

My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1041

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1041-“Let me drive, it’s safer.”

Charmine’s eyes narrowed at Guy’s offer, but he had a point. It had been an afternoon, and who knew when her migraine would strike again.

She sat in the backseat and said to him, ‘To Royal Banquet Bar.’”

Guy drove as told, albeit with a frown on his face. “Royal Banquet Bar?”

He did not know where that was...

Charmine then recalled that Guy was not someone who would frequent such places, thus she pulled up the GPS.

“Show me the direction to the Royal Banquet Bar.”

“Okay, your location is set. Please drive to...” the GPS replied.

The earthen drove forward accordingly.

Charmine stared at Guy who was in the driver’s seat and frowned.

He was a good person. It was a pity that such things happened; they would have been friends had it not happened.

The car pulled over at Royal Banquet Bar. Charmine opened the door and said to him, “I’ll go pick up Anthony, wait for me here.”

“Okay,” Guy agreed, though he seemed worried.

Her migraine could strike any time. Would she be okay alone?

What he did not remember was that his pain would strike anytime, too...

It was just that the frequency was not high-probably once a day, or once every

two days. It was not three times a day like Charmine's.

That did not dissipate his worry, though. Without her noticing it, Guy got down from the car and followed after her as well.

Charmine took the lift to the top floor. Somehow, every time she came to the Royal Banquet Bar, she had a strong sense of familiarity.

It meant she had been here before, and something bad happened.

According to Alexander Walker and a few other reports, she did not go up to the Presidential Suite back then, and she did not have memory of such.

It would have been better if only she had gone to the top floor back then. If only she was the woman Anthony bedded.

Chris would then be hers and Anthony's child. Without Annabel, without Alexander, nobody would ever find out.

Alas...

Charmine took a deep breath. Who knew? Maybe there was such a coincidence? Was it possible?

She should ask Anthony for more details.

One must live with curiosity!

She composed her thoughts and walked toward the room upon pushing open the door. A strong smell of alcohol rushed to her nostrils.

Anthony was sitting on the sofa, clad in a suit as he sorted out some documents. There was no alcohol bottle in the vicinity at all.

Noticing her, he gazed back at her and said, "Oh, you're here? Right, let's go

back.”

He packed up his documents as he spoke. He seemed so mature and showed no trace of him drinking his woes away before.

Charmine frowned. Their video-call clearly alerted her that he was drunk!

Knowing him, he would surely make himself drunk. Had she over-thought it, then?

Anthony held her hand and walked out.

His lips curled up vaguely as his large hand massaged her back. He treasured her.

He thought she would not come back after this, that even if she came back, something would be different. Who would have thought she would still return to him?

He seemed pleased.

Meanwhile, the hiding Guy noticed that Charmine had reached and gotten to Anthony without a hitch, thus he quickly took the lift down without alerting her of his presence.

After the two got down, they saw Guy sitting on the driver’s seat, just the same as where Charmine last saw him.

When Anthony saw Guy, his originally pleasant face stiffened.

Did Guy truly have to stay close to Charmine from that moment onward?

For two months?

His figure emanated heated anger as he abruptly pulled Charmine’s hand and

walked to the side.

Charmine frowned. “Anthony, what are you doing? Didn’t you agree?”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1042-Anthony scoffed. He did agree to her plan, but it did not mean that Charmine

and Guy should stay so close together.

He brought Charmine to the car parked at the side where Luke was in.

Anthony merely glanced at Guy. “Mr. Granger should be able to find Violet Residence, no? If you can’t, follow our car.”

With a wave of his hand, their car moved forward as he had his arm wound around Charmine. He made it clear that they were in a relationship. 2

Charmine was speechless.

He did not even want them in the same car?

How would they live in peace in the following two months?

Guy, luckily, did not hold it against him. He merely followed behind them quietly.

Charmine was forced to be in Anthony’s arms. “You’re an adult,” she frowned at him. ‘There’s no need-“

“What? You’re disappointed to not be in the same car as him?” challenged

Anthony, his tone low as he did.

