

Chapter 1201-Anthony's eyes gleamed with adoration. "As long as you like it."

Nial looked at the two of them blankly and was speechless.

Suddenly, the door to his office was knocked on as a familiar voice drifted from outside, "Ms. Jordan, are you inside?" Charmine frowned. That voice...

It was the maid who followed Grandma Granger around, Nancy.

Charmine walked over to open the door. "What is it?"

Nancy said, "Grandma Granger would like to meet with Mr. Bailey to discuss some matters." "I don't think they have anything to talk about," rejected Charmine.

She was going to warn him to not mess with Guy's blood.

Nancy said, "It's related to Leon Lennon."

Charmine hesitated and frowned.

Back when Grandma Granger opposed Guy strongly from donating his blood to Charmine, Leon stood up against her.

With Guy in an unstable position, Leon was also at risk. He might have to resign as well.

Before Charmine could speak, Anthony, who was behind Charmine, asked,

Where do I meet her?" "At the resting lounge." The two of them went to the VIP resting lounge, and Grandma Granger was waiting inside.

In the mood to negotiate, her gaze narrowed and her tone was much gentler.

"Have a seat."

Charmine and Anthony sat opposite her as they began, "Grandma Granger, how is Mr. Granger?"

Grandma Granger's composed expression turned cold again. "What? Do you want his blood again if he's awake?" "Grandma Granger!"

Anthony would not permit his woman to be treated in such a way. He said coldly, "If so, there's nothing else to talk about."

With that, he stood up and was ready to leave with Charmine.

"Hold on a moment."

Grandma Granger saw that the two of them were about to leave, thus she hurriedly spoke, "I can let go of Leon Lennon."

Charmine frowned; she would not let him go without conditions attached.

As expected...

"On one condition," added Grandma Granger "Yes?" urged Charmine.

“You both go and tell Guy that you’ve recovered, that you no longer need his blood.”

With that, her grandson would not have to worry about Charmine anymore, and he would not have to donate blood anymore.

Charmine narrowed her eyes. This deal was not bad.

She did not intend to use Guy’s blood anyway. If Leon could come out unharmed, this would be perfect! Why not just shake on it?

As she was about to accept, Anthony interjected, “Apologies, but we can’t agree to this.”

Charmine frowned suspiciously and looked at him.

The condition was so good. Why turn her down?

Grandma Granger was baffled. “What? You won’t agree to this?!”

She offered such a tempting deal, yet they would not agree?

Her face turned cold. “This is your only chance to save Leon.” “Nothing is definite,” insisted Anthony. “Is there something else?”

Grandma Granger was not happy.

If they did not agree to this, this also meant that Guy might have to go on donating blood for Charmine! She would not let that happen!

“What else do you want, then?” she prodded.

As long as they could stop hurting Guy, she would agree to it.

“Nothing else. You may leave,” dismissed Anthony.

“You...!”

Grandma Granger was so furious that her face turned white.

She wanted to say something else, but Anthony exuded a powerfully ominous aura. He left no room for negotiation.

Since they would not take the deal, Grandma Granger was unhappy. She scoffed and left with her walking stick... 1 She would have her way!

Chapter 1202-After Grandma Granger left, Charmine asked Anthony, “Why didn’t you agree to her earlier? We don’t need Guy’s blood anymore.”

This was their only chance to save Leon!

Anthony looked at her. “Not taking his blood, while you suffer in pain every day?”

She would rather be in pain than take Guy’s blood!

Anthony’s expression turned gloomy. It was as if a storm was approaching.

Charmine reached out to hold his big palm and wanted to explain when her head started to pound, and she instinctively gripped his palm tightly.

Anthony, who was still angry, felt the sudden pressure. He looked up and noticed her contorted expression, her forehead coated with cold sweat.

“Are you hurting again?”

He hugged her tightly and extended his right arm to put it in front of her mouth.

“No, no need...”

Charmine’s pain grew unbearable yet she pushed his arm away, which was followed by intense pain.

“Argh...”

As her face lost its pallor, she hugged her head as she groaned in pain.

Anthony held onto her, torn as he gazed at her. “I’ll bring you to Guy to get his blood!”

Even if Grandma Granger was around, nobody could stop them!

“No...”

