

Chapter 1221-Anthony signaled Nial with a look, and the latter understood instantly.

Grandma Granger would be livid if she found out that Guy lived on the second floor, outside the master bedroom and on the floor!

He quickly went upstairs and ran over to work on it, leaving only Anthony, Charmine, and Guy in the living room.

Anthony picked up Guy's suitcase and tossed it back at him. 1 "Sort it out, Mr. Granger."

He wanted to have a candlelight dinner with his wife, after all.

"Okay, go ahead." The calm Guy reached out to take his suitcase.

Anthony's hand was still around Charmine's waist.

Although Charmine was worried about Guy's wound, she thought of how Nial would be around and did not want to offend Anthony. She nodded.

However...

After taking two steps, she heard a groan from behind.

Charmine halted and saw Guy putting down the suitcase.

She frowned instantly and asked, "What's wrong? Did you get hurt?" Cold sweat was on Guy's forehead. "I'm fine, you do yours."

Charmine frowned. He must have hurt himself.

"Let me carry them."

Anthony was speechless. She cared so much about Guy even in front of him!? 2 His calm demeanor dissipated as fury replaced it. He walked out.

"No need, Ms. Jordan, I can manage." Guy insisted on taking the suitcase.

"This might reopen your wound," explained Charmine, "and I won't be able to explain to Grandma Granger by then. Have a rest."

With that said, she insisted on getting the suitcase.

Guy wanted to take it back but Anthony had walked over, pushed him to the sofa, and warned him coldly, "Why don't you get some rest? I can't afford anything happening to you."

Guy was baffled.

Anthony turned over to get the suitcase from Charmine, i "Give it to me."

With that said, he carried the suitcase up to the second floor while Charmine and Guy could only follow behind him. 1 Nial had redecorated the space beside the master bedroom.

Anthony placed the suitcase, looked at Charmine, and asked, "Is there anything else?" "No. Do carry on," answered Guy.

Charmine looked at the suitcase and was still worried.

She asked, "Are you going to unpack?" i After all, he only had a few clothes, and they were all inside the luggage.

"Don't move too much," she reminded him. 'Wait for Nial or Luke to come and help."

Anthony glowered at that.

Forget helping him to carry his suitcase, helping him up, and giving him a blanket, but she even wanted to unpack for him?

His woman cared so much about this man? i Did she want to touch Guy's underwear as well? 3 Before Guy could respond, Anthony scowled as he took out the clothes from the suitcase and squeezed them all into the wardrobe. It rendered Charmine speechless.

"Thank you, President Bailey," thanked Guy.

Anthony smiled at him coldly. "You're welcome. Just take care of yourself."

With that said, Anthony held Charmine's hand and led her out.

Charmine studied his expression, and it was as dark as a gloomy sky with the storm fast approaching.

She held his large hand and asked, "Are you angry again? I just didn't want to owe him anything." "I know," Anthony cut her off. "Let me handle the small things in the future.

Don't get so close to him; just see him when you're having a migraine!" 2 Charmine was speechless.

They lived together. How would she not care about him?

Chapter 1222-Seeing the anger in Anthony's eyes, Charmine decided to drop the discussion.

"Alright, I'm hungry. Let's go and eat."

Anthony was reminded of the candlelight dinner she mentioned, and his expression grew brighter.

"Have you decided which restaurant to go to?" "Not yet."

Charmine turned to look at him and smiled. "You pick-you get to decide today."

Her clear voice had her own unique sense of maturity.

All of Anthony's anger vanished.

He knew her well, and he knew there was nothing to hold against her.

His eyes were filled with adoration. "Let's go to XH Restaurant, shall we?"

"Okay," Charmine agreed.

The two of them walked out of the villa, but just as they almost got in the car, Luke walked toward them urgently.

“We’ve got a problem, Boss. The Association suddenly contacted us, saying they want you to host an Olympic Banquet in ten days.”

