

Chapter 1171-Yes, Anthony would always be with her come what may.

Both of them and the Grangers stood in the hallway as they waited in long silence, and about two hours later, the operation light turned from red to green.

The operation was over!

Everyone rushed toward the operation door with the Grangers occupying most of the door frame. Charmine and Anthony stood behind, watching quietly.

A nurse pushed Guy out as Guy removed his mask, walking out. i Gazing at the slumbering Guy, she asked anxiously, "How's my Guy doing? How is he?" "Don't worry, Mr. Granger is now stable. What happens next is that he'll return to the ward to get some rest. Do remember that though the dart was removed from his stomach, we had to stitch him up a few times, so he shouldn't be moving," Nial reminded them.

"Okay, okay." Grandma Granger nodded, relieved at last.

She personally pushed the bed toward the ward, but as she passed Charmine and Anthony, she paused. "You both should be ready for it. I'll make you pay when I have time! Also, tell Leon to get ready to resign!" i Charmine frowned.

It was apparent that Grandma Granger was livid beyond relief at that point, so much so that she wanted Leon out.

After she left, Nial walked back to Charmine and Anthony. He gave them a look.

Charmine and Anthony understood, and they followed him into the office.

After closing the door, Nial said to them in a serious tone, "Guy's situation is very bad, but I didn't want to tell Grandma Granger about it. The dart went in too deep; it went through his stomach and liver. Luckily, the wound was shown on the surface. I coagulated his blood, but if the dart was one centimeter deeper, he could've died from organ failure!" i Charmine's face was pale. How was the assassin so accurate and cruel?

Anthony studied Charmine's look of shock as he turned to Nial, displeased.

"Get to the point already."

Nial continued, "Anyway, it's very severe. We merely stabilized it today, but he can't move. In addition to his special blood type and massive blood loss, he needs blood transfusions for three days. The blood you brought us will only last till tomorrow and the day after." 1 Anthony frowned.

He had already taken the blood from all of the healthy people, and they could not possibly draw out more of their blood.

Who could donate blood in two days?

Unless they could attract the people from M35 Lab...

Charmine's phone rang urgently at that moment, and as she accepted the call, she was greeted with Uncle Pop anxious rambling, "Charmine, it's bad! Waverly D'Cruz of Kansas is bringing out something that everyone is impressed with!

She...she might get first prize..." Charmine frowned. Waverly went to take part?

At the competition venue, the Researching Section.

Many audience members were seated, as well as media and reporters.

There was a stage upfront where participants would go on to showcase their invention and explain about it.

On the stage was Waverly.

Dressed in a pearl white dress, she looked elegant, expensive, professional, and aloof.

She was introducing the hypnotic music box to the crowd.

The music box had a simple design slightly curved like the moon. It was made of a pure blue crystal and looked incredibly pleasing to the eye.

Upon touching the moon, it would play out hypnotic music according to one's body temperature and data.

The hypnotic music could help those with sleep disorders to fall asleep within one minute!

Everyone was in awe as they gazed at Waverly admiringly.

Waverly looked down at her audience and wore a certain smile on her lips.

She had the latest news saying that Grandma Granger held Charmine back, that their situation was getting out of hand. 1 She would win over everyone this time, and she would crush Charmine with her feet!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1172-The crowd was amazed as they saw the hypnotic music box, and when Waverly played the music, tens of the audience fell asleep!

Many had sleep-related disorders in this century. This kind of device would help many people!

Applause resonated in the hall as the host stood next to Waverly with a microphone and asked, "Is there anyone else coming up to showcase your invention?"

The participants sat in their own seats as they eyed one another; none of them was willing to get on stage.

Their inventions paled in comparison to that magical music box.

Something that could instantly put the listeners to sleep deserved all of their attention!

Waverly truly was the indisputable master hypnotist from Kansas.

The competition ran in the style of a one-on-one challenge. One had to come forward to challenge the participant on stage. If nobody came forward, the last person standing would win the first prize.

Max and a few others from Kansas were among the audience with their heads held up, pride-filled and satisfied.