Charmine quickly shook her head. “Of course not, I was simply asking.

Don’t mind me.”

That was unimportant.

Anthony’s thin lips curled into a smirk as he held on to her waist tightly and said,

“Charmine, have you not heard of the saying, ‘A man in love is a childish man’?”

Charmine frowned. No, she had not.

However, that was unimportant. This had proven so.

The car pulled over by the door of Charmine’s villa, and the three of them got down from their vehicles.

Nial saw them and was weirded out by the sight. “Bro, why did you let him come?”

Was he not Anthony’s enemy? Why would he bring Guy home?

Anthony looked at Guy before he said in a low voice, “Mr. Granger’s blood can treat my love. He’ll live here with us for two months. Treat him well.” 1

He sounded so mature and understanding.

Nial’s eyes gleamed at the news. “Really?” he blurted. “Mr. Granger must be a special guest, then. Please, follow me. Here’s a room just for you!”

He led Guy as he ushered him to a bedroom on the first floor.

Charmine’s lips twitched. ‘His love’?

Anthony had not called her with such a nickname before. 1

Also, a specially prepared room? They would not be as kind...

As expected, Nial pushed open the room Waverly once lived in.

The room was nicely prepared, and there was no trace left of her, but it was also the smallest room in the villa. It was only 30-square meters and was located at the end of the hallway.

In summer, this room was the coolest. In winter, this was the chilliest. 1

Charmine was speechless.

How was this ‘treating him well’?

As expected, they were not kind people at all.

Guy did not seem to mind as he turned back to look at them. ‘Til be staying here. Let me know if there’s anything.” 1

Anthony looked at how easy-going he was, and he did not seem pleased

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1043-Why was Guy pretending? A man like him could only fool young girls!

Anthony gave Guy a pointed stare. “Remember, Mr. Granger, that my love and I are married. You’re staying here to treat her. Don’t have any ideas that you shouldn’t be having.” 2

His warning sounded serious.

With a frown on his face, Guy responded unpleasantly, “Rest assured, Mr. Bailey, I’m a man of my word.”

With that said, he went straight into the room and said not a word to them anymore.

Meanwhile, he instructed his assistant, “Bring some clothes and essential items to Violet Villa. Remember, don’t let my Grandma and Dior know about this!”

If they knew he would be giving blood to Charmine every day, knowing them well, they would not agree to it.

After all, his blood type was too rare...

Outside his room.

After Guy had gone into his designated room, Anthony walked to the second floor with Charmine. He did not want to spend any more second with Guy around.

Nial followed behind them when he recalled something and asked suspiciously, “Right, Charmine, isn’t your blood a rare A3 subtype? Didn’t your body reject it when you injected Guy’s blood in?”

“A3 subtype?” Charmine frowned. She never knew what her exact blood group and type was.

Nial said, “Yes, we were going to arrange for a blood replacement with you last night, and we analyzed your blood but found out that it’s too rare. Only two people have it in the world.”

Charmine frowned. Was there such a thing?

It was then she remembered that Chis did not have this blood type.

Up till then, she still entertained the thought that Chris was her baby all along, but with the revelation of her blood type, it seemed impossible for Anthony to be the man who bedded her five years ago. 1

Her blood type literally told her she was unrealistic...

However, if her blood type was so rare, how would Guy’s blood save her?

She took out a small test tube and handed it to Nial. “Run a test on this. I only did a quick compatibility test and found out that his blood can treat my migraines.”

Nial instantly walked to the third floor with the test tube in hand that held Guy’s

blood in it. Charmine and Anthony followed behind.

Nial went through some tests before he blurted, “It makes sense! Guy has a Rhnull blood type, and it’s dubbed the Golden Blood. In the medical field, we call it the king of blood because it’s compatible with any blood type. It’s also the most precious blood type in the world that could save anyone! Of course, while this type of blood is compatible with any blood type, the problem is that if the person with Rhnull blood type needs blood donation, he’ll only be able to receive Rhnull blood. Therefore, when one is in need of a Rhnull blood, it’ll be quite complex as one might have to trace down a blood donor overseas. The blood will then need to be exported to another country...”

