

Chapter 1381-Nial pursed his lips. He understood the link and also knew that Faye's condition was worsening.

Still, he shuddered at the thought of potentially risking Charmine's life in exchange for Faye's!

Nial shook his head and insisted, "Charmine, you can't do that. Anyone can give her the kidney but you!" "It's just one kidney," retorted Charmine earnestly.

"Many donors carried on with their lives just fine. I can only marry your brother and stand in the public eye with him only when everything is settled!" "Still a no."

Nial did not even hesitate. "The wedding can be postponed, but you still can't donate your kidney!" "While the wedding can be postponed, Faye and Frank's health can't be put on hold any longer, can it now?" challenged Charmine as she looked at him. "Do you know how severe this matter is?"

The guilt would torment her if they both died, especially since Frank came to her rescue today.

Nial nodded. "I know, but this doesn't warrant you getting hurt for it!

Charmine, stop trying to convince me. I won't allow it no matter what." Nial's tone was decisive.

Charmine looked at him with her brows furrowed.

This was difficult.

After a few seconds of hesitation, she reached up to unbutton a few of her buttons, much to Nial's horror as he quickly turned around.

"What are you doing, Charmine?!" he yelped anxiously.

How could she remove her clothes in front of him?!

Charmine declared, "If you don't say yes to me, I'll go and tell your brother that you're taking advantage of me!" 2 Nial's body stiffened, his face turning red and anxious. "What nonsense, Charmine! Since when have I taken advantage of you?"

Charmine did not seem to mind his argument. "If I go out and tell your brother, do you think he'll trust you or me?" "You... You..." Nial was so agitated that his face turned red, at a complete loss for words.

Charmine said, "Do you agree with me? Otherwise, I'll find your brother right now!" "Wait, wait!" Nial stopped her urgently.

If she went ahead to tell his brother, he would not live long enough to see tomorrow's sunrise!

"Don't worry, I won't let your brother know about this," assured Charmine." Even if he finds out, I'll take full responsibility. I won't blame it on you." Nial sighed heavily. "Do you really have to?" "Yes. You know well about Faye and Frank's conditions. There's no other way."

Nial hesitated for a moment before he feebly conceded, "Fine, I'll agree to it."

Charmine smiled as she nonchalantly buttoned up. "You may turn around now."

Nial turned over cautiously, adding, "I'll arrange for the operation in the afternoon, then?" How would he distract his brother?

Charmine thought for a moment. 'Tomorrow, then. Have everything arranged today.'

Nial agreed and felt unusually heavy.

He would have to remove Charmine's kidney behind Anthony's back tomorrow?

How stressful!

Charmine glared at him and stressed on the matter, "Remember: don't let your brother find out about this. If he asks, just tell him that you've found a highly compatible kidney."

Nial nodded. "Don't worry. I know."

She even threatened him by unbuttoning her shirt. He wanted to live long enough to see tomorrow's sunrise!

Charmine made sure he did not tell anyone about this before leaving his office.

Leaning back on his chair, Nial gazed at his tightly shut door with burdensome thoughts haunting him... 1 Charmine went to the research room, Anthony being its only occupant. Guy and Yvonne had gone home.

Hearing footsteps, Anthony looked up, his steely gaze softening when he realized it was Charmine. "You woke up?" "Yeah."

Charmine walked over to sit beside him, studying him up-close.

Noticing that his gorgeous face looked worn-out, Charmine felt hurt. She held onto his arm and said, "Anthony, let's go home." "Hmm?"

Anthony looked at her suspiciously.

Was she not worried about Frank? There was no breakthrough yet, so why would she ask him to go home?

It was very much unlike her.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1382-Charmine caught onto Anthony's suspicion and piped in, "I realized this afternoon how it's not worth being so beat for Faye. Look at you: You haven't been resting in the past two days, and you look so worn out. It hurts me to see you like this."

Anthony felt moved as he gazed at her meaningfully, was touched. "Do you really think so?" "Yes."

