

Chapter 1121-All this while, William halted everything else just to focus researching the toxins to help Charmine's illness.

It was apparent that Charmine ran out of options before finding him.

He did not let it get to him, however, as he replied, [OK. Wait for my news. I will try my best.] Charmine's gaze turned solemn as she read his reply.

It was plain to see that William fancied her, but it was a shame she did not share the sentiment.

She had to introduce a girlfriend to him when she had the time...

Charmine waited the whole day to hear back from William and waited for Anthony to come home.

However, even when night fell, Anthony had yet to return.

She already had one migraine and took Guy's blood to cure herself momentarily.

Guy poured her a glass of water and was about to hand it to her when Yvonne quickly walked over and took it from him, bringing it to Charmine." Have some water, Charmine. Tell me if you don't feel well." "I'm fine. Don't you like to practice throwing darts? Go and train with Mr. Granger."

Charmine was dealing with William, and she did not want to interact more with Guy.

Yvonne understood what she meant and pulled at Guy's arm instantly." Nial, take care of Charmine," she reminded.

"Don't worry, I'm more trustworthy than you," remarked Nial.

Yvonne and Guy headed upstairs, leaving only Nial and Charmine in the living room.

Charmine asked Nial, "Your Bro isn't home yet?"

"He..." Nial hesitated. He sighed before saying, "He's stubborn like you. He's not coming home until he meets the man. He's likely to stay there for the night."

Charmine frowned. Anthony insisted on using this project to negotiate with the Association?

How long would he have to wait?

She stood up. "I've already had the migraine. I can go and bring him home."

"There's no use. I've called him, but he's stubborn. He won't give up so easily until he fixes this," lamented Nial. 1 Knowing Anthony, he would not stand idly as the Jordan Group got closed down.

Charmine frowned. There was no use waiting on this way.

She found a jacket and walked out.

Nial wanted to follow behind her, but knowing Charmine's capability, there was no use for him to follow her. He thus gave up.

Leaving the villa, she went toward the research laboratory instead of going to look for Anthony.

William and Uncle Sam were researching in the lab, so perhaps she could help out.

She had to fix the problem from the core so Anthony would give up negotiating with the Association.

Only when the situation gets resolved would Senior Jordan be at peace.

It was 9 pm and her car drove toward the research laboratory that night.

The laboratory in the woods was lit up. Through the transparent glass, she could see someone working in front of the desk...but there was only one man.

It was William.

Charmine frowned. Uncle Sam texted that he was in the lab as well, but why was he not around?

If William was the only one in there, she did not want to enter.

Just as she hesitated, William's body abruptly jolted in front of the work desk moments before he swiftly fell to the ground with an audible thud. 1 Charmine frowned. William was in danger!

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1122-Charmine rushed into the laboratory without thinking twice.

She saw William on the floor with furrowed brows and face pale.

Charmine rushed forward and briefly checked on him. After making sure he was alright, she helped him up and placed him on the bed by the side.

According to his body and blood level, she could tell he fainted due to overworking.

She took out her needles and was about to treat him when Uncle Sam rushed over and quickly stopped her. "Charmine, stop! Stop now!"

Charmine's hand that held the needle jolted. "What's wrong?"

Uncle Sam put down the meal box and said, "William had worked overnight for the past few nights. He worked intently and didn't eat regularly-that's why he fainted. You should let him rest. If he wakes up again, he won't sleep for the night."

Charmine frowned. "What project was he working on that's so urgent?" "Oh, yes, go and have a look at the working desk," said Uncle Sam.

Charmine walked over to the desk and saw an assortment of liquids in various test tubes as documents were stacked.

The documents were all about her toxin as well as her blood analysis! 1 William...

Uncle Sam said, "After we went to your place to examine you the other night, William found out about it not long after. In the past few days, he had been researching in hope of a breakthrough to help you out. Whatever we said to him, he refused to rest. He only took short naps and continued after waking up. He didn't even eat regularly."

