

Chapter 1091-“Don’t be mad, Charmine,” coaxed Yvonne. “Didn’t you want to know Susan’s secret? As long as you forgive me, I’ll tell you about and help you to gain the entire Baileys’ approval!”

That brought Charmine out of her thoughts.

She could look into Yvonne’s vitamin later; she had to know about Susan’s secret.

“I’m going to have to ask you both to leave,” she spoke to Nial and Guy. “I need to speak with Ms. Yvonne.”

“No way! You can’t be in the same room with a woman like her!” argued Guy.

Yvonne’s face straightened. “Hey! What do you mean, a woman like me?”

“You should know yourself better.” Guy’s expression was unusually cold.

He stared at Yvonne with no hint of gentleness and friendliness.

Charmine repeated herself, “Mr. Granger, leave us alone. I know what I’m doing, and I can take care of myself.”

Guy wanted to insist, but he knew Charmine was not one to budge, thus he aimed his pointed stare at Yvonne. “If you do anything that harms her again, the Grangers won’t let you go easy!”

This was the first time Yvonne saw Guy so enraged. His entire being seemed apathetic and merciless; he intimidated her. i

Nial glared at her. “Yvonne, behave!”

Both men left the room together and closed the door behind.

Still, they dared not to stay too far away as they stood watch outside the door.

Back in the room, Charmine looked up at Yvonne once they were gone.

“Now, you may speak.”

“Of course, but you have to promise not to tell Anthony about what happened in the past two days. I’ll help you from now on, and I can even make sure Anthony doesn’t get jealous about you and Guy anymore,” promised Yvonne.

Charmine scoffed, “You’re scared now? Why weren’t you scared when you did those things?” 1

“I thought it’d be fun. I promise I won’t do it again, but you have to give me your word on this. I’ll only tell once you promise,” proclaimed Yvonne proudly.

Her personality did not deter Charmine, however, as she smirked. “Don’t worry, I know when to keep quiet. Tell me.”

“You said it yourself-I trust you!” Yvonne smiled with satisfaction before her face turned solemn. “Susan’s secret is quite something. Don’t let her know I was the one who told you about it, though. I might as well be dead if you do.”

Charmine frowned. “If you keep making it so mysterious, I can’t promise you.”

“Don’t!” Yvonne held her hand as she then began in a low voice, “I came across Susan’s diary when I stayed in the Bailey mansion for a few days ago. About twenty years ago, when she went abroad to study, she had an affair and gave birth to a baby. She had been looking for that child all these years!” 1

Charmine frowned. Was there such a thing?

The formal and elegant Susan had an affair, and she even gave birth to a baby?!

Did that not imply Anthony had a brother?

Chapter 1092-Noticing that Charmine was suspicious, Yvonne instantly said, “You don’t believe me? I can guarantee you: I saw it with my eyes! If you hold this over Susan’s head, will she still oppose you in being with Anthony? This is a big secret! You must keep your word!”

Charmine was brought out of her train of thoughts. It would be much easier for her with this information, but she needed a plan.

All she knew was the information itself, but she did not know where the child was nor why Susan was looking for that child.

Anthony had a brother. Would that be a bad thing? What would that cause to the Bailey family? i

Everything needed to be investigated.

She said to Yvonne, “You go out for now, I know what to do.”

“No way. I must stay with you! I’ll stick close to you from now on!” Yvonne

insisted.

Charmine frowned. "I don't need anyone to take care of."

'You're not the one to turn me down. Anthony did ask me to take good care of you, after all, and only if I stay close to you will Guy keep his distance," she insisted as she pulled over a stool and sat by the bedside.

Charmine squinted. She had a point, however. Perhaps Anthony would not get so jealous of Guy with Yvonne around.

Not caring about Yvonne anymore, Charmine laid in bed and took out her phone to text Kay:

[Investigate everything that happened to Susan twenty-five years ago.]

Kay instantly replied, [Ok.]

Charmine put down her phone and her gaze darkened.

Hopefully, Kay could find out everything. She must have a solid grip on Susan's soft spot!

If Susan ever attempted to trick her again... Heh!

Just as she was about to rest, a sharp pain attacked her, and Charmine grimaced in pain.

Instinctively, she grasped her head. "Argh!" she cried out in pain.

