

Chapter 1191-“Yeah!” Momo’s pitiable face finally had a child-like smile on it. “Thank you for your blessing, Grandma! You’re the kindest angel I’ve met!” “Good girl.” Grandma Granger brought her to a bun stall to buy her some buns. Momo had no intention of eating the bun in her hands, but as she eyed Grandma Granger discreetly, she had to take a bite to stuff up her mouth. “So yummy!” she chirped, though with a full mouth. “This is the best thing I’ve eaten in the world! Thank you, Grandma. I’ll always remember this! I’m going to look for Mommy now.” With that said, she ran away. She would throw up if she had to take another bite of this! Grandma Granger was unwilling to let her go. This girl was so young. What would she do with her next meal? What about at night? The day after? “Young girl, hold on!” Grandma Granger held her hand. “Would you like to stay with me for a few days? I’ll ask people to investigate your Mommy. Get some rest, alright?”-

Chapter 1192-Inside the hospital.

Guy was in a stable condition, somewhat, and had no emergencies in the afternoon.

Nial called them beforehand to tell Charmine and Anthony that he had things to attend to, that he would not be back so soon, so they both stayed in the ward from afternoon until the sky turned dark.

Charmine looked at the time. It was past six.

She phoned Dior but all she heard was, “Sorry, the number you’ve dialed is currently...”

She frowned and grew anxious.

Did Dior turn off her phone?

Grandma Granger would grow suspicious if she noticed that Dior was not around.

It would then be harder for them to distract her when Guy needed his next blood transfusion.

Noticing her growing anxiety, Anthony reached out with his big palm to hold her ice-cold hand. ‘Wait for a while. It’ll be fine as long as she comes back before Grandma Granger does.’ ‘Yeah.’

Meanwhile...

After arriving at the exhibition, Dior went to the waiting lounge.

When she opened the door, she saw a tall man facing her with his back, sitting upright in front of the window.

He was dressed in a grey-white shirt, jeans, and casual shoes.

Perhaps it was his clothes, but he gave off a worn-out, cheap vibe.

Dior frowned. He, wanted to buy her painting?

Was that a joke?

When the man heard her coming, he turned around to reveal a handsome face.

Dior’s heart skipped a beat.

Argh! So handsome! So handsome!

Was he a prince from a fairytale book?

He was even better-looking than Charmine in her Charlie get-up! 1 Dior's heart felt her heart bursting. 2 "Hello," greeted the man as he walked toward her, hand outstretched like a gentleman.

"Hello..." Dior snapped out of her thought as she reached out her left hand with excitement.

Unfortunately, it was the wrong hand!

With an awkward smile, she then reached out her right hand to shake his hand.

As his thick palm touched her glowing hand, she felt the shock of an electric current.

Dior tried to calm down as she gestured for him to sit down. "Please, have a seat."

The two of them sat on the sofa. Dior sized him up and asked, "Sir, are you sure you want to buy my painting?" "Yes," the man's voice was sexy, "but I hope Ms.

Granger can sell it for a lower price." "Hmm?" Dior could not help but frown.

The first impression of him was poor.

However, his gesture was very manly and gentlemen-like. She felt as if he was the young master of some wealthy families; it was just that he preferred dressing down.

He wanted her to lower the price?

The man explained, "Actually, today is my girlfriend's birthday. She likes your painting, and I'm here to buy it for her, but I don't have enough funds, so I hope you can lower the price."

Dior's face stiffened.

Curses!

He had a girlfriend, and he liked her that much!?

All the fantasies in her mind instantly vanished.

However handsome he was, he was another woman's man!

Why was she so sad?

Dior narrowed her eyes. She was going to explain to her about the inspiration of this painting, but the thought flew out of the window already.

"Ms. Granger?"

When the man saw that she had zoned out, he called out to her.

Dior was brought out of her train of thoughts as she asked, "Okay, what's your budget?" 1 "Eighty thousand."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1193-"Okay." Well, he was a sight for sore eyes, still.

The man seemed very grateful. "Thank you." "You're welcome." Dior led him to pay and wrap up the painting.