Charmine saw the meal box in Uncle Sam's hand and felt guilty.

She only thought of William today when she ran out of options. She did not expect him to have secretly started researching for her long ago.

She owed him another favor...

Uncle Sam sighed. "Charmine, do you want to consider being with William? He is a well-known researcher in Kansas and hails from a powerful family. If his family makes a statement, Grandma Granger won't do anything to the Jordan Group. This situation will be sorted."

Charmine frowned.

Be with William and use his family's status to threaten the Grangers?

She would have gone with William a long time ago had she wanted, and none of this mess would have happened, 1 Her eyes narrowed as she recollected herself and asked, "Is there any progress in the work he's been doing in the past few days?" "Sigh..."

Uncle Sam sighed. He draped William's form with a blanket and said helplessly, "He's been working on it for a few days now, but this toxin is the last and crudest toxin made by the scientist before his death. The only remaining antidote is Guy's body now. There was nowhere to start. Even for us, there's no major breakthrough or progress so far..."

With that said, he looked at Charmine. "Charmine, if you insist on being with Anthony, you must be mentally prepared. This is a very challenging toxin, and after conservatively estimating, the research will take up to three months."

Three months?

Guy would be drained off of his blood by then! What would there be left to research on?

Charmine asked, "At least three months? Any other possibilities?" "Look at him; he's been worn out in the past few days with no progress or breakthrough.

Three months is a very optimistic estimation..." Uncle Sam sighed, i Charmine felt her heart burdened heavily

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1123-There was no meaning to this project if it took three months.

The only antidote was Guy, yet the Grangers were forcing her to...

Charmine inhaled deeply as she tried to ease the hefty weight that burdened her inwardly.

Suddenly, she made a decision as she said to Uncle Sam, "Let's do the research together. Maybe I can find something with my gift." "Oh, of course!

How could I have forgotten about you? You're highly accomplished, and it'll be ideal if you have a breakthrough!" Uncle Sam's eyes lit up. He quickly pulled Charmine into the office to work.

From analyzing the toxin to weighing the liquid and the blood components of Guy's blood, they went through the procedures again.

The night grew dark as the moon made it high above the tree.

That midnight, Uncle Sam fell asleep on the sofa while Charmine continued the research.

They had tried all ways with no progress.

She even used the latest technology to mix the toxin with Guy's to find out all of its components, but she came out empty-handed in the end.

Looking at the messy and clueless results, Charmine felt disheartened for the first time.

She massaged her temples and walked out. She saw William laying on the small bed with a pale complexion while Uncle Sam laid on the small sofa, seemingly all worn out. 1 Both of them tried so hard to find an antidote for her.

However, no progress was made and they got nothing in return. It seemed that all their efforts had gone to waste.

Charmine walked over gently. She helped Uncle Sam to lay on the sofa and covered him in a blanket before leaving the laboratory.

The chilly breeze blew, causing her face to ache with the coldness.

She pulled up her jacket and, getting into the car and starting it, drove aimlessly.

She thought of running the test with Uncle Sam again in hopes of finding a breakthrough. Nothing fruitful came out, however, and it was time to give up- They would just be overworked for her sake, anyway. It was not worth it.

She took out her phone to make a call and saw that there were no missed calls.

Anthony did not contact her, and that meant he was still out and not home yet.

He had not realized that she was not home.

It would not be ideal if this problem prolonged-whether it regarded the Jordans, the Baileys, or even William After she deliberated her thoughts, Charmine pulled over by the side and phoned Grandma Granger. "I can send Guy home, but everyone there has to take care of him. He'd be against this if he finds out." The already sleeping Grandma Granger was sleeping shot up from the call, all hints of drowsiness flying out the window in disbelief. "What did you say? You agreed to send Guy home?" "Yes. In three hours, I'll send him to the Granger mansion, so you'll all sort out the rest. My suggestion is to send him out to live with his parents for some time."

Guy, should he ever find out, would do anything to come back if he knew, but it would be difficult for him to return once he was sent away.

