

Chapter 1161-Charmine felt refreshed and relaxed after a good sleep.

She sat up, slowly frowning when she saw the clock hanging on the wall.

It was seven in the morning!

What happened?

Was she not inside the laboratory? How did she get home?

She wanted to help out in the research yet had fallen asleep. Had they succeeded?

If they failed, they would not be able to participate in this day's competition, and they would not be able to attract the people from M35 Lab subsequently.

As she was about to get out of bed, the door was pushed open.

It was Anthony, clad in a pair of casual black pants with a white shirt.

He seemed friendlier without the suit.

He had a glass in his hands filled with tea.

Seeing that she had woken up, Anthony walked to her and began, "Go and wash up, I've made you tea. You must drink this every morning."

Charmine frowned. "Tea?"

What was this about?

Anthony had not given her anything like this before!

Just as she internally debated with herself, she heard her phone beeping.

She lowered her head and noticed it was a text from Dr. Weir.

"Charmine, you must drink the tea Anthony brought home for you! He came to me in the middle of the night and dragged me out of bed to give him the one-of-a-kind tea that I've kept for decades. Don't waste it, please!" i Charmine frowned as she eyed Anthony. "Anthony, you don't have to do this.

Just treat me as usual. I won't fall for another guy; it's impossible for me to like William!"

Anthony's lips twitched.

He genuinely cared about her body. After learning about her past, he understood that even though she seemed tough and powerful, she had gone through so much and her body was weak.

This explained how her hands and feet were always cold when she slept and never warmed up.

He did not sleep during the night and went all the way to get this tea from Dr.

Weir, brewing it for four to five hours...and all he got from her was her misunderstanding?

Anthony had to explain himself.

He placed the medication on top of the bed before he looked at Charmine in the eyes and said, "Charmine, it's true I get jealous of William, but I won't do this all because of him."

Charmine frowned.

What? Was there another reason?

Anthony looked at her as his eyes were filled with care and love.

He reached out to tuck a strand of hair behind her ear and said gently, "From now onward, I'll do anything for you."

His voice was low, hoarse, and gentle, so much so that Charmine's heart almost skipped a beat.

Why did he act all loving so early in the morning?

William was not around...

Anthony added, "Uncle Zul told me about your incident from five years ago."

"Huh?"

Charmine frowned. Five years ago? Uncle Zul told him?

"So...you're treating me well because..."

Anthony held her small hand as he confessed, "Yes, purely because I care about you and want to make up for all these years that I'm not with you."

His magnetic voice was filled with love and care as he gazed earnestly into her eyes.

Instantly, Charmine fell right into his dark pupils.

Chapter 1162-Sure, Anthony had been sweet to her before, but it baffled her how she still got flustered-face burning, heart racing-every time.

She was a powerful woman, but in front of Anthony, she was merely a white rabbit...

One that lacked social and emotional experience.

She instantly felt small and insignificant as she gazed at him before her.

Anthony suddenly lowered his head and closed their distance, causing her heart rate to quicken as she closed her eyes shut.

Just as she did...

Ring! Ring!

Anthony's phone rang urgently.

Charmine snapped back to reality. Gosh! What was that?

Was she quietly waiting for him to kiss her?

TILgo and freshen up,” she blurted in a panic before she booked it toward the bathroom.

Anthony then took out his phone, face turning cold when he saw the name ‘ Nial’.

Once he accepted the call, Nial-who was calling from the laboratory with dark eyebags-gushed, “Bro! We’ve succeeded! Both experiments were successful!”

He was fishing for a compliment but was sadly met with Anthony’s cold,” Okay, good job. Be ready to meet some dates.”

With that said, he hung up right away.

Nial wanted to cry.

Gosh! What had he done wrong?

He worked so hard on this experiment and worked on two projects at once. He even invited more than ten scientists to get involved!

All he got from this was some dates he did not fancy? How heartless!

Meanwhile, in the bathroom...