One of them even said to those from Burlington, 'Thank you for letting us present. We have nothing special; this is nothing too special. Who would've thought we'd win the prize!' Such a comment triggered those from Burlington, yet they had nothing else to fight about. They did not have any outstanding products, so they had to let Kansas defeat them.

"Thank you, everyone, for your respect," Waverly said to the microphone elegantly, 'Til work harder next time to come up with something more outstanding!"

She then returned the microphone, about to walk off the stage like an elegant white swan when...

"Hold on!"

A loud and clear voice was suddenly heard.

Everyone turned to see a figure walking over from the end of the red carpet, dressed in a black coat with her dress flowing in the air. She emitted a powerful and experienced demeanor.

Her temperament came from within. It was so captivating that one could not help but turn back to have a second look on the street.

Most of the audience were medical researchers who were not up to date with entertainment news, thus they did not recognize her.

However, Max and Waverly frowned.

Was that Charmine? Why did she come!?

Did Grandma Granger not hold her back for interrogation? How was she able to come?

Charmine walked toward the stage. When she walked past Waverly, her shoulder brushed against hers as she completely blanked her.

The host was pleased to see the only participant from Burlington. He asked with excitement, "Would you like to participate and introduce your invention to the audience?" "Yes."

One word, determined and straightforward.

"Hahaha!" a burst of mocking laughter was heard from the crowd.

A few people were convinced by some others and mocked, "A model tries to take part in a scientific research competition? Do you think this is a show?" "I just Googled about her, and I didn't find anything about her other than being a model and an ambassador of a few brands. She's not even that famous!" "What a joke! There are so many professionals from Burlington here, and not only did none of them go up on stage, but a model did?" "Get down! Don't waste our time!"

Many people were mocking and laughing.

Most of the scientists around had not seen Charmine before. Some would not help asking in a low voice, "Who's this person? Is she going to further embarrass Burlington?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1173-“We could’ve lost and kept it low. Why would she run up on stage? What would others think of us?” “Sigh! What an embarrassment to Burlington!”

Charmine ignored everyone else as she eyed a corner where Kay instantly came up with a box in hand.

When Max and Waverly saw the box, they frowned.

Did Leon’s rival not have it taken from them? Why did Charmine still have a similar box?

Charmine eyed Max and Waverly discreetly. She arranged for the box to make its appearance at the end to evade both Waverly and Max’s suspicions, i It was apparent that they both expected the box to have been stolen, and that meant they were involved with the robbery!

Meanwhile, Kay placed the box by his side.

Charmine recollected her thoughts as she began, This is a new medication I’m presenting to you called IMU. Only one pill needs to be taken when one’s hurt in order for rapid coagulation to happen.”

She took out a prosthetic arm as she spoke. It was broken in half with blood oozing out.

Once Charmine sprinkled the medication in the capsule on the arm, the blood stopped and the wound no longer oozed blood.

The crowd was enraptured at the sight as they watched with disbelief.

How was there such a thing so miraculous?

Charmine continued, “According to the data, the death caused by severe blood loss is up to five figures per year. Tens of thousands of people died of blood loss, and tens of thousands of families were ruined. Furthermore, warriors and front-liners fight so hard for the country and face so much danger. Those with special blood types or with coagulopathy especially had to live so cautiously.

They live in fear of getting hurt, with much ordinary happiness taken away from them.

“Such a victim with a special blood type would not have immediate blood supply if they were injured. Therefore, if IMU can be mass-produced, the rate of death caused by blood loss can be reduced.”

Her pitch made even those who mocked her fell silent in shock.

This medication was so unbelievably magical! Compared to the hypnotic music box, saving lives was more important!

The medication invented from Burlington could easily trump Waverly’s music box! 1 Waverly and Max jolted.

They thought this was stolen from them, and they received texts confirming it!

Why did Charmine still have it?

Could they lose to Charmine once again!?

Charmine looked at them, and her red lips curled up mockingly.

Uncle Sam called her earlier, and when he told her that many were participating, it reminded her that people could pull a dirty trick. Just in case, she texted Kay to secretly exchange the boxes.