Grandma Granger nodded happily. "Okay, I'll make the arrangement right away!

Right away! What about you? How's your illness? Why don't you leave with Guy? I'll help you fix the matter with Jordan Group. The Grangers will make it upto you-" "Grandma Granger, the moment you attacked the Jordan Group, we're no longer acquaintances, and there's not a chance for me to ever become your granddaughter-in-law. You only have to arrange to pick up Guy and make sure the

Association stops attacking the Jordan Group,” Charmine scoffed coldly. 2 As for her illness, well, she had something else in mind...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1124-Although Grandma Granger was apologetic and guilty, she knew her grandson’s life was more important.

She instantly agreed, “Okay, I’ll wait for you in front of the Granger mansion.” Charmine hung up and drove back to Violet Residence.

She changed the security setting to go in without making any sound nor attracting any attention.

Following that, she quietly went upstairs and took out the scented diffuser she had prepared beforehand and placed it through the crack of the door.

The diffuser emitted mist as Nial and Guy slept soundly.

Charmine was about to walk into her room when someone behind her called out, “What are you doing?”

She turned back to see Yvonne who had woken up.

When Charmine saw her, she said calmly, “You came at the right time. I need your help. Didn’t you want to help your cousin to get rid of this rival? From now onward, you and Guy will go away for a while. Don’t let him come back until I’ve fixed the situation here.” i “What?” Yvonne frowned. “Are you saying you’re letting Guy go? Don’t you need his blood?”

Charmine nodded.

She wanted to, but how could she use it given the current situation?

Once the Jordan Group had closed down, Anthony would use the Baileys’ resources to help her entirely. Senior Jordan, on the other hand, would insist her to sacrifice the Jordan Group instead.

So everyone had to be upset for her illness solely?

Her eyelids fluttered half-way as she said to Yvonne, “For the best outcome, this is the right choice. I need you to follow Guy around. Don’t let him come back before I’ve fixed everything. Can you do that?” Yvonne’s brows furrowed.

Leaving with Guy...

Anthony would kill her if he found out, yet Charmine had a point. This seemed to be the only right thing to do at the moment, and it could save numerous issues.

1 The only problem that could not be solved was...

Charmine noticed how worried Yvonne seemed, thus she reassured her, “ Don’t worry, I already have some ideas to fix my problems. Uncle Sam has invented a powerful painkiller with only some mild side effects. I can take it. I believe Anthony will be fine with that.” “Oh...alright...then,” Yvonne agreed almost unwillingly.

With that, the two of them carried Guy down and put him inside the car. 1 Charmine took out a pill and put it into Guy's mouth.

It was a powerful sleeping pill, so potent that he would not wake up within the next 24 hours.

Charmine drove toward the Granger mansion speedily, and her phone rang on the way.

Answering the call, she heard Luke saying anxiously, "It's bad, Madam.

President is driving toward the man's house. He had his men with him, and he's about to barge in!"

Charmine frowned. He was about to barge in?

That was not good.

Intruding someone's private space was illegal!

'Til rush over right away! Think of something to slow him down."

With that, she hung up and pulled over the car by the roadside, asking Yvonne, "Do you drive?" "Of course." "You'll drive, then. Make sure you send Guy to the Granger mansion; they'll receive you there. Remember: this is an important mission!" Charmine warned her in a serious tone.

Yvonne went to the driver's seat and patted her chest. "Don't worry, I can do this!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1125-Yvonne stepped on the gas pedal and raced away afterward, i Charmine sighed in relief as the car safely drove away before she phoned Kay.

Kay came in not long after and caught up to her quickly.

"Drive me to a mansion by the North River," instructed Charmine.

The mansions by the North River were occupied by important, wealthy people—persons with high power. 1 Kay was curious but did not question her, driving as he was told. 2 Charmine sat back in the car and felt overwhelmed.

She had sent Guy away, and she would suffer excruciating pain in the following days.

