

Chapter 1251-Charmine?

Anthony frowned. He thought of his unsettling thought, thinking she was in pain as he opened the text.

All he saw was Frank carrying Charmine...

He stopped abruptly.

Did Charmine not resist?

She had a husband, yet she would still allow a man to embrace her?

Anthony's eyes darkened. He clenched his phone tightly and wanted to crush it.

It seemed that Charmine did not understand his feelings...

He glared at the photo for a long while before he blacklisted the number.

He turned back to the grass, immersed himself in the night breeze, and looked at the confused night sky.

Inside the room...

Nial took out the needle from Guy and pricked it into Charmine's arm accurately.

Charmine withstood the pain as she instinctively looked at the door.

It might have been all in her mind, but the pain was much more painful with Anthony absent.

Even her heart started aching.

Where did Anthony go?

She wanted him to stay by his side when she had a migraine.

Standing by the side, Guy's gaze seemed conflicted as he stared at Charmine helplessly.

He would rather be the person in pain instead of watching her suffer.

30 seconds later, Nial removed the needle.

Cold sweat lathered Charmine's forehead, but she slowly recovered as her glossy eyes looked out of the door again.

Guy took a piece of tissue to help her to wipe, but on a second thought, he placed the tissue in front of her table.

'Thank you.'

Frank, who had always been gentle, could not help but frown. He asked,

Charmine, how did this happen?" "Doesn't matter, Frank," said Charmine.

'There's a way to fix this now.'

Frank knew she did not want to elaborate on this, thus he did not press on the matter. "We won't practice today, then. Have a good rest." "Okay."

After Frank left, Guy left the women's room.

Nial was the only remaining man as he packed up the medical box and asked, "Where's my brother?"

Was he not there when Charmine had her migraine?!

Charmine said, "Perhaps he's admiring the night view outside."

Nial was speechless.

Anthony, admiring the night view?

Why did he find the two of them acting rather strange?

Nial walked out of the room and tried to call Anthony.

His phone was turned off!

Drats! What even happened?!

The room resumed its peace, but Charmine looked out the door.

Anthony still did not show up after late night. Her heart turned cold as she finally turned off the lights to rest, i Little did she know, after the lights were off, a figure stood outside the door for a long while.

The next day...

It was still early when knocks were heard coming from the backyard.

Anthony did not sleep well. He walked out to see what it was.

He saw Faye dressed in her customized white embroidered robe with a purple hat. She seemed focused as she sat below the tree, elegantly mixing the herbs.

When she saw Anthony coming out, her eyes brightened. "Brother Anthony, you're awake!" she beamed.

Anthony looked at the distance from there to the women's room. He frowned.

"Softer."

Faye did not realize what he meant. 'This herb is hard, and I need to mix harder.'

Anthony did not want to wake Charmine up, and thinking of how Frank needed this, he walked toward Faye slowly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1252-Anthony took it from Faye and started mixing it himself.

Faye's smile blossomed. "Brother Anthony, you're so considerate."

Anthony dismissed her smile as he said coldly, "Go and sort it out." "Okay."

As she was about to leave, she heard voices coming from the women's room.

Faye instantly took the herbs and leaned over.

Anthony was caught off-guard as Faye leaned to him, and before he could push her away, the bedroom door suddenly opened.

Charmine walked out and saw the scene: Faye leaning against Anthony and was almost in his arms.

Looking like a couple, they looked as if in love!

Anthony met her eyes and kept his distance from Faye.

Faye was oblivious, however. She smiled with satisfaction as if claiming out loud that: 'I leaned into Anthony's arms. He didn't push me away.' Charmine knew that she did it on purpose, and she did not seem to care. What she cared about was that Anthony let Faye do that!

Would he not push Faye away if she tried to kiss him?

Her eyes seemed wintry as she walked toward them. She glanced at Anthony coldly before her gaze drifted to the herbs in Faye's hands.

With just a look, she frowned.

Faye did not seem pleased. "What are you looking at? What do you know about these herbs? Don't pretend as if you do."

Charmine's lips curled up into a smile. "Are you helping Frank or trying to kill him?" "What are you talking about!?" Faye glared at her. "Why would I harm my brother? You're accusing me!"

Charmine looked at the herbs by the side, and she languidly explained, "These two herbs can improve one's moods and help to calm the mind, but you added these other two herbs which have side effects. Since you're using more of these, this will cause difficulty for him to sleep and not help ease the pain in his eyes." i Faye's face turned pale. She looked at the herbs in her hands and said,

Nonsense! I did this for my brother all the time! He seemed fine!"

Charmine scoffed coldly, "He doesn't sleep well at night. Will he accuse his sister for causing so? If his eyes don't feel well, will he accuse your herbs for being problematic?"