William, Uncle Sam, and even Nial did not know about this-they thought the box was stolen!

Up until now, Waverly and the assassins did not know they were fooled.

However...

When Charmine asked Kay and his men to guard them, she did not expect Guy to be there. She also did not expect them to intentionally hurt Guy after stealing the box.

It seemed that someone was pulling a dirty trick, i This person was...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1174-Charmine looked at Waverly and caught the look of shock in her eyes.

Charmine's red lips twisted into a small smirk. "What? Shocked?"

Waverly snapped out of her trance, not knowing how to respond.

No, she must not show it.

Charmine was about to take her first prize! She would lose to Charmine again!

Unwilling to accept defeat, she took a moment to regain her composure.

"I'm indeed quite shocked. Ms. Jordan managed to come up with this medication at such a young age."

Max instantly caught on as to what Waverly attempted to do, thus he added, "The best is always above the rest! Ms. Jordan is indeed very impressive."

Others chimed in: "Charmine Jordan? It's so impressive that you came up with this at such a young age!" "You're our idol! We must learn from you!" "Ms.

Jordan, can you please share your secrets of success with all of us?"

Everyone exalted Charmine as many reporters tried to interview her.

Everyone eyed her admiringly.

At that moment, all focus shifted to Charmine standing on stage.

Even the live-streaming platforms were filled with praises for her.

Charmine calmly explained to the crowd, 'You've all misunderstood. This IMU project was led by Professor Sam, Mr. Nial Bailey, and thirty other professors.

Unfortunately, they were attacked, thus I came on their behalf."

Her tone was honest; she had no intention of taking the credit.

Waverly frowned.

She purposefully placed the halo on top of Charmine. Anyone would want to admit it was their work when met with so much praise, i Since Charmine and Uncle Sam were close and that Nial would listen to Anthony, nobody would expose Charmine if she claimed that it was her invention.

Waverly would have taken all the credit if it was her. She would expose Charmine, shaking her down from heaven!

Who would have thought Charmine honestly declared that it was not her work?!

Was she not flattered with the praises she received?

As expected, everyone looked at Charmine in a different light as they then saw her as a mere assistant.

The questions shifted in their tone.

“Attacked?” “What happened?” “Can you tell us more?”

From looking up to her and praising her, they then treated her as an assistant.

Charmine showed not a hint of disappointment, however. She was never a big fan of these.

She explained to them, ‘The incident is still under investigation. The officials will announce the result to the public, so please be patient.’

With that said, she packed up her things on the stage.

Calm and professional, she had no intention to spend a second longer on the stage as she was ready to leave.

This contradicted Waverly, which made her look bad.

She had been standing on the stage, enjoying the gaze of the audience.

She liked to be watched, 1 How could an assistant like Charmine, who came on others’ behalf, receive more attention than her?!

Charmine had left...

Waverly felt her cheeks burning. Too embarrassed to stay on the stage, she wanted to leave quickly...before she noticed her legs had gone numb. 1 It felt as if she had been squatting for too long that both her legs had gone numb!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1175-Waverly felt like the bottom of her feet was pricked by needles every time she tried to move, and it felt painful.

Waverly remained rooted on the stage. She dared not to move.

The audience and those watching the live stream scoffed at the sight.

[Charmine has left, but why is Waverly still standing there?] [Her product isn’t bad, but compared to IMU, it’s not good enough!] [To be fair, we haven’t seen Charmine for so long! She’s wild as always! Looking at Waverly, she’s like an extra!] [She doesn’t look like a medical researcher at all! She looks like a celebrity instead!] [Right. Don’t you think Waverly gives off the same vibe as Tiffany?] [Yes! I feel the

same! I get the same b*tch vibe from Waverly!] Waverly remained stunned there. Although she could not read the comments on the live stream, she could hear the conversations below the stage.

It was too awkward to remain standing on the stage.

She helplessly eyed Max in a silent plea for help, to which he responded by getting up on the stage and asked caringly, 'What's wrong?' "My legs...pins and needles...! can't move them..."

