

Chapter 1181-Anthony ran like the wind, so fast that nobody could see him clearly. Upon entering the hospital, he quickly pressed on both buttons for the lifts.

Unfortunately, one of the lifts stopped on the twentieth floor while the other lift had just gone up...

"Don't be scared, Charmine, I'm on my way."

Anthony looked at the stagnant lift and could no longer wait.

Without a second thought, he rushed to the staircase and took three steps at once to run up quickly. He took less than two minutes to get up from the first to the thirteenth floor!

What kind of determination was it that made him so wild? i When he rushed out of the staircase, he saw Charmine with her body bent by the side.

"Charmine!" He pulled her in his arms.

"Anthony?"

The kneeling Charmine looked at him weakly and in shock.

Where... Where did he come from?

She just hung up. 1 'Yeah, I'm here.'

Anthony reached out his gentle hand to wipe off the cold sweat on her face, and it agonized her to see her in pain.

They could not withdraw blood from Guy, and there was no other way to ease her up...

Charmine wanted to ask him but before she could say anything, the pain had worsened.

"Argh...!" She moaned in pain with both her hands clasping her head, and the veins on her forehead even surfaced.

She did not want Anthony to get too worried. She bit her lips as she tried to minimize the pain.

Anthony looked at how she tried to keep herself together. Suddenly, he reached out his left arm and put it by her lips.

"Bite me, Charmine!"

Instantly, Charmine who was about to faint from the pain looked at him blankly.

He wanted her to bite him to ease up the pain...

Her heart was moved. She wore a weak smile with difficulty. "No...no need "Listen to me!" snapped Anthony as he insisted on putting his arm into her mouth.

He was in greater pain than her as he watched her struggling. He would rather be the one in pain. 1 Charmine looked at him with a look of fondness.

Just like him, however, she would rather herself to be the one in pain. Why would she hurt him instead?

As she was about to turn, her migraine worsened again after it was lightened momentarily due to Anthony's return.

"Argh...argh...!" Charmine cried out in pain. She hugged her head in severe pain.

Anthony hugged her tightly. His eyes reddened as he pushed his arm in her mouth again.

Charmine saw the arm and her last hint of rationality made her push him away.

However, her body was out of control. With the pain worsening, she bit the arm.

Instantly, Anthony's body jolted.

He still held on to her tightly as he allowed her to bite his arm.

It did not take long before blood started dripping onto the clean floor from his arm...

This was the VIP floor with very few patients.

The nurses passing by occasionally all looked at Charmine with admiration. Her boyfriend was so handsome and loved her so much. She must have saved the galaxy in her previous life!

The migraine lasted for seven minutes.

Charmine bit into Anthony's arm so hard, and he did not even make a sound. 2 It was not until her pain had eased up that she removed his hand away from her.

She asked listlessly, 'Why are you so silly...?' "I'm not silly!"

Anthony did not care about the pain in his arm. He held Charmine tightly as he lifted his bleeding arm to wipe off the cold sweat on her face. "As long as it eases your pain, it doesn't matter."

Charmine's face lightened up. She looked at the bite mark on his arm as she reached out her small hand toward his arm. "I'll bandage you." "Okay."

Charmine took a few steps when Anthony abruptly let go of her hand. She looked at him suspiciously. Why did he suddenly let go of her?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1182-Charmine lowered her head to see Anthony opening his palm to hold hers.

Following that, his fingers interlocked with hers tightly.

Charmine's face turned hot. She glanced at him.

Anthony acted as if nothing was happening, and they walked into the medical room.

He was holding her instead of her holding him.

What a man!

Charmine asked for a medical box from the nurse. She sat in front of him and focused on cleaning the wound.

Her movement was fluent as she cleared the blood stains and disinfected it.

"Don't do it again next time," she muttered.

"I like it," came Anthony's nonchalant reply.

"Hmm? You like getting hurt?" "You left this mark," he replied absent-mindedly.

"It's my honor." i Charmine was speechless.

"Silly!" scoffed Charmine, though her tone betrayed her as her movement grew gentler.

Anthony looked at her focused look as he lifted his right hand. "If you're in pain again next time, bite here."

Charmine was speechless.

He even anticipated her next migraine!

Despite that, it filled her with warmth.

The next day, Nial needed to transfuse blood into Guy, but seeing that Grandma Granger and Dior were inside the ward, he could not think of a way to get rid of them. He could only call for Charmine's help.