With that last hint of rationale, she held on to his hand tightly. “Guy just woke up, and his body is still weak...”

Anthony was furious at her reply, and he felt tortured.

She was in so much pain, yet she was still thinking about Guy!

However, he understood her. Seeing that she was in so much pain, he held on to her waist and pulled her into him, seizing her lips with his.

Charmine halted as she felt his warm kiss, and she suddenly forgot about the pain...

Kissing her gently, a hoarse voice came out between her teeth, “Charmine, why don’t we have a baby?”
“W—What?”

Charmine had forgotten about the pain again, “Anthony...”

She was in so much pain that she was fainting. And yet he was talking about making another baby? 1 He kissed her gently, all while he tried to hold back his desires. “Make a little princess as beautiful as you. She’ll wear a pink and cute dress. She’ll have pinkish lips and will run around us. She’ll learn how to speak, and she’ll call us Daddy and Mommy...” 1 His tone was alluring as if he was seducing her, and Charmine was confused as he kissed her. Listening to his words, she could not help fantasizing about this.

She pictured how he would hold the little princess in his arms while she held Momo...

A warm feeling spread within her at the thought.

Surprisingly, her headache gradually went away...

Listless in Anthony's arms, her labored breathing slowly regained its calm.

Anthony reached out to caress her pale face as his gentle tone carried adoration within them, "Charmine, your kissing has improved."

Charmine's pale face blushed slightly. She realized in shock that they made out for ten minutes!

Grandma Granger, on the other hand, heard Charmine's painful groan not long after she walked away from the resting lounge.

Was that another migraine for Charmine?

She was worried that Anthony would bring Charmine to take Guy's blood, thus she quickly went back to the ward and instructed, "Gather ten bodyguards to stay outside the door! Do not allow anyone to enter, especially Charmine and Anthony!"

If they wanted to come in, they had to fight them first!

Nancy went ahead to arrange this.

Noticing the commotion, Dior and Guy exchanged glances and knew what was happening.

Guy was worried. He wanted to give his blood to Charmine right away!

However, Grandma Granger was right in front, thus he signaled Dior with his eyes to inspect the situation.

Chapter 1203-Understanding Guy's signal, Dior said to Grandma Granger, "I have some matters to attend to. Grandma. I'll have to leave now." "Go on." Grandma Granger looked at her. "You don't even help your own people, so I don't expect you to take care of Guy!"

Dior bit her lips and walked out of the ward. She went to the VIP resting lounge to check up on Charmine.

It was then she saw Charmine and Anthony kissing. She blinked and stood outside for a few minutes.

What was that?!

They just did not stop!

Love was indeed the living force...but where was hers?!

Harry's dashing face haunted Dior.

Her heart skipped a beat as she was excited for a few seconds, only to be dispirited as her face sank.

What was the point of thinking of him? He must be missing the woman from yesterday!

Furthermore, she did not even have his number!

How deplorable.

Inside the resting lounge, Charmine was weighed by the pain while Anthony kissed and soothed her.

Dior looked at Charmine's pale face while she could not offer any help, and that unsettled her.

Her grandmother was the cause of it all, and with her brother ill, he could not donate anymore blood.

What to do...?

Furthermore, she could not even get hold of that handsome man, and that added to the mix of confusion within her. 1 Not wanting to go back to the ward, Dior turned and went downstairs to walk it out.

She shopped around, and when she decided to go back to the hospital, she went into a supermarket to get some supplements for Guy.

It was as if the sky had answered her prayer that at the dairy section, she saw the figure she missed so dearly.

Harry stood in front of the rack as he studied a can of milk in his hands.

Dior was so excited and wanted to run over, but she then saw him putting down the milk and turned to leave.

Impossible! He was that poor?

He could not even afford a can of milk that cost around ten bucks?

Although Dior really wanted to greet him, she knew he did not want to bump into anyone when it was apparent that he could not afford a can of milk.

Especially because he was a man!

Dior looked at her cart full of food, and she did not hesitate to betray Guy.

She put aside all of the supplements in her cart!

She then pushed her empty cart to get about ten bottles of milk and wore her sunglasses as she secretly followed behind Harry.

She picked up to ten things that he had touched.

