

Chapter 1241-“Don’t worry, Brother Anthony. I’ll make it less salty.”

Anthony stood by the side and watched as she worked. He fell silent for a few seconds before he spoke, “Forget it. Let me do it myself.” “Huh?” Faye met his gentle eyes, and her small heart thumped loudly a few.

Was Anthony worried about her? 1 Blinking, she smiled as she gently spoke, ‘You don’t have to. I’m not tired.”

Anthony merely said, “I’m afraid that Charmine might not like it.” “What?’ Faye bit her lip and looked at him blankly.

She felt as if she was a joke!

She thought Anthony was worried about her, but all he thought of was that woman! 1 She was not allowed to cook the vegetables Charmine did not like, and all of a sudden, he would cook them himself!?

Why was that woman so lucky?!

Nial said, “Faye, let my bro do it. Get some rest.”

Faye saw that Anthony had already rolled up his sleeves, thus she did not insist.

She made a sound and went to arrange the logs by the side.

When she smelled the fragrance coming from the side, she turned over to see Anthony’s handsome face.

This was her first time seeing a man cook, and he was a very handsome man to boot.

She looked at him blankly. She was deep in jealousy moments ago, but his charm fully captured her already.

Who did not want such a perfect man like him!?! That Charmine still got so close to her brother in front of Anthony! How ungrateful!

She was not guilty for giving a shot!

Quickly, Anthony prepared a table full of dishes. Some dishes consisted of condiments that Charmine did not particularly like, so he made some special dishes for Charmine.

Following that, Yvonne helped Grandma Granger to walk over. Charmine and Frank put down the brush, washed their hands, and got to the table.

When Charmine saw the dishes in front of her, her eyes sparkled as she looked at Faye. ‘You’re so thoughtful, Faye.” 1 She knew what she did not like, yet she even made her some unique dishes!?

Frank must have told her! How else would she know!?

Faye was perplexed.

Why would Charmine think so!?

Ugh!

Charmine sat by Anthony and asked, "How was your rest?" "Not bad," replied Anthony coldly, not bothering to elaborate.

"Oh."

Anthony picked her favorite food for her. "Try this."

Charmine took a bite and found it very delicious.

When Anthony saw her look, his face softened. Could she tell that he made this?

Charmine, on the other hand, ate and thought of how Frank had tutored her the entire evening, thus she looked at Frank and said, "Frank, try this. It's very yummy." 1 With that said, she picked it for Frank. 2 Anthony's face sank instantly.

He cooked this, and she gave it to Frank, not even knowing he made it? 1 He was right beside her!

Anthony swallowed the anger within as he lifted his bowl to eat.

Still!

Charmine saw that Frank had been picking the food in front of him. She thought he could not reach the food in front of her, so she picked some for him from time to time.

When she stood up to get more food, Frank's bowl was empty. Considering that he was blind, Charmine got him more food.

Just as she sat down...

Crack!

A loud crack was heard.

Everyone turned over to see... 1 The fork in Anthony's hand had snapped!

Chapter 1243-Everyone looked at Anthony with terror in their eyes.

It was only then Charmine snapped out of her daze and realized what she had done. 'Was he angry again?!' she thought to herself.

She was merely concerned about Frank only eating the food in front of him and that he could not reach the other dishes. Nothing more than that!

"Anthony," Charmine uttered, "I just-" "It's okay," Anthony cut her off as he calmly tossed away the broken fork.

"The bamboo fork is old, anyway. It breaks."

Faye instantly got him another fork.

Charmine pursed her lips. She quietly pushed the dishes closer to Frank, no longer picking vegetables for him and no longer talking to him.

However, Anthony put down his cutlery abruptly and said, "Enjoy the food."

Faye looked at him with her clear eyes. "You don't like the food?" "No, I'm full,"

Anthony said nonchalantly.

With that, he turned and left, much to Faye's delight.

"Someone is so ungrateful and flirt with others."

Charmine looked at Anthony and frowned.

"Don't worry, my brother eats very little," said Nial. "Don't mind him."

Charmine looked away and put down her cutleries.

"Frank, everyone, do continue eating. I'm full." "Okay."

Frank knew what she wanted to do.

Everyone thought she was going to find Anthony, but she merely went to the kitchen. 1 Anthony walked out of the house. The night breeze blew as he laid on the grass with his hands behind his head. His eyes fell heavy as he looked up at the stars.

One could hear the sounds of small animals from the surroundings.