After the man had left, the assistant asked, "Ms. Granger, you sold off your painting at such a low price?" "I don't care about money." Dior flipped her hair. "I care about people."

The assistant thought to herself, 'Okay. You're rich, so you do you.' Dior reclined on the seat as her bright eyes stared at the back of the leaving man...

She felt almost heartbroken.

It was not until the man had vanished from her sight that she turned around to hand out her card to the assistant. "Use my card to fill up the remaining amount."

Although she owned this gallery, there were two other partners. They had to keep the numbers right.

After sorting out everything, Dior drove back to the hospital. Her eyes wandered as she stopped before the traffic light, yet among the crowd, she noticed the same man from the museum...

He had a nicely packed painting in his hands. He frowned as he talked to a woman next to him, seemingly explaining something.

The two of them stood below the tree as if they were arguing, and the conversation grew tense.

Dior's gaze landed on the woman. She wore Christian Dior's latest top while her pants and shoes were similar to those worn by celebrities. Her bag was from Chanel!

Everything on her was from a luxury brand!

Dior cocked an eyebrow at the sight as she eyed the man again.

Men like him were hard to find.

He saved all his money to spoil his girlfriend.

Dior then looked at the woman, and she was scolding the man nonstop...

Dior did not like what she saw. The car behind her started honking.

She looked away and drove away, but her eyes would still land on the couple through the rear mirror.

She saw the man handing the painting to the woman, but she did not even look at it and harshly slammed it on the ground.

Dior squinted.

Did the man not say that his girlfriend liked her painting?

If she really liked it, she would not have smashed it no matter how angry she was.

Dior, unable to hold it in, turned her car around. She put on her sunglasses and pulled over by the roadside not far from them, i She leaned against the seat and removed her sunglasses to stare at them.

Unfortunately, the woman went into a limited edition luxury car a few minutes later.

The man did not chase after her; he looked at the car as she drove away. After a long while, he looked away and picked up the gift from the floor.

He sat by a water fountain and lit up his cigarette. He seemed very lonely.

Dior looked at him sympathetically.

A good man like him was dumped?

She wanted to go over and give him a hug so badly...

No! No way!

What time was it? She had to go back to the hospital to watch over Guy. Why was she looking at a stranger instead?

Dior started her car, but as she was about to leave, she saw the man walking away, determined.

Dior blinked. He was walking toward the sea!

Was his man trying to kill himself? No way!

Dior rushed out of her car and followed behind him.

Saving a life was more important than anything!

If he was going to kill himself and she saved him, this would be a good deed done on her brother's behalf Dior stayed ten meters behind him as she tailed after him.

When she saw that he was by the seaside, he continued walking into the sea.

Dior was shocked!

Goodness' Was he truly ending himself?

Such a looker-it would be a shame if he died!

She threw away her handbag and, running toward him in her heels, launched at him.

Both of them tumbled down as Dior coincidentally sat on his waist and leaned against his muscular chest.

The man frowned and looked at her, confused...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1194-The man's eyes narrowed when he noticed the woman on his lap.

Was it her?

Realizing their position, he gulped and hoarsely questioned, "What are you doing?"

Dior heard his alluring voice and was knocked off her feet.

When she finally reacted, she said, "She's just a woman. Why end yourself for her? There are so many better women in the world, and you don't have to do this! Even if you don't care about your life, think of your parents! It wasn't easy raising you!"

Harry was baffled.

"When did I say I'm killing myself?" "Huh? You were walking into the sea!"

rambled Dior. "Are you not committing suicide?" "No, you just thought too much into it."

He looked at their position again and his eyes darkened.

"Oh." Knowing that he was not killing himself, Dior was more reassured.

After that, she finally realized...that she was sitting on top of him!

Her hand was touching his chest!

"Ah...haha...! What a misunderstanding..." Dior smiled dryly and got off of him unwillingly.

"My apologies, I was wrong."

Harry's sea water-drenched stuck to his skin and showed his perfect body.

Dior stared at him without blinking.

"Don't worry," said Harry, "I'm not as weak." "That's good. That's the right way to think!" Dior looked at his handsome face and added, "There are many women."