Anthony frowned. “An Olympic Banquet?” “Yes. When all the competitions have finished in ten days, they want to host a banquet for all the visitors. There are many countries involved, and this is a big event. The Association is worried about making any mistake, so they asked you for help,” explained Luke, i Anthony frowned.

If he accepted this, he would not be able to stay with Charmine in the following days.

Just as he debated on the matter internally, Kay suddenly rushed toward them and spoke to Charmine, “Boss Jordan, it’s bad! The representatives of Burlington and Kansas were talking and drinking last night, and they got triggered. The Association placed a bet against Kansas, claiming that Burlington will win the first prize in the Olympics. Otherwise, we’ll have to pay a hundred million dollars to Kansas!” 1 A hundred million dollars!

Good god! A hefty bet, indeed! 1 Kay continued, “The final stage of the talent competition will happen during the banquet in ten days as entertainment for the banquet! The Association is worried, and they think you have a way to win this, so they want you to participate!”

Charmine frowned.

The Association had been nice to the Jordan family, thus she must not abandon them in such a situation.

After a moment of hesitation, she agreed, “Okay, I’ll take part.”

Kay let out a sigh of relief. “Okay, Boss Jordan. I’ll pass this good news to the Association.” “Okay.”

After Kay left, Charmine looked back to realize Anthony staring at her coldly. His face was stern.

She asked, “What’s wrong?”

Was he jealous of her talking to Kay?

“You can’t go,” spoke Anthony.

“Why not?” questioned Charmine. “A hundred million dollars is a big bet. If Burlington loses, we’ll be laughed at!” This was not a personal contest; this was a contest between countries.

She would not permit any mistake!

Anthony’s dark gaze had a new hint of worry as he looked at her. “You’re not concerned about having a migraine during the contest?”

If any accident happened, she would be the joke!

Charmine said calmly, “Everything will be alright with the needle. I’ll go on stage after the migraine.”

Anthony’s eyes turned darker. A few seconds later, he insisted, “No.”

He would not permit any accident to occur to her.

Charmine halted. She looked at him suspiciously.

She could simply go on stage after the migraine. What was wrong with that?

Charmine eyed his stubborn expression as she asked a few seconds later,”

Anthony, do you want me to stay by your side? I might lose myself if things go on like this.”

She could feel him growing overprotected over her, and she felt like she was slowly losing herself...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1223-Anthony heard the dullness in Charmine’s tone and felt a pang in his chest.

Charmine used to be wild and arrogant, so much so that she ruined Tiffany entirely!

She was the proud ambassador for luxury cars and exuded innate confidence and power.

Owning a diamond mine, her accumulated wealth made her wealthier than some countries!

She had stunned the world over and over.

Alas...

She had let go of many things to just be with him, and she slowly disappeared from the public eye.

Anthony felt guilty for the first time. After a long while, he reached out to put his hands around her waist and said, “Alright, you may go.” “Really?”

Did he just agree? Charmine found it hard to believe.

“We’ll have to announce our relationship to the public, though,” added Anthony, “or I won’t be able to make public appearances with you.”

Charmine, elated just moments ago, deflated at Anthony’s suggestion, and it showed on her face.

“Anthony, now is not the time to announce our relationship to the public yet.”

The Baileys were deep in trades, and Anthony had numerous enemies and fans.

If they announced their relationship, more people would go against her, and that would be detrimental given her recurring migraine!

Anthony frowned.

If they did not announce their relationship, he would not be with her publicly, and if she was to have migraines, it would be Guy staying beside her and not him...

1 Charmine read his mind and said, “That’s not too bad. The Grangers have a powerful background, and with the previous rumors, if the crowd speculated about my relationship with Guy, they won’t attack me for a short while.” 1 “So, you want to continue the rumor with Guy?” Anthony’s tone was cold, i She wanted to take part in the competition, did not want to announce their relationship, and even wanted everyone to think she was with Guy?!