Although she had taken some powerful painkillers from the laboratory and she could take it whenever she had a migraine, the painkillers worked by only numbing the neurons.

Consuming them in the long run would hit her with side effects such as facial paralysis.

She might not be able to smile...

Moreover, this could only stop the pain but would not remove the toxin. In other words, she would have to depend on it... 1 She had no other options, all while she had to keep the Jordan Group from getting closed while not dragging the Baileys with her. 1 Even if her face became paralyzed and she could no longer smile, Anthony would still be able to accept her...would he not?

With that in mind, as she went closer to the mansion, Charmine sent another text to William.

[I have another favor to ask from you: No matter who asks, tell them that N76 painkillers have no side effects. I owe it to you. If you ever need anything, just ask.] Finally, the car pulled over before the North River mansions that lined up in a row, all simple-looking.

Charmine took a quicker way and arrived before Anthony. She went ahead to find the man's mansion and looked at the gate.

This elderly man was in charge of all construction projects in the country. No matter if it was a bridge or a building, he had the final say on all of them. Any construction project in Burlington must get his approval.

A word from him could also halt an entire project!

Things would take a turn for the worse if Anthony came over with his men forcefully...

With that in mind, the door suddenly opened from the inside as a young girl walked out angrily.

When the girl saw Charmine, she squinted. "Why are you here?!" When Charmine saw her, she frowned.

Was that not the girl who jumped off of the bridge with her? Why was she here?

1 A man in his fifties chased after her as he barked, "Stand right there! Where are you going? Have you not caused enough trouble these days?"

The girl did not seem to care. She opened the mansion gate and was ready to go out when Charmine stopped her. "Leaving your house everytime you have an argument is not the way to go. Are you planning to jump off the bridge again tonight?" "You have nothing to do with this! You don't have the right to speak to me like this!" The girl was furious and was about to push Charmine away.

However, Charmine grabbed her wrist. "You don't have the skill to push me yet.

You need another two to three years of training. Live well until then; speak only when you're stronger!"

1 She pushed the girl back into her yard before she walked inside and took out a special lock to lock the gate.

Other than her key, nobody else would be able to open it.

The girl attempted to break free but struggled in vain.

The man was confused. He looked at Charmine suspiciously. "How did you find out about my daughter jumping off the bridge?"

Although some people saw it that night, they were all passersby. He made the authority to sweep the news clean, so no one should have known about it.

Charmine met his gaze and said in a low voice, "I saved your daughter." The man's originally cold face instantly changed.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1126-The man knew someone had saved Chloe the other night and wanted to find that individual to thank them personally, yet sources told him that the person wore a mask that concealed their identity.

He asked Chloe about it, yet she would not say anything. 1 Never did he expect the person who saved his daughter would show up at his mansion this night!

Leon Lennon looked at Charmine with disbelief. "You saved Chloe?" "Yeah, and I need to speak to you, Ms. Lennon." Charmine looked at Chloe and asked, "Ms.

Lennon, you wanted to take your life due to Mr. Lennon being too caught up with work and neglected you in the process. You think he's being too strict on you, don't you?" i Chloe frowned. How did Charmine know? o However, she scoffed, "As I said, you don't have a say here! You can't control me! This is the Lennon mansion, so please leave!" "Since Ms. Lennon said I'm the cause of everything, it's only natural I have a say in this," said Charmine before she turned to Leon. "Mr. Lennon, why don't we go in and have a talk?"

"Of course, of course! You're welcomed. Please, come in!" Leon led her in and instructed the maids, "Go and prepare some tea!" "Leon Lennon, are you sure you want to speak to a stranger? What's there to talk about?!" grumbled Chloe angrily.

'This is a talk between adults, so stay out of this. Go to sleep!" ordered Leon strictly before he led Charmine to the sofa in the living room.

"Please forgive Chloe," muttered the guilty Leon, "she's still so young." "She's not young anymore-she's fifteen. Do you still treat her like a young child and yell at her for being one?" asked Charmine. 1 Leon halted. "As you've seen, she's bad-tempered. If I don't yell at her, she'll get worse!"