After buying them, she saw Harry standing in front of the supermarket for a while before turning into the office.

Dior sympathized with this handsome man even more. He was so poor that he had to work in this supermarket? 1 What a poor guy!

He could clearly earn money with his face, yet he chose this tiring job!

When he went into the office, Dior quickly paid for the cart full of food.

Otherwise, a stubborn man like him would not accept this at all.

After paying, she carried the two big bags of stuff to the entrance of the supermarket and sat down. She waited for him to come out.

Harry pushed open the office door, and the supervisor inside stood up and greeted, "President Cogen."

He nodded and sat on the sofa. He crossed his long legs. "The shelf life of 'SO MILK' isn't ideal. Bring them all down, including the KK drinks and yogurt, HE bread, and GD chocolates."

The supervisor was shocked. "President Cogen, these are just sent over from the factory. They're new!"

How could they take them down? Why would they take them down?

Chapter 1204-Harry squinted and scoffed coldly, "Refund them all."

The supervisor did not question further and nodded. "Yes, Sir!" Harry took out a cigarette as the supervisor quickly lit it for him.

He took a breath and exhaled the smoke. "Why has the staff wages gone down?"

The supervisor shivered as he almost stuttered, "Maybe...the new accountant in the financial department miscalculated..."

Harry looked up coldly and glared at him. He knew what was happening, but he did not expose him as he said, "If I see this again, you know what'll happen." 1 "Yes! It won't happen again! I'll make changes right away!" gushed the supervisor.

"Yeah." Harry finished his cigarette before he left the office.

Just as he walked past the supermarket entrance, a voice was heard." Harry Cogen!"

He looked over to see Dior sitting in a cafe not far away with two bags full of things on the table.

Dior waved at him. "Come here!"

Harry walked over and glanced at the bags. He realized that she bought the things that he found problematic.

As he was about to ask her to refund them all, Dior said, "I bought these for you."

Speechless, Harry looked at her suspiciously. "Why would you buy these for me?"

She patted his shoulder knowingly. "It's okay, I know."

Harry frowned. What did she know?

Dior took out a card from her bag. "Everyone faces challenges from time to time.

Use this for now, but tell me if you need more."

Harry was speechless. Oh, she missed the mark big time.

Harry looked at the card and hesitated for a few seconds before accepting it.

"Thank you."

Dior felt very happy. "You're welcome! We're friends, after all." 'Most importantly, you're so handsome. How can I let you suffer here?' Harry carried the bags and asked, "Why are you here?"

This was a supermarket in front of the hospital, and people would not usually shop in this place.

Dior looked up at the hospital and said, "My brother is in there."

She thought of the matter, and a hint of worry flashed in her eyes.

Harry saw the change in her eyes and asked, "Is it severe?" "Yeah, kind of."

"What happened?" Dior felt as if she had met a long-lost friend, thus she told him everything.

She told him how Grandma Granger poisoned Charmine, how Guy had to donate blood for her, and how he was hurt. 2 She even told him the awkward situation they faced.

She frowned as her cheery face was filled with doubts.

Harry listened and fell silent for a few seconds. He then said, "I have a way to try." "Huh?"

Dior looked at him, surprised. She thought she was hallucinating.

Harry said, "Come, follow me home." "W—What?"

Follow him home?

She only gave him a card! Was this not too soon!?

Dior thought about that, but thinking of his handsome face, she nodded without hesitation. "Okay."

Harry carried the two big bags and walked to the road with her.

He walked past his luxury car and stopped a taxi.

Sitting beside him, Dior gazed at his handsome side face as she thought to herself, 'Why is he bringing me home? Is this what I'm thinking it is!?' Should she reject it?

She must reject it! Otherwise, she would seem like an easy woman.

Chapter 1205-No, no, no! Harry was so handsome and well-built. No matter what he asked for, she could not resist.

She thought of his body without clothes on, his muscular chest, his powerful waist, and...

Dior somehow blushed.

Her perverted mind played a scenario for her while they were on the road!

It did not take long before the taxi pulled over in a secluded area juxtaposing the city center. About ten or so houses stood in the area, and they all looked old and worn out. The taller ones could give the impression that they were unstable.

As she got out of the car, Dior gazed at the house in front of her with a frown and asked, "You live here?"