“What you’re saying is that...you want to announce our relationship to the public right now? You want more people to know that I’m your woman?” asked Charmine.

Anthony’s face stiffened, and his big hands clenched tightly.

She had a point. The Grangers worked for the country, and they had no enemies in Burlington.

The Baileys, however, were always so prominent and had offended many.

Many tried to find his weak spot, i He used to be so confident in his ability to protect her, but with Charmine’s illness, she might have a migraine anytime.

If someone attacked her...

His eyes darkened.

A long while later, he conceded. “Fine, but always keep your distance from him!”

Shocked, Charmine frowned. She thought he would argue with her on it or turn her down, but who would have thought he would agree to it so quickly?

She even came up with so many ways of talking him out...

Who would have thought he agreed to this because of her health.

She looked at him and suddenly found him incredibly sexy and alluring.

Anthony met her gaze as he arrogantly demanded, “Kiss me.” “Huh?” “I made such a sacrifice. Won’t you reward me, at least?”

Charmine bit her lip. She raised her head to kiss his cheek.

Anthony tilted his head, however, and her lips landed squarely on his thin lips.

He grabbed her waist tightly just as Charmine wanted to part, and their kiss deepened...

Too engrossed in making out, footsteps were heard coming from the stairs, and Charmine pushed Anthony away.

They looked back to see Grandma Granger coming their way.

The elderly lady saw the two of them kissing and walked away emotionlessly.

Charmine asked, “Grandma Granger, are you happy with the room?”

It’s fine,” Grandma Granger answered coldly.

Charmine thought of attending the Olympics with Guy and frowned.

She wondered if Grandma Granger would agree for Guy to be seen in public ☹

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1224-After hesitating for a moment, Charmine walked up to the elderly lady.”

Grandma Granger, I have something to talk to you about.”

Grandma Granger sat on the sofa and looked at her in shock.

How rare it was for Charmine to speak to her in such a tone.

“What is it?” she asked.

“I’m attending the Olympics in two days. Mr. Granger needs to show up with me.” “The Olympics?” repeated Grandma Granger. “You’re going to compete?”

“Yes,” said Charmine. “Since it’ll take a few days, I need the daily pricking.”

In other words, if Guy did not go, she would not be able to get help.

Grandma Granger narrowed her gaze and carefully thought it through.

She was not against Guy and Charmine to be seen in public. She even hoped that they could develop some feelings.

Thus, she looked up at Charmine from where she sat. “Alright, you can.”

Charmine thought she would turn this down, but who would have thought she would agree to it so easily! 1 “Thank you,” she professed.

The conversation was still calm when Grandma Granger added, “I’ll go as well.”

“Huh?” Charmine looked at her, startled.

“I’m worried about Guy going alone, so I’ll go with you two to look after him.”

Grandma Granger was afraid that if she was not around. Charmine might end up taking Guy’s blood should the needle technique fail.

She had to stay by her side to keep watch.

“Alright, do prepare for it.”

After sorting it out, Charmine then shifted her focus to the most important matter...

How to win first place.

Sure, she had cool tricks up her sleeve, but they did not give her the confidence to win the first prize. 1 Thinking of winning the first prize, it had to be innovative and unique: something jaw-dropping.

Anthony, on the other hand, had started to prepare for the banquet.

Late that night...

Charmine laid in bed as she struggled to think of a foolproof plan.

She had a headache as she pressed her temples. She turned to the other side. i Suddenly...

A powerful arm wrapped around her waist as Anthony hugged her from behind.

His warm breath fanned her face as his hoarse voice resonated in her ear, ‘You’re hinting me again? Hmm?’

Charmine was speechless.

Why was his head full of that?

She explained, "No, you're just overthinking."

Anthony hugged her from behind as he promised, "If you move again, you'll get what you want."

Charmine was utterly baffled.

Was she not even allowed to turn around?!

However, knowing his personality, she knew Anthony would do as he said.

