

Chapter 1151-William paid very little attention to his appearance, yet Anthony called him out for his dark circles and said that he could not recognize him...

It was only then William realized he had been overly casual. Compared to Anthony, he was way out of his league.

He regretted it. If only he knew Charmine was coming, he would have freshened up. 1 All he could do was bite the bullet. "I've been too busy researching things- my apologies to have embarrassed myself. May I know why you two came?" "I'm here to accompany my wife," replied Anthony as he gazed at Charmine lovingly.

Charmine, on the other hand, was unsettled.

Sure, Anthony spoiled her every other day, but he was never this explicit...

Anthony said to William, "Even though Mr. William is busy, you should find time to rest. Your friends might not mind it, but it'd be hard for you to find a woman." 1 He spoke in a mature tone as if genuinely concerned about William, but Charmine knew Anthony was making it hard for William.

Anthony did not like the idea of William constantly trying to help Charmine. He even wanted William to stop trying to help her!

In other words, Anthony wanted William to get some rest, care about his appearance, and spend less time on Charmine, i As a man himself, William understood what Anthony was saying. However, he did not call him out on it as he instead invited, "Thank you for your advice. It's windy out here. Please, come on in."

He walked in front of them and led them in as he spoke, giving off a friendly and approachable temperament as he did.

Anthony glared at his back and his large hands clenched tightly. The sense of danger arose again.

Another rival!

If Anthony was a woman, he would fall for this type of gentleman as well.

Anthony could only clasp Charmine's waist tighter and walked inside.

Pulled against him so tightly, Charmine could barely breathe.

She muttered softly, "No need for this... Can you loosen up? I can't breathe Anthony lowered his head and whispered to her ear, "What? You don't want him to see you and I in love?" 2 His breath was chilly but also hot to the ear.

Charmine's mouth zipped shut as she could only let him hold her close as they walked in.

Uncle Pop and the rest of the Uncles were in the laboratory, coming over to help when they learned about the situation from Uncle Sam.

The four of them were discussing the idea, but when they saw Charmine and Anthony walking in, their eyes popped out.

Were their eyes fooling them?

The usually independent Charmine was leaning into Anthony's arms like a weak and small woman.

Was this the same Charmine they recalled?

The flustered Charmine had no other choice but to smile awkwardly and pulled a bluff, "I had motion sickness..."

Everyone thought it made sense. So she looked like that because she had motion sickness?

"So you also have motion sickness when you're home?" spoke Anthony abruptly.

Charmine was flabbergasted.

He was exposing her!

He was claiming that she also leaned in his arms at home!

She was the Boss Jordan! How would they look at her in the future?

Seeing how awkward she was, William changed the subject. "Ms. Jordan came here today to learn about the progress of the blood cloning devices, yes? We happened to be having some disagreement." "Oh? What is it?" Charmine was quick to jump into the topic of work, much to Anthony's displeasure as his eyes dulled.

Was William being considerate to Charmine? He was so caring that he helped her to get out of the awkwardness?

Also, Charmine was that impatient to change the topic. Did she find it awkward for them to publicly display their affection?

She was chatting up with William so naturally as if they were husband and wife!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1152-Charmine failed to sense Anthony's reaction, and nobody else realized it either.

William explained to Charmine patiently, "Basically, Uncle Sam invented IMU medication targeting the special blood type, and once ingested, it can help the person with a special blood type to improve his immunity and coagulation. With this medication, the percentage of having a blood disease for those with special blood types could go down sixty to eighty percent. Furthermore, when one injures himself, this medication could instantly activate the body's system to effectively activate rapid coagulation." 1 Charmine frowned. "Isn't it good?" "The problem is that after a day of research, we found out that we can only keep one of the two benefits. In other words, we either keep the boost of immunity or the improvement of coagulation, and no matter which benefit we keep, the following experiment might fail. If we pick the right benefit, the chance of succeeding would be ninety-nine percent. If we're unlikely, the entire project will fail," confessed William.

Everything dawned on Charmine. No wonder it was so challenging.

They truly needed to analyze the data.

“Wait for me in the waiting lounge,” she said to Anthony, “I’ll need to have a look.”