His agitated heart was gradually comforted.

He closed his eyes and could not help thinking how Charmine and Frank were together.

Her eyes were smiling, and he was so gentle.

He knew he must not hold this against her, but any man would get angry seeing his woman with another man!

However, everytime he wanted to lash out, he would be reminded of her words.

'Anthony, you've changed.' Had he changed? Had he?

All he knew was that he would not be a man if what he saw was not angered, or he did not love that woman at all!

He did. He truly loved her.

He did not want to see that, but he did not want to make it difficult for her.

Anthony let out a sigh heavily.

What could he do?

Amid his thoughts, he suddenly heard familiar footsteps. Anthony opened his eyes and looked over.

He saw Charmine walking toward him with something at hand.

"Anthony." She sat by his side and handed what she held to him. "You weren't full, were you?"

Anthony looked at the food in her hand-it was a slice of cake.

His favorite cake.

He narrowed his eyes and accepted it. "Thank you," he spoke flatly.

Charmine was speechless.

Was he crazy?

"Why are you so polite to me?" "It's nothing."

Lips flatlining at his response, she gently explained, "I know you're angry at me.

I wasn't complaining about you; I just don't want you to hurt yourself. I picked the food for Frank because he's blind..." i Anthony clenched on the cake in his hand, his expression cold like snow." I'm not angry. It's late, and I need to sleep. You should sleep early, too."

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

Charmine frowned and looked at him.

Chapter 1244-Charmine did not feel good.

"Just do what I taught you yesterday, Charmine," advised Frank. "Focus on the brush completely."

"Okay." Charmine looked away, focused on the brush, and dipped the bristles with ink.

She tried to focus on the brush completely, merging with the brush.

Try as she might, the images of how Anthony and Faye were fooling around together haunted her so badly that she did terribly.

She managed to attract one to two butterflies yesterday, but what she had just done did nothing!

On the clean sheet of paper, only a few, terribly written words were seen on the pristine paper, and it reflected her emotions-convoluted.

Charmine looked at the words on the paper and was furious.

She could not focus at all as she kept getting distracted. 1 Faye's laughter and Anthony's gentle eyes. The images of the two of them.

Sensing something strange, Frank said, "Is something bothering you, Charmine?" "No," Charmine replied. She then said, "Let me try again, Frank."

"Mmh."

Charmine held the brush again and tried to empty her mind, but what she wrote was lifeless and cold. Not even one butterfly was seen.

Frank wore a gentle expression. "Charmine, ask me if you have any questions."

"I can't focus," confessed Charmine.

Frank smiled faintly. He walked behind her, held her brush, dipped it into the ink, and wrote on the paper.

Charmine could feel from the warmth of his palm that he was fully focused, so she slowly calmed down as well.

Just like that, about ten butterflies miraculously flew toward them.

It was as if there was a magnet on the paper that the butterflies fluttered their wings on the paper, not wanting to fly away.

Charmine centered her focus and understood. "Frank, I want to try again," she declared.

"Okay." Frank backed away from her.

Meanwhile, Anthony looked at her side coldly.

When he saw Frank getting close to Charmine, he clenched his hand around the brush as if he was about to break it.

Sitting beside him, Faye coaxed, "Brother Anthony, you don't have to be too forceful. This will make the words rather harsh."

When Anthony was brought out of his thoughts, he relaxed his arms.

"Right, that's it. You have to be gentler," said Faye.

"You need to get the hang of it yourself, and it takes time. No hurry; you're doing well." Anthony looked at her. "As well as your brother?" "Huh?"

Faye met his burning gaze and was excited. Her heart thumped so wildly as she zoned out, not processing a single word he said.

"Nothing."

Anthony's face turned cold. He dipped the brush in the ink and continued writing.

He did not believe that he could not attract a butterfly.

He refused to believe he was not as good as Frank!

Inside the pavilion, Charmine was fully immersed and was free from distractions.

After writing a sentence, she managed to attract about five to six butterflies.

Charmine's lips turned into a smile. "We've got a few butterflies here, Frank."

"Good." Frank said, sounding pleased. "Continue to write, and more will come."

"Okay." Instantly, Charmine had forgotten about the two of them below the tree. She only thought about the competition and butterfly attracting. She wanted to get the first prize!

She grew engrossed in writing, and with an initial five to six butterflies, it grew to seven, then to eight, and it then exceeded ten.

However, this was far from enough.

She wanted to attract a kaleidoscope of butterflies to fly above the paper so that even if she continued writing, the butterflies would not fly away.