He could not help kissing her cheek, his eyes gleaming endearingly instead of being aloof. "I'll listen to my wife. Let's go home."

Chris ran out of the playground the moment they both entered the villa. Instead of running to his father, his own kin, he ran right into Charmine's arms. "Mommy!

You're finally home! I missed you so much!"

Charmine lifted him into her arms, her eyes filled with maternal adoration."

Mommy misses you, too! That's why I came home to spend time with you."

"Haha! Mommy is the best! Mwah!" Chris pecked Charmine's cheek as he was still nestled in her arms, not wanting to let go of her.

Anthony's face turned cold at the sight. "Get down!" "Haha! Momo misses you a lot, too, Daddy!" chirped Chris adorably.

Anthony's expression did not lose its intensity. "Enough hugging! Get down!" i Charmine was his!

Charmine was mystified by his behavior. Was he jealous of his son?

With a pout on his face, Chris reluctantly got down from Charmine's hold, and the three of them entered the living room where Lucas came toward them. "Sir, Madam."

Anthony nodded. "Go and sort out the company's matter." "Noted." Luke then left.

It was 3 p.m., as Charmine looked at the time.

She thought about it and asked Anthony, "What would you like to eat tonight?"

Anthony looked at her. "What?"

Why would she ask that?

"I'll cook for you," came Charmine's answer.

Anthony halted. "You?" "Yeah?" said Charmine. "You don't trust my cooking skills?" "It's not that."

Anthony held onto her fair hand. "Your hands are meant for more important matters or for admiration. You shouldn't use them to cook."

Charmine was taken aback; he still treated her so well...

That merely depressed her, however, the nicer he treated her. i She held his arm and leaned on his shoulder. "It's okay to prepare a meal once in a while. Also, you deserve it. I should be thanking you."

Anthony reached out to scratch her nose. "It's worth being worn out after hearing that, then."

It was an atmosphere filled with endearment.

Chris clapped and cheered by the side, "Yay! Daddy and Mommy will kiss!

Kiss!"

Charmine was at a loss for words, though she tried to change the topic as she ruffled his tiny head, "Don't be naughty now, dearest. Mommy will make dinner tonight. Are you excited?"

Chris was overjoyed. "Hooray!"

Charmine said gently, "Momo, what would you like to eat?"

Chris thought about it and said, "Mommy, can we have barbecue? I remember the first time we ate at your place; it was delicious!"

Charmine thought of that and nodded. "Okay, let's have a barbecue." It was then she thought of something as she turned to ask Anthony, "Are you okay with this?" "Of course." Anthony was fine with it.

A barbecue was simple, and she did not have to get tired.

Charmine said, "Alright, then. I'll go and buy the ingredients while you both stay home."

Anthony looked at her. "You're going alone?" "Yeah."

They had not gone public. Of course she should not be seen with him.

Anthony reeled her back with a tug of her hand. "Hold on." 1 "Hmm?" Charmine was confused.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1383-Antony headed upstairs.

Charmine, still standing where she stood, looked at Chris. "Where's your father going?"

Chris shook his head. "I don't know."

Both of them were still confused, even as Anthony came downstairs.

He changed out of his usual black suit, opting for casual wear with a black mask and sunglasses.

He was no longer that arrogant and cold President; he was like a cool-looking celebrity instead.

If one did not know him, one could not tell that he was Anthony Bailey!

Anthony walked over and put on a mask over Chris' mouth. He turned to Charmine and said, "Let's go."

Charmine halted. He dressed himself and his son up just to be able to go out with her? 1 She wanted to treat him nicely, yet he was the one...

With that, the three of them went out.

Since they lived in a high-end area, not many people were around, and not many noticed them, too.

Chris sat inside the shopping trolley while Anthony pushed at it, Charmine following right behind as she carefully picked the ingredients.

It felt enjoyable all the while to her.

This was the first time she went out with Anthony and Chris in public, and they looked like a married couple as well.

They would still be as sweet after their wedding, would they not?

Even the thought of it was saccharine-sweet.