Max wanted to carry her but since there were too many people around, he could only call out to his assistant, "Bring forward a wheelchair." 'Yes!'

Someone rushed in with a wheelchair, and Waverly sat on it. 1 She was finally able to leave the stage with Max's help, but the viewers in the live streaming platform jeered at the sight.

[What a coincidence! It just so happened that she can't move? What a joke!] [Hahaha! She remained on the stage for so long, she thought she was getting first place. What an embarrassment!] [Of course she had pins and needles for standing so long on the stage! Karma!] Waverly, noticing the audience's gaze on her, clenched her fists tightly as her brows furrowed.

Max pushed her to the resting room as he comforted her, "Don't mind them. I'll ask the doctor to come over."

There were many doctors around, including those from Kansas. They did not even have to go to the hospital.

Waverly nodded elegantly. "Don't worry, I'm not as narrow-hearted."

The moment Max left, however, her expression contorted horribly.

Was it a coincidence that she felt pins and needles?

She never believed in coincidences!

At that moment, sounds of clicking were heard coming from outside.

It sounded like the clicking of heels.

Waverly turned over to see a tall woman walking toward her, exuding a cold yet authoritative temperament as she did.

It was Charmine!

Something dawned on her as she glared at her coldly. "It was you, wasn't it, Charmine? What did you do to me?!"

Charmine did not deny the accusation as she scoffed back at Waverly. "So what?"

Waverly frowned. "How can you be so evil? You've inflicted enough pain on me already!" 'That's the other time. This is now. Do you really think I don't know who led to Guy's injury?'

Charmine glared at her as she towered over her, gaze darkening as she did.

Waverly's hands clenched tightly. After a moment, she sneered, "I don't know what you're talking about." "You have many things you don't know about, such as..."

Charmine's eyes darkened as she took out her phone and clicked on a clip. 1 The clip was...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1176-Waverly watched as the clip displayed Max in throes of passion with an older woman!

Waverly's expression changed. Her eyes widened with disbelief.

It was Max! Her dignified brother!

He was sleeping with an older, ugly woman!

How could it be...?

Waverly looked at the disgusting clip and recalled the kiss he gave her. She felt her stomach growing upset as she clenched the hem of her dress tightly.

She reeled herself back and pretended as if she did not care. She lifted her chin and said, "That woman took advantage of my brother, can't you tell?"

Ha!

Charmine scoffed coldly, "Oh, you're so in love with your brother. Even if he was assaulted, he still slept with an older woman, didn't he?" 1 Waverly's body jolted as her face turned pale.

Max walked in and saw everything transpiring. "What are you doing, Charmine?" he growled. "What did you show Waverly?!"

Charmine calmly kept her phone. "A clip that can teach her how to make you happy." i Max recalled how he was manipulated, and his face went pale.

He could recall how the older woman twisted her waist on him. Even the sheer thought of it insulted him.

That aside, Charmine showed that disgusting clip to Waverly! She let Waverly see how disgusting he was!

Enraged, he pointed a gun at Charmine's head.

"Charmine, delete the clip now and explain to Waverly!"

Unfazed even as he pointed the gun at her, Charmine raised her arched eyebrows. "You're teaching me what to do? Is this your first day out here?" 2 Max was speechless.

He wanted to kill her!

Waverly looked at him and asked, "Brother, what happened? I want to hear you explain."

Max had to leave Charmine aside. He did not want his impression of Waverly to be ruined! 1 He quickly looked at Waverly and explained, 'Waverly, it's not what you think.'

She manipulated me. She drugged me, and this happened. I couldn't control myself, and I didn't know anything."

Waverly listened with shock.

Charmine manipulated him? He was meant to help her to get rid of Charmine, and he was framed by her in return?

How useless!

She kept this to herself, however. Thinking of her plan, she had to hold back the disgust as she looked at him caringly. "Brother, I understand you. If so, I won't blame you. I'll only blame her for that!"