Faye bit her lip and was at a loss for words as she turned back to Anthony and said innocently, "Brother Anthony, she's wronged me! She's jealous of you being with me, so she wronged me."

Anthony merely said coldly, "She's right."

Faye looked at the herbs with disbelief.

She did not believe Charmine, but she believed Anthony.

Were these herbs genuinely problematic?

Charmine added, "If you're genuinely trying to help, take away these two herbs.

should be ten to one. Otherwise, he might not be able to fall asleep."

Her tone was very professional, and this instantly made Faye seem ignorant.

Charmine then looked at Anthony. "Even if you want to thank Frank and do something for him, you shouldn't be learning from someone who doesn't know anything." "Who are you talking about!?"

Faye's face flushed red.

She wanted to lash out at her, but Anthony was around, so she could only bite her lips and look at Anthony. "Brother Anthony, I was careless. I'm not as useless as she said, so she shouldn't be telling you off! I'll be more careful next time..." She sounded as if she was protecting her boyfriend's ego.

Not wanting to see anymore of that, Charmine turned to the pavilion to practice.

When Faye saw her back, she gritted her teeth. She turned to Anthony, wanting to whine before she decided against it. "Brother Anthony," she muttered innocently, "I genuinely didn't know."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1253-Following that, Faye took out the herbs Charmine pointed out and looked innocent. "Now that she pointed it out, I now know."

Anthony stood up and stared at her coldly. "Don't do this again, or I won't be as polite." "Brother Anthony..."

Faye knew what he was referring to. She reached out to hold on to his arm, but he swung her hand away coldly just as her touch grazed him.

Anthony seemed stern. "If you've understood, just do as you're told!" With that said, he turned to leave.

Faye bit her lip and seemed reluctant, and it was only when Anthony disappeared from view that she turned to look at Charmine angrily.

Hmph!

Wait for it!

She would cry someday!

After lunch, Yvonne helped Grandma Granger back to the room.

Grandma Granger felt the ring on her finger and thought of something. She sighed.

When Yvonne heard her sighing, she asked, "Grandma Granger, do you not like it here?" "No." Grandma Granger was brought out of her thoughts. "I'm just worried."

She left in a rush and did not tell Momo beforehand. Her phone ran out of battery and could not reach her. i She wondered how Momo was doing. She wondered if she was hungry, bullied, or conned... 1 "Hmm?" Yvonne raised an eyebrow. "What are you worried about?"

Grandma Granger looked at her and shook her head. "It's nothing." "Oh. Have a good afternoon nap, then." "Okay." Grandma Granger looked at her with admiration. "Thank you for taking care of me in the past two days."

She was liking Yvonne even more.

To be honest, she was not worse than Charmine. She was a good lady.

"No worries, Grandma Granger." Yvonne smiled and walked to her bedside, blanketing her. "Let me know if you need any help." "Okay."

Grandma Granger laid down, and at the thought of how Momo was bullied when she was not around, she grew anxious.

After lying for ten minutes, she sighed heavily and sat up from the bed.

"Ms. Yvonne, are you asleep?" "Not yet." Yvonne walked up to her. "What's wrong, Grandma Granger?" "Nothing. It feels stuffy here."

Yvonne thought about it and said, "I heard from Frank that the view in the mountain is beautiful. Shall I walk out with you?"

Grandma Granger thought about it and nodded. "Okay."

Yvonne instantly helped her up like a good granddaughter-in-law.

"Grandma Granger, just call me Yvonne. You're too formal." "Hmm, okay."

Grandma Granger looked at her and thought of something. "Yvonne, go and ask Guy to come with us up the mountain," she said.

Since Charmine did not like Guy, it would be fine to help Yvonne and Guy get together, i This woman was nice and respectful unlike Charmine, who only knew how to agitate her and harm Guy!

"Okay." Yvonne helped her out of the room and sat her down on the bamboo chair outside. "Wait for me here," she said, "and I'll go to look for Guy." "Go on."

Yvonne turned to the men's room and went in without knocking.

Guy was sitting in front of the desk with his phone at hand. The screen showed... 1 When he saw Yvonne walking over, he panicked.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1254-It was a photo of Charmine!

Guy quickly backed out from the gallery and turned off the phone.

Luckily, Yvonne did not notice what he did and said, "Guy, Grandma asked you to go up the mountain with us."

Her voice was clear and crisp, so much so that she woke up Nial who had just fallen asleep.

He rubbed his eyes in a blur and turned to look... Was that a woman?

"Sh*t!"

Nial cursed under his breath and covered his naked top. "How can you simply walk into the men's room?" "What are you covering up for?" sassed Yvonne. "It's not like I haven't seen it!" "You...!" Nial was agitated. "How shameless of you!"