After getting the ingredients, Anthony held the bags with one hand and held Charmine's hand with the other, leaving a speechless Chris following after them.

Did they adopt him? That had to be it, then.

Anthony placed the bags inside the car, and only then did he remember Chris, turning back to see the boy sullenly following behind them.

He said to Chris, "You sit at the back." "Okay..."

Chris diligently opened the door and went to the back.

Although his father did not remember him until that moment, he at least did not forget about him completely. 1 After getting home, Anthony wanted to help Charmine in preparing the food, but Charmine put on the apron and said, "I want to make you dinner by myself.

Can't I do that?" "Okay." Anthony reached out to tie her hair back gently and reasoned, "I don't want you to be tired."

Charmine smiled. "It's okay. Go play with Momo."

Anthony looked at her deeply and could not help planting a kiss on her forehead before leaving.

Charmine thus worked in the kitchen alone.

Anthony insisted on coming in a few times after that, but she turned him down everytime.

All he could do was sit on the sofa and play with Chris, though his gaze constantly wandered to the figure inside the kitchen.

That 7 p.m., their food was prepared at last.

Charmine walked out with the prepared dishes and also had a small food trolley to push out the raw ingredients.

Chris looked at the table full of food. His eyes lit up, his puffy face breaking out into a grin. "Mommy, you're the most beautiful housewife. You're perfect in anything you do!" i Anthony's elegant face looked proud. "Of course! Don't you know who her husband is?"

He then pulled out a chair for Charmine. "Thank you, my lady." "It's alright."

Charmine sat down and prodded, "Hurry. Taste and see if they're yummy." "My wife prepared these," said Anthony, "so of course, they're yummy."

Charmine nudged at him. "Try it first."

Anthony took a mushroom from the grill and chewed on it slowly.

Following that, his lips curled up, seemingly satisfied. "It's delicious. Very sweet." "Huh?" Charmine was baffled for a second before she cried out in shock,"

Sweet?" i She did not add sugar. Why was it sweet?

She quickly picked out one to taste. It was spicy!

She looked at him blankly. "It's spicy!"

Anthony looked at her lovingly. "My heart is sweet." 1 Charmine was speechless.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1384-Since when did Anthony become so flirtatious?

Charmine blinked away her shyness and changed the topic by getting some food for Chris. "Eat some more, Momo."

Chris nodded. "Yay! Mommy made it so yummy, I want to finish all by myself!"

Charmine smiled. She felt appreciated and loved.

As she was about to take some food for Anthony, he had already filled up her plate. "My lady has been working too hard lately. Have some more."

Charmine felt moved, again.

The ambiance was affection-filled, homely after the meal.

A smile graced Chris' face, and Anthony's eyes were filled with love and gentleness.

Seeing how happy they were, melancholy flashed past her eyes.

She was to have her kidney removed tomorrow, so she had to treasure their time together tonight.

After dinner. Charmine cleaned the table when Anthony reached over to take away the things from her hands. "Let me do it." "No need. I-"

Before Charmine could finish her sentence, he took the plates away from her and walked to the kitchen.

She frowned.

She seemed to have seen a hint of uneasiness and longingness from Anthony's eyes. It was similar to her own.

Why would he feel this way? 1 Charmine turned around to see the man washing the dishes in the kitchen, unable to comprehend it.

Was it just in her head?

"Mommy, hurry, come and watch this show with me!"

Chris' voice snapped her out from her thoughts. Charmine could only then turn out to the living room and sat next to Chris. "What would you like to watch?"

Chris' eyes sparkled. "I want to watch 'The Battle of Robots'!" "Okay."

Charmine picked up the remote control to turn on the television for him before settling herself next to Chris, watching the show with him.

Anthony walked out after washing the dishes. He sat beside Charmine and hugged her naturally.

The two adults watched the show emotionlessly with Chris, and the living room was filled with the sounds of battling robots.

When 10 p.m. struck, Anthony finally ran out of patience. "Chris Bailey, time to sleep." "Oh, okay..."