She walked to the side and picked up the white lab coat as she spoke, putting on medical gloves and a mask afterward.

Anthony wanted to stop her but his lips moved slightly with only a word uttered, “Okay.” The laboratory was covered in glass doors. When Charmine and the group went in, the glass door automatically closed off.

Charmine, Uncle Sam, William, and the rest were in a circle as they analyzed the data.

Since the working desk was huge, the few Uncles casually pushed William over and he somehow ended up standing beside Charmine. 1 However, Charmine was too focused on work that she did not realize it. While she was no doctor, she had sharp observation skills that enabled her to reveal details that many others could not.

Anthony sat in the waiting area as he watched everything through the glass door.

Charmine stood upright before the working desk as she peered into the microscope from time to time and tucking the fallen hair strands behind her ears.

She seemed committed, exuding the beauty of a mature woman in every move, incredibly alluring.

A possessive flame was ignited within Anthony. A woman like her should be kept at home; only he was allowed to look at her beauty. 3 Alas, William stood beside her and looked as though talking to her.

The two of them got along well as if they were an old, married couple.

His large hands clenched tightly. He had a sense of emotion that he could not control, but he heard the words that Grandma Bailey said to him, “Oh, Anthony, I know it’s hard for you to accept another man around Charmine, but you need to know that no woman likes a stingy and narrow-minded man. You have to keep your cool to appear more attractive so she can fall for you.”

Anthony closed her eyes and frowned for a while before easing up.

At that moment, a large hand patted Anthony’s shoulder, and he opened his eyes to see that Uncle Zul had somehow walked to his side.

Anthony greeted, “Professor Zul.” “Just call me Uncle Zul. You and my granddaughter are almost the same age. Charmine calls me Uncle Zul, too.”

Uncle Zul sounded genial as he sat down beside Anthony, i A spark of warmth was found in Anthony’s gaze upon hearing his words.

If Charmine called him Uncle Zul, it was only natural he called him Uncle Zul.

His lips curled up. “I’d like to thank you for taking Charmine all these years.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1153-“Oh, don’t say that. We should be thanking her for having such potential.”

Uncle Zul had a friendly twinkle in his eyes as he spoke. He looked at Charmine who was inside. 'You know, Charmine truly is impressive. Back then, the few of us were researching in the laboratory when she suddenly barged in. It was a national secret and we had to kill anyone else who knew. With that, we decided to shove her in the basement and do some things to her..."

Mentioning that, Uncle Zul seemed guilty and wished he could slap his face for that. He quickly continued, "Charmine is highly intelligent with strong survival skills. She never gave up, even with a slight hint of hope to live on. I remember how we kept her in the basement, trying to starve her to death. Ten days had passed and when we went down to find her, guess what we saw?" "Hmm?" Anthony remained quiet as he waited to hear more, yet displeasure began to swirl in his eyes, i He thought these old men adored Charmine. Who would have thought they tried to starve her to death before?

Uncle Zul continued, "We believed she was dead back then, but there was no sign of anyone in the basement! A young woman like her used her nails to dig out a hole on the cemented ground. She then used the cement to dig out a pathway going out! The pathway was precisely calculated to be the most precise spot with the shortest distance. I've only seen this in those prison dramas!" 1 Mentioning that, Uncle Zul still sounded very shocked and impressed.

Anthony's large hand in his pocket tightened.

She used her bare hands to dig into the cement?

How her hands must have bled... How much pain did she feel back then?

How determined was she to get out?

Uncle Zul continued, "Luckily, her body gave in and she fainted in the middle of the pathway, or we wouldn't have caught her if she got away. Her fingers were mashed with the skin rubbed off, leaving only her pinkish flesh with lots of dried blood, i "We all pitied her and couldn't think of killing her, thus we sent her to the hospital. Guess what they found? Her stomach was full of straws-those that were laid out on the basement floor. During the ten days, she ate the dried straws to fill up. Since there was no water, her esophagus was scratched and broken-" 2 Bam!

A loud slam was heard as Anthony slammed his fist against the tea table. His expression was vicious.

"Stop talking."

He might lose control and stab everyone if Uncle Zul continued.