As she spoke, she glared at Charmine. "Charmine, do you think you can break our trust this way? You're disgusting to have done this!" Max touched Waverly's shoulder. He braced himself for her loss of trust and her disgust, but never did he anticipate that her eyes would be filled with concern and admiration. 1 She was indeed the woman he adored. So kind and pure.

Charmine was speechless.

She clapped instinctively as her sexy lips curled into a stunning smile." Max, you're moved so easily. Do you truly think your sister is so pure?" Waverly's face went a few shades paler.

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1177-Curse that Charmine! What was she up to?

"I know what kind of person Waverly is," he said, "you don't have to tell me!"

"Ignorant! It seems I should tell you something, then..."

Waverly felt unsettled just listening to Charmine's words, i She wanted to cut her off but before she could, Charmine continued, "It was you who arranged for Nial and Uncle Sam to be killed, right? What you didn't know is that Waverly arranged for Guy to be killed behind your back!

Guy is still in the operating room, thanks to her!" "What are you saying?" Max slowly turned to Waverly in disbelief as the shock took him by complete surprise.

He kept Waverly out of this because it was too violent.

Who would have thought Waverly planned for Guy to get killed behind his back?

Waverly was sacred and kind when she arrived at the D'Cruz residence... yet Charmine was telling him this! 2 Max might expose her if his feelings for her ceased, and she would not be able to stay with the D'Cruz anymore. She no longer would be able to exact her revenge! 1 Panicking, she looked at Max and wanted to explain, but she did not know where to start.

A person like Charmine must have come prepared. No matter what she said, Charmine would have evidence smacking her in the face. 1 Seeing the change in Waverly's face, he vaguely understood.

He looked at Waverly with newfound doubt and peculiarity.

Charmine glared at the pair; she knew their relationship was crumbling.

She had no interest in watching them. Glaring at Waverly, she concluded,”

Waverly, don't you dare pull any dirty tricks behind my back again. You're just paying some interest today. When I have time, I'll make you pay in full!”

With that said, she turned and left coldly.

Her pace was professional, eerie, and powerful.

With the door shut behind her, only Waverly and Max remained.

Waverly knew there was no point in explaining. She could only look at Max and said, “Don't be angry, Brother. I saw you working so hard for me, and I didn't want you to get tired, so that's why I did it. Also, this is the quickest way to punish Charmine. As you know, Charmine made me suffer so badly, and I kind of got impatient...”

She recalled her past as she spoke, and her eyes turned glossy with tears and pain.

Max still found it somewhat hard to accept, but Waverly was too beautiful.

She had this pure and elegant sense of beauty.

His heart clenched at the sight of a frowning, hurting Waverly, thus he went to embrace her by the waist instinctively.

‘Waverly, don't be sad. I understand you, and I'm not angry. I just found it hard to accept. No matter what you do, I can understand. In the future, you may tell me in person. We shouldn't hold anything back when facing a woman like Charmine! I made a mistake and didn't think of attacking Guy as well.”

Waverly frowned. “Brother, you don't mind that I stepped in and tried to kill someone?” “I never really liked weak and soft women. I was willing to help you in the beginning because you were determined and goal-oriented. Why would I blame you now? Just tell me if there's anything in the future. We'll work together to make Charmine pay.” “Okay, thank you.”

Waverly leaned into Max's arms as he held her, as if nothing happened.

They both knew, however, that something had vaguely broken between them.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1178-After Charmine left the competition venue, she thought of the important matter at hand and picked up her phone to make a call. She instructed,” Make IMU the most talked-about topic.”

This would be the only way to attract those from M35 Lab to Burlington.

This was the only way to save Guy.

It was the center of netizen's conversations.

[OMG! So cool! This medication will sell like hot cakes! So many will be spared from dying!] [This medication is a blessing to everyone!] [How miraculous! If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed this at all! A small pill can stop the bleeding within a few seconds.] [This woman is too

clever! She actually came up with this miracle pill!] [It's our pride to have such a genius in Burlington.] Charmine reclined on the car seat and went to her profile to tweet the following:

[I'm an assistant of IMU. Contact me for any related inquiries.] Not long after she posted, the Twitter app lagged again, and she smiled.