Chris looked away and pouted with his tiny mouth.

He looked around with his watery eyes. "But I want to sleep with Mommy tonight."

Charmine thought of tomorrow's operation, so she nodded without thinking twice. "Okay, you can sleep with Daddy and Mommy tonight." "Yay! Wonderful!

Mommy is the best! I love Mommy!"

Delighted, Chris hugged Charmine by her neck tightly as if not wanting Charmine to change her mind.

Anthony looked at Charmine in confusion.

She acted so strangely throughout the evening.

She kissed him first, called him 'darling', massaged him, cooked for him, and even allowed Chris to sleep with them?

She never acted like this usually.

However, recalling her explanation of how she thought he had overworked in the past few days due to Frank's matter, that she did all these as his treat, it then made sense.

What other reasons were there?

Anthony did not question further. Once Frank's operation was over, he would undergo Jennie's experiment.

The outcome was still uncertain, so he had to treasure every moment of happiness he had left.

Chris noticed Anthony's ever-dulling gaze and asked cautiously, "Daddy, may I sleep with you both tonight? Just one night! I'll sleep by myself tomorrow!"

Brought out of his thoughts, Anthony agreed, "Alright."

Chris, still in Charmine's arms, grinned wider. That night, the three of them slept together.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1385-Anthony and Charmine laid in bed, with Chris nestled between them.

It might have been due to his excitement that Chris still tossed and turned at 11 p.m., unable to sleep a wink as he gazed at Charmine, brightly grinning at her.

Seeing how tired Charmine seemed, Anthony's gaze grew wrathful as he snapped, "Sleep, now!"

Chris blinked his innocently big eyes, muttering, "But I can't fall asleep."

He had not seen Charmine for too many days. He missed her too much.

Anthony was speechless.

Charmine offered, 'Til tell you some bedtime stories, then?' "Okay! Hehe!" Chris leaned into her arms obediently.

Charmine then picked up a storybook with her clear voice ringing, "One day, Her voice was gentle and soothing, almost hypnotic, so much so that Chris somehow fell asleep in her arms as he listened.

Charmine put him down carefully and draped the blanket over him.

Thinking Anthony was asleep, she looked over to see his hands put behind his head, all while looking at her.

She halted. "Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Anthony looked at her, and his thin lips parted for him to utter, "Waiting for you."

Feeling touched, Charmine carefully got out of bed and walked toward his side of the bed, lying next to him and nuzzling into his arms naturally.

Anthony hugged her and looked at her with his darkened eyes, saying, "You acted strange today."

Charmine's heart almost missed a beat.

Did he find out something?

She tried her best to keep calm and asked, "So I can't even treat you nicer?

I'll just treat you like how I used to, then?"

With that, Charmine stood up and threatened to leave, only to be pulled back by Anthony, reeling her back in with an arm around her waist.

He hugged her tightly, his warm breath fanning her ears. "Do you think you can leave now?"

Charmine was speechless, her blush searing across her face. "The kid is right next to us."

Anthony gave her a half-smile. "I only want to hug you to sleep. What are you hinting at?" i Charmine was speechless.

Fine.

She thought too much of it.

She laid in his arms with her face flushing red. Words danced at her lips but she had no idea where to start. Furthermore, what she said today was already very suspicious to him.

If she spoke more, he might catch on.

Therefore, she could only find a comfortable spot in his arms and said,"

Goodnight, darling."

responded, "Goodnight."

Charmine laid in his arms with her eyes shut, while he was unwilling to rest his eyes, gazing at her with clouded eyes.

He wanted to engrave this serene look of hers deeply into his bones.



Even if he lost his memories during the experiment, he still wanted to remember how beautiful she looked at this moment.

The next day when Charmine woke up, Anthony was no longer beside her, though Chris still slumbered in her arms.

Charmine cast him a gentle gaze.

Should she still have a chance in the future, she would want to treat him with only the best and never wrong him again.