Charmine frowned. In other words, Guy’s blood type was very rare, and if anything happened, even he could be in danger!

Guy must have known about his own blood type, but he so willingly agreed to her demand without questioning it...

Anthony’s expression hardened, wintry cold as he glared at Nial. “Are you done? Go and revise your medical knowledge!”

It was not until then when Nial realized he had said something wrong. This made it even clearer that Guy had feelings for Charmine! 1

He quickly said, “However, this blood type isn’t as rare as the mutated A3 subtype. There are around fifty people with Rhnull blood type. If anything happens. Guy shouldn’t be in danger.”

Charmine’s eyes narrowed. Since it was known as the ‘Golden Blood’, it must

have other benefits as well. What they were facing was a serious situation.

“Keep it confidential,” said Charmine to both Nial and Anthony. “Don’t let the Grangers know about this. On the other hand, Nial, you do some precision tests and find out the exact amount of blood we need from him each time. Try to minimize it.”

Nal agreed, “Okay.”

Instantly, he took Charmine’s and Guy’s blood and started working on it.

Noticing her worry, Anthony tightened his grip on her and pulled her closer into his arms.

“You’re worried about him?”

His voice sounded cold and hostile; he did not sound pleased.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1044-Charmine met his gaze and answered rationally, “I only hope that he’s kept in optimal condition. Otherwise, I won’t be cured, now would I? If anything happens to him, the Grangers will make an enemy out of the Baileys, making things a whole lot more difficult than it needed to be.” 1

Anthony scoffed. She made it sound as if it made sense, but he knew she did not want Guy to be in danger. i

Guy was someone special to her.

However, thinking of her migraines, he had to keep it to himself.

He could make him pay two months later.

Nial ran a few tests in the laboratory while Charmine thought of what happened

in the past few days. Perhaps the Jordans and Baileys did try to contact her within that period.

However, when she left home early in the morning, her phone had run out of battery.

“I’ll go get the power bank on the second floor,” she said. “Be right back.”

Remembering that Guy was on the first floor, Anthony willingly removed his hold around Charmine’s waist.

Charmine went downstairs and looked for her power bank in the room, intending to text the Jordans to tell them she was okay.

However, when she got out of the room, a sharp pain exploded in her head.

The pain came without a warning, and when it happened, she was instantly in deep pain.

“Argh!” Charmine groaned out loud as she held her head.

Anthony, who was upstairs, and Guy, who was downstairs, heard her yelp in pain as both of them ran to the second floor at the same time.

As Guy was trained for the navy, however, he could jump up ten steps of stairs at once; he appeared beside Charmine almost instantly. 2

Seeing that Charmine was about to fall to the floor, he went forward instinctively and grabbed her before she crashed, crying out, “Someone! Prepare to extract blood!”

Anthony and Nial both ran down then, and Anthony saw Charmine in Guy’s arms. 1

Sure, Charmine was tall, but the burly-looking Guy made it seem as if she was tiny in his arms.

Anthony walked forward and pulled Charmine back before he quickly placed Charmine on the sofa.

Nial walked toward Guy with the device.

Seeing how Charmine was tormented by the pain, Guy quickly rolled up his sleeve and exposed his arm.

“Hurry! Extract more!”

Nial wanted to scoff at him. Was he not aware of how precious his blood was?

A person with Rhnull blood must not be put in danger. Other than this being a very rare blood type, they could only receive blood transfusion once in their entire life.

After that, they would develop antibodies. During the second blood transfusion, there might be signs of blood clotting which would result in death! 1

Nial found out about that bit not long ago, but at the thought of Anthony’s personality, he did not elaborate on it.