After hearing what he said, Charmine frowned and thought for a while before her eyes lit up. "I have an idea. Just wait for a moment." "What idea?" Nial asked suspiciously.

Charmine smiled mysteriously. She turned and walked away.

As she walked past the nurses' resting room, she went in for a few minutes before coming out as if nothing had happened. She then walked into the washroom.

Inside the ward...

Grandma Granger looked at Guy who was still in a coma. Her expression darkened. Since he had yet to receive his daily blood supply, his breathing was becoming shallower.

Grandma Granger sighed heavily as she anxiously spoke, "Why isn't Guy awake yet?"

His breathing was even shallower than yesterday's!

Dior poured her a warm cup of water. "Grandma, don't worry. Doctor says Brother will be okay." "How can I not be worried?" Grandma Granger asked emotionally. "He's my most precious grandson. He's in a coma! How am I supposed to not worry about it!?" i The more she looked at him, the angrier she was.

It was all because of Charmine!

Guy would not have been reduced to such a state if it was not for her! 1 Grandma Granger was about to tell Dior to make sure Charmine was banned from this ward again when she heard footsteps coming over.

Her face turned cold, thinking it was Charmine, but the door was not opened.

Instead, a few nurses walked past as they discussed: "Is there such a place?"

The patient was still in the ICU a few days ago." 'Yeah, why would I lie to you?

You can go and have a look; he's now walking on his feet and looking well!"

"Oh, what are you two talking about?" "We're discussing the critically ill patient.

He was unable to drink water two days ago and was in a coma. His mother then went to a place to ask for blessings, just to try her luck, and guess what? The patient recovered! He has a good appetite now, and he's looking good." "Oh, wow! That's amazing!"

As they walked away, their voices became softer and fainter.

Grandma Granger heard everything they said.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1183-Gazing at Guy who was in bed, Grandma Granger instantly walked out with her walking stick and called out to the nurses, "Hey, nurses!"

The nurses who were walking away exchanged glances as if not knowing anything. They turned back to her. "Grandma Granger, may we help you?"

"Where is this place you're talking about?" "Oh, you mean the place that helped the patient?" The nurse waved it off, "It's superstitious."

Grandma Granger insisted, "Tell me."

Even if it was superstitious, even if there was a small chance, she still had to try it.

The nurse said, "It's an old house on top of a mountain outside the city. They say the land is blessed there. We were just discussing how the mother of a critically ill patient went there, and he recovered after."

Grandma Granger's eyes lit up as if she had seen hope. "What's this place called?" "It's called the Five Ways." "Okay, thank you." Grandma Granger went back inside the ward and looked at Guy from the side of the bed. She decided at that moment to visit this place.

She instructed Dior, "I'll go to Five Ways to ask for a blessing for Guy. You stay here and take care of him." "You're not young anymore, Grandma," she fretted.

"I'll go with you." "No, you stay," persisted Grandma Granger. "The bodyguards will go with me. Don't let Charmine come close to Guy." "Okay, take care, then."

1 After calling the bodyguards, Grandma Granger walked out of the ward.

After walking two steps, she saw Charmine walking toward them.

'What are you doing here?' scoffed Grandma Granger. "As I said, you're not welcome here!"

She heard Charmine had a migraine yesterday. She must have come for Guy's blood again. Not happening!

Chris just arrived at the twelfth floor and happened to hear Grandma Granger scoffing at Charmine. His glowing eyes squinted. He backed away and hid in the corner.

"Don't worry," assured Charmine calmly, "I'm just passing by."

Grandma Granger scoffed, "Don't try to get close to Guy when I'm not around."

Even after he's recovered, he won't be giving you blood!" "Don't worry, I won't try that to a patient," she replied.

Grandma Granger looked at her and was furious, but she knew Charmine and she could not be asked to scold her again.

She scoffed and reminded Dior, "Remember what I said."

Dior looked at Charmine and nodded. "I know, Grandma."

Grandma Granger walked past Charmine. After she left, Charmine went straight to Nial.

The hallway was empty. In the corner, Chris' eyes glinted as if he was planning something. He turned and went downstairs...

A few minutes later, Charmine and Nial went into Guy's ward.

"Charmine..."

Dior felt exasperated. She wanted Charmine to visit her brother, but she was afraid that Grandma Granger would berate her for it.

Charmine gave her a reassuring look.

