

Chapter 1141-Anthony's voice was too seductive! Was he trying to make her pregnant?! 1 Charmine was about to push Anthony away by instinct when he trapped her and reminded her, "Your turn."

Charmine was baffled at this.

Her turn...

"Can you not play such a childish game?" "What do you think?" asked Anthony as he gazed at her with a half-smile.

His tone was a reply in itself. Of course not.

Charmine still had a pile of work to sort out and she had always been an independent woman, yet she-feeling like an elementary student at that moment-became flustered. 1 This was too unlike her character!

She made a decision then, and with the goal of sorting this out as soon as possible, she forced out, stuttering, "Husband..."

Her voice sounded naturally cold, yet it sounded so endearing as she muttered.

Anthony's body jolted. He felt as if an electric current coursed through him as his heart went numb.

"Screw it. I've changed the condition."

He had his arm around Charmine's waist and walked into the lift.

Unsettled, Charmine questioned, "What are you doing?" "You."

One word-simple and straightforward.

Charmine was unable to react for a long while, but when she did, her cheeks went hot.

What was that? Anthony had the heart to pull that at this moment?

She did not reject him, however, and allowed him to pull her into a room as the door then closed.

A kiss caught her unprepared.

Anthony had wanted to do this for a long time. He always felt like digging out his eyes whenever he saw Charmine with Guy, exchanging glances... even if there were people around them.

Sure, they both had their marriage certificate, yet he still did not have that sense of ownership.

He only felt secure if he held her this way.

It was only after a while that Anthony released her.

Charmine rubbed her numb lips and asked, somewhat irked, "Can you tell your conditions now?" "Are you sure this is the first thing you're saying?" retorted Anthony.

His voice was low with a hint of jealousy. 1 Charmine's head turned quickly. Was Anthony jealous again, all because she wanted to resolve Guy's issue quickly?

What was wrong with this man?!

Seeing that she was getting angry, Anthony said, "Don't worry, I'll ask Nial to look into something later. It's some cloning equipment. Our men will attend the Cultural Olympics tomorrow. When they see it, they'll come."

Charmine's eyes lit up. Why did she not think of this?

The group was passionate about research, and if any innovative equipment appeared in the Cultural Olympics, they would come!

Anthony did it again!

"Love you!" she blurted as she joyfully pecked him on his cheek, leaving a red stain of lipstick...

Anthony's eyelids jumped.

She was so unwilling when he kissed her earlier, yet she so boldly took the initiative all of a sudden?

Just because he was able to help Guy?

He somehow found the kiss not sweet at all. In fact, he even felt like taking out the bodily weapon on his form... 1 Charmine no longer paid attention to him. When she left the room, she quickly took out her phone to send Uncle Sam a text that read, [Uncle Sam, are you free? I need a favor from you.] [Uncle Sam: Huh? What is it? I'm busy, I'm convincing William to eat..."]

It was only then Charmine was reminded of William.

Was William still researching for her sake?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1142-Her fingers worked on the keyboard quickly as she typed to reply, [Tell William that he doesn't have to work on my illness anymore. There's no use. I only need Guy's blood for another fifty days or so, and I'll recover.] 1 In other words, 50 days would have passed and all efforts would be futile, even if William worked very hard and succeeded.

When Uncle Sam saw her reply, he phoned her right away. "Charmine, why don't you say this to William yourself? I can't talk him out of it. Oh, Charmine wants to speak with you..." said Uncle Sam to William in the end.

Charmine grew taut.

She was still inside the Villa and just gotten out of the bedroom, yet Uncle Sam asked her to talk to William?

Anthony was already jealous of Guy, and if he overheard this...

She looked back and saw that Anthony was not out yet. She quickly walked to the balcony by the end of the hallway and put the phone by her ear.

William's voice was instantly heard on the other end.

“Don’t listen to Uncle Sam, Charmine. I didn’t do this research for you; I’m just interested in this toxin. I’m a medical researcher, and I always liked to research challenging topics...” “Oh, well, take your time—there’s no hurry. My illness will be cured in a month or so,” replied Charmine.

On the other side of the call, William’s large hand halted.

It would be cured in a month or so? He would not be able to come up with an antidote within a month.
1 If he carried on, it would not help her anyway...

“Ah, yes, you were looking for Uncle Sam earlier?” he spoke.