Yvonne jumped up in terror. "Charmine! Charmine, are you okay?"

Anxiously, she yelled at the door, "Nial! Nial!"

Nial and Guy, both waiting outside, barged in upon hearing the commotion.

Seeing that Charmine was having a migraine, Guy ran over and rolled up his sleeve.

Nial took out his medical box and extracted blood from Guy to transfuse into Charmine.

Charmine used to grow better over the minute after the transfusion, but at that moment, she still suffered in agony.

She fell back on the bed, her face tormented with beads of sweat dripping down.

Nial and Guy panicked.

How could that be? Did the blood transfusion not work?

Yvonne, still by the bedside, realized the changes in Charmine.

Charmine was initially pale and seemed like she would have a seizure, yet she seemed calmer over time.

“Her symptoms are easing off,” she pointed out. “Perhaps not enough blood is transfused?”

When Guy heard that, he urged Nial, “Extract more! Hurry!”

Seeing as how Charmine balled up in pain, Nial did not hesitate to prod the needle into Guy’s vein again. He only intended to extract 20 milliliters of blood, but Guy took the device and extracted 40 milliliters in one go! 1

Terrified, Nial quickly plucked out the device. “That’s enough! Let’s see what’ll happen for now, don’t waste it.”

As he spoke, he transfused the blood into Charmine’s body.

Charmine’s pain was eventually alleviated.

Chapter 1093-Everyone in the room sighed in relief at Charmine’s progress. Guy gazed at Charmine, flat on her back on the bed. “How do you feel? If you’re still in pain, take more blood.”

He sounded all too calm as if it was not his blood.

Yvonne, meanwhile, could barely stomach what she saw. Guy’s usual iron- like face seemed plagued with fatigue even more.

“No need,” declined Charmine, “I’m much better now.”

find out why I need so much blood this time?”

Sensing something was wrong, Nial said, “No rush-we’ll get your blood sample when you recover.”

Charmine was hit with a recollection of what happened this morning when he mentioned the blood sample. Vaguely having an idea, she asked Yvonne, “What vitamin did you give me? Let Nial do some tests on it.”

Yvonne frowned. ‘Why? You think my vitamins have problems? impossible. I’ve tasted them from a young age. My family fed it to me when I was younger and

liked going out. It's been more than ten years now, and there are no side effects."

"It's not definite. Everything was normal before I had supper last night. There's an eighty-percent chance that it has things to do with the vitamins," refuted Charmine.

Hearing her argument, Yvonne took out a small candy-like pill and handed it to Nial.

Nial agreed with what Charmine said as he instructed, "Take care of her. I'll be running some tests on this."

Once Nial left them, Guy glared at Yvonne coldly. "Yvonne Eckert, you better pray that this has nothing to do with you, or you're done for!" i

His masculine tone was filled with threat and authority.

Yvonne, who never feared anything at home, felt somewhat intimidated by Guy.

She lifted her chin defiantly. "I have nothing to do with this! I'll make it up to Charmine somehow, so stop scolding me!"

"Hah! Let's hope you'll know how to, then!" Guy did not sound friendly.

He never liked spoiled heiresses like Yvonne; he always blanked them.

He turned to Charmine instead. "Ms. Jordan, tell me if you're unwell. Don't feel bad for taking more blood."

His tone was thick and gentle, nowhere close to how he snapped at Yvonne earlier.

Yvonne pouted-she was unhappy, i

Charmine said to him, "Don't worry, I'm fine. You go and get some rest, wait for Nial's results to come out."

"No, I'll stay here, just in case," assured Guy before he walked to a nearby chair and sat down.

He threw a suspicious glance at Yvonne as if worried she would not take good care of Charmine, 1

This made Yvonne feel even more uncomfortable, thus she met Guy's glare with

her own. 'This is a woman's bedroom. Why are you staying here?

General Granger, is something wrong with your head? If I intended to harm her, why did I bother calling for help when she had the migraine earlier? Why do you look at me as if you're looking at a thief?"

Momentarily speechless, he then scoffed, "You've done it before. No point arguing, though. I'll stay here until Nial or Anthony comes back."

Guy was determined.

Yvonne wanted to refute, but there was a cry of surprise coming from upstairs. 1

"Result's out! Good news!"

Chapter 1094-Guy, Charmine, and Yvonne frowned. Good news?