When she was by the side, she looked at the weak Guy and said to Nial, "Hurry and transfuse the blood." Nial started working on it professionally.

Dior was confused. "Why does he need blood?"

Charmine explained, "Guy, truthfully, isn't in a stable condition yet. He still needs a large amount of blood. Don't worry Grandma Granger about it; hide it from her for now." "Why is that so..." Dior covered her mouth in shock as she looked at the man in bed.

No wonder the doctor said her brother was fine while the devices showed that his body was not.

Charmine said, "You'll help us to keep this from Grandma Granger for now."

Don't worry about her, and leave the rest to me."

Dior thought of the special blood Guy needed, and she asked, "The blood type is so limited. How is he going to get more blood?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1184-"Don't worry about it," assured Charmine calmly, "I've found the blood supply."

He'll receive the blood supply until he recovers." "Really?" Although Dior knew Charmine would not lie to her, she still asked uneasily, "Are they willing to?"

Charmine thought of the phone call from the professor telling her that they were on their way, and she raised her brows. "They probably will."

Dior was still unsettled. Charmine meant 'probably, not 'will'.

When Charmine saw Dior's uneasy expression, she patted her shoulder." Don't worry."

Dior's anxiety dissipated at her assurance.

Charmine was a powerful woman, and she would be able to fix it.

She trusted Charmine.

Nial succeeded in transfusing blood into Guy. It did not take long before Guy's body data went back to normal.

Sighing in relief, Dior turned to Nial. "Thank you, Dr. Nial." 'You're welcome.'

"Dior, in the next few days, Mr. Granger will be needing more blood," confessed Charmine. 'You'll take care of Grandma Granger.'

Dior nodded. "Okay, I got you."

Her phone then rang at that moment-it was a person in charge of an art gallery.

Dior answered the call. "Hello." "Ms. Granger, one of your arts was chosen by a man. He'd like to purchase it and would like to know your thoughts when you painted it. Can you come over?" "Which painting?" 'The Wind from the Sea.'

Dior was shocked. Painting was only her hobby, and she did it for fun.

The painting consisted of just a simple seaside, beach, seagulls, and a sunset.

However, it was also the painting that she put the most effort in.

Back then, Grandma Granger forced her to become a female general, but all she wanted to do was to stay as a trouble-free heiress.

Seeing the free seagulls inspired her.

This painting had been on display for over a year. Compared to other less abstract paintings, this painting seemed ordinary and abstract, yet someone still picked it?

Dior had forgotten about Grandma Granger's warning as she said, "Okay, ask him to wait for me. I'm coming over now." "Okay."

After hanging up, she suddenly realized that she must not leave Guy.

If she asked Charmine to take care of Guy, Dior would be in trouble if Grandma Granger came back!

Dior could only look at Nial. "Dr. Nial, I need to fix something, I'll be back soon.

Can you help me to look after my brother, so that you're here if he has an emergency?"

Nial checked and, since he had nothing urgent to attend to, nodded." Alright, you may go." 'Thank you.'

Dior then turned to Charmine. "Charmine, Grandma will come back soon.

She hasn't looked good in the past two days, and she didn't rest well either "Don't worry, I won't let her see me," promised Charmine.

“Okay.” Dior then left in a hurry.

Charmine watched over Guy by the bed and was about to leave, too.

She had to discuss with Anthony on how to convince those from M35 Lab to donate their blood.

However...

Before she said anything, an urgent knocking was heard.

“Dr. Nial! Dr. Nial, are you inside?” “Yes!”

A nurse opened the door as she urgently blurted, “A lady named Ms.

Yvonne Eckert was rushing upstairs and fell. Her arm needs stitches, and she insisted we call on you!” i Nial frowned. Yvonne?

If she had a scar, how would he explain it to Grandma Granger? 2 He looked at Charmine right away, and she was just as helpless.

If Nial went and Grandma Granger saw her when she returned, she would create chaos again!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1185-“Don’t worry, stitching is quick,” explained Nial. “I’ll be done before she comes back.”

Charmine thought about it and knew they had to care for Yvonne. She could only nod. “Alright, go ahead.” “Don’t worry.” Nial walked two steps before a thought occurred to him as he reminded her, “Ah, yes. Since Guy just had a blood transfusion, he needs to be looked after closely, in case an emergency happens. I’ll have some nurses waiting outside, and if Grandma Granger comes back, they’ll let you know beforehand.” 1 Charmine nodded.