She was waiting for M35 Lab to contact her. As the topic grew more and more discussed, Charmine's follower count gained ten million more!

Even the local news channels were live streaming this. Everyone in Burlington was proud of this achievement.

This news quickly made it to the international news channel and attracted a lot of attention.

Just as Charmine expected, M35 Lab was interested.

The professors called her from the laboratory. "Hello, may I speak to Charmine Jordan?" "I am her." "You're in charge of IMU, right? We're a researching team, and we're interested in this new medication. Can we meet and talk about it?"

"Sure." "Perfect." The professor did not expect Charmine to be so keen, thus he expectantly responded, "Can you please come to our laboratory? We'll pay for all expenses." "No, I can't." Charmine replied earnestly, "I don't have time now. If you want to discuss things, you'll have to find me in Burlington."

The professor felt exasperated at the twist...

They never left the laboratory, let alone to another country! If they went out, many things would be affected...

They had to consider.

"Ms. Jordan, do you truly not have time? We can wait for your schedules to clear and come over. If we work together, it'll be a win-win solution." Charmine remained composed in her reply, "Unfortunately, other laboratories are looking for me as well. Furthermore, if I come to you because of one phone call, doesn't it make me seem desperate?"

With that said, she was about to hang up.

The other side of the phone cried out, "Wait, hold on, Ms. Jordan."

A few seconds later, the man seemed to have made up his mind as he offered, "Ms. Jordan, please don't agree to work with another laboratory yet. Let me be honest to you, we're calling from M35 Lab. My name is Jack, and I'm a researcher at the lab. I'm genuinely interested in IMU. If you don't have time, we can come to you."

Charmine's brows were raised.

Finally, something she wanted to hear!

"Okay," Charmine said. "If you're sincere, come to Burlington as soon as possible. Call me when you get here. If you miss this opportunity, I can't guarantee to not work with the others." "Okay, we'll leave now. Please wait for us." "Okay."

After hanging up, Charmine let out a sigh of relief.

Her hard work finally paid off!

As long as they came, Guy would be saved with the special blood type!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1179-Charmine instantly looked for Anthony the moment she got to the hospital, but she could not find him.

She went to Guy's ward and saw him lying in bed and still in a coma.

Grandma Granger, on the other hand, was at his bedside as she held his hand worriedly.

It was only half a day, but she seemed a few years older already.

Dior stood by the side, her usually optimistic face looking upset.

Charmine walked over; she felt usually heavy.

Grandma Granger had noticed her presence even before she could say anything. "What are you doing here?" she scoffed coldly. "You're not welcome here. Leave!" "I'm here to visit Mr. Granger."

Grandma Granger was triggered by her nonchalant tone, thus she emotionally lambasted, "What are you faking there? You're the reason Guy is still in coma!"

He doesn't need you to visit him. You leaving him alone is better than anything!

Go-go away now!"

Grandma Granger grew even more furious as she spoke as she slammed her walking stick heavily against the floor.

"Grandma, Charmine is just trying to be nice..." Dior spoke on Charmine's behalf.

"Shut up!"

Grandma Granger growled, "You're going against me because of this outsider?"

Dior instantly stopped talking. She could only signal Charmine to stop triggering Grandma Granger.

Charmine looked at Grandma Granger's elderly outlook. She fell silent for a moment before turning to leave.

She could only stand outside the ward to watch over the man laying in bed.

Through the window, she could see that the usually healthy Guy was very pale.

He had lost a lot of weight from transfusing blood.

Guilt suddenly overwhelmed her.

To be fair, Guy was innocent in this matter. He was just paying the debt of his grandmother, yet this happened to him...

Luckily, the scientists from M35 Lab were coming at last.

Hold on, Guy! Hold on for three more days!

He would be in a better condition when the blood supply got here.

Click, click, click...

The sound of footsteps brought Charmine out of her thoughts.

She looked over to see a nurse coming over. She asked, "You're here to take care of the patient?" "Yes." "Thank you," said Charmine. "Please take note to make sure Grandma Granger doesn't stay for too long. Her staying by the bed might affect the patient's sleep. Turn the temperature in the room to 23 degree Celsius; it's better for his body. Get IMU ready to prevent any further bleeding."

