

Chapter 1131-Once Charmine answered the call, she heard Grandma Granger asking anxiously, "Charmine, didn't you say you're sending Guy home? Everything is prepared, but why aren't you here?" "Sorry, but Guy has to stay for now..." "What? Charmine! I felt bad for you and I liked you, yet you played me in the middle of the night? You lied to me?" Grandma Granger was furious.

Leon took the phone from Charmine and said to Grandma Granger, "The truth is that I'm helping Charmine and asked for Guy to stay. We've decided to not shut down the Jordan Group. Also, you can rest assured that I can guarantee with my name that Mr. Granger won't be in any danger at all." 1 Grandma Granger, on the other end of the call, jolted.

It was so late in the night, yet Charmine was still with Leon and won his help as well?

She said, "Mr. Lennon, what do you have in you to guarantee? Don't forget that this is an order from the Association, and Guy is a gifted soldier not to be missed. He mustn't be in any form of danger!" "From now onward, the Lennon family will do our best to ensure Mr.

Granger's safety. We'll execute international measures to find those with Mr.

Granger's blood type and gather them in Burlington. Even if anything happens to him, everyone will be ready to send him the blood he needs. Everyone will be on standby!" 1 Leon's voice was full of reassurance.

Grandma Granger frowned. "That's impossible. Guy has a Rhnull blood type, and there are less than fifty people with this blood type. It's impossible to gather them all here..." Charmine doubted it as well.

She had thought of this a long time ago, but her investigations told her that those with this blood type were too rare. Their lives, thus, were more precious than the others.

A lot of them were invited to do experiments. Many of them had become medical doctors themselves as well.

They were all busy with their own things, so how would they come to Burlington to standby?

Leon said, "Of course we have our ways. Grandma Granger, please sit back and relax. The results will show tomorrow."

With that said, he hung up.

On the other end of the call...

Grandma Granger was in her room, anxious as she was.

She thought she could see Guy tonight, and she did not expect such a turn of events.

She wanted to get angry, but Leon said there would be results tomorrow. What would the results be?

Charmine was confused as well. She looked at Leon and asked, "Mr.

Lennon, what ways do you have to gather those people over to Burlington?

With their commitments, this seems highly unlikely..." "It'll be down to your tactics." Leon looked at her and added, "Recently, Burlington and Kansas aren't as bonded, and trade activities became rockier.

Everyone in the Association is affected. If you have some strategies to change the attitudes of those in Kansas while attracting people from all over the world to come..."

With that said, he smiled and concluded, 'This sounds challenging, but I'm sure Ms. Jordan can pull such extravagance. So, good luck.' i With that said, he turned to Chloe. "Let's go; it's late. Let's get some rest."

Chloe looked at Charmine and was no longer as hostile as before. She went inside with Leon.

Yvonne looked at Charmine and asked, "Charmine, what does he mean? He wants you to come up with a plan that'll resolve our conflicts with Kansas while inviting those with special blood types to come over. How's that possible?"

"Leon Lennon is indeed Leon Lennon! He seems to be helping you to keep Guy while throwing a difficult problem at you!" remarked Kay. i Charmine's eyes darkened.

Leon had indeed reminded her that a very good strategy could solve all problems.

If she could think it out, everything could be solved.

Since Anthony and Waverly were still engaged, Kansas had been making it hard for Burlington. 1 It was time to resolve that...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1132-Charmine and the group returned to Violet Residence.

Nial and Guy both slept soundly, the latter not knowing what happened throughout the night.

Anthony arranged for his men to put Guy back into the room.

After coming home, Charmine went to the study room and started coming up with strategies.

Meanwhile, in a hospital...

Waverly was in so much pain that she lived off of anesthetics. Consuming it consistently over time, however, occasionally numbed her body. She had lost weight and seemed awfully worn out. 1 When she saw Max coming back, she blurted, "How is everything? Did Grandma Granger attack Charmine?"

Max's face straightened, and he said after a moment, "Charmine is too clever; she saved her brother from the prison. Grandma Granger then attacked the Jordan Group, but she managed to talk the person in charge out of it..."

Waverly almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

She thought this was it, that she could profit from all the gains. Little did they expect Charmine to be so powerful. 2 If this went on, how else could she stop Charmine from getting with Anthony? 2 She grabbed Max's hand. "Brother, you must think of something. Right now.