What kind of good news could there be?

They looked out of the door in unison.

Nial rushed back. "I ran some tests on this vitamin, but I accidentally knocked over the test tube this morning. The poison from Charmine's blood is mixed with the vitamin! Guess what I found?"

Guy, a man with maturity and calmness, was impatient at that moment as he persisted, "What is it? Spill already!"

'The two mixed together, and the extremely active toxin became weaker!

The X substance in the vitamin repressed the poison!" beamed Nial delightfully.

The three of them were just as elated to hear the news, especially Yvonne.

She jumped over and tugged at Nial's arm. "Are you serious? So I didn't mess things up, and I even saved Charmine?"

"It appears so, for now. You came across it by accident, anyway!" said Nial. i

Guy frowned. "That's unlikely. Ms. Jordan's migraine hit her harder than usual."

"Have you forgotten that Charmine only had one migraine from last night until now?" questioned Nial.

Guy then realized... So that was the reason?

Nial was right. She usually had three migraines per day, but on this day, she only had one!

Nial continued, "According to my observation, the X substance in the vitamin reduced the toxin's activity, so to survive, the toxins became resistant to fight against this external substance. Since the toxins gathered together, Charmine only had one instead of three migraines per day. This is a huge change! This also implies that Charmine doesn't have to stay inside the villa every day!" i Charmine listened on as she processed the information.

This was indeed a good thing. To suffer the migraine only once a day meant she would not have to live with the terror and anticipation of the next migraine. She could live on as normal.

"But we used to extract blood three times per day. Now we need to extract sixty milliliters in one go, will Guy's body be able to take it?" questioned Yvonne.

With that, Charmine and Nial fell silent.

Of course... How did they forget this issue?

An adult could only donate as much as 400 milliliters of blood every four months!

Guy was extracting 20 milliliters of blood each time, and it was like having a minor injury. The body could recover and have enough time to replenish more blood.

With the newest change in Charmine, however, he needed to extract 60 milliliters, and ten days would equate to 600 milliliters. The effect was different.

"I'm fine," assured Guy, "my body is healthy. I make more blood than others."

He seemed to neglect his body's condition entirely... i

This was the first time Yvonne saw a man being so selfless, and she could barely help but glance in his way. S

Other than that weird temper of his, he was a good man.

Charmine thought for a while before she said to Nial, "Since X substance can suppress the toxins, run another test to find out if we can use X substance directly to eliminate the toxins completely." 1

"Okay, I'll run the test right away. Everyone should relax-don't be nervous,"

assured Nial before he went back upstairs.

'You have a good rest; no need to be worried about me,' said Guy to Charmine.

"Alright. You may leave for now. Today should be fine, so take care," Charmine reminded him.

Guy thought of the change in her body, and she should not suffer any migraines in the afternoon anymore. With that in mind, he walked out. i

Once he left, Charmine texted Uncle Sam,

[I remember you had a stem cell project going on. I have a friend who's losing 60 milliliters of blood each day. Do you have anything to replenish his blood quickly?] 1

Uncle Sam was in the laboratory when she texted. Not anticipating she would send him a text message, he replied instantly.

Chapter 1095-[Of course! You came to the right person! We researched severe anemia, and we're making a new medication that can help the body to produce blood 1.3-1.5 times quicker. Do you need it? I can send it over to you now.]

Charmine replied, [Yes. Thank you, Uncle Sam.]

[You're welcome. Ah, yes, this medication comes with a diet that needs to be strictly followed. Don't miss it!] Uncle Sam reminded. 1

To that, Charmine replied, [Okay!]

went through it.

No matter if it was the pork broth or fresh juices, each of them had a precise recipe to follow. Any imprecision would result in the failure of medication.

In such a case, they needed someone who was trustworthy and precise.

Only Nial was the only one meticulous in this villa, but he had to focus on running tests on X substance.

Other than him...

Noticing Charmine said nothing, Yvonne suspiciously asked, "What's wrong?"

Are you worried about Guy? He's a fully grown man, and sixty milliliters of blood per day should be fine! Who knows, he might be less fierce if he loses more

blood!" i

Charmine's lips contorted into a frown as she warned, "Guy is the only antidote for now, so don't be hostile toward him. Also, don't pull any more dirty tricks."