She did not have to argue with an elderly woman.

“I’ll leave now. You sit here and call for a nurse if anything happens,” ended Nial before he hurriedly left.

Charmine sat before the table. Guy was still in a coma and did not need any special care.

She leaned on one hand as she picked up her phone to text Anthony.

[I won’t be back so soon.] Anthony replied quickly, [Why?] [Charmine: Dior and Guy are busy, so I’ll have to look after Guy.] 3 Afraid that Anthony might get jealous after the text, she added, [Guy had a blood transfusion quite late, and he needs to be looked after, just in case anything happens.] Anthony read her text, and his eyes squinted.

So she was alone with Guy, in a room?

Not happening.

[Anthony: I’m coming over now.] 2 Charmine had expected this and was not shocked. She replied, [Okay.] Anthony did not reply, and Charmine knew he was rushing over.

Even after ten minutes, however, Anthony had yet to arrive when Guy moved slightly in bed. “Mmh...”

Thinking he was awake, Charmine walked over to see that he had his eyes closed tightly, looking as if he was in pain.

She asked, "What is it? Do you not feel well?" He was not awake, but he looked like he was in agony.

Charmine quickly pressed on the emergency bell as she studied Guy's form before realizing the area of the shirt above his stomach area had turned red!

Charmine pulled open the shirt and jolted.

His wound was worsening. It was bleeding nonstop!

She reached out in an attempt to fix it, but her hand stopped a few centimeters away. She was reminded of how Anthony acted yesterday.

Charmine quickly pressed on the bell again, but no doctor showed up.

She could only go out to call for them in the medical room, but nobody was around.

Charmine professionally took out an IMU and some bandages from the medical room before rushing back to the ward.

Her heart ached at the sight of his precious blood oozing.

She quickly fed him IMU, and the bleeding stopped.

She let out a sigh of relief.

Since no nurses were around, she had to do it herself. She cautiously cleaned the wound and put on a new bandage.

Anthony pushed open the door and coincidentally saw this.

Charmine, sitting by the bed, had her hand above Guy's stomach.

Charmine was speechless.

Blinking, she looked at her position and then at her hands that rested on Guy's wound.

Oh, dear... This man was getting jealous again!

"Anthony..."

Charmine then attempted to explain, "His wound started bleeding, and nobody was around, so I..." "So you fixed it for him?" Anthony's expression had darkened.

Without a choice, Charmine could only say, "There's nobody in here, so should I just leave him bleeding?"

Shiro Anthony's face was devoid of emotions as he walked toward her.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1186-Charmine felt that domineering pressure from Anthony and had only one thought in mind.

Anthony was getting angry...



As she was thinking of a plan, Anthony reached out his hand and took the bandage from her.

“Go and rest by the side. Let me do this for you.”

Charmine was stunned.

He would take care of Guy?!

Anthony was cold and high-above. Why would his hands touch such things?

Furthermore, did he not hate Guy?

“Anthony...”

Charmine wanted to insist that she do it as his offer seemed rather strange, but Anthony helped her to the sofa and said, “You rest. Leave it to me.

With that said, he walked back to the bed and continued to bandage Guy.

The way he handled it was rather callous, but it was honest work.

Even he had no idea how serious he looked as he bandaged Guy.

“Cough, cough...!” Guy started coughing vigorously. Following that, a gust of fresh blood oozed out from his mouth, and it colored his pale lips.

Anthony frowned. After he froze for two seconds, he picked up a clean towel to wipe it off.

Outside the ward...

A patient on the same floor came out to the hallway to move around when he suddenly felt listless and lost balance.

Swearing, he reached out to grab a handle by the window to stabilize himself from falling.

Coincidentally, when he was about to turn around, he saw what Anthony was doing for Guy.

Anthony was focusing on wiping the blood off of Guy. Looking from his angle, it looked very caring.

Anthony continued to bandage his stomach after wiping him.

The man outside was interested. A man taking care of another man?

He curiously watched on before the shock overtook him. Was that not Anthony?

The most expensive man at the top of the pyramid, taking care of another person? A man, no less.

Shocking news!

Since the view was limited, the man only saw what was happening around the bed and did not see Charmine sitting not far away at all.

Watching intently, an idea occurred to him as his eyes twinkled with excitement.

The topic of #AnthonyBailey could be sold for a very good price!