Guy is Charmine's only soft spot..." "Don't worry, Waverly. I've promised you that I'll destroy Charmine, and I will do it. Don't hurry-your father and I have contacted a highly reputable acupuncturist. He'll be here tomorrow to help you, and I'll help you to destroy Charmine. You just get some rest." "A highly reputable acupuncturist?" Waverly frowned.

'Yeah. Apparently, the master of this doctor invented something called the Ultimate Seventy-Two Needles, but the books were lost as they're passed on.

Luckily, this doctor is highly gifted and is an expert in this field. He said it's not an issue to take out a needle," Max reassured her. i Waverly's full eyes suddenly lit up.

Wonderful. She had endured so much pain lately, and she finally had a cure!

She could finally get the needle out of her!

Charmine, huh? That woman had hell to pay!

Seeing that Waverly's mood was alleviated, Max put her to sleep before returning to his room and started thinking of ways to attack Charmine.

Alas, he failed to come up with any perfect plan to destroy her completely.

With even Leon on her side, what other ways would there be?

If Charmine found out he was attacking her, the clip of him might go viral...

Thinking of that, his eyes lit up.

Right...viral!

If the whole world knew Charmine was taking someone's blood for her own illness and that she was taking the blood of the masses' idol...

He took out his phone, ready to send his assistant a text when his assistant abruptly opened his door and rushed in anxiously. "It's bad, Sir, real bad! Look!"

he spoke as he handed his phone to Max.

Max took it and saw that the official page of Burlington made an announcement.

[In five days, Burlington will host our First International Cultural Olympics at the Burlington Arts and Culture Centre.] [As we all know that the Olympics only focus on sports, the Cultural Olympics will focus on arts and culture. There will be a few categories included from medical research to dance, arts, costume designs, and many others. Each category has gold, silver, and bronze medals.

The award winners will each receive a customized trophy made with Ohly diamonds!] Once the post was published, almost every other official page retweeted this as well as many reputable celebrities.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1133-[The First Cultural Olympics] became the most searched topic.

Many articles included the following: [The cultural center hosting this Olympics is next to the Jordan Group's construction sites. For this event's safety reasons, we had to stop the construction in advance. Now that the hazards are removed, the Jordan Group will run as usual.] In other words, they had to shut down the Jordan Group merely to prepare for the Cultural Olympics!

Furthermore...

[The diamond trophy sponsored by Ohly will be the one-of-a-kind, No.1 Black Meteorite Stone with a value of 1 billion bucks!] The winners would be financially capable for the rest of their lives!

Such news attracted the attention of all kinds of people as an assortment of articles shook up the internet.

[Charmine Sponsors The Ohly Trophy!] [Jordan Group Resumes Business!] [Eighty Countries Signed Up!] (Who's The Winning Country?) [Is Kansas Joining?] A series of news made the Cultural Olympics the most discussed event, almost as important as the Olympics.

Max read on with furrowed brows.

He was about to cause Charmine some troubles, yet everyone suddenly shifted their focus on this Cultural Olympics! Who would care about the small matters?

Even if someone cared, with this current situation, the news could be easily covered in minutes. Nobody would see it.

It was not extremely difficult to cause Charmine some troubles.

Furthermore...

Kansas and Burlington were at a standstill as everyone waited for the Bailey and D'Cruz families to make a statement. Otherwise, all of the future trades would be canceled.

Since Burlington was hosting such a powerful event with so many countries attending, the economics in Burlington would surge greatly.

For the following days, numerous countries would try to establish trades with Burlington. Why would they still care about Kansas?

However, if Kansas was to attend this Cultural Olympics, it was equivalent to them lowering their pride, i If they did not attend and the rest of the world did, they would be the joke of the town!

His large hands clenched into fists.

Curses!

Why would they host a Cultural Olympics at such a time? This was not the right time to host such a thing at all!

The assistant asked, "Sir, what do we do now? Senior D'Cruz went ahead to have a virtual meeting in the morning. Our government wants to participate, and they're implying that the engagement shouldn't affect the country's reputation..."

1 In other words, Kansas wanted to participate in the Cultural Olympics and fight for the ranking. They wanted honors above all. i As for the engagement between the D'Cruz and Bailey families, they did not seem to care as much anymore... 1 Max's expression was dark as ink. Since the government had decided, he could not do anything against it.