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. I'm just saying..." muttered Yvonne.

Charmine could not think of anyone trustworthy. Since she had recovered, she got out of bed and walked out.

Yvonne quickly followed behind her and asked, "Where are you going, Charmine? What are you doing? Just tell me to do it for you!"

Yvonne was unaware of how much she looked like a fangirl....

"No need," Charmine turned her down, "just don't mess things up."

She walked to the study room to print out the recipe before she went downstairs.

There was only a maid in the villa.

Charmine handed the recipe to Nancy. "Order the ingredients according to this recipe. Make sure someone sends in these ingredients every day, and they must be fresh!"

"Yes, Madam." Nancy received the recipe and went ahead.

Yvonne took a glance and could tell that these were recipes to replenish blood.

1

So Charmine searched up for those recipes on her phone for Guy?

She cared about Guy so much? If Anthony found out, he would get jealous again!

Yvonne thought of Grandma Bailey's words... "Your mission is to prevent Charmine from getting too close to Guy, prevent them from developing feelings."

While she initially did not like Charmine, her opinions have changed as she admired Charmine very much. It was only natural she had to help keep her around!

With that in mind, she said to Charmine, "Charmine, from now onward, let me handle things with Mr. Granger. Don't worry!" 1

'You?' Charmine looked at her suspiciously.

Yvonne did not get along well with Guy; it was already a blessing that she did not harm Guy.

Yvonne merely said, "Charmine, can it be that you want to take care of Guy yourself? Do you want Anthony to get jealous?"

Charmine frowned when she mentioned Anthony.

He had gone out for a day, yet there was no news from him?

Did he find Annabel?

Just as the thought came to mind, a sound was heard as the door was pushed open from the outside. 1

Anthony was back!

Chapter 1096-Yvonne and Charmine both turned to see Anthony walking in.

He removed his suit and hung it over the stand, his eyes encasing a faint tinge of panic.

Charmine went forward to ask, "How did it go? Did it go well?"

"Dead end. I've arranged for people to continue monitoring, though," Anthony replied.

He had gone to Derek's villa just hours ago. He had his men search the residence thoroughly, and they even went through the basement of his villa, only to be met with nothing.

He conversed with Derek for a long while, and Derek seemed clueless.

As for Annabel's appearance in the monitoring cameras, they had to investigate that.

He walked toward Charmine. "How do you feel today? Everything okay?"

His question made Yvonne anxious as she eyed Charmine warily.

Charmine, meanwhile, remained calm as she answered, "Everything is okay.

There's good news, though: The migraine will only come once a day instead of thrice from now onward."

Anthony was surprised. "Really? How come?"

Charmine said, "Yvonne has a vitamin, and it somehow fell into Nial's test tube. Coincidentally, he found that it contains a substance that could suppress the toxin. Currently, Nial is running more tests. If we can extract this substance and make the most out of it, it's not impossible to get rid of all the toxins!" 1

"That's great news. I'll ask them to continue planning the wedding then." Anthony had a long-overdue look of delight on his face.

The wedding had been postponed for long enough, and there was progress at last.

"No need to hurry," said Charmine, "let's see how it goes in a few days. We have to check on Momo's recovery as well. If we get better, then the wedding can go on anytime. We've got a more important issue we need to fix now."

Her tone was serious as she spoke.

Anthony looked at her curiously. "Hmm?"

Charmine said, "Currently, we need to extract all sixty milliliters of blood from Guy at once, and it's quite harmful to the body. I've asked for a bloodreplenishing recipe from Uncle Sam. This diet is strict and must be followed thoroughly, but Nial is occupied at the moment. Who else can take charge of this?" 1

Anthony's face grew cold when Charmine mentioned Guy.

Charmine was not even rushing when he mentioned their wedding, saying there was something more important than that.

He thought it was something important, yet it turned out to be Guy's diet plan?

A strange feeling aroused within him as he coldly replied, "I'll arrange for a dietician to take care of it."

"Didn't the kitten Momo brought home have issues? Can we trust an external dietician? If anything goes wrong, the diet won't be effective," insisted Charmine.

Anthony frowned. Charmine cared about Guy so much? 3

When the tension built up, Yvonne instantly came forward and said, "Leave it to me. I'll take care of it personally! Trust me, I can do that!"