She nodded and said, "Let's sleep."

Anthony seemed to like her answer. Hugging her, his breathing fell into a steady rhythm.

Charmine found it hard to fall asleep, however. The more she tried to think, the lesser the ideas that came.

Since she did not want to disturb Anthony, she could only give up.

That was why it surprised her that the moment she shut her eyes, a figure surfaced in her mind.

It was her senior, Frank White!

He was taught by her Uncles, and she had met him in the mountains.

Everytime she was not in a good mood, she would write with him to feel calmer.

His writing was amazing as if he knew magic. Every stroke and word was like a fluttering butterfly.

She had investigated it for long and never learned the secrets.

If she could learn the skill, she was confident she could win first prize for Burlington.

Despite that, Frank never liked competitions or fame; he only wanted to live a calm life.

He had stayed hidden in the valley for many years.

She needed to find him, but...

Anthony surely would not agree.

She knew Frank White well. Since she once saved his life, Frank was always protective of her.

If Anthony saw how she spent her time with Frank, that jealousy of his would resurface, and she did not want to get Frank in trouble

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1225-Charmine frowned. She had to think of a way to ensure Anthony would not be enraged while she made use of this opportunity.

Once she deliberated over her thoughts, she turned to face Anthony.

She looked into his deep eyes that were like a calm, cold lake. It was bottomless.

“What did I say?” Anthony asked darkly; it sounded like a warning. “Hmm?”

Charmine was in no mood to entertain him as she spoke earnestly, “Anthony, I want to talk with you.”

Seeing how serious she looked, he no longer flirted with her. “What is it?” “To get first prize for Burlington, I’ll have to learn calligraphy from a senior of mine.”

“Your senior?” Anthony had an alert and serious look.

Charmine explained, “Someone I met in the past. He taught me quite a lot of things, but that’s not the main point. What’s important here is that his calligraphy will help us get first place!”

Anthony frowned. “Getting first place with calligraphy?” “Yeah. Frank White’s writing is very unique, so much so that he can attract butterflies,” explained Charmine. “It’s very unique and aesthetically pleasing.”

Charmine recalled how he wrote and how butterflies fluttered his way, and she beamed.

Anthony, on the other hand, thought she was excited to see Frank at the sight of her gleaming eyes!

Without hesitation, he rejected, “No way.” Charmine was speechless...

She knew it!

Charmine said, “You agreed for me to take part in the competition. If I don’t get first place, there’s no point in this Olympics.”

Anthony’s cold, dull eyes shifted slightly.

After a moment of thought, he said, “You may learn from your senior, but someone else must go on your behalf.” 1 Charmine grew exasperated.

“No,” she countered, “Frank won’t see any other woman.”

There was a time when wolves chased after Frank in the mountain, and Charmine managed to kill the wolves and save him. Even with all that, Frank would not see her!

He had always lived on his own and did not allow others to disturb him.

Anthony’s face sank.

He did not allow other women to see him except for Charmine?!

Preposterous!

“Don’t think about this,” resisted the stone-faced Anthony, “I can’t agree!” “But...”

“I have a way!”

Charmine tried to convince him, but Anthony merely cut her off. “Leave this to me. Wait for my news.”

Charmine was worried. What plan did he have?

If she could not find Frank for help, what was she supposed to compete with?

The Olympics would end in ten days, and if she did not make it in time...

Seeing how worried she was, Anthony embraced her tightly. "Don't overthink.

Just listen to me," he instructed coldly.

Unable to wiggle herself out of his embrace, Charmine had no other choice but to try and sleep.

Perhaps it was because of Anthony's embrace, but she fell asleep quickly.

In the darkness, Anthony opened his eyes.

He gently got out of bed and walked to the room next door, where Nial was fast asleep in his bed. 1

Anthony turned on the light and instructed him, "Master calligraphy in one day.