This was not safe!

Harry halted. His face turned a few shades colder.

As expected, every woman in the world was just like this.

They only cared about money and superficial things!

Without money, she would not see the man no matter how well he treated her!

Hmph!

Yes," he answered coldly.

He thought she would look down on him, when she merely had a concerned look on her face. 'The money in the card I gave you should be enough for you to buy a new house. This is too dangerous; don't live here.'

That took him by surprise. His eyes darkened as he looked at her.

Dior's heartbeat fastened as his eyes bore into hers.

"Why do you look at me like that?"

He looked as if he was going to eat her!

"Nothing."

Harry carried the bags as he walked in front of her.

Dior followed behind him, but the more she walked, the faster her heart raced.

She had to stay calm!

What was there to be afraid of? She liked him, and she wanted to sleep with him! i She tried her best to calm down as she followed him upstairs...

When they entered the house, she saw the clean and tidy sofa, tea table, and table.

Dior liked him more.

Harry placed down the bags in his hand as he spoke, "You, come in with me."

Argh!

How exciting! Was this the time?

"Okay."

Dior followed him giddily before her eyes met the room filled with photos of him with his girlfriend!

Each photo was of him looking at her deeply in love.

The photo that captivated her the most was the photo by the bed.

Disneyland was in the background. He held her face, and he looked so proud as if he owned the world.

Dior's excitement was washed off as if cold water was splashed onto her.

"You must've loved her, huh?" spoke Dior with an undertone of jealousy.

Harry followed her gaze and looked at the photo, though he looked away after just one look. "Not anymore," he replied nonchalantly.

The moment she sat in her luxury car and left, he no longer loved her. It was all work from there.

"Huh?" Dior blinked. She wanted so badly to ask, 'Really?'

If he did not like her, would he consider her?

Before she could speak, he looked right into her and walked toward her...

Dior sensed something, and her body stiffened.

She did not know what to do. She stood in the same spot and bit her lips. Her bright eyes were both scared and excited as she looked at his sexy lips. As he grew closer, she closed her eyes and waited for his kiss...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1206-Suddenly, Dior heard a gentle breeze by her ear as the sound of a drawer being opened followed that came from behind her.

Dior frowned. She opened her eyes and saw the man's arm reaching behind her.

What?

Before she could react, she heard Harry's calm voice, "A friend gave this to me.

Perhaps you can have your friend try this." Dior was speechless...

Oh, so he was not kissing her and was just reaching out to get that?

Also, his intention of bringing her home was to get this!?

How awkward! 1 Dior was perplexed for a few seconds as she patted her head to clear out her thoughts.

Looking at her, Harry halted and asked, 'You don't feel well?' "No, I'm fine." Dior snapped out of her thoughts and sighed. She tried to stay awake as she looked at the thing in his hand. She asked, "What is this?"

Harry lifted the empty bottle and needle in his hand as he explained, "A friend gave this to me. It's a needle K technique. You prick your brother's skin with this needle for thirty seconds. The K-string in the needle will absorb a special substance from the skin. When you remove the needle in thirty seconds, prick this needle into your friend's skin. K-string can dissolve in her skin and let the substance heal her."

1 Dior was confused. What was the K-string? What was needle-pricking?

Her head was in a mess!

She blinked and asked, "So, what does this have anything to do with Charmine and my brother?"

Harry was speechless.

He pursed his lips and said, "In simpler terms, you prick this into your brother's arm for thirty seconds, take it out, and prick into Charmine's skin. She won't be in any more pain."

Dior was stunned for two seconds before she finally reacted as her eyes widened.

"That powerful?" "Yes." "Wonderful! My brother will no longer have to donate blood, and Charmine will no longer be in pain!" "Exactly."

Dior thought of how everyone would be pleased if she brought this news to them, and she was overjoyed.

Gazing at the handsome man before her, she stretched her skinny arms and hooked it around the man's neck tightly, and without any hesitation at that.

"Thank you. You're my life-saver!"

Harry's body stiffened as she hugged him. With an empty bottle and needle in hand, he did not react.

Dior felt the coldness from him and finally sensed what she was doing. She thus quickly got away from him.

"Sorry, I was too excited."