She only had ten or so butterflies, and when she continued writing, the butterflies were terrified and flew away in shock, 1 Frank seemed to have seen the butterflies on top of the paper, thus he praised, "You're gifted. Continue to work hard, and you'll learn it in a day or two." "Okay." Charmine continued to write.

Chapter 1245-Charmine would question Frank when she failed to grasp something, and if she still could not understand, he would teach her personally. The morning went by quickly, and Nial and Yvonne made lunch for them.

Nial brought the dishes to the table and called out, 'Time for lunch.'

Frank said to Charmine, 'You must've been tired from a morning of practice. Get some rest after lunch. Don't worry, you improved a lot.' "Okay." Charmine smiled at him. 'Thank you, Frank.' 'You're welcome,' said Frank as he crossed his hands and walked out of the pavilion, gentle as always.

Still at her spot, Charmine's gaze drifted to the tree.

Anthony was still with Faye!

Squinting, she cleaned up the table, washed her hands, and walked toward them.

"Anthony, time for lunch." "You eat."

Still writing, Anthony was so focused that he did not even look up at her.

Charmine pursed her lips. 'Your stomach isn't well. Don't starve yourself.' "Don't worry, I'm not hungry."

Charmine wanted to speak more when Faye interrupted, "Charmine, Anthony said he's not hungry. Don't disturb him, alright?"

Charmine was speechless.

Her eyes cooled off as she looked at Faye. "You don't have to tell me if he's hungry or not!"

Faye's face turned pale, and she looked at Anthony. "Anthony..."

Anthony did not even spare a glance her way. 'You two go on, I want to practice.'

Enraged, Charmine turned and walked away.

Faye saw her back and smiled with satisfaction.

She did not move and remained seated beside Anthony. "Brother Anthony, I'm not hungry. I can continue to teach you." Anthony took a step to his right to keep a distance from her, no longer as gentle.

"No need!"

Faye bit her lip and left.

Everyone sat before the table.

Nial asked, "Where's my brother?"

Charmine was going to reply, but Faye beat her to it. "Brother Anthony is practicing calligraphy." "So hardworking," said Nial.

Charmine looked at Faye coldly.

Was she that interested in Anthony, or was she faking it to agitate her?

Since Frank agreed to teach her calligraphy, was Faye jealous?

Frank put down his bowl. "I'll go and have a look." "Frank," sighed Charmine, "he's stubborn." "Don't worry, I have things to tell him."

Charmine did not insist.

Faye looked at Charmine and said mockingly, "Sigh! Anthony is so pitiable."

He did everything for Charmine, yet Charmine did not even seem to care.

Nial placed a piece of meat in her bowl. "You're hungry, Faye. Eat more."

Baffled, Faye scoffed.

Why was everyone siding with Charmine?

She was arrogant and cold. What was so good about her!?

It was as if Frank could see everything as he walked toward Anthony.

When Anthony saw him coming, he did not seem to care and continued to practice.

Frank stood before the table and looked in his direction gently. "Why are you not eating?" "I'm not hungry." Anthony did not even look up, continuing to write.

Frank's ears moved; he precisely heard the anger in his brush strokes. Anthony was angry, apparently.

Chapter 1246-Frank smiled gently. "One needs to write with a clear mind and free of emotions.

Otherwise, the written words will come across as cold and lifeless."

Anthony looked up at him. He wanted to ask him to leave him be, but Frank continued, 'You can't lie to me. You're actually very angry to have seen Charmine and I working together in the past two days. You pretended as if you didn't care while every cell in you hated the sight of us, and your every stroke shows that.' i Anthony narrowed his eyes. Frank could tell?

However, he remained calm and said nonchalantly, "You think too much." "You don't have to mind," added Frank. "I have a wife, and I treat Charmine as a sister."

Anthony halted. He looked at him intensely and went quiet for a few seconds.

'Your wife? Where's she?'

He had been here for two days yet saw no wife.

Did he take him as a three-year-old?

Frank's calm eyes met his, and he had a layer of sadness in his eyes. "She passed away many years ago."

Passed away?

Anthony looked at him and was suspicious.

"Follow me," he beckoned.

Anthony put down his brush and walked with him deeper into the forest.

Before approaching, he could see from afar that there was a tomb below the mountain.

Frank walked before the tomb naturally and reached out precisely to caress the photo on the tomb.

Anthony looked over to see a woman smiling in the photo.