He instantly took out his phone and recorded this scene before he left quietly.

When he got back to his ward, he instantly contacted the media pages.

After negotiating a good price, he sent out the video with the title: [Anthony left his beautiful fiancée at home to take care of a man in the hospital. Guess why?] It did not take long before #AnthonyandGuy rushed up as the most discussed topic.

The internet melted at the topic.

[Ah, my heart! It's broken! It's broken!] [Oh no!!! Anthony, my boy-god! How could this be?!] [He took such good care of him! Is this real? Ahhh! My heart is broken.] [I don't get it! Why does he have a beautiful fiancée at home and still wants to be with a man!?] With that, those women who hated Waverly for stealing Anthony started a hate-train.

[What else? All because Waverly is incapable!] [Exactly! She's beautiful, but she's just a vase. All she does is try to look good. Anthony isn't a shallow person!] [Hahaha! Have you all heard of the phrase 'the beauties are cruel'?

She must've threatened Anthony to hold onto him!] [She has so much negative news, and she even lies! Who knows, maybe Anthony doesn't like her at all!] Instantly, Waverly became everyone's target. The topic went as far as a full-on criticism of Waverly.

At Royal Grand Hotel...

Smash!

A phone was smashed onto the balcony, causing cracks.

Waverly's eyes were filled with hatred as the things she read flashed in her mind.

Of course she did not believe that Anthony had a thing for men.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1187-She knew Anthony would help Charmine to take care of Guy, ignoring his expensive and high-above status!

Ha!

How much did he love her, anyway?

Also, why was she targeted instead of Charmine? 1 Waverly's beautifully manicured nails clenched the handle tightly as she reigned in her rage, thoughts flying rampantly.

After a while, she smiled. The hatred in her eyes vanished and was taken over by eerie darkness.

She stomped in her ten-centimeter-heels as she walked back to her room elegantly. 1 She picked up the telephone and made a call. "Keep an eye on Charmine. Do it once you have a chance!" After hanging up, Waverly smiled coldly.

Charmine, it was not over yet!

Inside the hospital...

Anthony had helped wrap Guy's wound and was only able to rest for a while before Luke called him.

"Boss, you're on the hotlist."

Anthony looked at Charmine who was sleeping on the table. He walked out of the balcony softly as his gaze narrowed. "What is it?" "You taking care of Guy in the hospital spread like wildfire on the internet!

The netizens are guessing that you and..."

Luke did not dare to finish his sentence. He could only ask, "Do you want to take it down?"

Anthony squinted. He thought of the news of Guy and Charmine, and he said in a low voice, "Leave it." As long as he could protect Charmine, everything was fine.

Shocked, Luke curiously asked, "What? But why? If this goes on. I'm afraid..."

Also, Boss, why did you take care of him in person?"

Anthony was placed at a high pedestal and nothing had his fingers before, yet he was cleaning another man's wound!

Anthony unconsciously turned to Charmine.

She was on the sofa, sound asleep.

She was usually cold and wild, yet at that moment, she slept peacefully and displayed a different kind of beauty.

His cold eyes softened. "Just do as I say. Don't ask too much."

No matter what the netizens said, the most important thing was to make sure that his woman was not taking care of Guy.

"Yes, Sir!" Luke dared not to question as he thus started working on it.

After hanging up, Anthony went back to the ward, only to find Charmine awake.

She looked up and halted for two seconds. She frowned.

How did she fall asleep?

Anthony, sitting by her side, tucked a strand of her hair gently behind her ear.

"Did I wake you up?" "No."

She was a light-sleeper.

Charmine turned back to see Guy in bed and asked, "Did he suffer any side effects?"

Anthony did not seem pleased.

The first thing she asked after waking up was about another man?!

His face sank. "No."

Charmine did not notice his expression, however. She looked at the time and noticed that it was noon! 1  
Nial was not back?

Dior was not back?

Most shocking of all, Grandma Granger was not back?

The fact that Charmine did not read his face triggered Anthony immensely. "We should go back," he said flatly.

Charmine merely said, "There's no one else we can trust here."

They must not leave Guy alone in the ward.

Furthermore, his wound had reopened in the morning. If anything else happened...

Anthony tried his best to hold back his rising anger, his face as dark as a stormy sky.

'You care about him so much?'

She cared so much that she had to stay by his side!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1188-Charmine was speechless.

Anthony got jealous again!