"For example, the one right in front of you!" Although it was not morally correct to steal someone's boyfriend right after the breakup, he was too handsome!

His look, physique, and even his eyes were beyond her standards.

Harry looked at her. "I'm not sad because of her."

In fact, he found it ironic.

He cut all ties with his parents just to be with her, and he went to work on site and tried to give her the best.

In the end, all she said was, "Harry, I don't want to go on like this."

Ha! He took the wrong bet!

"What?" Dior was confused.

If he was not sad because of the woman, why did he seem sad?

"Nothing." Harry did not want to speak further.

"Oh."

After a short pause of silence, Dior asked, "What's your name?" "Harry Cogen." Dior's eyes lit up.

"Sounds nice." Even his name was nice.

"My name is Dior Granger." She looked at his damp shirt and said, "Your shirt is wet because of me. I'll buy you one." "No need."

Dior was upset. Why was this man so cold?

She pursed her lips and reached out to hold onto his wrist. "Your shirt is wet, and you might catch a cold staying here. Let's go, I'll buy you a new shirt.

Otherwise, I'll feel bad."

Harry wanted to say something when he looked at her hand on his wrist and pursed his lips. He left with her. 2 When they went back to the street, Dior brought him to a luxury mall.

When they entered, the staff saw Harry and stood upright. As they were about to greet him, he quickly gave them a look to stop them.

A few of them realized and pretended as if they did not know him." Welcome!"

Dior picked him a suit, and when he changed into it, she looked over as her heart raced wildly.

He was in a fitting Armani black suit. His legs are long and straight, his face handsome and mature.

How handsome!

He must have been the handsome CEO from one of those romantic novels!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1195-Harry looked muscular under his shirt and looked in shape with the shirt on.

However, this man showed no interest in her!

Was there a sadder thing than this in the world?

Dior pitied herself before going to pay for it at the cashier.

Harry was like a useless man as he followed behind her, and Dior was rather upset as they walked out of the mall.

She was really going back this time!

She turned back to look at him. "Goodbye, then." "Okay."

She took her bag and walked toward her car.

Harry stood on the same spot and watched as she left.

After she had left, he turned and walked back to the cashier, speaking authoritatively, "Refund the money back to the lady's account." "Yes, President."

Before Charmine and Anthony managed to see Dior, a nurse rushed in urgently.

"Ms. Jordan, Mr. Bailey, Grandma Granger is downstairs." i Charmine frowned and could only instruct the nurse, 'Take care of Mr.

Granger. If she asks, just tell her what I told you earlier." "Okay."

Charmine and Anthony left the ward in a hurry before they went into the lift.

When the lift was shut, the opposite lift door opened and Grandma Granger walked out.

She walked into Guy's ward and did not see Dior. There was only a nurse looking after him.

She frowned. "Where is Dior?" "M. Granger has a situation, and she has gone out," replied the nurse as she was told.

"Did Charmine come today?" "No."

Grandma Granger walked to the bedside. She looked at the devices that showed Guy was more stabilized, and she let out a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Dior did her part and did not let Charmine come in.

She sat by the bed and looked at Guy who was still in a coma. She sighed.

Noticing his hand was out of the blanket, she tucked it in under when she suddenly saw a needle of similar color with the blanket was next to the fabric.

She picked it up and thought of something. She turned to ask, "Did Charmine come?"

The nurse jolted. She was speechless and could only shake her head. "No, Ms.

Jordan didn't come." "Then, tell me what this is!" She showed the nurse the needle, and it glinted under the light.

It was obviously left behind by Charmine!

The nurse stood firmly and was at a loss for words. It was then the door of the ward opened and Dior walked in.

She noticed the atmosphere was off the moment she walked in.

The nurse looked at her for help.

When Dior saw the needle in Grandma Granger's hand, her heart skipped a beat.

Oh, no...

They were exposed!

'You finally came back?'

Grandma Granger growled, "What did you promise this morning?! Did you disrespect what I said?"

Dior asked the nurse to get out. Knowing they were busted, she said,"

Grandma, Charmine did come, but she didn't do anything to Guy. She merely came and had a look." i
"Nonsense!"

Grandma Granger was too furious.