He quickly put the catheter into Guy’s arm and quickly extracted 20 milliliters of blood before he transfused it into Charmine’s arm.

Charmine, still struggling with her severe migraine at that moment, instinctively pushed the catheter away. Anthony had to hold on to her tightly and locked down her arm.

Nial slowly injected the blood into her.

In order to minimize side-effects, he had to inject the blood very slowly. It took him three minutes to inject 20 milliliters of blood into her, to which Charmine grew calmer as the blood entered her body.

The pain gradually eased with that, and the effect was apparent. 1

Guy watched on by the side, and his tense expression grew calmer as his brows became less furrowed.

His blood was working! He could cure Charmine!

Charmine no longer struggled as her complexion returned to normalcy. She looked much better, and her face was no longer as pale.

The sight, however, still antagonized Anthony. “Is there any way around this?” he questioned. “We could only inject the blood during the migraine?”

“For now, that’s the only way. When the poison reacts with the blood, it’s the most effective time to inject the blood into her to repress the side effects.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1045-
‘Transfusing blood to Charmine in other times won’t help,” concluded Nial.

With that said, he then comforted, “Don’t worry, I found out in the laboratory earlier that after each transfusion, the migraine would be less severe the next time. This shows that the migraine will eventually ease up and be completely cured.” i

Charmine sat up. ‘The pain only lasted for one minute today. It’s okay, I can take it.”

Anthony looked bitter still. He thought of how Charmine was in Guy’s arms, and

his gaze darkened, i

It seemed that he had to stay with Charmine every second. He must not give Guy any chance to try anything with Charmine.

“I’ll be heading downstairs if there’s nothing else,” said Guy. “Call me if you need me.”

With that said, he left and did not try to stay with them, and Nial sighed at the sight.

Guy was using his life to save Charmine. If anything was to happen, he would die before Charmine...

“You take care of Charmine,” said Nial to Anthony, “I’m going to brief Mr. Granger somethings.”

Anthony did not stop him as he took a tissue paper to wipe the sweat off of Charmine’s forehead.

Since Anthony’s large figure blocked Charmine’s line of vision, she did not see Guy leaving.

Charmine was speechless.

Anthony would not even let her look at Guy at all?

The man gave her his blood. Why was Anthony being so stingy?

Downstairs...

Guy entered his room, and Nial followed behind him. Perplexed at the suddenness, he muttered, “Is there something else?”

“You know about your blood type, right?”

Nial asked, not beating around the bush. He closed the door as he spoke.

His blood type was very special, and the seniors of the Granger family never truly allowed him to go to the battlefield for that.

He would, most of the time, perform shadowing tasks. The Grangers even hoped that he could change his career.

However, he turned them down back then. To him, he would rather sacrifice his life for the people.

At that moment, Charmine was as important to him as his country.

‘This doesn’t stop me from saving her,’ he stood his stance, ‘don’t worry.’

‘Just because it doesn’t stop you, I’ll still have to speak to you.’ Nial’s face was serious and solemn. He said to Guy, ‘I can tell that you fancy Charmine, and that’s normal. After all, she’s an amazing lady. However, it wasn’t easy for her to have come this far with my brother. No matter how much you love her, you better keep it to yourself. You’re saving her not because you love her; it’s because the Grangers owe her. Think of it this way, or it’ll only get worse.’ 1

Guy frowned. Anthony had warned him before, yet even Nail was warning him?

Did he look like a homewrecker, one who would ruin a married couple? 2

‘Rest assured. I, Guy Granger, am a man of my word. I know what I should and shouldn’t do,’ he promised, honestly and bluntly.

Nial was less concerned upon hearing that, and he patted Guy’s shoulder.’

Remember to take good care of yourself. Don’t let yourself get hurt. Your life has

direct correlation to another life and family,” concluded Nial before he left Guy’s room.

None of them realized the listening device on the wooden bed frame.

It was Waverly who planted the device, and it was through that device she overheard them both...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1046-Waverly, still reclined in bed, was pale like snow.