He respected these seniors before, but he never expected that they were monsters!

Luckily, no one in the lab heard it as the room was soundproof.

Uncle Zul quickly pulled Anthony to sit down. "Don't be angry," he blurted," hear me out.

"We were just executing direct orders from our superiors; we had no other choice. We learned our mistake afterward, and we've tried to make it up to her throughout the years. I'm telling you this in hopes you'd understand how much we treasure Charmine. She can kill us if she wants, but nobody is allowed to hurt even a strand of her hair!" 1 Mentioning that, Uncle Zul looked at Anthony and

muttered, "We want her to be happy, more than anyone else. To be honest, we prefer William..." 1 Anthony's glower contorted into silent fury. It looked like the sky before a storm.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1154-Putting aside that they hurt his Charmine, he even admitted to his face that they preferred William?

Uncle Zul had seen many things, but a livid Anthony sent chills down his spine.

Recollecting himself, Uncle Zul continued, "We watched William as he grew, and we understood his personality and thinking. He genuinely loves Charmine and treats her well. If you want us to approve you, you must become more outstanding than William! If you ever hurt Charmine for the slightest bit, we won't let you off easy!" i His body straightened as he spoke, looking proud and confident.

However, Anthony seemed as if he did not hear this. His eyes were cold as he glared at Uncle Zul coldly. "Since you've owed her so much already, none of you have the right to stop her from liking who she likes! If you truly care about someone, you don't force her to do what you say. You'd support her decision instead!" 1 Anthony's voice was stern and disciplined as if he was lecturing a child.

Anthony stood up and buttoned his suit. "Excuse me." With that said, he walked over and put on a white lab coat.

Uncle Zul was stunned as Anthony's words rang in his ears.

"If you truly care about someone, you don't force her to do what you say.

You'd support her..." "Support her..."

By then, Anthony had buttoned up his lab coat before he pushed the glass door open and entered.

When those in the lab heard the door and turned to look, they were all shocked.

One had to admit that he had a good outlook.

Even though he was a President, he instantly looked like a professional academician after putting the lab coat on.

Since he was very tall, one had to look at him with awe and respect.

The Uncles jolted the moment he came in.

Even Charmine was perplexed.

She had not seen Anthony wearing a lab coat for a long time. The last time she saw it was when he was researching the antidote for Annabel.

This man did look good.

Her gaze narrowed as she asked, "Why did you come?" 1 Anthony had not been involved in this field. He mostly worked on trades, so he should not know much about laboratory work.

"I came to wipe off your sweat for you," he responded as he walked toward her, seemingly ignoring everyone else, and took out his handkerchief to wipe the sweat off of her forehead.

His movement was gentle like water. His eyes were filled with pity and love.

He always thought Charmine was a powerful woman until moments ago, when he learned that she was strong due to all the pain she had gone through.

He did not want her to overwork even if it was for one second.

Charmine frowned. Why did Anthony seem somewhat strange all of a sudden?

The people around them were definitely not used to this. They were working, yet Anthony came right in to publicly display his affection!

After tucking Charmine's hair behind her ears, Anthony pulled over a stool and said to her, "Sit on this. Take care of your body."

Charmine was discombobulated.

Sit on this, he said? Was she that weak?

Anthony did not give her a chance to decline as he turned to everyone else.

"Apologies, but my wife was tortured inhumanly before, and her body is weak.

She can't stand for long, so be mindful of that." 1 His mature voice sounded hurt as he implied other things, and he surely did not forget to glance at the Uncles as he spoke.

They instantly felt guilty.

Inhumane torture...

Was he referring to them?

William was the first to react.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1155-True, Ms. Jordan should take care of her body," said William. "It's okay to sit.

Let's continue, shall we?" "Yeah, let's continue. We're running out of time," Uncle Sam chimed in.

Uncle Pop looked at Anthony. "Mr. Bailey, why don't you wait outside? We'll let you know when we're done." "No need. I'll watch from the side. I won't cause any trouble, so do carry on," spoke Anthony as he backed away to minimize his sense of presence.

Everyone else was dumbfounded.