Charmine splashed her face with cold water, but when she rose to face herself in the mirror, she was shocked.

Ever since her return to Burlington, she had put on heavy makeup every day to make herself seem more powerful and arrogant. She did all these so that others would not bully or try to frame her.

She always thought of herself as powerful, but who was that woman in the mirror?

Her hair was let loose and slightly damp, her skin pale like a porcelain doll.

More importantly, she barely had any makeup on throughout the days she stayed at home, save only lipstick to brighten up her look.

Someone wiped it off of her when she slept last night, however, and she looked like a plain, white doll.

She was like a fresh graduate who was blushing because of a guy.

Even Charmine did not recognize herself.

Suddenly, knocks were heard from outside.

“Charmine, do you need any help?” Anthony’s low voice was heard.

Charmine jumped. Would she need help to freshen up?

To help her get the toothbrush? To wipe her body?

She had goosebumps all over at the thought as she quickly declined, “No need, I’m almost done.”

Charmine quickly freshened up and took a hot shower before going out. 1 Anthony was already standing in the dressing room when she got out.” Come here, Charmine,” he beckoned to her with a hairdryer at hand.

The usually powerful Anthony was in his white shirt, looking just like a gentle prince.

Charmine hesitated for a moment before walking over.

‘TH do it myself. Don’t treat me as if I’m disabled.” “Don’t speak of nonsense.”

Anthony gave her a look and sat her down.

“If you marry the right person, you’ll always be a spoiled princess,” he ended before he turned on the hairdryer and dried her hair for her. 1 His words resounded in her ears.

Chapter 1163-She would be a spoiled princess if she married the right person...

Had she turned into one unknowingly? 1 She looked at Anthony who was drying her hair. He seemed so focused as if scared of hurting her.

Charmine felt strange.

Even though the world did not support them to be together, he still treated her so well.

She wondered if he would still be as gentle once they announce their relationship to the public?

The thought of it made her feel uneasy.

Although the Jordan Group had entered the markets of many countries, Bailey Corporation was a big corporation that stood for over a century.

They had many resources, nothing that the Jordan Group could contend against.

The Baileys did not support them to be together, while Anthony dished out ruse after ruse to make them give in.

The future would be quite difficult...

Whatever. She must stop thinking.

They had to settle Guy’s matter and the M35 Lab before disclosing their relationship.

Charmine wore her makeup as Anthony was drying her hair. She was generous in her makeup, as heavy as she could with a dark lipstick to boot, and it was only then did she regain her sense of familiarity as she eyed her reflection.

Just as she finished, her phone happened to ring.

Charmine picked up and heard Uncle Sam saying, “Charmine, we’re going to the competition venue now. Are you coming? There are many teams, and you’ll see many things!”

Charmine’s brows furrowed at that.

Many teams? That meant more rivals.

Thinking of the recent matter, she said, “Okay. I’ll come over, but I’ll be late.

Everyone can go on ahead.”

After hanging up, she texted Kay, [Arrange two things.] The entire world watched the Cultural Olympics. The opening ceremony was at ten in the morning while the Sports Channel, Competition Channel, and Central Channel were all live streaming the competitions.

Since there were too many competitions, each channel could only play one competition.

The Medical Competition was filmed by the professional live streaming crew.

One could see from television that there were up to 30 countries who took part in it.

From the technological advancing Morrison to the highly crafted Dubez, as well as countries H, R, and Y were all present.

Since the prizes were too attractive, everyone was very excited.

Uncle Sam and Nial were on their way toward the competition, the latter feeling discredited as he sat in the back row, thinking of how Anthony forced him to a blind date.

William sat beside him with a big box in his arms.

Inside the box was their work over the night. This device would be able to help Charmine, thus it should not be harmed.

Suddenly, a loud scratch was heard and the car drifted before ramming into something.

Crash!

The car lost control and rammed into a tree by the side of the road.