“I wanted to ask if he has any medical technology design related to blood research. If he does, I’m hoping he can attend this Cultural Olympics on Burlington’s behalf to bring pride to the country!” replied Charmine straightforwardly.

Fearing that Anthony could come over at any time, she said, “Return the phone to Uncle Sam. I’ll talk with him.” “Okay. If you need any help, just phone me anytime,” bade William before he returned the phone to Uncle Sam.

“Charmine, you mentioned the Cultural Olympics?” asked Uncle Sam. “You want Burlington to win it? Don’t worry; the Association has prepared something.

We won’t embarrass ourselves in events like this. We won’t have any trouble getting in the top three!”

Charmine was relieved to hear Uncle Sam’s voice again.

She said, “It’s not just that. Guy has developed anemia since he transfused blood actively, and I hope to attract the people from M35 Lab to come over. You have the most advanced technologies in Burlington. Just bring some over.”

Although Anthony said he would ask Nial to do the research, the opening was tomorrow. How would they have enough time?

It would be more promising to have more hands working on it.

Uncle Sam thought for a while before saying, “I almost forgot! I happened to have done an experiment related to hematology half a year ago, and it might just capture their attention if I showcase the result. However, the project is only half-completed, so I’ll need more time to work on it. Oh... What are you doing, William? Why did you remove all of the poison documents?” “You’re right,” he began, “this poison is too rare, and the findings won’t be too effective. Since we’re not in a hurry anyway, I’ll work on the others.”

Uncle Sam was dumbfounded.

He had been saying this to William a few days now yet he never listened, insisting on working on it, yet he was willing to drop it all just because Charmine was the one who told him it was futile and to concentrate his work elsewhere? 1 “William is meant to work for you!” he blurted. “If only I knew how much he listens to you, I would’ve asked you two to have a chat.”

When Charmine heard that, she frowned. Why would Uncle Sam say that out of the blue?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1143-Why did William do it?

A sudden gust of cold air tingled down her spine just as she had the thought.

It felt as if someone was staring at her from the back, incredibly forbidding.

Charmine instinctively turned to look and finally noticed that Anthony had somehow walked to the balcony. His cloudy gaze observed her keenly with an ominous temperament.

She was so terrified that her hands jolted, and her phone nearly fell.

"An...Anthony...why are you here?" "If I'm not here, how would I know that my wife is secretly talking to another man behind my back?" spoke Anthony, his glare aimed at her before it landed on her phone.

His gaze felt sharp and thorny; it was as if her phone was a rival of his. 1 Charmine felt somewhat guilty. She was just talking regularly on the phone, yet he treated her as if she was cheating on him...

Unfortunately, Uncle Sam did not have a good hearing and thus did not overhear Charmine talking to Anthony as he continued, "Oh, Charmine, look at how much William loves you. For you, he researched so much on the poison, and now he's starting to look at the documents to help with the blood project. I'm just saying...why don't you consider being with William? With his family's support, they might be able to pressure the Grangers into giving you the blood you needed obediently!" 1 Charmine was speechless.

This was the first time she wanted to pluck out the hairs of Uncle Sam's beard.

"I have things to do here..." she gulped. "Talk to you next time..."

Charmine instantly hung up then, yet Anthony's temperament grew more menacing.

Consider being with William?

Talk to him next time?

His gaze narrowed malevolently. "Charmine, what are you going to talk about with Uncle Sam next time?"

That tone...

The guilt-ridden Charmine hastily explained, "Don't misunderstand us. I just wanted to provide some ideas for Uncle Sam." "William likes you that much?"

Anthony asked instead.

It was as if he did not hear Charmine's explanation as he instead asked pointedly.

It was cut to the chase.

Charmine was speechless.

The truth was right there before them, and there was no point in denying it.

After a moment of thinking, she decided to change the topic altogether. "Don't Waverly and McKenzie like you a lot, too?" i Anthony squinted and countered, out of the blue, "So William is always pulling

tricks on you, always trying to find opportunities to be with you?" 1 Charmine halted. Anthony turned this against her!

If Waverly and McKenzie always tried to be with Anthony, then William would do the same!

She wanted to deny it when she suddenly had a flashback, back to three years ago...

It was not long after the Uncles rescued her, and they prodded her to discover her potential before realizing she was good at many things. They even placed her and William for a project.

Incredibly gentle and considerate, he took care of her during working hours.