It felt oppressive with him standing there, as if they were watched over by their supervisor.

How could they continue their work like this?

Charmine wanted to ask Anthony to leave when she recalled all the similar incidents in the past.

With Anthony abruptly coming in and treating her so well, perhaps it was due to her being too close to William and that he got jealous.

If she asked him to leave, he would surely ask, "What? You're afraid that my presence will prevent you from flirting with William?" 1 Charmine got goosebumps as she recalled his tone and his dark gaze. She said to them, "Let's continue. According to Plan A that we analyzed, my speculation is that the rate of success is..."

She went back to work as the rest refocused as well.

Although the other Uncles were not in the scientific field, they had high intelligence quotient and could thus provide some ideas.

Initially unsettled, Charmine reeled everyone back on track quickly.

Anthony sat in the corner as he gazed at Charmine gently and sympathetically.

If only he met her earlier...

He was not there during her most painful years, so he had to work harder for her.

When he saw Charmine about to reach out to get water, he walked over to open a bottle of water for her. When he saw Charmine about to tuck her hair, he walked over to help her. When he saw Charmine reaching out for the documents, he handed her the documents before she could get up. 1 Charmine felt her scalp numbing.

Anthony was unusually different.

Would he act like this in front of people and ask her to repay his favor?

Thinking closer, she barely interacted with William, though...

She felt anxious about this. Since she had sat for a few hours, she said, "Have a break; we'll continue later." "Okay."

The Uncles felt relieved as they instantly went out through the glass door to get some air.

Charmine's shoulder felt uncomfortable, but as she was about to rotate her shoulder, Anthony suddenly walked behind her.

He raised his hands and placed them on her shoulder to massage her with the right pressure.

Charmine instantly felt her muscles relaxed as the discomfort slowly receded.

However, Anthony's large hands were hot and she was terrified by that.

She quickly said, "It's okay, go and get some rest. Don't worry, I'll keep my distance from William."

Anthony frowned. William?

He knew she had misunderstood him, so he explained, "It's not because of him.

I simply wanted to be nice to you."

Charmine was confused.

Hilarious.

Why would she believe him?

Had Anthony ever been so caring to her before? 1 He was not as caring, even when he was trying to get her.

Of course, she would not say this out loud and instead nodded. "Okay, I'll treat it as you purely wanting to be nice to me."

Anthony frowned. It was obvious she did not believe him!

Suddenly, he grabbed her hand and pulled her over. They stood face-to-face as he grabbed her by the waist.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1156-Only Charmine and Anthony were left in the glass room while the rest were outside. Some went to get drinks while some went to get food.

One only had to turn back to see the two of them inside the glass room.

Charmine was anxious-she did not like public displays of affection.

She reached out to push Anthony away. "Let go of me, I-" "Charmine darling,"

his low and seductive voice was heard as he cooed at her lovingly.

Charmine's heart instantly skipped half a beat.

This was his first time calling her name, and it felt earnest...

Anthony hugged her as his gaze was fixated on her.

"Whatever you need in the future, just tell me. If you don't like anyone, you don't have to do it yourself. In other words, let me do it for you. Just sit back and be my wife." His mature voice was very loving.

Charmine's eyelids fluttered.

Did Anthony have a fever? Why would he say such things?

The corner of her eyes saw William standing outside, and she instantly understood.

Anthony must be showing off, and he wanted to show her how good of a man he was! 1 He was using a new trick to try to make her like him more. He wanted to win against William!

"Actually, Anthony...you don't have to. You're already very nice to me, and I won't fall for others. I, Charmine Jordan, won't fall for anyone else."

Anthony was stunned. She must have misunderstood him again!

Whatever, let her think of it then. As long as he treated her well.

He reached out to hug her as his large hand gently tucked her head against his chest.

"Rest, Charmine."

Charmine frowned as she felt the goosebumps again.



Could she move?

She dared not!

Anthony's jealousy flared just because she was researching with William, even with the Uncles around, and he would go out of his way to win her heart.

If she pushed him away now, he would probably say the same thing, "What?

You don't want him to see us being lovey-dovey?"