"You're shameless!" Yvonne rolled her eyes at him and turned to Guy. "So, are you coming?"

Guy did not mind going to the mountain, but Charmine had not had her migraine yet.

If he left and Charmine had a migraine, what would she do?

She had to practice, and that meant she could not go with them.

"Ms. Yvonne, please go with Grandma," said Guy, "I won't be able to." "Why?"

Yvonne thought she misheard him.

Was he not going to accompany his grandmother and ask a stranger like her to do so?

Yvonne said, "Grandma wants you to come. She felt stuffy and needed to go out for a breather. If you don't go, she won't go. Furthermore, we're unrelated. Why would I help you?"

Guy pursed his lips and thought about it. He was worried about Grandma Granger's body, so he had to nod. "Let's go."

Nial looked at the two of them. "Where to?" "Up the mountain with Grandma,"

Guy replied.

Nial fell silent for two seconds and grabbed a shirt to put on. "I'll come with, too"

He had been so bored staying in here for the past two days!

When the four of them walked past the front yard, Guy walked to the pavilion.

Charmine was so engrossed in her writing that she did not hear his footsteps.

Frank, however, heard the footsteps and looked over. He looked in his direction and said gently, "Mr. Granger, what brought you here?"

When Charmine heard that, she snapped out and turned to look.

"Frank, I need to speak to Ms. Jordan." Guy looked at her and said, "Ms.

Jordan, I need to go up the mountain with Grandma. If you have a headache and I'm not back yet, call me. I'll rush back." "Okay." Charmine nodded.

"Charmine, you've improved a lot. You may go with them if you want to," Frank pointed out.

Charmine picked up the brush and continued to practice. "I won't."

She wanted to learn it quickly and leave this place sooner. She did not want to see Anthony and Faye getting together.

"Alright," said Guy. "Carry on. We'll be leaving now. Ms. Jordan, remember to call me." "Okay."

After Guy had left, Frank asked, "I can tell that something is on your mind.

Relax for a bit." "Don't worry, Frank," responded Charmine casually. "We can continue."

Frank did not speak much. He agreed with her and continued to teach her.

Below the trees, Faye saw the group of four leaving, and her eyes gleamed ominously.

She spent the entire morning thinking of how to give Charmine a lesson, and she finally had one!

After sunset, Faye watered the plants and called out, "Brother, water is ready. I added herbs to it. Go on."

Frank looked in her direction and sensed that the sky was not dark yet. He asked suspiciously, "Why so early today?"

She was a few hours earlier than before.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1255-time."

Faye was trying to help, thus Frank did not put much thought into it. "Okay, I'll come now."

Frank turned to Charmine and said, "Charmine, you may continue to practice or take a rest." "Got it. Go ahead, Frank."

Frank thus left with Faye following after him secretly, taking away his clothes when he entered the shower.

Following that, she walked out of the forest as if nothing happened.

Charmine did not bother with Faye leaving, but it was not long until the forest felt eerily quiet for her.

The silence made her even more anxious.

Anthony had not come back since morning; he was nowhere to be found.

She felt just like Frank had said-rather heavy and unable to focus.

Charmine did not want to see Anthony being with Faye, and she wanted to master the skill as soon as possible. However, the more anxious she was, the less successful she was. The number of butterflies she attracted was not as many as yesterday...

After practicing for a few minutes, Charmine put down the brush and decided to rest.

She turned back to the room and, thinking of something, picked up the phone by the bed and phoned Chris.

Both Anthony and her had not been home for two days. She wondered how Chris was doing and if he missed them, i Oddly, no one picked up.

Charmine frowned. Was her apprehensiveness because of Chris after all?

She instantly phoned Luke. "Where's Momo?" "Madam, the young master is playing by the side."

Charmine let out a sigh of relief and added, "Is he not wearing his smart watch?"

"Yeah, he's playing a game and took it off."

Charmine was speechless.

"Is he okay?" she asked.

"Yes, don't worry," assured Luke politely. "Would you like to speak with him?"

"No need. Let him play."

All that mattered was that he was fine.

"Okay."

After hanging up, Charmine heard Frank's nervous voice from the shower room.

"Faye? Faye?"

Charmine frowned. Frank had been calm all the time, but why was he suddenly so anxious?

Charmine placed down her phone and walked to the door, asking, "Frank, what happened?"

Frank said, "Charmine, ask Faye to come over, or any man in the forest."

Charmine frowned. "Frank, Faye has gone out. Everyone else went to the mountain."

In other words, she was the only one around.

Frank paused for a few seconds before saying, "Alright then."

Charmine grew suspicious.

What even happened there? Frank sounded awfully panicked.

Suddenly...

Thack!

Something dropped inside.