He could only say, "Keep an eye on it, then. If we're taking part, Kansas must win this. We must be the champion and crush Burlington!" "Yes, Sir!"

The assistant then left.

At that moment, another man came in.

"Sir, Dr. Umar is here."

Max's eyes lit up. Umar was the star student of the legendary master of acupuncture.

All these years, the Umar family had lived under the radar. Fredrick spent a lot of effort and money to even contact Umar.

With him present, Waverly's illness would be cured!

"Invite him inside. Get some tea ready!" spoke Max as he walked out instantly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1134-Waverly had woken up earlier to get ready. Even though she was in deep pain, she would not show her disoriented side to others.

When Umar entered, her eyes lit up in an unnoticeable way.

He was a clean-shaven man wearing a khaki-colored long sleeve top with a pale white jacket on top. Even though he had normal short hair, he looked like a prince from a fairytale.

He emitted a clean, refreshing aura that made him unique from the rest.

Anthony was too cold, Max was too powerful, while other celebrities were overly shallow.

Every other man in the world was filled with the stench of filth and mediocrity.

Umar, on the other hand, was a clean man who walked out from the mountain.

As he approached, she could smell the faint smell of woods and books from him. i Waverly felt like her soul was baptized as she gazed at him, and it baffled her.

'Waverly... Waverly...'

A voice pulled her out of her trance.

Waverly snapped back to reality. "Apologies," she apologized instantly." Perhaps I didn't sleep well enough that I zoned out." "Didn't I ask you to sleep early last night? You couldn't sleep again?" Max handed her a glass of water and introduced, 'This is the son of father's friend, Dr. Umar. He'll force out the needle in you. From now onward, you won't have to suffer again.' "Really?" Waverly looked at Umar elegantly. Her tone was gentle and grateful as she spoke, 'Thank you, Dr. Umar.' "Don't worry about it; I'm a doctor. I'll feel your pulse now," spoke Umar as he pulled a stool by her side to sit down.

Waverly reached out her hand and rolled up her sleeve. Her fair arm was exposed with that, her skin flawless as the sleeve rolled up.

However, Umar's eyes were clear like an unpolluted stream.

He focused on feeling her pulse. His face had no hint of emotion as if nothing could enter his vision.

Waverly looked at him closely, and her heart fluttered involuntarily.

How could there be such a clean and amazing man on earth?

Her body and skin could impress any man with just a glance-she even remembered how Max looked when he saw her body. He was so astonished and impressed as he surrendered to her. i However, when Umar looked at her, it was as if he was looking at a piece of white paper, utterly emotionless.

Was he not into women?

Just as she thought of it, Umar frowned, seemingly impressed. "Who administered the needle into you?" Was there such a highly skilled expert?

Waverly lowered her head, unwilling to tell as if she did not want to badmouth someone else.

Max said angrily, "It's Charmine Jordan, that despicable woman. We have some issues with her, and she said she'd force out the needle if we give her what she wants. However, she didn't keep her word and made Waverly suffer all the while!"

Umar frowned. She did not keep her word?

"It's wrong to lie indeed. This is her fault. I'll force out the needle from Ms.

D'Cruz now."

As he spoke, he took out his bag of needles.

There were 108 needles inside, every one of them thin like an eyelash. They were delicately made.

Max asked, 'You can force it out today? Is there something I can help with?' 'This...'

Umar thought of something, he looked at Waverly and said, 'The needle was inside you for a while now. I need to puncture all of the points in your body to force out the needle. Therefore, I'll need Ms. D'Cruz to take off your clothes...'

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1135-Take off her clothes?

Max frowned. "Is there another way?"

He knew how perfect Waverly's body was. Any man would go crazy for her.

He did not want anyone else to see Waverly's body!

'There's no other way,' answered Umar.

Waverly appeared indecisive, but after a while, she said to Max, "Brother, why don't you go out for the time being? It's more important to force out the needle.

Furthermore, we came from a medical family. There's no 'man' or 'woman' for a doctor-we're all patients. Have you forgotten how many female patients Father meets every day?" 1 Max felt better after that.

She had a point. Their father had to perform surgeries on countless women every day, performing breast enhancements, thigh suction, and many more.

With Waverly starting to get numb as a side effect, it was more important to force out the needle.