Even if she was not his birth mother, she would treat him like her own, or even better! i Chris seemed to have sensed Charmine's gazejolting awake as he opened his drowsy eyes.

When he saw Charmine in front of him, he rubbed his eyes and recalled what happened last night. His small, white teeth were revealed as he said with a sleepy voice, "Mommy, good morning!" "Good morning."

Charmine looked at him. Suddenly, she recalled something, and her eyes sparkled.

She caressed his round face and said, "My dear, would you help Mommy to do something?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1386-Chris nodded. "Okay!" Once Charmine told him what was on her mind, she asked, "Is that okay?"

Chris' watery eyes sparkled. "Of course! Leave this to me, Mommy! Don't worry!" Charmine smiled. "You're the best." "Of course." Chris grinned. "I'll share Mommy's troubles." Casting him a serene gaze, she replied, "Wonderful. Once Mommy's operation is done, we'll take you wherever you want to go." Chris nodded diligently. "Okay!" Charmine merely told him she had to undergo a simple operation and Chris, not knowing what it was, instantly agreed to it, and carefreely at that.

After washing him up, they went downstairs to see the tall and big-built Anthony making breakfast in the kitchen. She walked toward him.

Hearing footsteps behind him, he turned around to look at Charmine lovingly.

"You're awake?" "Yeah." Charmine walked over and hugged him from behind.

"What are you making? Do you need help?" "No need." He looked down at the hands around his waist before turning to plant a gentle peck on her forehead.

"Go out, it's smoky in here." "Alright, then."

Charmine walked out to the living room and signaled Chris with a look, telling him it was time for action.

Chris blinked his big, sparkling eyes.

After breakfast, Anthony asked Luke to watch over Chris while the two of them went to the hospital to continue the research.

When Anthony was still researching in the hospital, he received a call from Luke. "Boss, it's bad. The young master has gone missing!" "What!?" Anthony's face sank. "What's the matter?"

Luke said anxiously, "Young Master wanted me to bring him to the theme park, and I was queuing for the tickets, but I came back with them, he was missing! I tried tracing him and found out that he was heading toward Amerites!"

Gaze turning stoic, he uttered, "I'll come now!"

He hung up and said to Charmine, "I need to go out now."

Charmine looked at him. "What's the matter?" "Chris has gone missing in the theme park. I'll dispatch more men to look for him."

Charmine looked anxious. "How did he go missing?" "I'm not sure yet, but I'll go and find out now." "Okay, text me when you find him," said Charmine and watched as Anthony's figure disappeared from the hospital.

She took out her phone and called Nial. "Get ready for the operation."

M&G Hotel.

Receiving a text from Britney, Waverly turned around to look at Max with a wide grin. "Brother, we got wonderful news. Charmine is donating her kidney for Faye! She'll finally suffer!"

Although she failed to ruin Charmine's face and ruined Frank's instead, she did not expect it to be so effective.

Waverly picked up the mirror to look at her still ill-looking face, ruthlessly saying, "She did this to my face and even filmed that video of yours. It's time for her to pay the price!"

Max's eyes darkened with pleasure.

However, recalling the artificial kidney in William's lab, he frowned. "William is a threat. I've checked on it, and he's now with Yoshua's granddaughter to get the artificial kidney." 2 "Is that so?" Waverly smiled coldly.

William was a fool. He was hurt by Charmine, yet he still treated her so well? 1 It seemed like he was not yet sober.

She picked up her phone to call Yoshua, eyes gleaming devilishly. "Yoshua, don't you know? William is trying to convince your granddaughter in hopes of taking her artificial kidney!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1387-The news startled Yoshua, and he asked, "Who are you? How did you find out about the artificial kidney?"

He told not a single soul apart from the laboratory staff about the artificial kidney's existence.

Waverly coldly refuted, "That's none of your concern. All you have to know is that if you don't find William now, your granddaughter will willingly give her kidney to him."

Yoshua thought of how William did ask about the artificial kidney. No matter if this was real or not, he had to see it on his own.

Furthermore, William had not appeared after that day.