"Not necessarily."

Charmine looked around the living room; clean without a speck of dust.

Everything was orderly placed, seemingly perfect, but it lacked the warmth of a home.

She said, "If I'm not mistaken, Mr. Lennon is busy with work every day. You probably only come home once per month and have bare minimum communication with Ms. Lennon, am I right?" "How do you know?" Leon was shocked.

Charmine studied his face: he had a serious and strict face.

She smiled. "Not only that, but I also know that even when you're home and though you miss your daughter greatly, you don't know how to spend time with her. Since you're full of machismo, you believe in being strict to your child, which translates to how you treat Ms. Lennon very strictly. Am I right?" 1 Leon listened on with shock. This was his first time meeting Charmine, yet she seemed to have read their lives thoroughly.

He picked up the teacup and took a sip. He sighed heavily. "To be honest with you, Chloe's mother passed away when giving birth to her. Fifteen years ago, I was still a lower-ranked staff-I was bullied wherever I went and lived with minimal wages. I had to take care of her alone and I couldn't even afford a Barbie doll for her. I was determined to give her a better life at that moment, burying myself in work to give her a better life. All these years, my average working hours per day are as high as fifteen hours. I come home being tired. I wanted to see her well-behaving, but as you've seen, she is bad-tempered.

What else can I do?" 1 Charmine did not expect someone as high-ranking as Leon had such a backstory.



“Everyone has their own difficulties. I can understand that you’re trying to help Ms. Lennon,” she spoke. “However, other than giving the children money, status, and discipline, have you thought of something else?” Charmine asked quietly

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1127-Leon eyed Charmine with confusion as he waited for her to continue.

Charmine said, “You must be blaming Ms. Lennon for not understanding your difficulty and hard work, but have you thought of how Ms. Lennon grew up without a mother and how she lacked maternal love from a young age? What she needs isn’t your mansion or luxury cars; she needs a father or a family member to accompany her. You don’t understand the hardship of a young girl like her growing up without the company of her parents, while you even tried to educate her through a strict system. If you were willing to communicate with her more and spend some time with her, she wouldn’t have turned out like how she’s today.” i Charmine spoke clearly and logically.

Leon felt as if he was woken up with the criticisms.

Indeed, he did not spend a lot of time with Chloe. It was already impressive if he could come home once a week.

However, Chloe would not be doing her work and, instead, hung out with her friends whenever he came home. That infuriated him.

If he spoke to her gently, perhaps things would not have come to this...

Charmine looked at Leon and continued, “Mr. Lennon, remember that you were once a child, too. The adults strive for wealth and status, while the children only care about feelings and love.”

Leon’s usually sharp eyes glistened with guilt.

He had lived for so long yet did not have the wisdom of this lady in her twenties before him.

He was too strict on Chloe all these years. He had mistreated her... 1 “Thank you, Ms. Jordan. I know what to do now.”

Suddenly, he stood up and walked toward the garden.

Chloe had gone to a corner in the garden after her father and Charmine went into the living room. Mood soured and ruined, she kicked and destroyed many flower pots when, out of the blue, Leon walked over.

She thought he wanted to scold her again, but Leon merely looked at her with guilt and restraint.

“Chloe, I wasn’t a good father to you, merely wanting to provide you with materialistic love in the process yet neglected your other needs. I promise I’ll come home earlier from now on, and we’ll talk it out if there’s anything. I won’t scold you or stop you from hanging out with your friends.” 1 Chloe remained transfixed on the spot. Did her ears play tricks on her?

Her usually strict father, who was always so serious and stern, said such things?

What did Charmine say to him? How did he change so much?

Charmine walked toward them and said to Chloe, "Ms. Lennon, you should talk it out with your father. Yes, your father owes you a lot, but he's been through way more hardships than you think. He has to sleep with sleeping pills every night and takes more than ten medications every day..." 1 Charmine handed a pill bottle to Chloe as she spoke.