Luckily, this was a special vehicle designed by Charmine-airbags would pop out for the passengers' safety should anything happen.

Dizzy, the group felt as if shrouded in clouds.

William hugged the box tightly. He looked at the driver and asked, "What's going on?" "Sorry, the tire might've been punctured. I'll go down and have a look,"

explained the driver as he quickly opened the door and did a quick check.

William, Uncle Sam, and Nial went down as they eyed the forest...before realizing something was wrong.

A group of people with black helmets were coming toward them from a distance, and only their eyes were exposed as they were clad in black. They looked like terrorists.

The sight of those men with black weapons in their hands gave off a dangerous vibe. 2 Nial instantly understood. They were trapped!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1164-William instinctively held the box closer to her, intending to guard it to the best he could. 1 "You go back inside," Nial instructed him. "No matter what happens, don't come out!"

William could not fight, especially with weapons.

He did not insist as he quickly went back into the car and hugged the box tightly.

'I go with the box,' was his mentality. 'If they want the box, they'll have to get it from my dead body!' Nial helped to lock the car.

As the assailants approached, Nial sighed. "I barely slept a wink last night, and now you're coming at me? You want me to lash out at you all?"

Uncle Sam was terrified. He frowned and warned Nial under his breath,"

Professor Nial, what are you talking about? This isn't the time to speak of nonsense!" "Don't be intimidated. Do you think they'll attack?" Nial glanced at their weapons.

These were controlled weapons, and with them being on Burlington soil, whoever used it would be severely punished.

As expected, the leading man came forward and spoke, It was gibberish that Uncle Sam did not understand at all.

Nial did, however. This was the language of Kruipo.

Kruipo was a chaotic country with dark forces controlling the entire nation. They were ruthless and untameable, and that made their men the most powerful assassins in the world. 1 It was apparent that someone hired them.

The leader actually said, "Hand out the box if you're smart, or you'll all die here today!"

Nial responded in Kruipoian, "We won't give you the box-never! However... we can give you a lot of money. However much they paid you, I can pay you double!"

The leader smiled coldly. "Do you think we're doing this for money? You're still a kid, young man! I'll only give you five seconds to hand out the box!"

Nial frowned. They did not come for money?

Then what else could it be? He could barely assess it before the man started to count down.

'Three, two, one...' The man waved his hand as he finished, and the men behind him took out their daggers and launched at Nial and Uncle Sam.

Obviously, they dared not use the weapons. To them, finishing off Nial and Uncle Sam was an easy job.

The daggers glinted eerily under the morning light.

Just as they aimed for the two men, sounds were heard.

Something hit the daggers off of their hands!

The daggers clattered as they fell to the ground.

Following that, a ten-seater SUV drove over as ten men came out dressed in black agent costumes with weapons in their hands.

They were the Gragouls.

The Gragoul team was tasked to protect Uncle Sam. They had to prioritize the lives of great scientists, i  
The assassins of Kruipo jolted when they saw the Gragoul team, but after a moment, their leader had hatred rising up in his eyes.

“Perfect. Now that you’re all here, it’ll be a treat!”

With that said, he suddenly took out a black item and tossed it at them.

Nial’s eyes narrowed. It was a self-made bomb!

They actually had this!

At that moment, a man from the Gragoul team went forward at the speed of light and kicked the bomb away.

The small black bomb was kicked a few meters away before it exploded in the air.

The power was destructive. Smoke was everywhere as everyone trembled at the explosion’s force.

The Gragoul team instinctively jumped toward Nial and Uncle Sam to protect them.

However, the leading assassin used this opportunity to shatter the car window and reached in to grab the box from William. 2 William wanted to hold it tight when his body went limp lifelessly, giving the assassin an opening to snatch the box from him. 1 Only then did he realize that those who were on the ground did not climb back up again.

The bomb had a problem!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1165-It was no ordinary bomb; it was made of chloroform!

It made sense why the assassins wore black helmets. It was more than just to conceal their identities... It was to shield themselves from the chloroform.