He did not respond. He packed the things in hand and handed them to her, calmly adding, "If you have any questions, call me." "Okay."

Dior received it and said, "Can you give me your phone number?"

"188****6699."

Dior instantly took out her phone to save this contact.

She finally got his contact number!

After saving it, she looked at him. As if knowing that she was looking at him, he met her eyes in a way as if he was saying, 'You may leave now.' She did not want to leave!

Dior bit her lip and racked her brain to think of something to say to him. Was there anything else to say?

The more panicked she was, the emptier her mind became.

Eventually, she resigned to her fate that she had nothing.

Harry finally said, "If there's nothing else. I'll have to get back to work." "Okay."

Dior had no choice. He made it clear, and there was no point for her to stay.

Reluctantly, she studied his features from his eyes to his tall nose, and finally to his sexy lips.

His lips had to be very soft.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1207-Somehow, the dazed Dior tiptoed and unhesitatingly kissed his lips.

However, Harry reacted quickly that before she could kiss him, he lifted his head.

Her lips landed on his chin instead. 1 Dior halted.

She looked at his apathetic face and felt hurt.

She, a beautiful woman with money and reputation, wanted to kiss him, yet he stayed away from her!

Livid, she promptly bit his chin and cocked an eyebrow at him before leaving without turning back, probably due to the awkwardness in her.

Harry was flabbergasted.

It was only until the door was shut did Harry, who remained transfixed, raise his hand to caress the part of his chin Dior had bit.

His eyes darkened with a mixed feeling.

Dior walked out of the compound as the blush seared her cheeks.

Oh, god! She actually kissed him.

Although it was not his lips, it was still intimate.

This feeling felt too good.

She felt her burning lips as she could not help recalling what just happened. She was happy.

However, she also recalled how cold he was, and she grew upset.

He actually flinched away! Was he a man?!

Still...

Dior raised her eyebrows. The colder he was, the more she wanted to conquer him!

She wanted to get this man no matter what. Otherwise, she would write her name upside down!

At the hospital's VIP resting lounge...

As Charmine's migraine receded, she said to Anthony, "Don't worry, Anthony. It's only ten minutes per day. I no longer need Guy's blood."

Anthony looked at him, and his heart felt hurt.

She could hold it, but he could not let her suffer every day.

He hugged her as he looked out of the window.

There must be a way! They must be!

Even if there was none, he had to come up with something!

Nial heard that Charmine had a migraine, so he came forward to comfort them.

When he heard the conversation between the two of them, he said, "We need to transfuse blood to Guy first. He'd recover in three days. Let's think of a way after he gets better."

Anthony looked at Charmine, feeling hurt.

"Don't worry." Charmine smiled warmly. "Three days will pass quickly."

At a loss for words, Anthony could do nothing else at that moment.

At the Presidential Suite.

Waverly had her personal spa when a notification was heard.

She opened her phone to see a message sent by Britney.

[Ms. Waverly, Nial found a chance to transfuse blood to Guy. He'll recover in three days!] Waverly jolted. She panicked.

Guy would help Charmine to recover if nothing was done, and everything she had done would go wasted!

She squinted her eyes to think.

It was mere moments later that her lips twisted into a cunning smirk.

She turned up the brightness on her phone and texted, [Find the actual woman, and prepare something.] On the next day...

Early in the morning, Grandma Granger took care of Guy in the ward when Nancy suddenly rushed in. "Grandma Granger, it's bad! Something's up!" "What is it?" questioned Grandma Granger. "Why make such a fuss?"

Nancy handed the newspaper to her.

When she received the newspaper, she read: [Amerites' Dr. Nancy was stabbed!] She frowned.

Dr. Nancy was still in the hospital yesterday. How could she have gone back to Amerites?

Something did not seem right...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1208-Nial, who happened to come to the ward to check up on Guy, was met with Grandma Granger's suspicion-filled gaze.

"Is Dr. Nancy around? I need to speak with her."

Nial halted. He thought wearily about how he would have to get changed again later.

As he was about to say that Dr. Nancy would return, he saw how Grandma Granger glared at him. Sensing something, he looked at the paper in her hand.

When he read the headline, he jolted panickily.

The actual Dr. Nancy was dead! What could he say?