Hanging up the call and rushing home urgently, he found out that Annie was not home at all!

Furious, Yoshua instantly dialed her number and soon realized the phone was switched off!

An unsettling feeling loomed over him as he contacted people to locate Annie.

William accompanied Annie and strolled around in the past few days. They had gone to the forest, seaside, garden, and mountaintop.

Today, as per Annie's request, he brought her to the sunflowers garden.

The weather was surprisingly warm. The field was full of sunflowers that reached out toward the sunlight.

Annie was in her long sleeve dress, hair braided into two ponytails, looking a little more alive.

She leaned back on the wheelchair as she gazed at the beautiful sunflowers, and her face seemingly radiated.

Annie turned to look at William and said, "Mr. Peterson, do you know? My biggest dream in life is to live like a sunflower."

Unfortunately...she was running out of time.

William looked at her gently. "Yeah, you should be optimistic like the light.

Your bright future is waiting for you."

Future?

Annie's eyes turned a shade dimmer as she muttered, "Thank you for being with me in the past two days, Mr. Peterson. I've been happy all the while, and it all seemed like a fairy tale..."

William draped the blanket over her form. "As long as you're happy. When I have time in the future, I'll bring you to see more things."

Annie had a satisfied smile on her face. She looked at him for a long while before asking abruptly, "If I die one day, will you miss me?" The question took William aback as he spoke, "You'll have the artificial kidney.

Why would you die? Don't do anything silly, okay? I'm accompanying you now as a doctor. I sympathize with your situation, and I don't wish for you to give out your artificial kidney."

Annie looked at William meaningfully as she assessed his words, lips curling into a faint smile afterward.

She did not love the wrong man.

Annie looked at him as her breath grew erratic. "Mr. William, can I lean on your shoulder for a while?" she asked. "Just for a while?" Even knowing that this might sound absurd to him, she could feel her breathing growing shallower.

She only wanted her dream to be fulfilled in her final moment.

William hesitated for a moment.

He had never been so close to any woman, but Annie was a patient, and he wanted her to get better.

He knelt down and offered her his shoulder.

As silence enveloped them, William pointed out, "Annie, look at the pigeon flying with the wind. When your operation is over, you'll get to fly in this world, too..."

There was a pregnant pause with no response.

William paused as he turned to look at Annie...

When he moved, her head that leaned into his shoulder slumped heavily, though William caught onto her before she fell over.

He held onto her cold hands and looked at her lifeless pale face. William's heart dropped.

"Annie?"

There was no response no matter how William called for her. He reached out his shaking fingers to feel her breath and found she was no longer breathing.

He looked at her with disbelief. He could not believe that a gentle girl had departed, just like that...

A second before her death, she was still leaning on his shoulder, anticipating her beautiful future!

William felt sick. A young life was lost that day...

As he was about to carry her into the car, someone growled, "Let go of her!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1388-William retrieved his hand and turned to see Yoshua stomping toward him furiously with seven to eight burly men in black behind him.

William recalled how Annie told him that her grandfather did not allow her to leave home. Not only did he bring her out of the house, but she even passed away on his shoulder!

Somewhat distressed, William blurted, "Yoshua, you're here?"

Yoshua yelled at him angrily, 'Til get to you later!" With that, his gaze aimed straight to Annie, who was on William's back." Annie, let's go home!" he called out.

However, Annie remained still on William's back.

Yoshua approached them, all while William frowned. Without anything else to say, he somberly declared, "Annie is...gone." "What!?" Yoshua's expression stiffened as he walked toward him, disbelief slowly etched onto his face. He then noticed how Annie was no longer breathing and how her body was cold to the touch.

He thought of that stranger's call and instantly connected the dots.

William brought Annie out for the artificial kidney! He even tried to kill Annie!

Yoshua saw red that instant, and a loud smack was heard.

He slapped William and shot him a murderous glare. ‘William Peterson, are you even a human? You’re taking away her last chance of living!’