He could only look at Umar. 'Thank you, Dr. Umar.' "We're friends, don't worry," replied Umar gently.

After Max had left, Britney helped Waverly to remove her clothes before she left as well. That left only Waverly and Umar in the room.

Waverly laid on her back, her face blushing as she did.

A man had not seen her in such a state for a long time, and he was even a complete stranger. This feeling was...

She thought Umar would be impressed by a body like hers, that he would get worked up in some type of way.

Little did she expect for Umar to instead speak to her calmly, "Ms. D'Cruz, it might hurt a little, but you'll have to endure it. Once all points are punctured, you'll be cured." 2 "Okay, you may go ahead. I'm not afraid of pain." Waverly closed her eyes.

Umar picked up the needle and started pricking in different spots.

His movement was so precise and fluent that one would not feel any pain.

Waverly only felt as if an ant bit her; the pain was within her endurance.

She could not help opening her eyes to watch Umar working on her.

Umar was focused on pricking her skin. Even when he targeted the more private parts, he seemed utterly emotionless.

He was like a stream in the mountain with no hint of impurities. He was like an uncut jade that could not be corrupted.

Waverly looked at him and could not help recalling her previous self.

Mayhaps others saw her with that impression.

She had always wanted to be this kind of woman: clean, pure, and innocent.

However, many things around her contaminated her, forcing her to become Umar...

When would she become as pure and clean as Umar again?

Never, perhaps.

Charmine was the root of it all! Charmine wrecked everything!

Charmine Jordan! She would never let Charmine go easy!

Her hands clenched tightly as she repressed her anger.

After all spots were punctured, a tiny needle was forced out from her bloodstream.

The originally shiny needle was full of blood. It was a terrifying sight.

When Umar saw the needle, he frowned.

Was this not the family needle his ancestor was asking them to find?

This woman named Charmine used his family needle to cause harm to others?

Where did she get the needles from?

For the first time, he looked at Waverly with emotions. "Where does this Charmine live? I must find her!"

Waverly elegantly wore her clothes as she asked, "Dr. Umar, is something wrong?"

Umar said, 'To be honest, the Jordans' ancestor might have stolen our family needles! I must speak to her!"

If this was indeed his family needles, he must get them back!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1136-Charmine's phone was bombarded with calls early in the morning. Luckily, she had it on a no-disturb mode, thus they only sent her texts.

[Leon: Charmine, the idea you had last night was spectacular! It's now coming along with great feedback!] [Uncle Pop: The Association invited me to attend this competition to get a ranking for our country!] 1 (Senior Jordan: Don't worry, Charmine, I won't let the trophies end up in the hands of others!) [Kay: Boss Jordan, I'm observing those with Guy's blood type. Currently, more than ten of them are coming over to Burlington to attend this event.] When Charmine woke up and saw the messages, she smiled.

Everything went as planned. Grandma Granger should probably stop pulling her tricks already. 1 As expected, Grandma Granger also texted her, [Charmine, the Association has briefed me, and I can see the goal of your plan. Although it's good to have some backup blood, if anything truly happens, Guy will be in pain. My intention isn't to hear some backup plan from you all-I want you and everyone else to ensure that no harm can be caused to Guy at all!] Charmine read and frowned. She replied, [As I've said, we'll do all we can to ensure his safety. What else do you want? Tell me.] [Grandma Granger: My ultimate request is for you to let go of Guy and stop taking his blood. Is that possible? Now that Leon is helping you and even asked me to let go, he made it seem as if I'm being irrational. You'll all understand my worries once you get old, though. I only want my grandson to be healthy, so is that too much? Whatever, you won't understand anyway. Since this is all happening, there's no use in me speaking more. You need another fifty days to be cured. In the next fifty days, I hope you all can take good care of Guy. Otherwise, the Granger family won't forgive anyone! Ah, also, Leon signed a life-and-death contract to ensure us. If anything happens to Guy, Leon will be in danger.] 3 When Charmine read the text, she felt confused.

Leon signed a life-and-death contract. This implied that nothing must happen to Guy, or Leon might...

She replied to Grandma Granger, [Okay, I'll ensure Guy's safety, but I hope you'll keep this between us. Grandma Granger should know that the Associations had many enemies, and many are trying to eliminate Leon.] In the room, when Grandma Granger saw Charmine's reply, she frowned.