[Aimee White] were the words engraved.

Anthony frowned and turned to look at him.

Frank took up his wine and made a toast to the tomb with a gentle expression.

"She was the kindest soul on earth. When I had nothing and at my worst, she stayed by my side and never left me. She encouraged me and supported me.

She wanted to marry me even when I had nothing."

He spoke and paused, his face seemingly more remorseful and sorrowful.

"I rejected her to give her a better life. I tried my best to study, to refine my skills, to learn. I wanted to make a name for myself. My plan was going well that I wanted to give her the biggest wedding so she'd have a good start for a good life once I succeeded. However, there was a sudden earthquake five years ago.

She died here trying to save me, and I lost my sight due to that..." 3 Frank took another mouthful of alcohol. The burning alcohol ignited his throat and heart.

His dull eyes looked afar. "Although I've now succeeded and got what I wanted, she's no longer here. Ever since then, my world was left with loneliness and sadness. She died for me, and I won't fall for anyone else in my life." i Frank looked down and touched the flute she made him. It was as if he was caressing her face, his face softened. "A flute-a memory that lasts forever."

Anthony initially did not believe him, but that was until he listened to him and thought of how he always looked at Charmine with his clear eyes with no impurities.

It seemed that he had misunderstood him.

Anthony opened the wine by the side and made a toast. Tm sorry." "Anthony, I hope you'll treat Charmine right," advised Frank. "Life is unexpected, so you must treasure the person in front of you."

Anthony nodded and slowly let his guard down in front of Frank. However, thinking of Charmine, his eyes were filled with a layer of complexities.



Frank was caught up with the past as he told Anthony his past, and Anthony silently drank his wine and listened.

After a long while, the two of them returned to the forest.

Charmine was practicing in the pavilion. Curious on how to attract butterflies, Nial watched by the side.

Charmine improved a lot. When she lifted the brush, more than ten butterflies made their way toward he

Chapter 1247-Nial sighed. "You're amazing! How did you learn so quickly? Teach me."

Charmine's red lips curled up as she said, "Ask Frank to teach you. I've only learned forty to fifty percent."

The door suddenly opened at that moment, and they both turned to look.

Anthony and Frank walked in together.

Charmine frowned as she looked at Anthony. Why was the sight so uncanny?

Nial stared at them. Had those two fought?

Had he lost to Frank and became unruly?

No... No way!

As the two of them were suspicious, Anthony walked over with Frank.

Charmine was about to speak to Anthony when Frank asked, "Charmine, how's your progress?" "Only ten or so butterflies are attracted," Charmine answered.

"You improved a lot," replied Frank, sounding pleased. "Keep working." "Okay."

Charmine looked at Anthony. "Have you had lunch? What would you like to eat?" "I'm not hungry," said Anthony. "Continue learning from Frank." "Mmh?"

Charmine frowned.

Was he being sarcastic?

Anthony turned away to get wine. He opened it and handed it to Frank. "You might need this."

"Thanks." Frank accepted it.

Charmine stared at them blankly while Nial's jaw dropped into an eggshape. 1 What happened to Anthony? Why was he suddenly so good at acting?

Charmine pursed her lips and said, "Anthony, just say if you're angry. Don't hold it in." He was not acting so strange that it was terrifying.

Anthony looked gentle and showed no hint of anger. "I'm fine," he said calmly.

"Please, go on."

With that said, he turned to leave.

Charmine and Nial exchanged glances.

Nial muttered, "My brother must've gone crazy, or..."

He then looked at Frank. "Frank, it's so empty here, and it's the foot of a mountain. Are there ghosts around?"

He was convinced that a ghost took over his brother!

Frank merely smiled gently. "No, he's always been so gentle."

Nial and Charmine were speechless.

Gentle? This word was never associated with Anthony! 1 As Anthony walked out from the pavilion, Faye walked into the living room with a bamboo basket behind her back. When she saw Anthony, her eyes sparkled as she ran toward him. "Brother Anthony, you're back?"

Anthony's face was cold like snow as he kept mum.

Faye continued, "I want to help my brother get some herbs. Can you come with me?" "I'm busy."

Anthony was cold like frost. As he was about to leave, he thought of something.

His eyes darkened as he asked, "Are you getting the herbs for Frank?" "Yeah, his eyes get uncomfortable from time to time. He needs medication every three days."

Anthony pursed his lips. If this was for Frank, he would not mind helping.

Furthermore...