Charmine merely shot her down and said, "You can't. Even if you don't mess things up, someone might. You're not careful enough for details."

"What do you mean?" Anthony looked at Charmine as he questioned her.

Charmine hesitated for a moment before she met Anthony's gaze. "Either you take charge, or I will. We must do it ourselves."

Anthony's face turned cold.

It was merely Guy's diet plan, yet she wanted either of them to do it personally?

She obviously cared about Guy! 1

He was fuming as the fire flared in his chest, but Yvonne-Standing at his side-winked at him from time to time.

He thought of what Grandma Bailey said to him.

Chapter 1097-Antony, with the memory in mind, spoke "Of course I'll take care of it. Why would I want my wife to do this? Don't worry, I'll take good care of him."

Charmine knew Grandma Bailey's words affected him, thus she did not insist.

"Okay, I believe in my husband."

The word 'husband' instantly dissipated all the displeasure built up in Anthony, and in its wake was warmth and love.

Of course, Charmine was married to him. She was his wife, and so long as he fought against it, she would not be able to marry another man no matter how she fell for Guy!

He put on an apron and went into the kitchen.

Guy only came in at that moment, not hearing any of their conversations as he handed a box of top-graded cherries to Charmine. "Dior asked the Grangers to send this for you; she said cherries will help your body recover. Don't worry, I asked my men to pick this from home, and they don't know where we're at."

Charmine reached out to take the box before Yvonne snatched it from his hands.

"Just sit still, Charmine. I'll prepare them for you and feed them to you!" she beamed as she walked into the kitchen with the cherries.

Charmine frowned. Was Yvonne trying to prevent her from coming close to Guy? Could she not even take something Guy handed to her? 1

As she was about to speak, Yvonne quickly ran out with a plate of cherries.

“Charmine, let’s get to the sofa. It’s nicer to eat cherries this way!” she chirped and pulled her away by the arm, not giving Charmine and Guy a chance to talk.

She even took 30 seconds to wash the cherries. What speed was that?

Luckily, Charmine had no intentions to speak with Guy anyway. It was nice to have Yvonne around.

Charmine and Yvonne sat on the sofa as they ate the cherries, unaware that a maid outside quietly left.

In the hospital.

The maid reported everything to Max, and his fists were clenched tightly.

That Charmine...! She won over Yvonne and made her side with her?!

How would Charmine develop feelings with Guy at such a rate?

Furthermore, Charmine would be able to be with Anthony with no other obstacles in their way once her toxins were eliminated, and Max did not want to see that day!

No... He had to do something!

Max took out his phone and called his assistant who reminded him, “Mr. D’Cruz, are you sure you want to do this? If Charmine finds out, she might actually publish your clip to the world...”

Max was hit with the memory right then and there, and he wanted to facepalm.

How could he forget that? Charmine was an evil woman, and she had threatened him to do this. 1

If he took the risk, he could not take the consequences.

“Forget it! Don’t do anything. I’ll think of something else!”

Max hung up. He looked through his contacts before his eyes landed on one particular person: [Mckenzie Houston].

In the laboratory...

McKenzie was working on an app design when her phone beeped with a notification.

[Charmine's about to eliminate the toxins out of her. They're about to get married again.]

McKenzie's beautiful brows furrowed.

in her? How clever was she?

If they truly got married...

Her assistant reminded her, "Madam, the D'Cruz family is obviously using you to go against Charmine."

"Hah! Do you think I don't know of it? Still, they have no other ammunition, so it's time I have to step in." McKenzie's eyes gradually darkened.

Chapter 1098-McKenzie saw how everything transpired: Charmine had hurt Waverly, and she even had a clip of Max with her. Her two chess pieces slowly turned useless with that.

Perhaps she was the only reliable one left.

She must not allow Charmine to recover. She would not let go of such a good opportunity to pair up Guy with Charmine!

McKenzie suddenly asked, "Isn't there an invitation to a banquet? Will the Grangers go?"

'Yeah, but didn't you say it's just a useless gathering hosted by the seniors trying to pair up their grandchildren? You want to go?" asked her assistant

McKenzie's red lips curled up. "Of course I will."

The night had fallen.

Sure enough, Charmine's migraine did not hit her throughout the day.

She received the medication Uncle Sam had sent her that night, and she made sure Guy ate it.