Blood oozed out of his lips due to the slap. William looked at Yoshua to explain, “Yoshua, you’ve mistaken...”

Yoshua glared at him. “Mistaken? What have I mistaken? To get the artificial kidney, you killed my granddaughter! How could someone as coldblooded as you exist?!” With that said, he turned back to order the group of men behind him, “Beat him up till his last breath!” “Yoshua? Argh-!”

Before William could explain, the men in black surrounded him and landed blows on him, one after another. He tried to defend himself, but punches were swapped out with metal rods as they beat him fiercely.

Each metal stick hit right into his bone!

William could feel himself getting unconscious. When he thought he was about to die here, the group stopped.

The leading man kicked his back and said, “Dr. Peterson, don’t touch things that aren’t yours!”

With that said, he made a gesture. “Go!”

Lying on the ground, William felt his entire body overridden with pain as though hit by a car. His face, head, and hands were wet with blood...

He nearly lost his consciousness as he laid there before struggling to get back up on his feet, enduring the pain.

With a blurry vision, he staggered forward.

He wanted to look for Yoshua, to tell him that he did not bring Annie out for the artificial kidney.

That he merely pitied her as a doctor...

William disregarded his wounded self as he rushed back.

Yoshua carried Annie back to the laboratory with reddened eyes. He arranged for his people to save her, but all was in vain.

“Annie! My granddaughter...”

Yoshua knelt before the operating desk and groaned in pain.

Curse that William!

He actually killed his granddaughter for the artificial kidney!

He would never forgive him!

Yoshua glowered murderously, but as he took out his phone and was about to call the police to report him, he saw...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1389-A letter suddenly fell out from Annie's clothes and landed before him.

He looked over to see the words written in front of the letter, [To My Grandpa.] Yoshua stopped short. He had to hang up and pick up the letter to open it.

Words were neatly written, and Annie wrote: [Grandpa, I did not pass away abruptly. I planned it.

[I have always wanted to die, but all I wanted to be was a healthy person. This illness has taken up my entire life, and it is suffocating for me and a burden to you.

[I've saved up five years' worth of sleeping pills. I bought some every day to prepare for this day. This matter has nothing to do with Mr. Peterson. I once told him I'd let him have my artificial kidney, but he turned me down. 1 [I hope you don't misunderstand him.

[Mr. Peterson has been accompanying me for the past few days. He added color to my dark, boring life. I would've never imagined how beautiful and romantic the flowers and ocean could be. How the ocean breeze could actually blow one's troubles away...

[I thought I'd die with regrets, but with Mr. Peterson's presence, I felt what love was. I no longer have any regrets.

[Grandpa, please let Mr. Peterson have the kidney. Otherwise, I won't be at peace even after my death. Without him, I wouldn't have lived on for so many years-I would've died a long time ago.

[I missed him all these years, so I persisted and endured all the pain. When he finally appeared, he gave me the warmth I wanted. I have no more regrets.

[Grandma, don't feel sad for me. I'm happy. The end is a new beginning... You will always be my Grandpa, even in the next life! 1 [Yours sincerely, Annie.] Yoshua's face was drenched with tears as he read Annie's letter.

He clenched onto this letter tightly as he gazed at the girl in bed, his vision blurred with tears and his throat burning, choked.

After a long while, he hoarsely spoke, "Why were you so foolish, my child?

You were never my burden... Never... You're my favorite granddaughter..."

Yoshua was anguished, heartbroken.

He always knew how Annie did not want to live. Still, she listened to him, took the medicines he gave her, and accepted the treatments. She collaborated with him well.

He thought she at least had the desire to keep living.

Little did he expect that she had saved up her sleeping pills for five years. 1 Yoshua sobbed before Annie's bed, "With you gone, Annie, how am I supposed to face your parents? I'm an old man, and you're still so young. Do you know how terrible I feel...?"

As he sobbed, the laboratory's door gradually opened.

William's eyes and face were swollen, patches of his blood still stuck onto his skin.