Even her granddaughter lied to her for Charmine, and she felt betrayed.

She tossed the needle into the bin. "I won't trust you again. From now on, I'll look after him by myself!

"Grandma..."

How would Charmine be able to transfuse blood into him?

Grandma Granger was livid. "Get out!"

Dior bit her lips. With Grandma Granger enraged, she dared not to further trigger her. She could only turn away from the ward.

When she walked out, she took out her phone ready to send Charmine a text. It was then she realized she had somehow turned off her phone by accident.

She turned it on and texted Charmine, [Charmine, Grandma knows you came and she insisted on watching Guy by herself. She even kicked me out] When Charmine read the message at home, she frowned. If Grandma Granger personally attended to Guy, how could they transfuse blood to him the following day?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1196-The question kept Charmine awake all night.

Unable to come up with a win-win solution, it caused her to lose her sleep...

She tossed and turned in bed before she was pulled into Anthony's arms abruptly. His voice huskily tingled her ears, "What are you hinting at me by twisting around?"

Charmine looked at his darkening eyes, and her face turned hot.

She explained, "I'm thinking about Guy."

Anthony's face sank. "It seems that my sense of presence is too low!"

She was in his arms while thinking of another man!

"No, L.uhh..."

Before she could finish, Anthony lifted her face by her chin and arrogantly kissed her lips as a punishment. 1 Knowing that she was tired, he let go of her and embraced her, declaring, "Just sleep. I'll take care of everything."

Charmine frowned. Did he have a solution?

Grandma Granger would attend to Guy personally from then on, and she would not leave.

Although Charmine was tired, she did not want Anthony to get jealous again, so she did not further question him.

Through the moonlight, Anthony saw how worried she was still, and his brows furrowed at the sight.

She always cared so much about Guy.

He had to distract her.

He said, "The people from M35 Lab will be here tomorrow. Charmine, go and convince them to donate blood."

Charmine was reminded of this. "Okay."

She had to meet them.

The next morning...

Anthony brought a big bag to the hospital. He went into Nial's office and tossed it in front of him.

Nial looked at the black bag and asked, "What's this?" "Open it," came Anthony's simple reply.

Upon inspecting the contents of the bag, Nial found a grey-white wig, glasses, and a few documents!

"What's all this for?" questioned Nial as an uneasy feeling welled up inside him.

Anthony stared at him. "Because of what you did yesterday, you must now make up for it."

Nial was flabbergasted.

So, he had to dress up as an elderly lady?

Anthony was playing him!

He shook his head vigorously. "I don't want to!"

Anthony had a cold smile. "You only have two choices: Either do it yourself, or I'll help you to." Nial wanted to cry! Why was he always bullied?!

Inside the ward...

Grandma Granger stayed at Guy's bedside while he was still in his coma.

Furthermore, he had become unstable again, even though he was stable yesterday.

Worried, Grandma Granger debated on whether she should go to Five Ways again to pray.

However, if she left Guy, nobody would watch over Guy. She did not trust anyone else.

Grandma Granger held his hand and muttered weakly, "When will you wake up, Guy...?"

At that moment, the door to the ward opened as Anthony walked in.

Beside him was an 'elderly lady' in a doctor's coat.

Grandma Granger stood up with a straight face. "Anthony, what are you doing?"

"Don't worry, Grandma Granger," assured Anthony, "I won't attack Guy. This is a doctor I invited from Amerites, Dr. Nancy. She has international recognition and a good reputation." 1 With that said, Anthony handed the documents to Grandma Granger.

Grandma Granger suspiciously looked at this 'elderly lady' and then at the documents.

Nancy Kirby, a reputable doctor from Amerites.

Grandma Granger asked suspiciously, "Will Dr. Nancy be able to cure Guy?"

"Dr. Nancy needs to have a full-body examination on Guy," spoke Anthony.

Grandma Granger looked at Dr. Nancy urgently. "Thank you, Dr. Nancy!" Dr.

Nancy pushed up her golden glasses and parted her lips to say...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1197-"I don't want others to be around me when I work."

Grandma Granger frowned. She looked at Guy who was still in a coma.