Leon dropped it on the sofa unknowingly, i The transparent bottle had more than ten pills of different colors.

Chloe's gaze changed.

In her memory, Leon had always been rigid like a mountain with a healthy physique, yet he had to take so many medications...

Looking closely, half of Leon's hair had turned white.

"You two should talk it out," Charmine concluded, "as I have other things to attend to. I'll be taking my leave now."

She was about to walk out when Leon suddenly thought of how they were closing down the Jordan Group.

"Ms. Jordan," he quickly stopped her, "hold on!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1128-Charmine turned back to look at him. "Is there anything else, Mr. Lennon?" "You came tonight because of the issue regarding the Jordan Group closing down, right?" asked Leon.

He thought Charmine would sneakily ask him a favor after what happened, but never did he expect she would leave just like that.

Charmine's lips curled up. "No. I came tonight to stop someone and something from happening. I don't blame you for closing down the Jordan Group-you can't do anything about it anyway. I'll do something else to resolve it."

It made sense for the Association to protect someone like Guy and his Granger family. Surely, with her sending Guy home, Grandma Granger would cease shutting down the Group.

She reminded Leon, "Don't worry about the Jordan Group, Mr. Lennon. Talk with your daughter."

With that said, she turned and left.

Leon called out, "Who said I can't do anything? With my authority alone, I can stop them from shutting down the Jordan Group." 1 Charmine stopped in her tracks.

Leon looked at Chloe and said, "I'll speak to Ms. Jordan for a moment, Chloe.

Wait forme."

Chloe was still astounded at the sudden shift. Back then, Leon would only say, "Go and sleep. I'm busy."

His tone...

Chloe felt that everything had changed. She eventually grew calm and nodded at Leon.

Leon then walked to Charmine. "To be honest, I didn't agree with them shutting down the Jordan Group; it's a separate matter anyway. The draft of your Divine Bird project, all the documents, funds, sponsors, and supports were approved by myself alone. To me, the Divine Bird is a very meaningful project and the most valuable architectural addition to our country. I watched how you helped the Jordan Group get back on its feet. As for the matter of General Granger, I believe you're capable of keeping him alive." 1 Nonetheless, him believing in her meant very little-the rest did not see it the same way.

The others would rather shut down this promising company to save an important soldier like Guy.

However...

Leon looked at Charmine. "You'd save a passerby's life, clear-visioned, and you also helped me resolve a decade's worth of conflicts. What you said to me tonight was very wise. How would someone like you harm Guy? In fact, I think you and Guy are both the most gifted children of the country. Don't worry, and go home. I'll stop them from shutting down the Jordan Group tonight."

Charmine frowned with disbelief. "Mr. Lennon, isn't this too irrational?"

Everyone was worried about Guy's health, yet Leon was not and trusted her instead?

He was okay with her taking Guy's blood?

Leon smiled. "How's this irrational? It's irrational to shut down a promising company like the Jordan Group. Go home, I'll fix everything else." i It was merely a military order. If he would become the guarantor, the Association would be willing to give them two more months.

Charmine frowned. "Thank you, Mr. Lennon, but I've already sent Guy home "What? What about your illness? I heard it's very painful when it occurs." Leon frowned.

Charmine wanted to brush it off when it occurred; that head-splitting agony of a migraine.

The pain felt like an electric drill was drilling her brain, that her head was about to explode, 1 "Argh...!" she whimpered before losing her balance and falling to the side.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1129-Kay instantly rushed over to support Charmine and helped her to sit on a nearby sofa.

Her pain would prolong without Guy's blood.

Charmine struggled to take out the N76 painkiller, but in her half-conscious and dazed state, she could not recall where she left the painkiller.

It took her a long while to find it in her bag.

Leon was terrified. "Call up the family doctor! Now!" "Yes, Sir!" The butler ran away.

Chloe was just as terrified.