Goodness... How could she have forgotten?

If someone wanted to eliminate Leon from the Association, they might attack Guy.

She already told Dior... Would she leak it all by accident?

She instantly picked up her phone to call Dior.

Dior was shopping in a big mall.

Recently, Grandma Granger kidnapped Robert and attacked the Jordan Group to threaten Charmine. Knowing Charmine, she would hate the Grangers with a vendetta.

Dior picked the most expensive health supplements and handed them to her bodyguards. "Bring these to the Jordan family. Just say it's Guy's gesture of apology to the Jordan family." "Yes, Madam." The bodyguard took it from her and left.

At that moment...

"Dior!"

A gentle voice called out to her.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1137-Dior turned around and saw McKenzie walking toward her.

A genial smile broke out on Dior's face as she walked up to her and hooked her arm around McKenzie. "McKenzie, long time no see! Fancy meeting you here!"

"Yeah, what a coincidence! What are you doing here?" asked McKenzie, face looking concerned.

They merely had a small age gap, but they both came from reputable families in Burlington. They went to the same school from a young age, so they knew each other well.

Dior did not keep anything from McKenzie. "I'm sending some gifts over to my future sister-in-law. I'm helping my brother court a woman. I want my brother to get married soon!" "Chase a woman? Isn't your brother with Charmine?"

McKenzie frowned, suspicious at what she was hearing.

Dior sighed. "I don't even want to talk about it. Don't tell anyone else about this; I'm only telling you. They're both putting on an act. My brother likes Charmine, but she doesn't feel the same way. He's given up on Charmine, but I haven't, and that goes for my Grandma as well. Grandma even created a mess recently, and I was the one helping to fix things. How can she be so stupid? The more she attacked the Jordan Group, the less likely Charmine would marry Guy! Now, even an outsider has to sign a military order. Charmine will surely hate us!

We're worse than the man Charmine just met!" 1 McKenzie, being perceptive, caught on to something but pretended to be curious and worried. "Grandma is overdoing it. Why would she force an outsider to sign a military order? Wouldn't that be rather awkward?" "I know, right? I think it's weird. Uncle Lennon..." Only then did Dior feel like she over spilled, thus she shifted the topic. "Never mind, let's not talk about it. What about you? How have you been? I've always wanted to see you. Didn't your family

ask you to be with Anthony? But he seems..." i "Do you think I like Anthony?" McKenzie's red lips curled into a smile as she asked.

Dior frowned; she was confused.

McKenzie had always been more mature than other heiresses from a young age. Even though her family had a pre-arranged marriage for her with Anthony, she never glued herself to him. Instead, she focused on her career and work. 1 Despite being McKenzie's close friend, she did not even understand her. i McKenzie smiled. "Don't worry, the man I like will only like me alone. If he doesn't like me, I won't insist. Let it be." 1 The smile on her face seemed generous, but it was after she talked with Dior for a long while, exchanging stories and catching up that the smile flatlined after Dior left.

She phoned Max.

"If I'm not wrong, Leon Lennon signed a military order on behalf of the Jordan family. Grandma Granger won't do anything to Charmine or the Jordan Group.

You have been staying in the hospital for long enough, so it's time to do something." 6 Max frowned. A military order?

After a moment of thought, his thin lips curled into a smirk.

"Interesting. The cautious Leon would sign such a thing for a complete stranger? Well, let's say Guy is hurt, then Leon will be over. This would be a good thing for Kansas anyway." "I don't care what you do to Leon," McKenzie said coldly, "I only need you to stick Charmine to Guy as soon as possible!"

"Don't worry. Thank you for your information, though. I know what to do." i Max subsequently hung up as his gaze darkened.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1138-Max dialed his assistant and instructed, "Identify Leon Lennon's enemies. I want their information." 1 It was not long then that he received the name list that stated the names of many highly reputable figures in the construction industry.

Max scanned through the list intently for a long time before his gaze locked onto the cruelest among them.

With a highly encrypted messaging system, he texted, [Leon Lennon signed a military order.] He only wrote a few words, but they were enough.

Knowing this person's efficiency, he would be able to find out everything regarding Leon signing a contract to guarantee Guy's safety with his own life. 1 Meanwhile, Guy had his breakfast in Violet Residence.