William did not inhale much of it, however, as he was inside the car.

He fought through it as he covered his nose and mouth with one hand and opened the door with another to get out.

The assassin was about to get away with the box when he felt someone grabbing his leg.

He looked down to see William had jumped out from the car and held his leg tightly.

“Get off of me!” barked the assassin.

“Put down the box!” William insisted.

This was the result of all 50 of them working overnight!

Charmine was waiting for this box to fix her problems. How could he let them take it away? 1 The assassin grew impatient. “It looks like you want to die. Fine, have at you!”

With that said, he lifted the weapon in his hand and was about to pull the trigger.

William would be done if he pulled it!

Out of the blue, a leg swung and kicked at the assassin, launching the weapon a few meters away.

The assassin turned back to see that it was Guy with more than ten Navy soldiers behind him!

The assassin ordered, "Scatter!"

Instantly, the other assassins rushed into the woods.

Guy wanted to chase after them, but there were too many people on the ground.

No matter if it was Nial or Uncle Sam, they were important people and, moreover, people Charmine cared about. 1 Guy had to stay to screen everyone while the rest of his crew went into the woods.

None of them noticed the pair of eyes watching in the dark...

After making a quick check, Guy let out a sigh of relief.

It seemed that they had no external harm and nothing severe; they just fainted.

Nial's eyes slowly opened when Guy was screening them, but he frowned as he eyed their surroundings.

This was not what they expected. Those were the Kruipo assassins. Why did they hate the Gragoul team, so much so that they even threw out a bomb?

Guy was about to ask Nial how he felt when a loud screech was heard, and he could not even react when he felt a sharp pain in his stomach. 1 Fresh blood oozed out of a wound.

He lowered his head to see a large, sharp dart embedded right into his stomach, and a wound as deep as five centimeters was left in its wake. The blood was flowing nonstop! 1 His expression contorted at that moment.

Oh, no.

Nial, who just opened his eyes, was just as shocked as one thought overridden his senses.

Oh, no!

No, no, no!

Guy's blood was too precious! How could he have gotten hurt?!

Nial, who was still feeling weak, instantly jumped up.

"Don't move! I'll help you stop the bleeding now! Hold it! Ambulance! Call an ambulance!" he spoke as he quickly tore out his white shirt and anxiously helped him to stop the bleeding.

Guy kept it together despite the pain as he took out his phone to make a call.

Though his blood type was too rare, it was difficult to stop the bleeding.

Nial used his white shirt as a bandage and wrapped it around Guy's waist with a medical wrapping technique, yet the bleeding had not stopped.



His white shirt had turned bloody red.

Eventually, Guy was sent to the nearest hospital in his severely wounded state.

Inside Violet Residence...

Charmine and Anthony had just sent Chris to school. As they were packing to get ready, Kay phoned Charmine. "Boss Jordan! It's bad-real bad! The box was stolen, and Guy is severely wounded. He's now in the ER of City South Hospital!"

Charmine frowned.

The competition was about to start, yet this happened!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1166

"I'll come over right away!" said Charmine. She hung up and said to Anthony, "I can't go to the competition venue anymore. I need to stop by City South Hospital." "I'll go with you," offered Anthony. "No need, they need people at the venue. You just get there while I go to the hospital." As Charmine spoke, she picked up her black windbreaker and donned it as she marched out. Anthony saw how panicked she was, and the displeasure sizzled in his chest. Yes, it was an important matter, but she seemed to care too much about Guy! Charmine was about to go into the car when a large hand stopped her. Anthony carried her to the front passenger's seat. He bent down closer to her. Charmine frowned. "Anthony..." He still wanted to mess around at this time? Anthony's large hands jolted. After a moment, his hand went to pull over the seatbelt. Click! Her seatbelt was fastened, and it stunned Charmine. So, Anthony was just trying to help her fasten the seatbelt?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1167-The Grangers had somehow caught wind of what happened, thus they came.