Use it to attract butterflies." 1 His tone was nonchalant as if saying something very simple.

Nial, however, was dazed.

Master calligraphy?

"Bro, are you crazy? It's so late now, and I'm not God! I don't know magic! How am I supposed to attract butterflies-" "I don't take nonsense," scoffed Anthony with his thin lips, tone filled with threat.

"Tomorrow, this time, I want to see results. Otherwise, you'll live in Africa for three years!" 3 "What?!"

What an awful threat!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1226-Confused, Nial began to question life. "Calligraphy? Attract butterflies? Am I dreaming? Yes, that must be it! This is a nightmare! I need to continue sleeping!" he remarked before he fell back to his bed heavily.

Anthony patted his shoulder. "It's entirely up to you whether you're sent to Africa or not." 4 Nial was speechless... He just could not lie to himself anymore.

Knowing his brother, if he did not manage to learn it by the following day, he would be sent to Africa!

He thus got out of bed begrudgingly as he turned on the laptop to learn as much as possible.

Worried about their limited time, Anthony also went to the study room to start learning.

The next morning...

When Charmine did not see Anthony when she woke up, she frowned.

Where did he go so early in the morning? She did not see him even after washing up.

Yvonne was watching television in the living room. "Charmine, what are you looking for?" she asked as she spotted Charmine. Charmine asked, "Did you see Anthony going out?" "No." Charmine grew wary at that. What was he doing?

She took out her phone to call him, but all she heard was, "Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable..."

Charmine frowned.

He went missing so early in the morning?

Did he...

Did he go to see Frank in person!?

Charmine asked Yvonne, "You really didn't see him leaving?" "Yeah," said Yvonne.

"I woke up early to train with Grandma Granger in the morning. After breakfast, she went back to her room to rest while I stayed here to watch television. I didn't see Anthony coming down. Did he go out before sunrise, then?" Charmine found it more suspicious. Anthony truly did go to find Frank, and he went out before sunrise!

Charmine turned back upstairs.

"Are you not getting breakfast, Charmine?" asked Yvonne.

"No."

She headed upstairs and walked past the study when she heard the sounds of someone typing on the keyboard.

She halted and opened the door to have a look.

She saw Anthony sitting before the computer, and he was so focused on the screen that he did not notice her going in.

As Charmine walked to the desk, he alertly turned when he noticed the shadow of a person moving toward him.

When he saw Charmine, his eyes softened and asked, "You're awake?"

Charmine looked at him. "What are you doing?" "Researching," Anthony replied simply.

Charmine looked at the computer and noticed it was the living habit of butterflies.

It clicked for her right away. Anthony tried to learn a way to attract butterflies!

Was he kidding her?

She tried to learn this for half a month and did not succeed. Anthony thought he would learn it in a few days?

Furthermore, he still had to teach her after learning it!

Was this what he had in mind?

Charmine was mind-boggled. "Anthony, you don't have to make it so hard.

I'll learn it from Frank and come back in a few days!"

Anthony looked up at her. "You don't trust me? You think I'm not as good as Frank?"

Charmine was speechless.

For the first time, she found out how scary a jealous man could be!

She pursed her lips and reassured him, "Stop researching. If you're uncomfortable, you may come with me."

Anthony frowned. "Come with you?"

Then what? Watch them both spend all day together?

He would get so angry that he could rampage!

Anthony turned and wanted to leave. He picked up an ancient book from behind and opened it. He read it and said, "What I said to you last night was clear.

Leave this to me; just wait to hear back from me

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1227-What else was there to say?
Anthony went into a concentrated mode.

The dejected Charmine could only walk out of the study room as her head hurt.

Could Anthony work it out at this rate?

How was she supposed to convince a jealous man?

Anthony and Nial each locked themselves in two separate study rooms. They researched, read books, and learned the butterfly attraction method.

They did not come out for one day and night.

No matter how Charmine called for him or talked him out, he was in his own world and did not want to be disturbed. 1 Charmine was helpless.