The needle in her body would torture immensely for the past few days. It felt horrible everytime.

There was no way to treat it, and her only choice was to apply local anesthetic every time. She could not leave the hospital at all.

Most important of all, the anesthetic had side-effects. She might end up developing paralysis or dementia should she go on using it.

the listening device, and she quickly said to Max, “Arrange something for me, Brother. Use this evidence to force Charmine into helping me to take out the needle. If she doesn’t agree to it, we will tell this to the Granger family, and they will then stop Guy from helping her.”

Max’s face eased upon hearing her plan.

He was unable to get to Charmine as of late, but it seemed that there was an opportunity after all!

He took the device from her. “Okay, I’ll do it right away. Wait for my news.”

At Violet Villa, late at night...

Even after Charmine had recovered, Anthony looked permanently restless. He was contacting someone with his phone on the balcony.

Choosing against disturbing him, Charmine used her computer to sort out some work.

As she was looking at a document, her phone notification alerted her, and upon clicking on it, she realized it was a voice message sent by Max.

Knowing that Anthony was around, she changed the voice messages into texts. The texts appeared on her screen.

[You know about your blood type, right?]

[This doesn't stop me from saving her, don't worry.]

Charmine frowned. This conversation was between Guy and someone else, and upon recalling that Nial left with Guy, she realized that it must have been Nial.

Before she could reply, Max sent her another text.

[Charmine, what do you say if I send this recording to the Grangers? How would things turn out?]

Charmine frowned. How would things turn out, he said? Terrible, no doubt!

The Grangers would not let Guy transfuse his blood to her...

Max was threatening her!

Max sent her another text.

[Charmine, help Waverly to get the needle out from her.

Otherwise, you'll suffer with her!]

Charmine's eyes had a glint of violence. Her red lips curled up as she typed,

[Max D'Cruz, are you sure you want to threaten me?

Max then replied the following, [You pushed me to do this! I've given the red wolf bone to you, but you didn't keep your word!] 3

Charmine then texted, [I've always kept my word when dealing with people. Unfortunately, you're not a person! If you didn't step in, the situation wouldn't have come to this! If you decided to do what you did, you should've been prepared to endure the consequences!]

[So you're saying you won't be treating Waverly? Are you sure you want to go down this road?] came Max's text, followed by another.

[Don't blame me for what happens next! The Grangers will come to you in no time!]

Charmine merely sent him a video along with the text,

[If you run your mouth, your video will be leaked, too!]

In the hospital...

Max was about to keep his phone when he suddenly saw the threatening video and text from Charmine.

It was that dreaded video of him sleeping with the older woman.

His face stiffened. Charmine was threatening him!

Charmine was using this video to threaten him again! ■

He quickly texted, [Charmine, are you even a human?! How many times have you threatened me with this video!?!]

[As long as it works. Your choice!] came Charmine's reply.

With that, she turned off her phone and shrugged him off entirely.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1047-Max stomped his feet furiously as his expression contorted bitterly.

Charmine had used this to threaten him for so many times! It was not easy for them to have found a way to save Waverly, yet Charmine was taking that away!

1

How he wished the Grangers could get to Charmine! Unfortunately, the video footage of him was in Charmine's hands. An evil woman like her would leak that any time! i

How would the D'Cruz family look at him if it was leaked? How would Waverly look at him? How would the world look at him? i

The D'Cruz family's reputation would be ruined!

As he was hesitating, he heard footsteps coming from not far away. He looked up to see Waverly weakly making her way to him with Britney's help.

He looked around and quickly composed his thoughts.

When Waverly walked to his side, she asked curiously, "How is it? Have you sorted it out?"

"Waverly, I'm sorry..." Max looked solemn. He reached out to support her.

Being clever enough to discern the atmosphere, Britney left to give them space.

He continued, "Charmine hacked into my phone system. She damaged the original file, and I'm afraid..."

Waverly's hand trembled. "What did you say? What about the recorder?"

