed delighted. He was genuinely happy.

As long as this could cure her, he did not mind even if they ran out of blood!

Both of them left the laboratory. Charmine was ready to drive when Guy said...