After a moment of hesitation, she walked out of the ward with Anthony.

When the door was shut, the so-called Dr. Nancy lowered her head to look at her costume with a disgusted look. She quickly took out a tube of blood and started transfusing blood into Guy.

Charmine turned around in the huge bed to hug Anthony, but her arms felt nothing beside her. She abruptly opened her eyes and noticed that the space beside her was empty, 1 Anthony was not there.

She thought of what Anthony said last night, and she instantly called him.

After the call was accepted, she asked, "Anthony, how did it go? Did you manage to get the blood to Guy?"

Anthony was not pleased.

She woke up and the first thing she asked about was Guy!? 1 He glowered. "We've successfully transfused his blood. You don't have to come to the hospital. Just go and meet those from M35 Lab." "Okay."

Charmine felt more at ease after hearing that. She fell silent and said, 'Thank you, darling.'

Anthony's anger evaporated when he heard her calling him 'darling'. He felt energized.

"What did you call me, Charmine?"

Charmine's face heated up as she called out in a small voice, "Darling."

A gentle smile appeared on Anthony's face. "Okay, darling."

Charmine felt her cheeks getting warmer. She got out of bed. "I'll get to work now." "Okay."

Charmine freshened up and went downstairs when she saw the slip on the table.

[Mommy, I'm going out to play with my friends. Don't worry about me.] The note made Chris look like an innocent child.

Charmine's eyes were filled with love.

This boy forgot all about her after getting friends.

After breakfast, Charmine contacted the scientists from M35 Lab.

Jack replied instantly, "We can't travel to certain places. Meet us at the Chelsea Hotel; we'll be waiting for you." 1 Charmine drove to the hotel, where seven to eight men sat together.

Charmine's eyes lit up. They had the same blood type as Guy!

Jack sat in front of her and began, "Ms. Jordan, our goal is simple. We want the formula for IMU. Let us know what your conditions are, and we'll try our best to meet your expectations."

Charmine's lips curled up. "I can give you the formula, but I need each of you to donate three hundred milliliters of blood per month." "What?!" The group of men was shocked.

Their blood was as precious as their lives. They would never donate blood.

300 milliliters on top of that would cost their lives!

The men objected.

"Ms. Jordan, anything but our blood." "We can pay you! Do you want ten million?

A billion? Just give us a price!"

Money?

Charmine narrowed her eyes. She opened her folder and handed over a document. "Everyone may have a look at this document."

Under the impression that she was giving them an IMU-related document, the men gathered to have a look.

However, they were all shocked in the next second, their eyes filled with disbelief.

It was the list of the richest individuals in Burlington, and this young lady in front of them was No. 2!

Charmine looked at the crowd. "Do you still want to talk about money?" her tone was wild and arrogant.

'No, thanks!' spoke the men inwardly.

It seemed that they had to change tactics.

How would they negotiate with this woman in front of them...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1198-One of the men thought of his precious collections and said, "Ms. Jordan, I can give you my Skyatte-it's the finest of all! There's only one piece in the world. The auction price is starting at a hundred million!" "Skyatte?" Charmine's beautiful eyebrows raised.

'Yeah.' Thinking she was interested, the man excitedly continued, "Skyatte is a green vase made with the most ancient technique. They spent at least a thousand hours refining it in a high-temperature cave. Hundreds of procedures were put into it to transform it from mud to a vase!"

Everyone was astounded at the fact as their eyes reddened with jealousy.

'You spent five hundred million to get it back, then!' 'This is one-of-a-kind!'

“Charmine, you’re in luck!”

However, Charmine nonchalantly took out her phone and showed them a photo.

“Apologies, but my grandparents made them.” 1 The photo was taken at her birthday banquet. It was a group photo of her and her grandparents.

Everyone reeled back in shock.

The highest-ranking figures in Burlington were her grandparents! How could she be so blessed?

Knowing how proud she was, someone offered, “I’ll give you a super-sports car!

Limited edition! You can’t even buy it with money.”

Charmine looked interested. “What kind?” “Image-S!” replied the man haughtily.

Image-S! Everyone was impressed with that.

This was a limited edition super-sports car. It was technologically advanced, and only nine of them existed in the world!