To avoid getting exposed, she only planted the most basic listening device.

There was no backup to it.

She had to use another recorder to record what she heard.

Max saw the disappointment written on her face, and he was worried. He said, “I connected the recorder to the phone. I didn’t duplicate it, I transferred the original...”

He did not duplicate the recording. He transferred the original recording to his phone, and that meant the original recording was no longer in the recorder.

Waverly staggered and almost fell onto the floor.

Max quickly held on to her and comforted, “Waverly, I’m sorry. This is my mistake. I’ll think of another way to help you, and I’ll make sure Charmine treats you as soon as possible!” 1

Waverly was furious. She wanted to yell at him, but this man was the heir of the D’Cruz family. 2

She could only purse her lips and withhold this painful moment, only able to be sullen.

Max was just as upset. He had to comfort Waverly while thinking of a way to attack Charmine. 1

The sky gradually darkened and night had fallen again.

Charmine already had three migraines during the day, but the pain was eased using Guy’s blood. It was bearable.

She had contacted Senior Jordan to explain about the rumors online. She

comforted them while sorting out some work, being the productive busy bee she was.

Anthony, on the other hand, was rather upset. His shower was even restless as the scenes during the day recurred in his head.

Every time, Guy would save Charmine with his blood while Charmine would look at Guy with guilt.

She had always been cold like frost to Julian and Alexander, but to Guy?

She acted differently to Guy. Completely different. 1

With that in mind, Anthony felt an anger arousing in his chest.

Outside, Charmine was about to sleep when she suddenly received a call.

“Charmine,” Dior began in panic, “is Brother with you? Did something happen to him?”

It was not until then when she recalled that after she picked Guy up in the morning. She had not been in touch with the Grangers then.

She said in a low voice, “Don’t worry; he’s doing okay. We’re experimenting with some antidotes, and he volunteered to stay back.”

“Really? Grandma doesn’t believe it. She forced me to come out to look for my Brother. Unless you ask him to tell us through the phone...” said Dior.

Charmine frowned. She could only go downstairs.

Not long after she was gone, Anthony walked out from the bathroom, and his brows furrowed when she was nowhere in sight.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1048-Where did Charmine go?

It was so late. Where else could she have gone?

Anthony wiped his body with a towel before he walked out.

Meanwhile...

Charmine was downstairs, and she stood before Guy's bedroom as she knocked on his door.

Opening the door, Guy grew flustered at the sight of Charmine. "Ms. Jordan, what is it?"

"Your family is worried about you," replied Charmine as she handed him the phone.

Noticing that it was Dior calling, he received the phone and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine. Tell Grandma to not do anything that hurts me again. I'll come home when I'm free."

"Okay, then. Do get along well with Charmine! God bless you!" ended Dior before she quickly hung up, and Guy did not even have a chance to explain to her.

The blushing Guy handed Charmine the phone. "Sorry, my sister is always like this. I hope you don't mind."

"Don't worry, rest well." Charmine took back her phone.

When Anthony came down, he happened to see Charmine and Guy standing outside the bedroom.

The blushing Guy was dressed in black pajamas while Charmine was dressed in her purple nightgown.

The two looked awfully like a perfect match standing next to one another.

Anthony felt the fire rising up in his chest. It was so late, so why was Charmine meeting Guy?

Also, she even wished him a good rest?

He remembered how she vehemently tried to push him as far away from her as possible, back when he tried to romance her.

Anthony had to walk forward and put his hands around Charmine's waist. "It's late, why did you come down?"

His voice was gentle and low, as if he was genuinely concerned.

Charmine was wise enough to detect the anger he held back, thus she quickly explained, "Dior couldn't contact Guy. She phoned me instead." i

"Why explain? I'm not a stingy man." Anthony lifted his hand to play with Charmine's hair. He said lovingly, "It's late, I came to ask you to sleep early." i Charmine frowned. Since when was he so understanding?