After work, when he saw how she was always alone and blanking out, he would accompany her under the guise of numerous work-related excuses.

She used to suffer nightmares those days, dreaming of Julian and Tiffany pushing her down the stairs and kicking her stomach.

Whenever she woke up from the nightmares, she would always see him in his room across hers with the lights turned on for her...

Her flashback was cut when she heard footsteps coming toward her.

Charmine looked up to see Anthony approaching her.

Ah, curses. She landed herself in hot soup!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1144-Anthony's gaze was on her the entire time, thinking Charmine would respond to him quickly. What he did not expect was for her to drift away in her thoughts.

It was apparent that the two of them had gone through something!

'You're thinking of another man in front of me? Have I been too lenient on you, Charmine?' His low voice was oppressive as he stood before her at last. i Standing at 1.8 meters, he towered over her like a mountain, and it daunted her.

Charmine quickly snapped out of her thought and explained, "No... I'm not trying to lie to you. William did take good care of me, but it's all in the past. You won't get angry because of this, right?"

The way she questioned him made it seem like he would look childish if he was indeed angry at her past.

Anthony was speechless...

He did not notice how he had turned into this stingy partner who used to be generous. After being with Charmine, it felt rather sickening even if she was to look at another man.

He did not hide this feeling as he eyed Charmine and said, "Don't talk about your past, though I have the right to get angry in your present and future. You said you'd talk to Uncle Sam the next time? You'll be contacting William in the future, then?" 1 "How could you wrong me this way? I said that to Uncle Sam, not William. I was even speaking to Uncle Sam about the technology. I've been keeping my distance

from William. Would I still be here if I did want to be with him?" 1 Charmine desperately tried to prove her point, and yet...

Anthony narrowed his eyes and glared at her. "If you're not here, where would you be? In his arms? His bed?" 1 His cold words haunted her slowly, and Charmine was flabbergasted.

This man was exaggerating things and was being unreasonable!

She seldom tried to calm a man, and she thus grew helpless...

Anthony never broke his gaze from her. "You talked to William behind my back today, so will you get more intimate with him behind my back tomorrow?" 1 Charmine was speechless.

Who was going to save her? What could she say?

She had no chance to speak. Anthony pressed against her and angled his face down toward her, putting his handsome face closer to her. 1 "If you're not guilty, why did you try to hide this phone call from me?" he interrogated her.

Charmine hastily stepped back a few before she found herself backed up against the balcony. There was nowhere else to go.

He was getting closer as his masculine breath fanned her.

Panicking, she had nothing else to say as she babbled, "Anthony, can you stop messing around?" "Messing around? So asking you questions is me messing around?" His large hand pressed against the balcony as he leaned in closer to her. i Charmine's cheeks burned red as he trapped her.

What Anthony had said sounded somewhat familiar. It was as if she had heard it before. How peculiar...

She then realized what it was after a moment of thinking.

What he said was often heard in those dramas!

However, it was usually the women messing around. How did Anthony take up this role?

It made her seem like a douchebag... 1 "I didn't mean that," she coaxed in an attempt to calm him, "I only wanted to say that there's nothing between William and I-honest. Don't overthink it." "So you're saying that I'm overthinking and messing around? Hmm?" Anthony's voice was low, and the atmosphere's temperature seemingly dropped to an all-new low with it.

Charmine was speechless...

Goodness, it felt like talking would make no progress!

She looked up at Anthony. "What do you want? Tell me, and I'll do it if I can."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1145-Anthony's gaze narrowed. 'You'd do anything I say?' 'Yes.' Charmine wanted nothing more than to end this mess!

If this went on, they would have wasted so much time with her saying the wrong things.

Anthony placed both of his hands on the balcony as his body leaned forward.

His clouded eyes bore into hers as he spoke, "As your man, I have the right to know things. That's not too much to ask, no?"

What?

Charmine was dumbfounded.

She snapped out of her daze a moment later. "What you're saying is that I must report everything back to you?"

Anthony nodded and said nothing.

Charmine thought for a while. Perhaps it would be better to report things like what had happened today back to him.

'That's not too much,' she spoke. "I agree." "If it's not too much, then from now on, I must be around when you're speaking to another man on the phone, especially those Uncles of yours and William!" said Anthony abruptly. 1 Charmine was perplexed.

Did he not ask just to know things? How did things turn into this?

She had to make the phone call in front of him. Knowing her Uncles, they would keep convincing her to be with William.