He would give out his Image-S for I MU?!

The man reveled as everyone eyed him with admiration. He lifted his chin at Charmine with confidence.

She must have been tempted!

Alas...

Charmine merely said, “I was the ambassador for this car. The organizer insisted that I keep one. The car is now piled with dust inside my garage. If you want it, I can give it to you!” 1 Everyone exchanged glances in disbelief.

How rich was she?!

This man spent half of his life savings for this car, yet she had this car unused inside her garage and could give it away so easily?

Charmine’s clear eyes sized up the men before her gaze landed on Jack.”

Professor Jack, I said I only want your blood. If you’re not going to negotiate, then this is farewell.”

She took up the folder and turned to leave when a group of people suddenly rushed in from the outside.

There were 20 of them all dressed in black, and they surrounded Charmine.

With rock-solid physique, the men exuded an ominously cold aura.

Charmine frowned. “You’re all...”

Behind her, Jack’s voice was heard coldly, “Since you want it the harsh way, don’t blame us.”

The man blocking Charmine suddenly pointed a black weapon laced with poison at her!

Jack said with satisfaction, "Ms. Jordan, your organs will break down if this liquid so much so grazes you, and you'll die. I hope you'll reconsider!" "Really?"

Charmine showed no hint of fear in her eyes; she even seemed intrigued. "Let's make a bet, then. If your poison can make me fall and die, you'll have the IMU formula. Otherwise, you'll all give me your blood."

Everyone stared at her wide-eyed.

"Charmine, are you crazy?" "Do you know what poison this is?" "This poison is a work of M35 Lab for many years! No one who touched this poison made it past three years up until now!" "I hope you'll be less pompous about this!"

Charmine merely said, "Cut the nonsense. One word: yes or no?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1199-The men had never seen anyone as lofty as Charmine.

Jack smiled coldly. "Okay, you asked for it. Go ahead!"

Fearing she would change her mind, Jack signaled the men in black to release the poison. With that, black smoke enveloped Charmine entirely.

The group of men staggered a few steps backward in fear, about ten or so meters away.

Charmine remained on the same spot and was calm.

By then, the black smoke had covered her up entirely.

They only had one thought: "Goodness! The poison literally engulfed her! She's going to die!" "Someone accidentally touched it in the past and was instantly sent to the hospital in a coma!" "No one asked her to be so arrogant. It's time to teach her a lesson!"

The black smoke gradually dispersed as the men talked among themselves, anticipating the result.

Shockingly...

Charmine remained unharmed as she stood upright, despite the black smoke that blanketed her. She looked like a queen from a futuristic world.

Her eyes were unusually clear and showed no hint of weakness. It was as if nothing had happened.

Everyone gaped at her in shock.

Who was this woman? How was she so powerful, so much so that M35 Lab's poison did not faze her!?

While everyone was still stunned, Charmine nonchalantly brushed off the remaining powder on her and went into the disinfection room.

When she came out, she looked at Jack as her lips twisted into a smirk."

You've lost."

Jack was so shocked that it took him a while to react. It was as if he had made a shocking discovery as he excitedly came to her. "Ms. Jordan, how did you do that?" Anyone else would have died!

"I can't tell you," replied Charmine.

Jack was impatient. Nobody had ever spoken to him this way, but he dared not to trigger this woman.

He tried asking, "If we donate our blood, will you tell me?" "You've lost the bet, so you should be donating blood," corrected Charmine. "Since you're not breaking your promise, I can tell you after you've donated your blood."

With their newfound respect for her, the men wasted no time and donated their blood.

After doing so, Jack handed his blood personally. "Ms. Jordan, can you tell me now?" i Charmine held the blood packets and curled up her lips nonchalantly. "I merely used needles to block my essential points."

With that, she left with the blood packets.

The crowd watched her back with respect. They almost wanted to worship her!

She blocked her essential points! Charmine was already so advanced with the needles?

Powerful! So powerful!

Charmine left with the blood packets and rushed to the hospital.

When she walked out of the lift, Grandma Granger was already there.