With Guy in front of them, she did not question him on the matter and went back upstairs with him.

Anthony walked beside her, but he could sense that Guy was still looking at Charmine.

There was another man in the house, and this man was looking at his woman?!

He wanted nothing more than to pound his face in.

Nonetheless, he was rational, and he knew he had to hold back for Charmine's sake in this situation...while not giving any chance to Guy.

The feeling itself just irked him, irritated him to the core! i

The two of them went upstairs and shut the bedroom door.

Charmine looked at Anthony and questioned, "Are you truly okay? Don't assume things randomly; I merely passed on the phone."

"Don't worry, I'm not a stingy man. Time to sleep!"

Anthony turned off the lights as he spoke, and he brought her to bed as the room was blanketed in darkness.

Charmine was speechless.

Not a stingy man, he said? Why did he sound so strange then? i

His grip on her was even too tight as if afraid of her running away...

She did not feel comfortable-his grip was so vice-like that she could not move.

However, she did not want to trigger him further. She did not speak and forced herself to fall asleep.

She fell asleep quickly, but Anthony could not.

He thought of how Guy looked as he gazed at Charmine, how gentle Charmine was toward Guy, and that foreign, unfamiliar feeling sizzled in his chest.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1049-Throughout the night, Anthony ran through several scenarios for a perfect

solution to this problem. He wanted to come up with a way to kick Guy out.

Unfortunately, Charmine had a migraine early in the morning again...

It woke her from her slumber, and as the sharp pain prodded her head, she helplessly groaned out in pain.

Her whimper awakened Anthony as well, and he instantly held her close as he pressed on the emergency button.

The button was to notify Nial.

He went upstairs.

In the bedroom, Anthony held Charmine to him as she was still clad in her purple nightgown with buttons up.

However, Anthony was still afraid of the other men looking at her, so he used a blanket to cover her body. Only her wrist was exposed, i

Nial quickly extracted blood from Guy's wrist and injected them to Charmine. It seemed to do the trick as she settled down, no longer writhing.

However, her face was very pale. Even her lips had turned green.

"Why don't we stay on the second floor from now on?" suggested Nial on a whim. "Waste no second."

"It takes an extra nine seconds to get from the first to the second floor. We should minimize the time!" Guy glared at Anthony; he sounded concerned.

Anthony's face stiffened as he glared at Guy unpleasantly. "Mr. Granger, are you saying that I don't think on her behalf?"

"I'm just stating a fact. If you love her, you wouldn't want her to suffer for one extra second!" Guy's expression was stern as he spoke. He was not backing off in this matter! i

Anthony's already hardened expression darkened even more.

Seeing that the two were about to break into a fight, Charmine quickly interjected, "Alright, I'm fine. I don't mind the extra seconds at all. What's the point of this argument?"

Her voice was clear and cold.

The two men were in a standstill. She did not mind, but they did!

They felt more hurt than Charmine when they watched her suffering!

Anthony was furious. Was he supposed to agree to Guy living on the second floor?

Last night, Charmine already went downstairs to find Guy. If Guy moved to the second floor, would the two of them develop feelings quickly? i

If he did not agree to it, he cared about Charmine as much as Guy!

This feeling was like choosing whether to cut off his thigh or arm.

At that moment, a small figure suddenly walked in.

It was Chris.

Chris said to Guy, "Uncle Guy, you're mistaken. My Daddy isn't a stingy man-he loves Mommy more than you do. He even told me last night to ask you and Uncle Nial to move up to the second floor. You two can stay in their room on the floor! For Mommy's sake, he doesn't mind at all!"

The adults in the room felt their faces frozen.

Guy and Nial living on the second floor? On the floor?

Nial did not mind, and Anthony trusted him, but Guy Anthony glared at Chris unpleasantly.

Chris merely winked at him and pulled his hand. “Daddy, you told me that last night, right? You even asked them to prepare extra mattresses, no?”

With a gesture of Chris’ tiny hand, Luke and his men brought in two mattresses and some essential items.