Furthermore, if William spoke to her...

'What? You're not okay with that?' Anthony's big hand lifted her face by her chin.

Charmine quickly agreed, "No, we're good!"

After they finished up this ordeal, she could find another time to speak with them to minimize their interactions.

It was then Anthony's expression grew calmer. He stood upright and said to her, "If I ever catch you speaking to them behind my back, I won't be letting you off so easily." 4 "Okay."

He was always right. As long as they could end this topic, she would agree to anything.

However, Anthony was not done yet. "Now, you'll have your punishment. Since it's your first time making the mistake, I'll punish you by kissing me for one minute." i "Huh?" she croaked. "Punishment?"

She was rattled for so long! Was that not her punishment?

"I was just venting it all out," replied Anthony, "I was cooling myself off to accept your apology." 1 Charmine was speechless.

This man was a dog with no heart!

However, thinking of the more important matters at hand, it was not ideal to drag things out. She might as well accept it.

Just a minute of kissing, was it not? It was not like they had not kissed before. 1 She took out her phone and started the stopwatch before she stood on her tiptoes, slamming her lips against Anthony's.

Perhaps she was too determined or wanting to vent it all out, Charmine launched at Anthony so forcefully that he staggered and fell.

Anthony fell backward while she fell on top of him.

With a loud thud, Anthony was seated on the swing in the balcony with her pressing on top of him.

This happened too abruptly, and even Charmine jolted.

Before she realized what was happening, a voice was heard, "God! You two ...

You two..."

That voice...

Charmine refocused and looked up to see Yvonne, Nial, and Guy!

They were all right there!

Guy's blood analysis had to be carried out at different times to get rid of anomalies, so they had the first batch of blood transfused.

They came looking for Charmine and Anthony, but they did not expect to find them in such a state...

Charmine's cheeks burned, but just as she wanted to sit up, Anthony hugged her by the waist and said, "Charmine, it's still daytime. Why the hurry? We have time at night." 1 This... This... This...

What was he saying? Why would he say that?!

He was accusing Charmine for being impatient by jumping on him in broad daylight!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1146-Charmine's face grew hotter.

She was already self-conscious when found on top of him, yet Anthony unloaded the responsibility on her?

One might even mistake her for...

The truth was that Anthony staggered and did not catch her...

It was then realization dawned on her.

A fully grown man like Anthony would not have staggered backward. It was impossible for him to not have caught her falling, i He must have known that Guy and the rest were coming, so he intentionally planned this fall. He did this to show off!

Charmine was utterly speechless.

It was on that day she found out how mean Anthony was! 1 "Come back later," she spoke to the three. "Mr. Bailey and I have things to discuss..."

Nial was the first to react. "Alright, we won't disturb you anymore. You two...

carry on..." 1 With that said, he pulled Guy away.

Guy turned around with his ears and cheeks reddened.

It stung, yes, but he wanted to be happy for them.

Charmine and Anthony were so loving...

No, they had always been loving and happy.

After walking a few steps, Yvonne turned back to remind them, "It's too narrow on the balcony. The bed is more comfortable."

Charmine was completely at a loss for words.

After making sure that the three had left, Charmine stood up and asked Anthony, "What now? Are you happy?"

Charmine's cold and handsome face jolted, but it was only a second later that his hand rested on top of the swing languidly. He seemed happy. 1 The white collar of his shirt had opened due to his movement, showing the fair yet muscular skin below his collarbone. His throat, especially, was enticing, beguiling.

He looked at Charmine and his thin lips parted, 'That's so Charmine. You're clever.' 1 She instantly found out that he did it on purpose, and she even played along with him.

Charmine leaned on the fence, feeling her yell stuck at her throat.

If she did not understand him so well, her days would be difficult!

If she anxiously tried to explain herself to the three, she knew Anthony all too well that he would assume she was anxious that Guy would misunderstand.

Luckily, she was clever.

She looked at Anthony. "No matter if it's Guy or William, I treat them as friends.

Once everything is fixed, we'll send Guy back. Before then, we have to sort things out first."

Anthony's face froze.

He almost fell into Charmine's trap.

After all that, she still thought of helping Guy!

"Of course we should deal with it, but not now," he spoke. "Come and sit."

Charmine looked at him questioningly.

"You want them to think I'm incapable if we go out so soon?" remarked Anthony.