Anthony personally prepared the diet dishes for Guy, and it was he who handed them to him.

Yvonne, on the other hand, sat with Guy and made sure he did not talk to

Charmine.

Everything went smoothly as planned, yet the next morning...

Charmine sent Chris to the car, but just as she saw Chris leaving and as she was about to re-enter the villa, a sharp pain suddenly overwhelmed her. 1 She staggered and almost fell to the ground.

Standing near her, Yvonne quickly went forward and caught her as she cried out, "Someone! Help!"

Guy, drinking water at that moment, tossed the glass aside while Anthony, just putting on his shirt on the second floor, rushed downstairs without buttoning up his shirt.

Nial slid down the staircase railing from the third floor.

In the blink of an eye, the three men arrived before Charmine. 1

Skilfully, Nial took out the syringe ready to extract blood from Guy when...

"Stop! Stop it right now!"

An old, hoarse, yet frantic voice was heard.

Everyone looked over to see Grandma Granger coming their way! 1

She staggered forward with her walking stick as she anxiously rushed toward them.

When she saw the scars on Guy's arms, her heart ached. "So this is what you've been doing! You used your own blood to save her! How can you be so silly? How could you do this to yourself, your family, and your ancestors?!" 2

Guy frowned.

Charmine abruptly groaned in pain as beads of sweat broke out.

Not hesitating, Guy snapped at Nial, "Continue, hurry!"

Nial was about to put the needle into Guy's arm when Grandma Granger suddenly took out a dagger and pressed it against her neck.

"Stop it! If any of you touch my grandson, I'll die here! As long as I'm here, none of you are allowed to harm him!"

Anthony's eyes were cold. He signaled Luke who was by the door.

Luke was about to confiscate the dagger from her, but little did he anticipate...

Guy also took out a knife and pressed it against his throat. "Grandma, if you stop me from saving Ms. Jordan, I don't mind killing myself, too!" he called out. 1

He was about to stab into his own throat!

The sharp knife penetrated his skin as fresh blood oozed out.

If he pressed on deeper, he would have cut his throat. Nobody would be able to save him!

Chapter 1099-The terrified Grandma Granger dropped the dagger to the ground as it landed with an audible clang.

Nial's eyelids jumped.

Guy had coagulopathy, yet he messed with his own blood! Did he not want his life?!

Luckily, Nial had a high-tech band-aid in his medical box made of highly effective coagulation factor that could quickly stop bleeding.

Nial was more prepared after the fiasco with the kitten.

He quickly extracted blood while instructing Yvonne, "Hurry and put the band-aid on him!"

Yvonne panicked. She never expected a man to do this to himself!

Anthony, meanwhile, held onto Charmine.

Yvonne quickly went over to the medical box and took out the special band -aid before kneeling in front of Guy.

Blood seeped out of the cut on Guy's throat, and it made him a horrifying sight to behold.

She reached over to put on the band-aid. They were so close that she felt Guy's powerful air of masculinity.

Even though he was hurt, even though he was on his knees, he was still powerful as if he was a plant in the desert.

Yvonne somehow felt her heart racing, and it did not help her that her face was flushing red.

Finally, Nial managed to transfuse Guy's blood into Charmine.

When Grandma Granger saw a syringe full of Guy's blood flowing into Charmine's, she staggered with pain and fell onto the ground.

"Guy... How... How could you do this to yourself? Do you want to make me angry? Do you know how precious your blood is? Do you know that if anything happens to you, nobody in the world can save you!? You'd rather risk your life saving a woman who doesn't love you?!" 1

Guy watched as Charmine grew better, ignoring Yvonne who knelt before him in the process as he stood up. "I know what I'm doing-it's just sixty milliliters per day. Nothing will happen."

"Nonsense! Sixty milliliters per day? It'll be six hundred milliliters in ten days! Any healthy adult could only give this much blood in half a year! You're risking your life! You're the Granger's family's only heir, our only hope! How could you do this to yourself?" Grandma Granger growled as she smacked her own chest. Charmine, who slowly recovered, saw it all as her pale face regained color.

They had kept this a secret so that the Grangers would not find out, so how did Grandma Granger find out? Who told her?

Only Max knew about this. Did he tell her about it then, risking his raunchy clip in being exposed?

