

Chapter 1242-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 cutleries 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.