The staggering Grandma Granger was supported by Dior.

She went to the door of the operation room as she sobbed anxiously, "Guy... my Guy... Grandma is here, so please, hold on..." "It'll be fine, Grandma. Don't panic," comforted Dior as she signaled Charmine to get away quickly.

The Grangers were offended at that moment, and they would not let Charmine go easily.

Charmine understood that, of course, but leaving would make the Grangers think she was running away.

So she stayed, thinking of a way to fix this. 1 At that moment, Grandma Granger saw her and walked toward her, her eyes blazing as she stared at her. "It's all your fault, Charmine! You hurt my Guy! You said you'd keep him safe, but what happened?! Look at how he is now! He's inside the ER! He's in pain! Are you happy? Satisfied?!" 1 She grabbed Charmine's arm and shook it vigorously as she grilled her with anger.

The rest of the Grangers stood by the side as they hurled accusations at her.

'You're putting him in pain just to ease your own! How selfish!' "When there's a better way, you chose to take Guy's blood! You're inhuman!" "If anything happens to Guy, your entire Jordan family will go down with him!"

The anger-filled words overwhelmed Charmine. The Grangers surrounded her as she stood upright, and she allowed Grandma Granger to shake her vigorously. She let them denounce her.

Yes, she was responsible for Guy's safety.

She just did not expect Guy to get there and someone intentionally hurt him.

Indeed, she was careless in terms of protecting Guy.

Her silence, however, gave them more room to rebuke her even more.

Running out of breath, Grandma Granger was hitting her as she ordered,"

Someone! Someone! Take Charmine! Don't let her go until Guy recovers! If anything happens to him, I want her dead!" Her voice was determined.

With that said, she said to Charmine, "Don't blame me, Charmine. I've given you many chances. I've trusted you and gave you my one and only grandson, and yet you...disappointed me! You let him get hurt! He's the only heir in the Granger family. I care about him the most! I can't forgive you!" 2 With a gesture from her, bodyguards came forward and surrounded Charmine, about to capture her.

Charmine's gaze narrowed at that moment as she broke her silence.

"It's in your best interest to stay calm, Grandma Granger. Nobody wished for this to happen, but since it had, we should be thinking of ways to fix it. We can talk about the rest after." "I don't need you reminding me. I've been listening to what you say too much and give you too many chances. This is why Guy is now in danger. From now onward, you should be ready to pay for what you've done to Guy!" Grandma Granger turned her back at Charmine, no longer caring about her. 1 The bodyguards came closer as one of them reached out to grab her.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1169-The unflinching Charmine stood still and said coldly, "You Guy will be in genuine danger if you take me away now, Grandma Granger!"

Even if Anthony brought the blood to help, he would refuse to cure Guy if he did not see her.

Grandma Granger jolted. "Charmine, are you still trying to threaten me? How dare you?!" "I've been trying to speak to you nicely, and I'm just reminding you out of kindness. Guy needs more blood right now, and we're searching for it. If you insist it your way, you'll only worsen the situation!" Charmine reminded her.

Grandma Granger looked at the red light above the door, at the verge of breaking.

'You're not here to teach me what to do!' she snapped. "Tell your people to get us the blood, or I'll take a hundred milliliters of yours every minute!" "Grandma, calm down!" Even Dior could not stand it anymore as she rushed to stop her, only to be pushed away by Grandma Granger. "Shut up! None of you speak to me! I only want my Guy to get better! I only want him safe!"

She could care less about everyone else.

Ha!

Haha!

Charmine suddenly smiled. She looked at Grandma Granger and sneered, "Oh, so you're saying this now? Why didn't you think of this when you were forcing us to get married, to make you a great-grandson? Why didn't you want him to be safe? Back then, all you care about is getting yourself a great-grandson, and you'd do anything to achieve your goal! You didn't care about Guy's will, and you surely didn't care whether I have a child or not, or even a husband! You thought that as long as you have a great-grandson and a granddaughter-in-law, everything else doesn't matter! See how you're the root of this problem, and you're piling the blame on others?" 2 Charmine put things in order as she stated matter-of-factly.