The awkward Charmine had no other choice but to lean into him, yet as she did, she heard Anthony's stable heartbeat and somehow calmed down.

She realized that she could smell Anthony's attractive masculine scene.

With her face against his chest, she could feel his muscular chest.

This position made her face turn red and her heart raced.

However, she had to maintain this posture and allowed his scent to overwhelm her.

Outside the glass door...

The Uncles were coming back with fruits and wanted to ask Charmine and Anthony to have some but saw them hugging instead.

The ice-cold laboratory was warmed with such a romantic sight.

Uncle Pop sighed. "William, if only you had half of Anthony's shamelessness, you would've ended up with Charmine a long time ago!"

William picked a seat that was not facing the glass door. He did not want to see what was happening there.

His lips curled up. "You can't force feelings. As long as Charmine is happy."

"Sigh! If Anthony had your mentality, he wouldn't have ended up with Charmine!"

blurted Uncle Sam.

William frowned, not understanding what he meant.

Uncle Pop chimed in, "You don't know about it. Charmine treated Anthony just like how she treated you. In fact, she even hated him. She didn't like Anthony, but he used all kinds of ways to get her! If only you made some effort, you would've won her!"

William frowned. If he truly did exert efforts, would he have won Charmine over?

Was that so?

Somehow, the words went right into his heart.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1157-Inside the glass room...

Anthony hugged Charmine for a long time before letting her go. "I'll send you home to rest, Charmine. I'll ask Nial to come over and help out." "Huh? That's not good..." Charmine frowned.

She came here to publicly display their affection instead of helping out, and all of a sudden, she had to leave?

Nial had been researching for a whole day. Surely he needed some rest, no?

"It's fine," assured Anthony.

So long as she could rest.

He hugged her by the waist and walked her out.

When the Uncles saw them coming out, they greeted, "Come and eat some of this. It's Charmine's favorite finger lime." Finger lime was a thumb-sized special fruit with a lime skin outside, but there would be green pearls like caviar inside once opened. This fruit was similar to caviar; limited and precious. They were used as seasonings.

However, the finger lime the Uncles invented was just like caviar-sour and sweet with a good texture and of high quantity.

When Charmine heard finger lime was served, she walked over to sit down.

"I haven't eaten this for a long time! Anthony, why don't you come and have a try?" she picked up a finger lime and broke it into half as she spoke, handing the one half to Anthony.

Anthony frowned. He did not like sweet and sour things, but he still walked over to take it from Charmine.

He sat beside Charmine and frowned. "How do you eat this?"

Charmine already poured the small pearls into her mouth with only the skin left, and his question made her frown. "Huh? You never tried one before?"

Impossible!"

"Yeah, I haven't. Teach me," spoke Anthony in a straight face.

The helpless Charmine could only take the finger lime from him and feed him as the rest watched speechlessly. 1 How would a person like Anthony not have eaten a finger lime before?

He obviously wanted Charmine to feed him!

Even William's gaze changed.

His family had taught him to be a good man and to never lie from a young age.

It was on this day that he learned that a man could be so...fake!

At that moment...

Ring! Ring!

Anthony's phone rang.

He took it out to see it was Nial calling.

Perfect timing. He needed to speak to Nial as well.

Since the Uncles were talking and it was noisy, he went close to Charmine's ear and whispered, "I'll go get this. I'll bring you home later."

Sure, they were just words, yet her ear was fanned with his breath as he leaned too closely.

Charmine tried to keep calm as she uttered, "Okay."

Anthony stood up and walked out, but it was after two steps forward that he remembered something and turned back to her. "Oh, and it's delicious."

Four words. Hoarse and magnetic.

Charmine's face flushed red.

He meant the finger lime was delicious, but did he need to say it with such a tone? 1 She thanked her lucky stars that Anthony finally left!

When he stood outside the laboratory, he spoke into the phone, "What is it?"

Tell me." "Big news' Big news about the research you asked me to do!" gushed Nial excitedly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1158-Nial was intentionally fishing for attention. "Have a guess, Bro. Guess if it's good or bad news." "Just tell." Two words, uttered coldly and straightforwardly.

Nial facepalmed.

How boring. Could he not play along?