Just like yesterday, Yvonne personally prepared his blood-replenishing diet, and Guy finished his meal to replenish and sustain enough blood.

Yvonne watched on with delight. "Is my meal so delicious? But I have to say, you're the first person that I ever cooked for." 'Thank you.' Guy used the tissue to clean his lips, never was one good with words.

He stood up and was ready to leave before he was hit with a dizzy spell as his body swayed side to side.

Yvonne was alert and went ahead to support him. "Are you okay?"

Charmine, Anthony, and Nial were coming down from upstairs. Seeing what happened, the trio rushed toward them.

Guy calmed down as he reassured them, "Don't worry. Maybe I just didn't sleep well last night and felt dizzy." "I don't think so. Tell me what you've felt in detail.

You must be responsible for your own body as well as Charmine's," instructed Nial.

Guy stammered inwardly before he confessed, "I felt dizzy when I woke up. My vision went black as if I was blind. When I got out of bed, I was dizzy for three minutes..."

He did not tell anyone when it happened so as to not worry them.

Nial frowned instantly. 'This is a classic sign of severe anemia! Goodness...

You need to be treated!"

Anthony's face sank. "Anemia? Did the medication Charmine took from Uncle Sam not work?" "Guess not. Guy won't be having this severe symptom..." answered Nial.

The atmosphere in the room became tense instantly.

The thing they feared the most had happened.

It made sense, however. They extracted 60 milliliters of blood from Guy every day, and that meant they took out 600 milliliters in ten days!

He had a special blood type. His blood replenishing system was probably different from the ordinary people.

Charmine thought things through for a moment before she spoke, "Nial, examine Mr. Granger's body thoroughly. Be prepared to transfuse him with compatible blood. I'll contact those who have Rhnull blood type to get ready."

"You stay at home, I'll make the arrangement," assured Anthony in a low tone.

He looked at Nial and Yvonne, 'Take good care of her this time. If anything happens again, I won't be as forgiving." 1 Nial and Yvonne were scared. Why did it sound like he figured out what happened before?

In unison, they answered, "Don't worry! We'll take good care of Charmine!"

Anthony glared at the two and reached out to ruffle Charmine's hair.

"Don't be too kind to them-your safety comes first. Before I get back, don't leave the house." "Go ahead, I'm not a child." Charmine waved it off.

Even though she was a resilient woman, he always treated her as if she was a little princess.

Anthony left the villa and went to contact those with Rhnull blood type.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1139-Guy thought of how Charmine might have a migraine anytime, thus he took good care of his body and was very cooperative when Nial examined him.

Inside the medical laboratory on the third floor...

As Nial examined Guy, Charmine contacted Uncle Sam to inquire about the blood-replenishing medication.

Uncle Sam replied, [Dear me, I forgot to tell you. Even though it's effective, it takes at least ten days to be effective. It doesn't work right away. Within these ten days, he must take good care of his body and living environment.] Charmine's heart sank.

Ten days?

Guy would suffer from severe anemia for the next ten days?

If the medication would work in ten days, he should get better.

Anyone would not be able to feel well after having 60 milliliters of blood extracted from them every day.

She prayed inwardly that things went well on Anthony's end. Hopefully, he could convince many people to donate blood.

She prayed that Guy's situation was not severe.

Unfortunately...

Guy seemed solemn as the test result came out.

"It's not an optimistic result. Since we're taking blood from him every day, Mr.

Granger's body had a strange alteration. His body's immunity and blood – replenishing system had some serious malfunctions due to the large amount of sudden blood deficiency. This caused his body to go from healthy to having severe anemia. This is the first time I've seen something like this happening..." Charmine frowned. "What can we do?" "Currently, the only thing we can do is to transfuse four hundred milliliters of blood into him and wait for the result to show," concluded Nial.

Charmine frowned. He needed 400 milliliters in one go.

Those with this rare blood type would not give out such a large amount of blood in one go.

She wondered if those coming to Burlington were willing to donate blood...

The wait lasted until night, and Anthony returned with unsavory news.

There were 16 of them arriving in Burlington today... Half of them would not donate their blood no matter what.

Those who were willing either caught a cold or had some chronic disease. In the end, only two volunteers met the requirements.

To top that off, both of them were only willing to donate 200 milliliters of blood.

They were afraid that something might happen to themselves.