He did not quite react to what he saw. He staggered inside, and when he saw the sobbing Yoshua, he endured the pain in his lips and explained," Yoshua, you...you misunderstood me... Annie asked me to take her sightseeing. I treat her as a friend and have no ulterior motives. I wouldn't harm her because of the artificial kidney."

Yoshua looked at him and recalled Annie's letter.

Actually, he knew William for many years, and he was not an evil person.

He was influenced by the strange call, and when he saw Annie dying in William's arms, he wronged him in a rush.

Yoshua shut his eyes in pain, inhaling deeply before gazing at Annie. With his back still facing William, he uttered, 'You may have the artificial kidney.'

William stopped short. 'Yoshua, you're willing to let me have it?' 'Yes,' said Yoshua. 'I know you didn't get close to Annie for the artificial kidney. I'll give it to you as Annie wishes. Otherwise, she won't rest in peace.'

William looked at Annie with a look of disbelief. "She... She ended her life for..."

She ended her life for him?

He refused to take the artificial kidney!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1390-'Yoshua, I can't have this," declined William. "Don't misunderstand. I-" "I know,"

Yoshua stopped him as he wiped off his tears, turning to finally look at him.

"Annie didn't die for you; she's lost all hope in living for a long time. You showed her the wonders of life when you entered her life, and she died with no regret."

William halted and made sense of it.

So, those were her thoughts. It made sense why she had asked him if he would miss her after her death.

She knew she would not have much time left...

William felt like his heart was stung by a bee.

He gazed at Annie sympathetically, his lips still stained with his blood.

He thought they would become friends. Alas, it was too late...

"Argh..."

William's chest hurt as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Mind going blank, he lost his balance and fell onto his knees, lurching forward...

Yoshua quickly caught him.

When he saw how severely beaten William was, he recalled how he asked his men to beat him up.

He quickly said, "Go to the hospital, now!"

William, however, thought of how Charmine was about to undergo the operation.

Ignoring his state, he weakly pleaded, "I'm sorry, Yoshua. Could you give me the artificial kidney? My friend urgently needs it."

Yoshua looked at him.

His eyes were so swollen that they formed a line. His forehead was swollen, and he had wounds all over his body.

He was even spitting out blood...

He not only suffered from skin-surface wounds, but his internal organs were hurt, too!

Yoshua frowned. "You must get to the hospital first!"

William merely said, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

He heard from his mother in the morning that Charmine was undergoing the operation today. He had to get there with the artificial kidney before then!

He must not let Charmine get hurt!

Yoshua merely sighed, thinking of how this was Annie's final wish and that there was no way to save her. He had no reason to keep this artificial kidney.

He walked to the heavily encrypted vault in the laboratory and took out a coconut-shaped metal box, where one could see, under the arched lid, a device nestled within.

This was the fruit of their many years of labor. It was made with the latest technology. It could be implanted into one's body to replace the kidneys.

Annie could have been the one using it if everything went as planned, but...

Yoshua clenched his fists, he handed the small device to William, "Have it."

William accepted it, but with his hands injured, his hands shook. He did not have energy to hold it.

Yoshua saw him and sighed. "Go and check it at the hospital. If you keep wasting time, some internal harm might be caused to the organs!"

Moreover, he caused these injuries. If anything happened, he would not have the heart to tell it to William's mother.

William wiped off the blood and nodded listlessly. "I'm fine. Once I send the kidney, I'll come back to watch over Annie."

Yoshua wanted to reject, but thinking of how much Annie cared about him, he did not reject. "As you wish."



“Goodbye for now, Yoshua.”

William bit back the pain as he held the artificial kidney tightly with his blood-filled hands.

His head was heavy as he got into his car, his vision blurry...

When he thought of Charmine, he held on tightly to the steering wheel. He made an effort to keep his eyes open, opening the window in hopes of clearing his mind with the cold breeze.

By holding onto his pain, he drove quickly to the hospital. To make sure Charmine did not know it was him who sent over the artificial kidney, he put on a mask after arriving at the hospital.