Charmine’s eyelids fluttered. Anthony would prepare these? He even asked Guy and Nial to sleep on the floor? ’

Was he that much of a generous man?

Seeing that this had happened, Anthony could only glare at Guy. “Of course, I care for my woman. I wouldn’t want her to be in pain even for an extra second.

Rest assured with that.”

With that said, he continued, “Go pack up. You’ll stay here from now on.” i

Charmine felt her heart sinking.

Anthony really agreed to it? Guy would sleep with them there?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1050-Guy looked at Anthony and felt that he was not such a generous man at all.

However, since he had already said so, there was no reason for him to turn it down.

Sleeping in the same space could indeed shorten Charmine’s suffering time.

He turned to go downstairs and started packing.

Nial looked at Anthony and asked, “Bro, are you serious?”

“Of course, go pack up your stuff!” snapped Anthony.

Nial could only leave.

After they left, Anthony grabbed Chris by his tiny bag and picked him to the study room.

After closing the door, he glared at Chris. “Chris Bailey, you’re a disgrace!” i
“Daddy, don’t be angry yet. If you don’t agree to it just now, Mommy will feel that you’re not as thoughtful as Uncle Guy, that you don’t love her as much as he does. If you do this, they’d be astounded and shocked,” Chris explained in his child-like voice. 1

Anthony glared at Chris. “Do you know what’ll happen if Guy lives with us?”
He was a man himself. He knew what men think.

The closer they were, the higher the probability Guy would
fall for Charmine. He might even want to sleep with her!

On the other hand, Charmine was already treating Guy differently. If they lived and saw one another on a daily basis, something more than friends might blossom!

“Are you being foolish, Daddy?” he remarked. “Of course I’ll help you. Since I’ve asked everyone to stay together, I’ll
make sure Mommy won’t fall for Uncle Guy. She might even end up hating him!”

Anthony frowned, though he noticed how Chris’ eyes gleamed impishly.

Chris then walked over and patted his hand like an adult.” Daddy, wait for me to come home from school.” i

With that said, he left with his tiny backpack.

Charmine saw how happy Chris was, and she frowned.

Anthony would have spanked or disciplined him one way or another. Why did they seem rather happy?

Chris waved at her. “Bye-bye, Mommy! Take care, alright?” 2

“Okay. Have you taken your capsule today? Remember to eat it,” Charmine reminded him.

Chris nodded. “Don’t worry! The first thing I do every day after I wake up is to eat the capsule.”

His Mommy made so much effort to get hold of it. As long as he was healthy, his Daddy and Mommy would not have to worry about him.

When Charmine saw him leaving, she frowned.

He was such an adorable child. Sigh! If only he was her own flesh and blood, but the fact of the matter was that they even had different blood types...

When Anthony came out, Guy had also come back up with a blanket and mattress in hand. He placed them in the living room.

The space had a bedroom, a living room, and a study room. The living room was 15-square meters, and there was still room after fitting in two extra mattresses.

Guy said to the two of them, “I’ll be resting in the living room. Call me right away if there’s anything.”

Anthony did not even want to speak to him. However, he thought of what Chris said, thus he replied, “Don’t worry, your blood can save my woman. I’ll call you,

even without you saying anything.”

His voice was low and rather strange.

Guy did not care much as he merely walked out.

In order to be able to help Charmine right away, he sat on a sofa not far away from the bedroom door.

Bored, he picked up some war tactic books and started reading.

In the bedroom, Charmine said to Anthony, “Nial is home, so you can go and sort out your work. You don’t have to watch over me every day.”

“Don’t worry-nothing happening at work,” assured Anthony as he picked up his laptop and walked to the study room.

The truth was that there were almost 100 copies of documents on his desk...

Charmine did not try to talk him out. She wanted to go out for a walk but since the migraine could get to her anytime, it would be inconvenient to be out during the migraine.

She could only sit before the other desk. Bored, she searched her mind for something.