On the second night...

Charmine walked up with dinner in an attempt to convince Anthony to order some food.

He had not eaten since last night, and still...

She stood before the study room, but no matter how she tried to talk him out, all she heard was a thump from inside.

She quickly opened the door and went inside, but Anthony was no longer in front of the working desk.

She walked over to see Anthony fallen below the table!

"Anthony?"

Charmine's heart tightened. She placed down the dinner and walked over to check.

He fainted!

Angered and hurt, she reached out to carry him up and back to their bedroom, placing him in bed.

She naturally took out the needle and pricked on his spots.

It did not take long before Anthony woke up as he gradually opened his eyes.

When he saw Charmine by the bed, he frowned.

Was he not reading? Why was he...

Suddenly, he recalled how he fainted. Perplexed, he asked, "You carried me back?" "Yeah." Charmine's tone was strangely calm.

Anthony was too engrossed in his studies that he did not notice her strange behavior.

At the thought of their time running short and that he had yet to understand the method, Anthony instantly sat up.

She pressed her hand against his chest and pushed him back to bed.

Charmine looked at him, and the two days' worth of anger built up in her finally exploded. "Anthony, don't you know? I don't like narrow-hearted men! I don't like what you're doing!"

Anthony did not eat nor drink for two days and stayed in the study room just to stop her from meeting Frank!

Anthony halted. He looked at her, confused. "What's wrong?"

In order for her to get a first in the Olympics and stun the world, to regain her true self, he sacrificed sleep to help her to attract butterflies.

Why was she angry?

Charmine met his gaze as a hint of disappointment was in them. "Anthony, since when have you become so stingy? Don't you feel that you've changed?"

Anthony halted. He changed?

Charmine asked him that?

"You used to be elegant and classy, powerful, and thoughtful," rambled Charmine. "Now, you're always jealous and arrogant!"

When Anthony heard what she said, his eyes darkened.

Had he changed?

Charmine looked at him seriously.

"I, Charmine Jordan, want to marry a considerate man, not a man who acts on my behalf!" she resolutely spoke before she turned to walk out. 1 Anthony quickly grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

He said in a low and hoarse voice, "Charmine, go and learn from Frank." "Huh?"

Charmine's eyes sparkled. "You're okay with that?" "Yeah, but I'll go with you,"

Anthony insisted.

Charmine frowned.

Was he not in charge of planning the Olympic Banquet? How would he have time?

However, it was already a big step for him to compromise.

She nodded. "Okay, eat something first."

Anthony looked at the meal she brought him, accepted it, and ate it.

Charmine's expression settled peacefully.

She reached over to get the bowl when Anthony abruptly caught her hand.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1228-Anthony looked at her meaningfully. "Charmine, I may have changed, but I'm loving you more now," he spoke lowly with affection in his tone, yet he had never felt so wronged before.

Charmine felt a pang in her chest.

He had changed...and loved her even more...

That was it. He was jealous because he loved her more...

She, on the other hand...

Her voice grew hushed. "Anthony..." "Go and prepare to leave," Anthony cut her short and stood up to prepare the luggage.

Charmine looked at his back and felt confused.

That night...

Charmine laid in bed. Thinking of the Olympics, she asked Anthony, "If you come with me, will you have enough time to arrange for the Olympics Banquet?"

"Yes."

One word, cold and calm.

Charmine frowned at his short reply and added, "So, tomorrow..." "Sleep now," Anthony cut her short coldly and turned his back to her.

Charmine looked at his back and paused for a moment before her skinny arms reached to hug him from behind.

Anthony jolted yet did not move; his back still faced her.

Charmine's heart sank.

He would always turn to hug her if she did, even though he had fallen asleep.

He was not even asleep, yet he did not even react to her touch!

Charmine wanted to coax him, but at the thought of how he had not slept for two days, he must be tired.

Her lips parted slightly, but she made no sound.