Charmine instantly understood what he meant, and her cheeks burned like ripe apples.

If Anthony wanted to make a point, would they have to sit for hours? Those hours would go down the drain just like that...

As expected, Anthony looked at her and asked, "So you want to stand for a few hours?" Charmine was speechless.

She walked to the other side of the swing and sat down before she asked, "Let's compromise. We'll go out in half an hour, alright?" "You want me to look bad?"

countered Anthony.

"Half an hour isn't short at all," replied Charmine. "According to data, Burlington men last around twenty minutes." 1 "You looked into that?" Anthony spun his head to her and eyed her intently.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1147-Charmine gulped. She landed herself in trouble again!

Why did she say that to Anthony? Was she asking for trouble?!

Anthony noticed how her complexion turned red. Oh, how easy it was to toy with her.

He reached out to place her on his lap as he spoke in a half-whisper, "Alright, I'll stop teasing you now. Take a rest, and I'll wake you up later."

She was so immersed in her work for the past two days, caught up with all the planning and preparation, that she only had two hours of sleep. She needed to rest.

Charmine also knew Anthony too well that he would not go out anytime soon, so they would have to kill some time on the balcony.

Since there was nothing else to do, she might as well sleep for a while.

She shut her eyes and calmed herself to rest.

Her thoughts still ran rampant, however. Charmine wondered how Uncle Sam was doing with the preparations. She wondered if they could garner the attention of M35 Laboratory.

She wondered if Guy's anemia was progressing for the better.

When Anthony saw that she was frowning, he reached out to comfort her, "Don't worry and sleep. I'll contact the other research teams. Burlington won't lose to other countries."

His words eased Charmine.

Anthony was right. Every country would want to fight for the first prize, and they would showcase their greatest projects for that to happen.

With that, there would surely be things that could attract the attention of M35 Laboratory.

Maybe Charmine was all worn-out after those two days, or maybe it was Anthony gently rubbing her forehead, but with his gentle strokes, she gradually relaxed. As her eyelids grew heavier, she fell asleep, and Anthony's eyes were filled with adoration at the sight of a sleeping Charmine.

After making sure that she was asleep, he took out his phone and turned on the silent mode before he worked on it.

Charmine slept for a long time, from early that noon to late afternoon-four hours in total. 1 Anthony did not wake her up.

When he counted that it was about time, he gently placed her on the swing and proceeded to drape a blanket over her from before he stood up and walked away.

A thought occurred to him just after taking two steps. He then turned back and put his face on Charmine's lips.

Even though Charmine wore no makeup at home, she would still put on a bright lipstick to look sharp.

With that, a lipstick mark appeared on Anthony's face.

He walked out with satisfaction and buttoned his shirt as if trying to hide something, i Nial, Yvonne, and Guy were chatting in the living room, and all three of them jolted at the sight of Anthony.

That went especially for Nial. He wanted to yell at him.

He knew Anthony and Charmine had a good relationship, but he did not expect Anthony to come out like this with a big red lipstick mark on his face!

He even buttoned himself up as if hiding many more of this!

Goodness! Was he so inconsiderate of their feelings?

Although Yvonne was loud and bubbly, she was still a woman. She reminded him weakly, "Anthony, do you want to shower first?" "No need, you all came in in a rush. What was it about?" he spoke as he sat down, seemingly ignoring the mark on his face. 1 Nial thrashed and wailed internally. Anthony might not want to shower, but they wanted him to! 1 Could he not be more considerate of others' feelings!?

Only Guy remained more calm as he spoke, "It's not too big of a deal, just take good care of Ms. Jordan." 'Who says it's not a big deal? We're waiting for Anthony to fix this!' Yvonne thought of the important matter and was worried about Guy. She said to Anthony, 'The test result is out. From tomorrow onward, Guy will need a hundred milliliters of blood each day. Where do we find that much for him?' 100 milliliters per day, and that equated to 1000 milliliters for ten days... 1 Things had gotten tough, indeed.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1148-After thinking for a moment, Anthony said to Nial, "Leave this to me. You and your medical team will get ready to take part in tomorrow's competition." "Huh?

Why would we take part in a competition at this time? Isn't it too last minute?"

questioned Nial.

Anthony's expression turned cold. "I need results regarding the blood type, and we must fight to get into the top five. Otherwise, you'll be sent to Africa for a month." "Bro! Are you serious? Top five? In a day..." Nial wanted to protest, but Anthony sharply added, "Top three!"