Grandma Granger halted and was speechless.

After a moment, she reacted and held her chest. "Yes, it's all my fault! It's been my fault since the beginning! I shouldn't have let Guy fall for a heartless person like you! I shouldn't have tried my best to match you two! And my greatest mistake is to leave Guy with you to cure your illness! You may take my life if you say it's all my fault, but why harm Guy? What has he done wrong?!" she shrieked emotionally.

At that moment, she gave Charmine no room to fight back as she ordered, "I'll say this again: capture Charmine Jordan! I've wronged her, but she had wronged Guy! She must be punished!" i Her sentence was resolute.

The rest dared not to waste any more time. Two bodyguards went forward, wanting to grab Charmine's arms.

All of the sudden...

"Who gave you the guts to touch my wife?" he scoffed coldly as he walked at a stable pace. 1 Everyone looked over to see Anthony walking over, exuding an eerily powerful pressure that made one difficult to breathe.

Behind him were more than ten bodyguards.

Luke was walking in front with a medical container in hand, and inside it was blood recently extracted.

Anthony did not come closer as he merely eyed the bodyguards around Charmine.

"If you want to save your Master Granger, let her go!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1170-The bodyguards were not intimidated. They were more than mere bodyguards as they served the Grangers.

Each of them stood upright as they looked at Grandma Granger for further instruction.

Grandma Granger sternly chastised, "You might intimidate others, Anthony Bailey, but we're not! You and everyone else hurt Guy, and saving him now is a must! I'm capturing Charmine now for matters in

the future! We won't budge this time!" 'Yes, this is a must from the Bailey and Jordan families!" "Guy is our only heir! You can't harm him!" "How dare you threaten us? Who do you think you are?"

The rest of the Grangers scowled at him as they blocked him from Charmine, not wanting to release her. i Charmine was going to say something but Anthony's expression turned ominous. "I'll only give you three seconds to think, or else..." 1 He said nothing else as he took out a lighter and, with a click, a spark was made.

Following that, he moved that toward the container with blood in it.

Granger Granger frowned as she cried out, "What are you trying to do?!"

Anthony said nothing as he counted: "Three."

'Two." His hand slowly moved as the flame in his hand could ignite the container anytime.

He grew closer...and closer!

Grandma Granger called out in terror, "Let her go! All of you, back away!" i The bodyguards that surrounded Charmine backed away.

Charmine quickly walked toward Anthony as she muttered, "Actually, we shouldn't..."

They had indeed wronged Guy. His blood was too precious and rare.

Anthony's trick of using the lighter was...

"Grandma Granger only cared about her grandson," spoke Anthony softly," and I only care about my wife."

Charmine felt as if her heart was run over.

His wife...

Anthony continued, "We'll win this. I can one-hundred-percent ensure the safety of the blood." With a gesture from Anthony, Luke instantly brought the medical box into the operation room.

Nobody stopped him as everyone made way.

Nial quickly came out to receive the blood.

Grandma Granger wanted to rush in as she saw the door opened before it was instantly shut. The people in that room were busy.

Growing even more frantic, she turned to look at Anthony and Charmine. "I won't let you go easy! You better pray that the blood you took can save Guy!" i Charmine said nothing as her gaze darkened.

Had Grandma Granger overdone it?

Yes, she had.

However, she was pitiable and she had her reasons.

They were walking a dangerous territory with Guy's blood type, and they would be in a very challenging position from then on.

Judging by Grandma Granger's behavior, she would not allow Guy to stay with them anymore to provide them his blood...

Just as the thought haunted her, her small hand felt a surge of warmth.

She lowered her head to see Anthony's big hand encompassing hers.

Wordlessly, he pulled her closer to him.

His presence and company warmed her heart.