"I asked you something!" Grandma Granger scoffed. 1 "Oh, Dr. Nancy?" Nial snapped out of his trance and nonchalantly replied, "She had an emergency in Amerites, so she rushed back last night." "Really?" Grandma Granger was suspicious.

"Yeah, she's busy, and she only came because of my brother," added Nial. "She said she had an emergency and rushed back last night."

Grandma Granger glared at him for a while and did not see anything from him, thus she did not press on it further.

Nial instantly let out a sigh of relief. Luckily, he got away with it!

However, he might not be able to transfuse blood to Guy this way...

He rushed back to his office and phoned Charmine, saying, 'The actual Dr.

Nancy is stabbed, and it's on the news. Grandma Granger sensed something, so I had to say that Dr. Nancy rushed back last night.

"However, now that Grandma Granger is glued to Guy's side, we can't transfuse blood today..."

At Violet Residence...

Charmine just woke up and had her breakfast with Anthony. Receiving the call that bore the news, she frowned.

What a coincidence that Dr. Nancy was stabbed.

What other ways were there?

Anthony, who sat beside her, frowned. He thought about it and could not come up with a win-win solution yet.

Nial, meanwhile, waited anxiously in the hospital. He stayed close to the ward and kept a close look at Grandma Granger.

It was past ten in the morning. If he did not transfuse blood, Guy would get ill again.

What to do?

Meanwhile, when everyone was trying to come up with a plan, Grandma Granger received a call. She instantly stood up but was nervous.

Seeing that Guy was fine, she instructed the ten bodyguards, "Do not walk away. Nobody gets to go in before I come back."

Following that, she left the ward anxiously.

Grandma Granger rushed downstairs and looked around. However, after looking around, she still did not find the person.

As she was about to phone her, a child's voice was heard from the tree by the side, "Grandma..."

Grandma Granger looked over to see Momo standing below the tree, and 'she' had a phone at hand.

Her pale face was dirty with tears in her eyes, and she looked pitiful.

"Momo." 2 Grandma Granger felt hurt looking at her. She walked over and hugged her.

"What is it? Were you bullied?" "Waa.J Yes...!"

Momo showed her hand as her tears cascaded her cheeks. "Grandma, it hurts."

Grandma Granger looked over to see a long wound on her arm with fresh blood oozing out.

Her eyes widened in shock. "What happened? How did this happen?"

She said she was hurt on the phone. Grandma Granger thought it was a minor incident, but she did not expect it to be so severe.

Momo blinked her watery, large eyes and muttered, "I fell off the stairs by accident. I need a doctor to mend me...!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1209-"Someone stole the money you gave me, too, so I don't have money now. The nurse didn't want to help me and kicked me out!"

Grandma Granger looked at Momo and felt her heart wrenched. "Let's go," she coaxed, "I'll bring you inside."

Momo stood in the same spot without moving. She shook her head in fear.

Grandma Granger asked, "What's wrong?" "Grandma, I'm scared," whimpered Momo. "The doctor here is so fierce. I don't like them."

Grandma Granger looked at her arm full of blood and was very concerned. "If you don't sort it out now, you might get infected." Momo shook her head. "No, it's okay." Grandma Granger frowned. She knew that there was a hospital not far away from here, thus she held her hand. "Let's go to another hospital, alright?"

Momo asked worriedly, "Grandma, will they scold me and then kick me out?"

"No," Grandma Granger looked at her and felt pained as she gently assured, "nobody will bully you with Grandma around."

Momo listened to her and nodded. "Okay."

Inside the hospital.

Nial, Charmine, and Anthony were texting on the group chat as they tried to come up with a plan when an assistant gleefully ran to him.

"Dr. Nial, Grandma Granger had gone out!"

Nial's eyes sparkled. "Really?" "Of course, but she had ten bodyguards guarding the door..."

Nial was speechless but updated the news on the group chat nonetheless.

Charmine spoke, "Ten bodyguards? The Grangers have the navy as their bodyguards. It might be quite challenging."

Sitting by her side, Anthony squinted. He texted Nial in the group chat, [@ Nial, wait for me in the hospital. Don't go anywhere.] A foreboding feeling loomed over Nial...

Anthony kept the phone and looked at Charmine. "Don't worry, wait for the news from me at home."