He left no room for negotiation, rendering Nial speechless.

How heartless!

He was so caught up with Anthony's matters that barely had the time to date girls. They were already full with work, yet Anthony decided to give him yet another important task? i He knew Anthony too

well, though. There was no point talking him out of the things he had decided. 1 Nial could only bitterly leave, and Yvonne gazed at him sympathetically.

“You don’t have to make it so hard for Dr. Nial, Mr. Bailey,” said Guy. ‘The result states that it’s only anemia, and it won’t affect my health within the next two months. I can go back to normal after then.’”

Guy knew they were trying to get the attention of those with his blood type to come over through this event.

Anthony’s eyes darkened. He thought Guy was a fool, but he seemed rather perceptive.

Anthony’s cheek began to itch with Charmine’s lipstick plastered on his skin. He took a tissue paper to wipe it off but when he saw Guy who was sitting in front of him, his hand halted and went ahead to rub his eyes instead. 2 After that, he tossed the paper away into the bin.

He reclined on the sofa languidly, replying in a deep voice, “Don’t feel bad, Mr.

Granger. You’re offering your blood to help my woman, and you’re saving Mrs.

Bailey. It’s only natural that the Baileys will do all we can to ensure your safety.”

He emphasized ‘my woman’ and ‘Mrs. Bailey’ as he spoke, and Yvonne rubbed her arms as she sat at the side.

Was Anthony not going too much into it?

Still, she had never seen her cousin acting this way...

Guy did not want to speak any further and could only let them be.

Charmine had the migraine late that same afternoon. Anthony personally transfused Guy’s blood into Charmine’s vein, but he noticed how tiny her arm was as he did.

He remembered how Charmine looked when he first met her. She had normal-sized proportions, nowhere skinny, and was very attractive.

However, he noticed that Charmine had somehow lost some weight. 1 Her fair arm had turned so skinny that he could easily grab it with his entire hand. He could close up his thumb and middle finger, and there would still be a large gap left in between.

Her skin was very fair, so much so that one could see blood flowing in when blood was transfused into her. Her purplish-green veins were very obvious. 1 At that moment, Anthony’s heart sank.

He was so used to seeing a dauntless, fearless Charmine. He always thought of her as an independent woman, yet at that moment, she leaned into Yvonne’s arm like a frail, meek woman.

Guy was staying by her side. His tall and well-built body made Charmine seem unusually smaller.

When all of Guy’s blood had gone into Charmine, Anthony tossed the syringe into the disposable box.

Yvonne knew her stance, thus she handed Charmine back to Anthony.

Anthony sat down on the sofa and took her into his arms.

He said to the two of them, "Go ahead on your day. I'm here." "Okay," answered Yvonne and pulled Guy away.

Guy looked at Charmine worriedly and was inwardly furious.

It felt like getting stabbed at his chest every time he saw Charmine in pain.

She would not have to suffer such pain had his grandmother not been so meddlesome...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1149-Anthony's gaze dulled when he saw Guy's guilty expression.

Charmine would not have to go through so much pain had he not stopped them from marrying. She would have recovered...

He wanted to give Charmine the best, but he never thought...

When Charmine regained her consciousness, she saw Anthony's glum expression.

She sat up and asked, "What's wrong? Are you afraid of blood?"

That baffled Anthony.

Did he look like someone who was afraid of blood?

Instead of replying, his large hand held onto her small one and played with it.

Her fingers were so fine and fair.

Holding her hand was like holding a kid's hand.

He asked, "Does it hurt a lot during the migraine?"

Charmine frowned. Why would he suddenly ask her such a thing?

Not liking the tense atmosphere, her lipstick-colored lip curled into a smile. "Not a lot. Doesn't hurt as much as finding out about you and Annabel." i Anthony's gaze narrowed.

Annabel...

They had yet to find Annabel. There was no news about her at all.

He had Luke and his men investigating in the past few days, and Charmine never really mentioned it, yet all of a sudden...

Charmine placed her hands on his waist and sized him up.

'To be fair, I had so many thoughts about giving in to you and Annabel, but I gave up on them. After all...however nice Annabel was, it's nothing compared to me smiling at you, right?"

Her tone was confident and flirtatious. She sounded as if she was joking.

Anthony's heart softened.

What Charmine tried to say was...