"Okay." "Wonderful, I won't be scared this way." Faye smiled happily. She reached out to hold Ant

Chapter 1248-Faye did not expect, however...

Anthony flinched away quickly, stepping back to keep his distance from her.

He glared at her, his eyes cold like ice.

Faye dared not move, but her giddiness remained.

She said she was scared and Anthony agreed right away. This showed that Anthony did care about her.

Not wanting to mess things up, she followed after Anthony diligently.

When she turned over and saw Charmine in the pavilion, she raised her brows as if she had won the battle.

Charmine was unfazed, however. She was not interested in this.

If she was not Frank's sister, Charmine would not have spoken to her.

What she did look at was Anthony's cold back. Was he truly not angry?

He asked her to learn from Frank and did not seem to care, yet he went with Faye to agitate her!

Could he not tell that Faye was all over him? 1 Charmine looked away and clenched the brush tighter.

Frank heard her change and felt her pressure against the brush. He smiled.”

Charmine, if you want to go, you may tag along. The view is quite nice up there.” “No need,” dismissed Charmine, “I need to practice.” “Okay,” Frank’s tone turned duller. “Learn it quicker and go back sooner.”

Charmine was so focused on Anthony that she did not notice the change in Frank’s tone.

She took a deep breath and let go of her thoughts, focusing entirely on her practice.

That evening...

Faye carried a basket full of herbs back with Anthony.

When Faye saw Charmine, she loudly spoke, “Thank you for taking great care of me in the afternoon, Brother Anthony.”

Baffled, Anthony looked at her dully and warned her, “Shut up. Don’t make things up!” 1 Since when did she take care of her?

He always kept one meter away from her!

Faye smiled as if she did not hear him and continued, “Thank you. I’ll sort out the herbs.”

With that said, she placed down the bamboo basket and walked to the side.

Anthony remained where he stood as he looked at the pavilion. Coincidentally, Charmine was looking at him as well.

His pupils dilated as his gaze unconsciously drifted to Frank.

Thinking of how he taught Charmine so well, Anthony walked to the side to help sort out the herbs.

Faye frowned and pulled him away. “Brother Anthony, this isn’t how you do it.” Anthony halted and looked up at her.

After a while, he tightened his grip and asked, “How?” “I’ll teach you.”

Faye leaned in closer.

Anthony stiffened. His veins were showing and his face cold. He scoffed coldly, “You do it.”

Smiling, Faye went closer to him and started to teach him how to blend them.

Anthony’s face turned cold, on the verge of exploding but remained silent as he learned from her.

Noticing that she was so close to being in his arms and he did not push her away, Faye was satisfied.

She stared at Charmine the whole time as she put on a show for her, all while not noticing Anthony’s glower.

When Charmine looked over, Faye had an idea and reached out to touch Anthony’s hands

Chapter 1249-Anthony jolted as his eyes were filled with anger.

He clenched tightly around the herb and nearly crushed them into powder.

However, when he saw Charmine looking over, he shook off his anger and pretended as if nothing was happening. 3 Faye was even more delighted at that. Anthony must have fallen for her! 2 She grew bold at his actions as she held his hand and beamed, "Brother Anthony, your hand is so beautiful."

Unable to take it anymore, Anthony scoffed at her under his breath, "Let go.

Just tell me how to make it." "Oh." Faye had to let go, but when she did, she touched his hand again.

Charmine held onto the anger for the entire day, and at that point, she could no longer ignore it.

Anthony actually allowed another woman to touch his hand?

She put down the brush with a cold look on her face, marched over, and pulled Anthony up.

"Anthony, do you have to?"

Just because she was learning calligraphy from Frank and he held her hand, so Anthony had to do the same?

Anthony remained aloof as if it was a normal thing.

"What? I'm just learning how to sort out the herbs from her."

Charmine scoffed coldly, "Can't you see her in your arms? She's touching your hand. Can't you feel it?"

Anthony frowned and looked at her. "Are you jealous? I don't recall you being so narrow-minded." ' Charmine was speechless.

He was using her words the other day to get back at her, huh?

Anthony said nonchalantly, "Don't mess around. Frank is teaching you so seriously. I should be helping him to sort out some herbs."

With that said, Anthony ignored Charmine and walked out of the forest.

Charmine watched his back, and her heart sank.

If he did mind about Frank teaching her, he could have told her.

Why did he have to make it hard for everyone?