She thought Charmine was a brute, a pompous woman, but never did she expect to see her in such a state.

Charmine made a terrifying sight as the green veins on her head and arms protruded.

She had to suffer so much pain during the migraine, yet she was willing to let Guy go?

Kay noticed what Charmine was looking for, thus he helped her to take out a pill bottle from her bag...and he was flabbergasted at what it truly was.

It was an N76 painkiller!

The Association spent a long time developing this powerful painkiller, one that could rid pain in three seconds.

They intended to give the soldiers consume these in dire situations, but this was a failed product.

After taking as little as one pill, the side effect would occur by numbing the face, and it would feel like spices had numbed the facial muscles.

If one ingested up to five pills, one would end up paralyzed forever, unable to smile or speak, and their lips would twitch continuously as well, i Therefore, the N76 was never approved and they even banned the usage of it unless in an extreme circumstance.

Charmine planned to consume this after sending Guy away?

Kay instantly kept the pills away and sternly spoke, "Boss Jordan, you can't take this pill! I'd rather you suffer in pain for the next ten minutes than to take this pill!"

Charmine was already in so much pain that her face contorted in agony as if she could not hear what the others said.

She could only clasp her head tightly, hoping to relieve some pain.

When their family doctor arrived and saw this, he was baffled. "Sir, I've never seen this before. I think we must send her to the ER." "Right, the ambulance!

Call 911!" Leon cried out anxiously.

"No use sending her to the hospital. Hang on! I believe Boss Jordan will make it!"

Kay sat by Charmine's side as his large hand held hers tightly.

The few of them frowned. Was there truly nothing else they could do than to watch her suffer? 1 For how long?

Suddenly, the loud revving of an engine was heard as a car pulled over in front of the Lennon mansion.

The car door opened and Anthony rushed in right away, taking Charmine into his arms while Yvonne rushed in with a syringe at hand.

She extracted blood from Guy earlier when he was still sleeping.

It was her first time transfusing blood, thus her hand trembled.

When she saw the family doctor, she instantly handed the syringe to him."

Hurry! Inject this into Charmine!”

The family doctor was curious about this treatment, but seeing that Leon had nodded, he rushed forward to inject it into Charmine.

Charmine, who was still in deep pain, gradually grew calm once the blood was injected into her.

When she regained her consciousness and saw Yvonne, she frowned. “Why are you here...?”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1130-Charmine sent Yvonne and Guy away, so why did Yvonne return?

Moreover, her body...

When she saw the syringe in the doctor’s hand, she frowned.

This was Guy’s blood...

Yvonne looked down and said, “You can’t blame me, Charmine. I was on my way to send Guy, but the car broke down halfway through! As we were stuck there, a bunch of racers passed by and when they saw me alone in the car, they forced me to get out. I was so helpless, more so in the middle of the night, so I called Anthony...”

She was still terrified by the incident as she spoke. She usually had bodyguards with her when going out, but she had never experienced this before...

Charmine was speechless.

If she called Anthony, would he still agree for Guy to leave? Of course he would bring the two of them back.

Just as expected.

Anthony glared at her angrily. “Mrs. Bailey, you acted without telling me anything. Do you even respect me? Do you not want to even discuss it with me first?” 2 His tone was low and unpleasant.

Charmine was never one easily intimidated, but his questioning made her feel guilty.

“I thought you might be fine with the side effects of N76, so we don’t have to discuss it.”

Compared to the Jordan Group shutting down and the Bailey family getting involved, facial paralysis was a better choice.

Anthony’s eyes darkened. “So, according to you, wealth is more important than your health?”

When he just wanted to negotiate with Leon and Guy could stay to save her, she chose to protect the Bailey family by sacrificing herself instead.

Forget facial paralysis-he would even not agree to her losing a few strands of hair!

Charmine was speechless.

How could he phrase it that way?

How could the entire Bailey Corporation be reduced to merely 'wealth'?

To him, a prominent family was worth less than something he called 'wealth'?

Leon was dumbfounded.