"Yes, Madam." The nurse nodded and walked in.

Charmine still peered through the window and observed Guy from outside the ward.

When Anthony came back and turned the corner, he saw Charmine looking inside the ward with a complex expression, i He halted. He could not help recalling the conversation he overheard. Was it her who made those detailed and caring notes?

Her tone was so gentle that even Anthony did not recognize that it was her voice!

Anthony said, "You're that worried?"

She was so worried that it showed on her face.

"Anthony?"

Charmine snapped out of her thoughts and turned around to see him." Where have you been?"

Anthony looked at the medication in his hand. He visited Dr. Weir to get her some medications to improve her immunity, all so that her pain would be eased during a migraine attack.

He cared so much about her, while she...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1180-It was then Charmine realized how strange he acted. "What's wrong?" she asked.

Anthony's gaze darkened.

He wanted to get angry but thinking of what he learned about Charmine's past, he did not want to get angry at her.

"It's nothing," he dismissed her. "I've got things to attend to, so I'll go and see them done." He handed the item to her and turned to leave.

Charmine looked down to see a bottle, and she instantly understood.

He went all the way to get her some medications in the afternoon?

Why the strange behavior, then?

She looked at him leaving, and she frowned.

Who offended her?

Charmine took out her phone and tried to phone him, but he hung up after the first ring!

Charmine was speechless. This was the first time he hung up on her.

She called again.

In the underground carpark of the hospital, Anthony looked at his lit-up phone with an incoming call. After a moment of hesitation, he finally accepted the call.

'What is it?' His tone was neither cold nor hot.

Charmine asked, "Is everything okay?"

She was going to share with him the good news from M35 Lab.

"It's nothing." Anthony thought of how much she cared, and he was not happy about it.

However, he said, "I'm fine, you just take care of Guy."

Even though his voice was pleasant to hear, he sounded rather sour.

Charmine frowned and suddenly realized...

This man was jealous again! Again! 3 Charmine comforted him, "Stop overthinking things, Anthony!"
"I'm not overthinking!"

His tone seemed to disagree with his response.

Charmine lowered her head and smiled. She recalled Dior's voice saying, "Why did you leave me?"

Charmine hesitated for a moment and then said in a very gentle voice, "I haven't seen you for a day, and I miss you." i She wanted to see him and would love him to come back; that was what she meant.

Anthony sat inside the car, holding the phone with one hand and the other typing on the keyboard nonchalantly.

The rhythm of the typing was like his convoluted mood.

His expression seemed displeased, but when he heard how the usually cold and harsh voice of Charmine's had turned so soft, his fingers stopped along with his heartbeat.

His face was like a melting iceberg as it grew warmer.

She had never spoken to him in such a gentle tone...

Anthony turned around and looked up at the first floor. How he wished he could rush in and embrace her, kissing her passionately as a punishment.

Still...

He did not want to see how worried she looked because of Guy. He did not want to have conflicts with her regarding this.

Anthony looked away and cleared his throat. He insisted, "Be good. I have other things to attend to. You take good care of him."

With that, he ignited the engine and was about to leave...

Charmine heard the engine revving and wanted to tell him not to go when a loud buzz resonated in her head, followed by a sharp pain.

Again!

She felt as if her head was about to explode. She grimaced in pain.

Charmine stood in the hallway as she bit her lips. Her green veins popped out as she clenched on the wall tightly, trying to hold it in.

Anthony noticed how quiet she became, and his heart sank.

Did she really not care about him?

Just as he was about to hang up, a painful groan was heard from the other side of the phone.

"Argh...!"

Anthony's face straightened.

'What's wrong, Charmine? Is your head hurting again?'

Charmine was in so much pain that she had cold sweat on her face as the veins on her neck protruded.

Her face grimaced intensely as she held on to the pain. She said with difficulty, "I'm fine...you...you go do your things..."

Anthony had already rushed out of his car even then as he ran inside the hospital with his long legs.