Hugging him, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

When Anthony heard the breathing behind him had stabilized, he opened his eyes.

His dark eyes looked out of the window, confusion layering his pupils...

The next morning, the group headed to the valley.

To take care of Charmine, Grandma Granger, Guy, Yvonne, and Nial went along. 5 They went into the car while Dior stood at the back, but she did not want to go in.

They were leaving...

She wondered when they would have to come back from the valley. She was missing the man already before leaving.

What if he ran out of money? 1 What if he was wronged at work?

What if his girlfriend bullied him again? 1 Not on her watch! She had to stay!

She would not allow anyone to bully him!

Pursing her lips at the thought, Dior palmed her stomach and grimaced.

She looked as if she was in pain as she walked weakly to Grandma Granger.

"Grandma, I got a stomach ache," she spoke feebly.

"Stomach ache?" Grandma Granger looked at her pale face and asked worriedly, "Did you eat something wrong? Do you want to go to the hospital?" "I don't know," said Dior as she winced. "I want to go to the hospital to get it checked..."

Grandma Granger frowned. "Would you like us to wait for you?" "No need." Dior waved it off. "I won't be coming along to the valley; I'll only cause more trouble."

Grandma Granger thought about it and nodded. "That's alright, then." "I'll go to the hospital now...argh...so painful. Take care!" Dior backed away and waved at Grandma Granger.

Guy looked at her and said, "Give me a call if there's anything." "Okay," said Dior before she walked to her own luxury car to leave.

Yes!

She was on her way to find her crush!

Nial drove the seven-seater and went toward the valley.

Chapter 1229-Charmine and Anthony sat next to one another while Guy sat alone.

In the backseat, Yvonne sat with Grandma Granger.

Suddenly...

Ten minutes in, Charmine's head began to buzz that followed up with sharp pain.

She jolted as her face turned pale.

Anthony quickly caught on as he held her hand. "Migraine again?" "Mmh..."

Nial, who was driving, heard this and instantly took out the needle, handing it to Guy. "You know where the point is, right? Where I usually prick into. Just prick one centimeter!" "Okay." Taking the needle, Guy looked at his arm and found the spot, pricking it accurately.

Knowing that Guy sat on the other side, Anthony stood up and said to Guy, "You may sit here."

Guy, too worried about Charmine, did not debate on it as he switched with Anthony and sat by her side.

Guy took out the needle from him 30 seconds later and lifted Charmine's arm, rolling up her sleeve.

Charmine seemed to have sensed that it was not Anthony, and she instinctively retracted her hand.

Guy looked at Charmine and comforted, "Relax, Ms. Jordan. It's just the needle."

Charmine, hearing him mention the needle, stopped moving.

Guy pricked the needle into her arm. Sure enough, her migraine receded 30 seconds later.

She then realized it was Guy who was next to her.

Anthony, sitting by the window, grew cold as his face turned stoic.

Charmine frowned; Anthony was acting unusual today. If she...

She narrowed her eyes, but just as she was about to speak...

"Ugh...urgh!" Grandma Granger groaned, seemingly in pain.

Yvonne held her arm. "Grandma Granger, how are you feeling?" "It's motion sickness, but I'd feel better sitting by the window..."

Sitting by the window...

Since this was a seven-seater, the back row had no window seat. Only Charmine's and Anthony's seats had one.

Anthony looked at Charmine who had just recovered. He stood up to move to the back seat.

Grandma Granger sat at his spot and rubbed her temples. She felt much better.

Charmine frowned. Anthony offered his seat so Guy could still sit with her?

Instinctively, she looked back at Anthony who sat in the back row, eyes dark and face expressionless.

Anthony was silent.

"Anthony," she began cautiously, "you're not angry?"

Anthony's face was cold as ice. "Don't worry, I know what's important."

Charmine nodded, but that tone of his...

The silent car ride was interrupted as it abruptly turned and swerved.