However, knowing Anthony's personality, he had to explain, "Didn't you ask me to research the blood type? I suddenly discovered an important piece of information! Someone used to have an ordinary type A blood, but after a test, she suddenly turned into an A3 blood type! This shows that a human's blood can have drastic changes. We then researched this, and if it goes well, we'll have results by tonight!"

Anthony frowned.

He turned to look inside and saw that Charmine was still sitting in there.

She would stay to help if Nial did not come, but on the other hand, Nial's research seemed important...

Nial thought Anthony would be happy for him, but he never expected for him to be replied with silence instead. "Bro, you alright?" he asked. "Why are you not speaking? Isn't this great news? Why did you make it seem so bad?" "Bring it over," came Anthony's abrupt reply.

"Huh?" Nial was perplexed.

Anthony repeated himself, "Bring your research to this laboratory. When you work on your project tonight, help out William and his team." "What?" Nial jumped out of the sofa.

“Bro, are you kidding me? Was I hearing things? Do you know how challenging my project is? I haven’t eaten for the entire day because of this project. The success rate is now only fifty percent, and you want me to help out others? Do you want me to die out of fatigue?!” 2 “And do you want your sister-in-law to die out of fatigue?” retorted Anthony.

Nial instantly realized that it was because of Charmine.

“But Charmine is just providing minor support to William and her Uncles-it won’t take up too much energy. If you want me to take care of two projects at once, I might not make it till the next sunrise!” “She can’t overwork, so you try your best,” spoke Anthony as he removed the phone from his face, ready to hang up.

Nial cried out, “Bro! I know you’re not concerned about Charmine overworking.

You just don’t want Charmine to come close to William, right? Why don’t I arrange for them to send William away?”

Anthony was speechless.

Why was it that even Nial thought he was being jealous? Why could he not just treat Charmine nicely with pure intentions? 1 He did not bother to explain anymore and hung up, leaving Nial hanging and lamenting his fate.

Ah, curses!

Anthony would rather kill Nial due to his jealousy! How could he do this?

Inside the laboratory...

Charmine was leaning on the sofa as she listened to the Uncles talking, but her ears grew numb.

Somehow, she closed her eyes and gradually fell asleep.

The voices of the Uncles became softer.

Uncle Pop looked at William. “Get her a blanket.”

William felt awkward.

He would not have hesitated back then, but since Charmine had someone she fancied, he seemed more of an extra...

“The blanket is with the other housing items,” added Uncle Sam. “You want old men like us to go and get it?”

William had no choice but to stand up and get the blanket.

Once he found it, he came back and draped it gently over Charmine’s form just as the door was pushed open.

Anthony came back!

When Anthony came in, he saw Charmine sleeping in the dim light.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1159-William was standing beside Charmine as he draped the blanket over her caringly, and while it was a normal gesture, Anthony felt something in the air that caused him discomfort.

Anthony slowly paced toward them.

Uncle Sam stood up and softly spoke, "You can't be jealous, are you, Anthony?"

Charmine and William are good friends..."

Anthony said nothing in return as he raised his index finger before his lips.

'Quiet/ it meant.

Nobody knew what he was thinking, so nobody made a sound.

Walking toward Charmine, he cautiously took her into his arms before he slowly turned to walk out.

The rest of them exchanged glances.

What was Anthony doing?

Was he so jealous that he did not want to speak with them?

Anthony was once a decisive and swift man, yet at that moment, he was so gentle as if carrying something incredibly precious. 1 The sight was shocking.

Everyone watched as Anthony oh-so gently brought Charmine to the back of the car and laid her down.

Perhaps it was his breath that gave her a sense of security, or perhaps his movement was too gentle, but Charmine was not woken up at all.

He gently closed the car door and went back inside, where the Uncles and William remained.

Anthony softly explained, "Apologies, but I didn't want to wake Charmine up.

Sorry to be rude. Don't worry, Mr. William covered my wife in a blanket so she won't catch a cold, and I'm only thankful for that. Why would I be jealous?" i They all thought they had just seen a ghost.

Was this the same Anthony they did the background check on? Since when had he become so gentle?