Charmine looked at him doubtfully. "You thought of a way?"

Anthony's thin lips curled up. "Yeah."

He kissed her cheeks and turned to leave the house.

In less than half an hour, he walked into Nial's office with a black bag and placed it in front of him.

Nial said uneasily, "What do you want to do now? The Dr-Nancy-trick is no longer working." "You've got a new identity this time," replied Anthony.

Nial was speechless.

Why did he always have this uneasy feeling?!

What was even more heartbreaking was when he opened the bag, he was actually excited to find out what identity he had!

Argh!

When he took it out, he noticed that it was a janitor's get-up along with a woman's short wig.

Curses!

Nial growled, "What do you take me for? I'm not doing this!" "Hmm?"

Anthony squinted at him and gave him two choices, 'You change into this yourself, or I help you to.'

Nial met his darkening eyes. After a few seconds, he snapped, "I'll get changed!"

Outside the ward were five tall bodyguards in black. They were guarding so tightly that even a mosquito could not get inside.

In the hallway, a janitor with short hair was pushing her janitor cart toward them.

She bent her back and walked past them, about to enter the ward when a bodyguard stopped her harshly, "No cleaning is needed inside."

The janitor was perplexed.

No cleaning needed?

How else could he get inside?

If the blood was not transfused, the situation could only worsen!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1210-After thinking for a moment, the janitor found an excuse and spoke, "Ms.

Granger instructed me to come and clean up inside so that Mr. Granger will have a better living environment."

The bodyguards looked at her suspiciously.

If this was an order from Ms. Granger, they dared not stop her.

However, Grandma Granger made it clear that nobody should enter, knowing that Grandma Granger did this to protect Guy from getting hurt.

The janitor was only going to clean, and since it was an order from Dior, there was no need to stop her.

A guard looked at the janitor before letting her in. "Go in, hurry!" "Okay."

The janitor took out the cleaning tools from the janitor cart and walked into the ward.

Guy was laying in bed as he thought of Charmine's wellbeing when a janitor came in and rolled up his shirt.

His face sank as he quickly looked around. "What are you doing? Get out!" he snapped.

"Transfusing blood to you," said Nial as he quickly took out the blood packet stored at a low temperature from his chest.

Guy heard his voice and realized that it was Nial.

Nial actually came?

He instantly sat up and asked, "How's Charmine?" "Same old," replied Nial as he prepared everything needed.

Guy frowned. "Where's she? I'll give her my blood," he urged, ready to get up.

Nial, however, pressed him down. "Don't worry. Your current body state can't give her blood yet. There are ten bodyguards outside, too, so you can't get out."

Guy pursed his lips. He thought of Grandma Granger's temper and had no choice but to lay back down.

After transfusing blood to him, Nial bent down and walked out with the cleaning tools. He placed the tools back into the cart and walked away with them.

None of the bodyguards realized anything was weird.

He pushed the janitor cart to his own office and, realizing the bodyguards still had their eyes on him, bent nonchalantly as he knocked. "Dr. Nial, I'm here to clean your room."

Even though nobody responded from the inside, he seemed to have heard a response. "Okay," he replied before he brought in the cleaning tools. 1 Door shut, Anthony was sitting on the sofa as he asked, "Finished?" Nial stood up straight. "Done in a hurry. Don't worry," he spoke as he removed his wig with disgust. He removed his janitor uniform and returned them to an actual janitor.

When the person received it, she walked out of the office with the cleaning tools.

When the bodyguards noticed the janitor exiting the ward, they bore no suspicion.

Nial went back to his working desk and muttered, "Bro, you gotta make it up to me." "Alright," agreed Anthony. "Do this for two more days. Once it's all done, the limited-edition Porsche in my garage will be yours." "You said that! You can't go back on it."

Anthony frowned and looked at him coldly. "Since when have I broken a promise?" "Okay." Nial thought of how he would drive the Porsche on the street with countless women worshipping him, and he felt better.

Meanwhile...

Grandma Granger brought the young girl to a nearby hospital. Since Nancy was not around and she did not know anyone from this hospital, she had to queue like everyone else.

Momo felt good. Even though her arm was painful, she had a determined look on her face as she followed Grandma Granger quietly.