Charmine looked at the special medical box that Anthony had brought back. She frowned.

There were 400 milliliters in total. What about tomorrow? What else would they do?

Nial smiled optimistically. "Don't worry; others should be arriving tomorrow. At least we have some for now. Who knows, maybe he'll get better?" "Yeah, don't worry. I'm fine. Anemia is nothing severe," Guy reassured them. 1 Anthony saw how Charmine frowned and how Guy had to reassure her-it did not sit well with him. He said to Nial, "Why don't you transfuse blood into him now?" "Yes, right away!" Nial went ahead to prepare the bed and everything else."

Here, Mr. Granger," he gestured toward him.

Guy went over and sat down.

Nial prepared all kinds of advanced blood transfusion devices.

Anthony instructed Yvonne, "Take good care of Mr. Granger. He helped us a lot."

"Of course." Yvonne thought of her mission, thus she pulled out a stool and sat down, asking with concern, "Mr. Granger, is there something you'd like to eat?"

Do you want to tell me anything?"

Guy was speechless.

All he cared about was for his body to recover quickly. He did not want to worry Charmine and drag her down.

He hoped he would get better after this blood transfusion...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1140-Charmine saw how well taken care of Guy was, and she was less worried. She turned and walked out of the laboratory.

Anthony followed after her. "Don't worry," he coaxed, "I've arranged for them to convince the others." "Yeah, but we can't sit and do nothing. I'll contact Kay to find out more and try to get more connections," spoke Charmine before she phoned Kay.

Kay's voice was heard, "Boss Jordan, I was just about to call you. There are thirty others with this blood type, but they're not planning to come to Burlington.

Two years ago, they joined the M35 Medical Research Association."

Charmine frowned. "M35 Medical Research Association? What is that?" "This is a research association targeting special blood types all over the world. They're trying to research all kinds of advanced technology concerning hematology.

They even attempted to create Blood Cloning Technology in the past five years."

1 Since embryos and many others could be cloned, the M35 thought that the blood type could be cloned as well. Once their research had succeeded, there would be no more cases of people dying due to having a rare blood type.

It was because they were busy researching on a daily basis that they had no time to leave the laboratory.

Charmine frowned. These people were not even attracted to the Cultural Olympics despite having a medical research category.

She spent so much money and effort to organize this event, yet they only had two volunteers?

This was not going well...

Seeing the frown on her face, Anthony reached out and placed his hand on her small waist, pulling her into his arms.

'Worried?' he spoke, voice low and hoarse.

Charmine nodded.

She had nothing to hide from Anthony.

Anthony lowered his head and leaned toward her ear. "Call me your husband. I'll attract another thirty people over if you do." "Really?" Her eyes lit up.

He knew how to get them to come?

Anthony's thin lips curled into a smirk. "Of course."

With that said, his eyes looked at her quietly as if waiting for something.

Charmine thought of what he said; he wanted her to call him 'husband'...

He was only willing to help if she called him that?

They were outside the medical laboratory on the third floor. Anyone might come out anytime.

So many of them lived in the same villa, and the fact made her feel abashed.

'Why don't you do it first,' she offered, "and I'll call you tonight?" "I don't take credits," Anthony reminded her.

Charmine was speechless.

She gazed at Anthony, and Anthony met her gaze.

The two of them remained transfixed for a while before Charmine had to give in.

Since she needed that favor, she had no choice.

As she was about to say it, her throat felt tight. She was too shy to say it.

Even though she had many intimate moments with Anthony, that they even appeared very intimate in front of Waverly when she lived here, she felt her cheeks burning as Anthony looked into her, waiting for her.

The two-syllable word was stuck in her throat, unable to come out...

The sight of a blushing Charmine sparked a glint of amusement within his eyes, i She looked so beautiful and they even slept together at night, yet the usually arrogant and wild Charmine could be this shy?

He found her very cute to flirt with.

Anthony's hand around her waist tightened. "What? You want me to show you how?" Charmine was perplexed. 'To show her how'?

What did he mean by that?

Before she could react, Anthony lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "My wife..."

His low voice was so magnetic and seductive, he sounded like the base note of a cello that resonated from the bottom of her heart. 1 They were too intimate, so close that Charmine could even feel Anthony's breath.

She blushed instantly, and her cheeks felt incredibly hot.