Knowing that Anthony had left, Faye looked at Charmine and mocked,"

Someone is so shameless. She keeps hurting the man, even though he adores her. She even tries to flirt with my brother in front of him. Brother Anthony is merely learning from me, so why are you even angry? Can you think of yourself before getting angry? How shameless."

Charmine did not like what she heard, but she ignored Faye for Frank's sake.

Charmine minded more about Anthony's attitude toward her!

Still, it did not help that Faye was pushing it!

Charmine looked away and glared at her coldly. "I know what you're thinking. I'm sick of this act!"

Unfazed, Faye had a faint smile on her face as if she was winning. "So what if you know? Can't you tell that he's not refusing? He didn't push me away when I was in his arms, and he didn't refuse when I held his hand! This shows that he cares about me, but his expression falters when he sees you! Your relationship is superficial!"

Charmine's clear eyes turned cold, and she arrogantly clapped back, "You're not in the place to judge us. Do you truly think that you're the reason why he didn't mind you sticking around? Young lady, I advise you to be realistic! You need to have your boundary-don't be a third-wheeler! Oh, I forgot to tell you. You don't even have the right to be one! He didn't even like the Princess from Kansas or McKenzie, so do you think he'd fall for you? If you do like him, queue behind them. I can get you a number number thirty-eight!" 1 "You...!"

Infuriated, Faye's face turned pale as she clenched on the herb tightly. "He'll leave you one day!" she barked

Chapter 1250-"Is that so?" Charmine smiled. "Keep waiting, then! As long as I'm his wife, you're just a nobody-one that doesn't even have the right to be a third- wheeler!" Charmine took a few steps and turned back at her, red lips twisting into a smirk.

"Young lady, if you want to play, I can play with you. The question is, how far can you go?" i Charmine was so bold that she left Faye speechless. She could only glare at Charmine angrily.

Hmph!

Who cared about the Princess of Kansas or McKenzie?

They were so ordinary with no uniqueness. Anthony must have been bored of them! Why would he even like them?

He liked innocent women like herself; adorable and tameable. O Faye looked around and thought of something...

Searching for Anthony, Charmine suddenly felt a sharp pain after taking a few steps.

The pain was so severe as though thousands of needles were stabbed into her brain.

As Charmine turned pale, she bit her pale lip and went to look for Guy in the backyard.

After taking a few steps with difficulty, the pain worsened to the point she could not walk.

She grasped her head and knelt in pain.

Faye saw her and showed no sympathy. "How fake!" she mocked. "Anthony's no longer here. Who are you acting for? Don't pull this act in front of me!"

She scoffed and ignored her.

However, Frank sensed the commotion from the pavilion. He heard Charmine groaning in pain.

He put down the brush and walked toward her.

“Charmine?” Frank stopped before her and reached out to her. “How are you?”

“Frank...” Charmine stuttered, “Help me...to call for Guy from the backyard.”

Frank acted as if he could see her when he reached out and carried her right where she was.

“Frank, you don’t have to...”

Frank held on to her and walked in quickly. “This is quicker.”

Charmine saw his clear eyes and did not ask him to put her down.

Frank never had any feelings for her, either; he merely treated her as a sister.

Frank did not mind about Anthony treating him so coldly in the past two days, and Charmine felt bad for that. If she asked him to put her down, it would seem rather hurtful.

Furthermore, he did not want her to misunderstand. Frank clenched his hands and held her like a gentleman.

She could not turn him down.

Seeing it all from behind her, Faye took out her phone and took a photo of them.

She smirked with satisfaction.

Even God helped her!

Earlier, she finally managed to get Anthony’s phone number, and she was still thinking of a way to start the conversation.

This was good!

She had an evil look in her eyes and sent the photo to Anthony.

The night breeze blew by as Anthony laid on the same grassy spot he laid on last night. He looked up at the sky full of stars and turned to look at the road from time to time.

Still, he still did not see the figure he wanted to see.

Anthony looked away and smiled mockingly to himself.

He had done this before. Would she still try to reassure her like yesterday?

He placed his hands behind his head and looked up at the sky.

He wondered if Charmine understood his feelings...

Amid his train of thoughts, he felt a sudden pang at his chest.

Anthony squinted as though he could feel it, that Charmine must have had her migraine.

He instantly stood up and rushed back.

However, after a few steps, the phone in his pocket beeped as a text message came in.

He took it out to see an unidentified number.

Anthony was concerned about Charmine, and he did not want to care about it.

However, in the next second, he received the same thing. [Brother Anthony, look at Charmine.]