Unable to react in time, she leaned toward Guy, who instinctively reached out to support her.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

"Yeah."

Charmine remained seated and turned to Anthony.

His handsome face grew colder.

She asked, "Why don't we switch places?"

Anthony's expression seemed unforgiving, yet his tone was eerily tranquil. "No need. You're just sitting together; it's just like sharing public transportation. I don't mind."

Charmine was speechless.

He would have lost his mind had this happened before, but not only did he offer to let Guy have the seat, he was not even angry when all this happened... 3 Alas, the car would stagger in every turn, and every time it did, Charmine would fall into Guy and vice versa, 1 Anthony stared at them, his eyes filled with hatred and anger, but he remained silent with clenched fists.

Chapter 1230-After driving for a few hours, they finally stopped.

Grand mountains came into sight as trees stood and flowers grew at the foot of the mountain.

Below the mountains, there were many flowers and trees.

It was quiet and elegant, though it gave off a sense of emptiness. There was no visible path that led upward.

Yvonne supported Grandma Granger as she took in the sight. She frowned and asked, "Charmine, is this the right place? Is someone even living here?" "Yeah," answered Charmine, "this is it."

Frank lived here, and she had visited him many times.

Alas, that man did not want others to know that he lived here. He intentionally made it seem as if nobody did.

She walked on based on her memory from years ago and got to the approximate location.

She reached out to spread out layers of grass. Finally, a path was seen with many thorns all around.

Anthony walked over and asked, "Is this the path?"

Charmine nodded.

Anthony went back to the car and took out a knife. With one swing, the thorns were cut off.

He tossed the thorns aside and then looked up at Nial.

Nial was speechless.

Why was he not thought of when something good happened? Anthony only thought of him when he was needed!

Nial grumpily walked forward and started cutting the thorns.

The two brothers cut out the thorns in front. Charmine wanted to help out but Guy blocked her from going forward. "Ms. Jordan, be careful. There are many thorns." "It's okay," said Charmine, "I'll help out."

Hearing them talk, he looked at the two of them and coolly spoke, "Don't have to help; just don't get hurt."

He then turned back and continued to swing his knife handsomely.

The initially thorn-filled path was cleared up to reveal a wider path. Charmine looked at his back doubtfully.

He was so calm. He would have been fuming in the past! i Since Anthony did not allow him to go over, she could only follow behind them.

Guy was worried about Charmine getting hurt, and he was also worried about snakes and worms jumping out to scare her. Thus, he stayed by her side at all times, 1 Charmine, on the other hand, kept her distance from Guy in fear of angering Anthony, not that Guy minded.

He followed behind her as his gaze was focused on the bushes, getting rid of insects that popped out.

He would not let them scare off Charmine.

Charmine looked at Anthony, who was focused on cutting out the thorns.

She wanted to talk to him so badly, or she would continue feeling miffed.

She also did not want to see him acting strange.

Alas...

After taking two steps, a bee as big as a baby's palm flew in front of her.

"Be careful!" Guy quickly jumped to shield her as he waved his large palm and killed the bee instantly.

Charmine was speechless.

She wanted to tell Guy that it barely fazed her, but it was best to speak less.

She said politely, "Thank you." "It's okay." Guy did not read her face as he dumbly said, "Don't be afraid."

When Anthony heard that from the front, he tightened his grip on the knife. He waved the knife wildly, cutting out all the thorns around them.

He picked them up and tossed them aside.

Charmine saw his strength and knew he was pissed off.

This time, she walked toward him without hesitation, wanting to talk to him.

All of a sudden, a four-legged snake rushed out and jumped at her! 4 “Ms.

Jordan! Be careful!”

Guy rushed forward and pulled her back. He bent down to grab the head of the snake! 2 He held onto it until it no longer moved before he tossed it aside.

“It’s okay,” said Guy, “the four-legged snake is harmless.” Charmine was discombobulated.