Anthony said, "Since my wife is now sleeping, I'll be sending her home.

Goodnight."

He nodded his head politely and got back to his car, turning on the engine with the silent mode activated. 2 The car gradually drove away at 20 miles per hour.

It was a big luxury car traveling at the speed of a tram...

Long after they had left, the Uncles were still unable to react.

Only Uncle Sam sighed, "Why do I suddenly find this man not too bad?"

The rest of them were speechless.

Really?

Although Anthony seemed like a civilized person, he did not look like one.

William, meanwhile, watched as the car drove away, his eyes pooled vaguely with emotions, i It was late at night and almost 12.

The nightlife in Burlington was just about to start, and the map reflected that with the notification of traffic up ahead.

Naturally, there would be honking.

Anthony turned back to look at Charmine. She had lost a lot of weight recently, so much so that her body seemed small under the blanket.

His ears rang with the Uncle's words.

She used her bare hands to dig into the cement, her stomach filled with straws...

She had been through so much. He did not want her to get harmed at all.

After a moment of thought, he picked up his phone to send Luke a text.

Luke had fallen asleep, but Anthony's message always had a special sound.

He weakly woke up, but as he read the text, he jumped and almost fell off the bed Anthony did that!?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1160-It was so late at night, yet Anthony sent him such a text!

[Ban any honking on Burlington Highway tonight through the radio station.

Nobody can make any noise! The surrounding shops are banned from playing music and any activity with sound!] Luke was exasperated Goodness, gracious! There were so many pubs and clubs along the way that would come to live at night, and there would surely be honks and blaring music.

How could he stop the cars from honking? How was that remotely possible?

What if this caused accidents?

Alas, this was an order from Anthony. He had to obey him.

Luke could only get out of bed and started contacting the radio stations.

Following that...

That night, the cars passing by the area suddenly had their cars' radio station forcefully turned on with the following announcement resounding: "Dear drivers, due to an emergency situation, we have to make this announcement. There's a researcher traveling down the road. She has a sleep disorder and hasn't been sleeping for seven days. Tonight, she finally managed to fall asleep with her husband's help. We hope the drivers in this driveway could refrain from honking or making any noise. Please help this researcher; we can all make the world a better place..."

Perhaps it was due to the identity of being a 'researcher' that everyone respected this person, and the road fell into a pin-drop silence!

The clubs and pubs suddenly received emergency notice saying that someone was coming over to examine them. They faced the danger of running out of business!

Instantly, everyone cleared out and the clubs closed down.

The originally bustling city went instantly quiet.

The cars relied on the traffic light. Even though the city was busy, there was no noise as if it was a muted city.

Anthony parked the car by the side until he made sure the area up ahead had no noise before driving forward.

Charmine was oblivious to the changes, and it was perhaps she was too tired, so she slept for a long while.

She did not wake up even after they had arrived.

Meanwhile, at the Royal Hotel...

Max received the latest news: [Anthony and Charmine called for many researchers. They want to get a ranking in tomorrow's competition to attract the people from M35 Lab.] He frowned.

Guy was in need of his blood type, and if those people came, things would get rough on Max's side.

If Burlington won, Kansas would look bad.

He had to stop it, no matter what!

After making some plans, Max asked his special assistant, "How's it going with Eugene Lowre?" Eugene Lowre was Leon Lennon's rival. He had always wanted to get rid of Leon to take his place.

The assistant replied, "He had learned about the paper that Leon signed.

He's coming up with a plan."

Max smirked. "Send him the latest news!"

Ha! Knowing Eugene's personality, he would do all he could to prevent Charmine from getting a place!

With that, Max could use Eugene to stop Charmine without anyone knowing it.

Furthermore, Kansas could then earn a place and crush Burlington!

Once Charmine lost and failed to attract the people from M35 Lab, Guy would be in danger.

Ha! He was dying to know what else they could pull out.

Max did not notice Waverly standing behind the corner down the hallway.

She frowned and her eyes darkened.

Although Max's plan could kill three birds with one stone, it was far from enough.

She had to make it more complicated!

She secretly texted Britney, [Have Guy harmed, severely.] When Charmine woke again, it was already seven in the morning.