She reached out her small hand and grabbed his large hand. "You got it all wrong, Anthony. Nial said that we must keep an eye on Guy at all times; he's still unstable. Remember that I'm the cause of this, too. You know me, and you know how I don't like to owe anything to anyone."

Anthony could feel her soft hands. When he heard her speak, his heart softened.

Charmine was like this. What else could he do other than spoiling her?

Whatever-he would not hold this against her.

After calming himself down, his icy disposition melted as he held her hand.

"I'll be with you."

If anything happened to Guy again, he could step in.

He would not allow her to help another man, especially Guy!

Charmine sighed in relief. "Okay."

Meanwhile...

Not long after arriving at Five Ways, Grandma Granger felt her eyelids fluttering wide open consistently. She frowned suspiciously. Had Guy's illness worsened?

She picked up the pace and rushed toward the place.

Upon arriving at Five Ways, Grandma Granger prayed sincerely and asked for good luck.

She did all she could to show her sincerity. Finally, she knelt before the altar to give all the blessings to Guy. 1 When she finished the procedure, her eyelids did not flutter wide open as they did before, and she knew not whether it was all in her mind or not.

Still, her worries remained, thus she phoned Dior. "How's Guy? Is he feeling better?" "Much...much better."

Dior had no idea what was happening in the ward and was caught offguard.

However, knowing that Charmine was there and that the data was alright when she left, Dior added, "Don't worry, Grandma, Brother is getting better."

Grandma Granger instantly let out a sigh of relief.

After hanging up, she donated a large sum of money into the donation box.

When she was about to leave, she had an idea. Since this place was so powerful, she might as well ask for Guy's future.

If she could find out when Guy would find a wife and give birth to a child, she could be prepared. 1 As she was about to go to find an expert for that, she spotted a group of people conversing on the way, and a young girl was sobbing helplessly, "Waa...!"

Please, please don't kick me out!

"I haven't eaten for a day, and I'm so hungry..."

When the girl saw the figure coming, she sobbed even harder, "I only want to eat, even just for a little... I'm really hungry..." "Waa... Please, please give me a bun...a hot bun...!"

Apparently, however pitiable she was, the person in charge of the place remained stoic. "Young girl, you came to the wrong place. You can't beg for food here. Go away."

Although the place was for good deeds, they used to adopt children, and it resulted in many children running to them for shelter.

Some people even abandoned their children by the door of Five Ways, i After some time, the place stopped helping children.

Grandma Granger could not help walking over. When she saw the young girl laying on the floor, she frowned.

When the young girl saw her coming, her glossy eyes widened as she blinked diligently.

Her clear eyes were instantly filled with tears as she sobbed, "Grandma, Granddad, please, please help me. I don't know where to get food... Please don't kick me out, please give me some food...!...I can't make it..." She cried as her shoulder twitched as if she would pass out anytime.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1189-"That's the rule of this place," spoke the person in charge sternly." Regardless of whether I want to help you or not, I'll still be punished if I break the rules."

Those around them murmured, "This young girl is too pitiable. Why did she end up here?" "Young girl, where's your family?" "Give me the number and we'll help you contact them, alright?"

The crowd was asking, but none of them was willing to help her.

It was not that they could not spare a few bucks; they knew they would have to do it again if they did it once.

Those who were in the temple must have faced troubles of their own to have come to this place for blessings, thus it was only natural that they had no spare energy to help others...even though she was a pitiable girl.

The young girl pouted sadly as tears rolled down her face. "I'm an orphan...I don't have a family... Waa...!"

The crowd gasped at that, and one of the women was moved. She came to seek blessings for her daughter-in-law who could not conceive. She wanted to become a grandmother.

This girl was an orphan, and she could adopt her!

Sure, she was not a boy, but it was better than nothing!

It was then and there she decided, but just as she was about to speak...

"Child..." called Grandma Granger as she approached her by the side, helping her up.

"What would you like to eat? Come with me, and I'll buy for you."

The young girl blinked her big eyes as she muttered weakly, "I want to eat buns...hot buns... Not too many, just one, or even a half!" Her voice was so adorable that it melted Grandma Granger's heart.

A genial smile spread across Grandma Granger's features as all thoughts of wanting to know Guy's future disappeared. "Okay," she assured the girl, "I'll buy you some!" The overjoyed young girl nodded obediently.

"Thank you, Grandma! You're so kind!"