She was able to read his mind with just a glance and used the incident with Annabel to get rid of his thoughts.

She wanted to tell him that no matter how well Guy treated her, he was not the man that she loved, that Guy was nothing compared to him.

She was an utterly considerate woman.

He looked at Charmine's clear eyes as his large hand tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

"What are you going to do today? I want to accompany you."

Since she already had her migraine, she could go out for the rest of the day.

Charmine's red lips curled up. If he stayed with her, he would not have thoughts he should not be having.

"I'd like to help out in the lab to help us get a ranking tomorrow," she answered.

"Alright, let's go."

Anthony helped her up with his large hand naturally wrapped around her waist.

Charmine handed a tissue paper to him to wipe his face as they went out, but Anthony declined, "No need." "We'll pass by many places, and it'll be troublesome if anyone sees this," insisted Charmine before she wiped the lipstick mark off of his cheek.

"Isn't it better for more people to see this?" he spoke. "What? You don't wish the same?"

He turned toward her and his warm breath fanned the side of her face and ear.

Charmine was speechless.

Since when did Anthony turn into this pervert?

A reputable President of the Bailey Corporation would walk around the city with a red print on his face just to prove a point?

Indeed, Anthony planned to do so, and he did not expect Charmine to forcefully wipe the mark off.

It would not seem right if he went out like this. After looking around, he thought of something and his eyes glinted.

His large hand reached out toward Charmine's collarbone.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1150-Antony and Charmine were on the staircase between the second and first floor, and both Guy and Yvonne were downstairs.

Charmine became somewhat nervous. They were in public. What would he do?

Anthony's hand reached into her collar and fished out Charmine's necklace from underneath her clothes, placing it outside her jumper.

His thin lips curled up into a satisfying smile. "Alright, let's go."

Charmine was speechless.

Did this man have to do this?

She lowered her head to look at the necklace. He gave this to her when they were on that Ferris wheel ride, and she could not take it off ever since.

Moreover, the brand of this necklace was very special.

He was obviously showing off their relationship!

Charmine hesitated. Their relationship had not been officiated, and it did not help that many assumed Anthony was still with Waverly.

It was not the time to officiate their relationship, and if someone found out Alas, Anthony already had his hand around her waist as they walked out.

When Guy and Yvonne saw them in the living room, they did not say anything, much to Charmine's relief as she sighed.

Of course, although this necklace was special, it was unlike other jewelry as it was smaller in size.

Most people probably would not know about this necklace, right? i Even if she had it on, it would not make any difference.

With that in mind, Charmine went out with Anthony at ease.

She sat on the front passenger's seat as Anthony drove them to the laboratory in the forest.

As the car pulled over outside, William happened to be bringing a box of trash out. He stood before the bin to separate out the trash.

When Anthony saw him, his eyes darkened.

Charmine was about to get out of the car when Anthony lifted his large hand and pressed on a button.

Tick!

A sound was heard as Charmine's door was locked. One could only open it from the outside.

Charmine frowned questioningly. What was Anthony doing? 1 Anthony said nothing as he unfastened his seatbelt and pushed open his car door.

Following that, he walked around the car to Charmine's seat to open the door for her.

Charmine was mystified.

This man was hopeless-he started showing off again.

However, there was nothing she could do about it. She could only let him be.

Being cooperative, she unfastened her seatbelt and went out.

Anthony had his hand protecting Charmine from knocking her head until she went out before he closed the car door.

He had his hand on Charmine's waist as they walked over. When he saw William, he frowned.

'This is...' Charmine was speechless.

Haha! Continue acting; the show must go on.

Anthony had already dug out so much information about William and saw so many photos of him, yet she had no choice but to be cooperative. 'This is Dr.

William from Kansas.' i Anthony merely acknowledged it with a look of disbelief.

"I've seen some photos of Mr. William in the magazines. I remember you as elegant, but you look..."

His eyes darted from William's head to toe before saying, "My apologies. Mr.

William looks rather down to earth with dark circles. Sorry for not recognizing you." 1 Charmine and William were at a loss for words.

William had a paper box with a myriad of test tubes and special waste.

Since he was glued in the laboratory, he merely wore an ordinary pair of jeans with a white jumper, topped off with a lab coat outside. He looked rather casual.

Most importantly, William had been so busy in the past few days trying to help out Charmine that he barely had time to care about his appearance.