Just as she thought of the possibility, Grandma Granger suddenly launched over, grabbing Charmine's hand as she pleaded, "Ms. Jordan, please, I beg you to let go of my grandson! Please, I beg you! His blood is too rare, and if anything happens to him, we'll need resources from around the world. There might not be enough people to donate him blood. There are less than a hundred people with his blood type. You, extracting his blood daily, will kill him! I beg you to let go of him!" 2

Grandma Granger pleaded with her hoarse voice. Her tears rolled down her cheeks as she turned into a heart-wrenching sight.

Anthony remained unperturbed as he glanced at her. "Didn't you cause this? If

you gave her the antidote, would this have happened? What rights do you have to beg her?"

He then helped Charmine to stand up and distanced her Grandma Granger.

Grandma Granger remained sitting on the ground, though she lunged to grab Charmine's leg. "It's my fault, I know it's my fault, but all I wanted was for you both to get together. If you two sleep together for two months, it'll be cured. Why would you want to take his blood? Anthony, if you really love her, would you mind that she's no longer a virgin? You want to keep

Charmine a virgin instead of keeping Guy alive! Is this morally correct?"

Grandma Granger rebuked Anthony as she emphasized her every word.

Chapter 1100-Charmine was still in a daze, but after hearing what Grandma Granger had said, she calmed down as she stared at the elder calmly.

"Grandma Granger, I haven't held you accountable for everything you've done to me. How ironic is it for you to take the moral high ground? If you didn't drug me, would Mr. Granger have to use his blood to save me? When you could've targeted another woman, you chose to drug me! You'd rather break up a loving couple for your grandson! Is that morally correct? You claimed that our issue will be solved so long as Guy and I sleep together for two months. Well, you made it sound so simple. Why don't you try sleeping with another old man for two months?" 1

Charmine's every word was unhurried; she was determined and straight to the point.

Grandma Granger halted in shock.

The stoic Guy, at that moment, marched forward to lift up Grandma Granger to stand. "Go home, now!" he snapped coldly. "Don't get involved in my life!" 1 Brought out of her train of thoughts, Grandma Granger grabbed his arm." No, you're my grandson! I must care about you! Even if I made a mistake, you shouldn't be the one punished. If anything happened to you, how am I supposed to explain it to our ancestors? Follow me home, now! You can't stay here!" she

wailed as she persistently tugged Guy.

Guy considered the fact that she was an elderly woman, so he did not use force on her and let her pull on him as she pleased.

Fearing that they would fall, however, Nial went forward to remind them, "Grandma Granger, please calm down. Let's talk it out..."

"I've nothing else to talk about! I have no complaints if Guy has an ordinary blood type, but he's different! His life is at risk!" whimpered Grandma Granger anxiously as she stood before Guy, acting as a shield. "If you want to touch Guy, you might as well walk on my dead body!"

Her tone was determined and showed no room for negotiation.

Yvonne had never been in such a situation before. She looked at Anthony and Charmine worryingly.

How would they fix this?

They would not attack an elderly woman, would they?

Guy guiltily reached out and tried to push Grandma Granger away.

"Hold on," Charmine called out, causing Guy to pause momentarily.

"Please excuse us, Ms. Jordan. I'll send Grandma back--"

Before he could finish, Charmine took out some needles and aimed them straight for a few key spots.

Instantly, the agitated Grandma Granger suddenly became listless before she fell down, though Guy quickly caught her in his arms.

She fell into Guy's arm and gaped at Charmine with disbelief. "You... What have you done to me...?"

She dared to attack an elderly lady!

Charmine glared at her as she stood, eyeing her down. "Don't worry, I merely punctured some points to relax your muscles-it's actually good for your body.

You'll be able to move in an hour. Don't worry, we'll keep Mr. Granger safe as we extract his blood." 1

With that said, she looked at Guy. "Send her home. Make sure she's looked

after in the following days.”

“Okay.”

Guy did not doubt Charmine as he lifted Grandma Granger and walked toward the car.

Grandma Granger wanted to resist, but left without a bit of energy, she could only concede as Guy carried her away.

On the same day...

Yvonne looked at Charmine with respect.

Charmine was too charming! She actually did this to Grandma Granger and sent her away!

Still...

She stared at Guy's back. Charmine harmed his grandmother, yet not only did he not mind, but he even did as he was told?