When she called her 'Grandma, Grandma Granger's face lit up as she held her tiny hand. "Let's go." The young girl stood up with an unnoticeable winning smile.

She turned around, face wet with tears and nose red as she walked away with Grandma Granger.

The other woman who wanted to adopt her from earlier bit her lips. She chased after the two of them and said with a friendly tone, "Young girl, what would you like to eat? I'll buy some for you, alright? I have many toys at home. You can play and eat whatever you want."

When Grandma Granger heard that, she lowered her head to tell the young girl not to trust this woman, and the young girl responded, "No need, thank you."

She turned to look at Grandma Granger and said, "I think this Grandma is friendlier. I like her more. Thank you for offering your help."

Grandma Granger's heart warmed at her response.

All this time, she had come across as too harsh and powerful to everyone else, yet this young girl thought she was friendly?

She looked at the young girl with satisfaction. She liked her more.

"My dear, if you go with her, you'll only get one meal," spoke the woman with reluctance in her tone. "If you come with me, you'll get many meals forever."

The young girl inwardly scoffed, 'I'll never run out of meals and clothes!

Hmph!' Outwardly, however, she had a grateful look on her face. 'Thank you, Grandma, but I've decided to go with this friendly Grandma. She looks nice and gentle, and I'll be happy to get one meal with her!'

Grandma Granger could not fight the smile that surfaced.

This young girl would give up the chance to get meals for her entire life for one meal with her, just because she looked friendly?

Why did she find this young girl very clever, and so likable at that?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1190-Grandma Granger was still suspicious, but when she lowered her head to see the girl's clear, watery eyes, nothing raised her wariness.

She must have overanalyzed things, then.

The other woman persisted, "Young girl, why are you so silly? After one meal-" "Shut up!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Grandma Granger cut her short coldly.

"Don't you think I don't know what you're thinking. Stay away if you're smart, or HI call the police!"

When the woman saw that Grandma Granger was dressed up elegantly, she knew she was of a prominent background and could not be offended.

Reluctantly, the woman left.

The young girl looked up at Grandma Granger with admiration. "You're so cool, Grandma. You're like a high-ranking soldier!"

Grandma Granger smiled a friendly smile, unable to tell this adorable girl the dark truth. She asked, "What's your name? How old are you?" "My name is Momo." Grandma Granger took her into her arms. "This name was given to me by the orphanage's director. I'm five years old." 1 "I see," uttered Grandma Granger, pained.

She looked at her and wanted to ask many questions but did not know where to start. She did not want to upset this young girl.

She was such an adorable girl, and she should have been spoiled by her family at this age. Why was she out here begging for food and getting bullied by everyone?!

Grandma Granger held her hand tightly as she chose a less intense topic, "If you're doing well inside the orphanage, why did you run out?" "Because I want to find my Mommy," muttered Momo as she pouted. She blinked as if she was about to cry but bit her lips to hold it in. It was a sorry sight.

"The children in the orphanage said my Mommy is bad," she whimpered sadly, "that she tossed me away after giving birth to me. When I see the picture of my Mommy, she's very beautiful-she doesn't look like a bad person. The director also said that my Mommy is kind. She must've had her reasons for leaving me behind."

Grandma Granger felt tears welling in her eyes. This child was so young yet so understanding.

Momo pouted as she continued, "I want to look for Mommy, and I want to ask her what have I done wrong for her to leave me-" "No, my child." Grandma Granger cut her short. "You're a good kid. Your Mommy must've had her reasons to have left." "Yeah." Momo nodded heavily, her eyes widened with determination. "You're right! I believe in Mommy! I want to find Mommy now!"

Grandma Granger could not help liking this child more. "Good child. What's your Mommy's name?" she asked.

She could help her find her mother.

Momo was speechless as a look of panic flashed in her eyes.

Why did she forget to come up with this?

She rubbed her eyes and took in a breath. She finally thought of one. "Her name is Armine." "Armine? Which Armine?"

Momo said with a serious face, "The director said it's A-R-M-I-N-E. The director also said that Mommy lives on Corporate Street."

Grandma Granger halted.

Was there such a name?

Corporate Street? The world was so big, and there would be more than a hundred Corporate Streets in Burlington! 1 It was not easy to find someone.

The director must have lied to this girl!

She could not destroy this girl's wish, thus she coaxed, "Okay, I understand. I believe you'll find your Mommy since you're working so hard."