When Grandma Granger saw the medical container in her hands, her face straightened. "What are you trying to do? Did you think I wouldn't be here, and you wanted to steal Guy's blood again!?"

Charmine wanted to explain that she came to save Guy, but she was worried that if Grandma Granger found out that she had blood in the container, she might figure that Guy was in need of blood!

Seeing that Grandma Granger was staring at the medical container, she tightened her grip on it and explained, "I'm here to look for Nial."

Grandma Granger was clever. She looked at Charmine and knew that something was not right.

She was hiding something from her!

"What's in your hand?!" she interrogated.

The blood container Charmine brought over for Nial looked similar to this!

"Some medical equipment Nial needs.' Charmine wanted to walk away from her, but Grandma Granger took a step forward to block her way. She was getting closer to Charmine.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1200-"Medical equipment? I want to see it!" said Grandma Granger as she reached out to grab it.

Not wanting to fight an elderly woman, Charmine backed away until her back hit the wall. She had no more room to back away.

Standing before her, Grandma Granger reached out and was about to take the container...

Charmine frowned. She would know what was happening if she knew the contents!

What could she do?!

Just as Grandma Granger was about to take the container...

"Grandma Granger!" Behind her, the door of the ward opened as her assistant walked out with excitement. "Master has woken up!" "What?!"

Overjoyed, Grandma Granger instantly dropped her suspicion and rushed into the ward.

Charmine let out a sigh of relief and quickly brought the box to Nial's office.

'Try to transfuse the blood in this container to Guy.'

When Nial opened the box and had a look, he asked in shock, "How did you get them?" "Take a guess." Charmine smiled ambiguously.

Nial sat on his office chair and rubbed his chin before he responded, "You pricked each of them and stole their blood when they fainted?" i Charmine was speechless.

Seeing that she did not speak, Nial smiled confidently. 'I'm a genius!' Inside the ward...

When Grandma Granger saw that Guy had finally woken up, tears welled in her eyes. "Guy, you're finally awake."

When Guy saw her, he looked around. When he did not see Charmine, he asked wearily, "How is Charmine? Is she okay?"

Grandma Granger's face sank. "She caused you so much trouble," she hissed, "how can you still care for her? You mustn't care about her from now on! You only have to take care of yourself!"

Guy wanted to speak more, but he knew his grandmother too well. The more he appeared to care, the more Grandma Granger would blame Charmine for it.

He could only nod to not offend her. Still, all he could think about was whether Charmine had a migraine when he was in a coma. She suffered immensely during her migraines... How would she endure it without his blood? He looked worried as he talked to Grandma Granger. He zoned out frequently and was not present-minded at most.

Seeing him in such a state, Grandma Granger knew he was thinking of Charmine.

Guy took so long to wake up. She would not let him transfuse blood for that woman again!

However, Guy would not listen to her no matter what she said. Whenever that woman needed it, he would save her while neglecting his own life!

Grandma Granger narrowed her eyes. It seemed that a conversation with both Charmine and Anthony was in order.

Anthony was smoking in the smoking area. After sorting out some work matters, he went back to Nial's office.

When he saw Charmine, his eyes were filled with a new hint of gentleness.

He walked over to sit by her side and kissed her seemingly glowing forehead.

“Good work today.”

Charmine’s clear eyes had a hint of shyness as she asked, “How did you transfuse blood to Guy in the morning?”

Grandma Granger guarded Guy, after all, and it must have been difficult.

Anthony looked at Nial and replied, “Dr. Nancy was here.” “Dr. Nancy?” “Yeah.

You’ll see how he gets changed into Dr. Nancy later,” added Anthony.

“Ha...” Charmine understood it right away and burst out laughing. 1 “Enough!”

Nial scoffed. “Go out if you want to publicly display your affection again. Get out.”

Curses!

He had to dress up as an elderly woman, and they even laughed at him for it!

No, not just laughing at him—they even shoved their affections in his face!

How unbearable!

The straight-faced Anthony spoke, “How could we leave before Charmine meets this elegant and formal Dr. Nancy?” “Oh, you’re so cruel, Anthony. But...” Charmine looked at Nial’s helpless look, and her red lips twisted into a small smirk. “I like it.”