He only knew that Anthony was engaged to Waverly, but he did not know that Charmine was with Anthony.

What was this?

It all made sense... No wonder Anthony insisted on meeting him; he looked for him on Charmine's behalf?

Seeing that the two of them were arguing, Leon said, 'There's no need to argue.

Ms. Jordan, you don't have to take N76. Mr. Bailey's family and the Jordan Group will remain intact.'" Anthony frowned and looked at Leon.

Even though Anthony was not as powerful as Leon, he exuded an air of authority still.

Leon explained, "I've told Ms. Jordan that Guy Granger can remain in your villa and provide her with his blood. I'll stop them from shutting down the Jordan Group."

Yvonne and Anthony were startled.

Did they not insist on shutting down the Jordan Group? Why would they suddenly agree to it?

Charmine did not refuse this time. Since Anthony had learned the truth and brought Guy back, this was the only way out. She looked at Leon and said, 'Thank you, Mr. Lennon. I hope you can reassure Grandma Granger that we'll do our best to ensure Mr. Granger's safety.'" "Don't worry, you've helped us a lot. I'll try my best," Leon promised.

Meanwhile, Charmine's phone rang-it was a call from Grandma Granger.

1111-"Hey, don't get closer to her. What if you startle her?!" "If she loses her mind because you get too close, you'll be responsible for it!"

Charmine disregarded the crowd as she paced toward the girl at the bridge.

The girl on the bridge saw Charmine coming her way; she felt like the woman was an elusive figure with that face mask covering her face. Though it did not upset her, the girl hissed, "Don't come close to me! I don't need your sympathy!

I don't need your help!" "I'm not sympathizing with you, and I won't help you either! I only want to ask you one thing," spoke Charmine as she looked at the girl.

"You want to die just because nobody cares about you? If nobody cares when you're alive, will they care when you're dead?"

The girl's fingers jolted at the question.

Charmine continued, "Your family might be upset for some time, but they'll carry on with their lives after that. Your friends might think it's such a pity, thinking that you're unfortunate, while some might laugh at you behind your back! However, within a year or even half a year, the world would've forgotten about you. Do you think your death is meaningful?" 1 Charmine's voice was crystal clear as she presented her argument, and the eyes of the girl dulled with unnoticeable pain and sadness in them.

No... That was not what she wanted.

She wanted those people to feel guilty. She wanted those people to live with guilt forever. How could they forget her so soon?

Charmine closely observed her reactions. Guessing the reason, she then spoke lowly, "Trying to kill yourself for revenge or to seek for attention will only make yourself seem even more helpless. What you can do is to better yourself with your skills-make yourself so great that they all look up at you. And that, I can help you." 1 As Charmine spoke, she approached the girl and reached out her hand.

When the girl saw that Charmine got closer, she continued to growl, "Why would I trust you? How can you help me? You're lying to me! When I get off of here, you'll all continue with your work, and nobody will care about me!" Her body swayed as she grew agitated. She could fall at anytime!

Charmine knew it was not going well, so she pulled down her mask in front of her.

"If I don't keep my word, you may expose me anytime!"

When the girl saw her, her eyes darkened.

It was her...Charmine Jordan...

Everyone knew about the news regarding Charmine with Tiffany. Charmine even owned the Jordan Group and attracted a lot of attention from the public.

The reason her parents neglected her was all because of Charmine!

The girl suddenly growled out loud, "Charmine Jordan, how dare you come and talk me out? It's all your fault for where I am now! Don't you want to help me?

Come, then! Come!"

She grabbed Charmine's outstretched hand and tugged her fiercely with all her weight, causing the caught off-guard Charmine to lurch forward.

She had time to get rid of the girl, but the girl would fall in due to the gravity if she let go.

At that moment, the girl clutched Charmine's neck tightly and pulled Charmine down with her.

The two of them were about to fall into the river!

"Argh!" 'They're in danger!"

The crowd fell into a state of chaos as shrieks pierced the air.