Charmine's clear eyes squinted. "Frank, what happened?"

Frank was in the bathtub, reaching out yet unable to find his clothes. He accidentally pushed down the hanger in the process...

He did not want Charmine to come in, but hearing Charmine's voice, he halted for a moment and said, "My clothes might have been taken away by Faye to wash." 1 So...

Frank did not have anything to wear in there and could not come out?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1256-Charmine knew she was the only other person left in the forest, and she could not let Frank catch a cold. That would worsen his eye pain.

"Wait for me, Frank," assured Charmine, "I'll get you some clothes." "You don't have to, Charmine," Frank refused.

"Wait for Faye to come back. Don't mind me," insisted Charmine and left.

Meanwhile...

Faye and Anthony walked out of the living room.

Anthony felt the chills when Faye ran up to him abruptly and cried out, "Brother Anthony, it's Charmine! She..."

Thinking it was her migraine, he did not bother asking as he sprinted.

When he went back to the forest, Faye told him, "Brother Anthony, Charmine followed Brother to the back secretly. I wonder what they're doing."

He looked at the pavilion, and the two of them were not around. His wariness grew as he went to the backyard with Faye to find out what Charmine was doing.

When they got to the backyard, he saw Charmine bringing clothes into the shower room.

His expression grew stormy in an instant, fierce like a wolf at night with bloody-cold eyes.

Faye was satisfied with his expression as she continued rubbing it in, "See, Brother Anthony? I didn't lie to you. I saw Charmine helping Brother to prepare water, and now she's bringing clothes inside. I know men and women can't get too close. She knows you like her, so she flirts with other men behind your back."

Faye coquettishly added, "Thinking about it, though, my brother is so amazing that any woman would fall for her. They've spent quite some time together... Brother Anthony?"

Anthony had already made his way toward the shower room mid-sentence.

Faye felt utterly gratified as she ran after him quickly.

If Anthony saw Charmine and Frank inside the shower room, he would be angry and furious!

She followed inside quickly, waiting for a drama to unfold.

Little did she expect...

With a burning gaze, Anthony opened the door abruptly.

He saw Charmine wearing an eye mask, feeling for the hanger to pick it up and hanging the clothes on it.

Frank, on the other hand, was behind the hanger, and the two of them kept their distance. Nobody saw anyone.

Anthony paused and was no longer as angry.

Faye's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

She... She... She...

Why did she put on an eye mask? Had her plan gone down the drain that fast?!

Charmine heard noises coming from the door and instantly felt the chills. It was balefully cold.

She removed her eye mask instinctively. When she saw the two in front of her, it was as if she had anticipated it and not too shocked at that. "Why are you two here?" she asked calmly.

Anthony glared at Charmine. "Shouldn't I be asking you instead? What are you doing here?" "Frank forgot to get his clothes. He couldn't see, so I brought them for him," Charmine explained.

Anthony's fierce disposition vanished in an instant, much to Faye's shock.

Charmine removed her mask and explained so calmly, and it was not what she expected at all!

Charmine seemed to have sensed her shock and glanced at Faye coldly, smirking.

'Is that all you've got?' she seemed to convey. 'You'd sell out your brother like this?' Faye was startled. What did she mean? Did she see through her plan? 1 Charmine was no longer interested in her as she made her way out, but her hand swung against the hanger and got scratched in the process.

"Argh!" she moaned out in pain as she held her hand, grimacing.

Anthony jolted as he rushed forward. "Where are you hurt?" "My hand. It's so painful..." Charmine frowned. She seemed to be in pain.

Anthony carried her into his arms without hesitation as he walked into the room.

Charmine leaned into his arms, and when they walked past Faye, her clear eyes glared at her as her red lips mouthed a word.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1257-Faye understood what Charmine was mouthing. 'Idiot.' Her face turned pale as she enviously glared at Charmine with Anthony with clenched fists.

Charmine did this on purpose! She wanted to show off their affection to her!

Cursed that Charmine! She would pay dearly for that!

Faye bit her lip tightly as she kicked the stone with force.

The shower room opened at that moment as Frank came out after putting clothes on. When he heard the movement, he asked, "Faye, did Anthony misunderstand?" "No, he didn't!" Faye answered. She wished he did, but no!

She could only say, "Don't work yourself up, Frank, they've gone back already.

Get some rest early." "Alright." Frank let out a breath of relief.

Judging by Anthony's voice, he did not seem that angry. Furthermore, since he had said to Anthony that he had no feelings for Charmine, Anthony would believe him.

Recalling what happened, however, his clear eyes looked in the direction of Faye. "Faye, why was my robe not there?" "Huh?" Faye thought about it. "Sorry, I picked it up by accident."

Faye did not suspect her. "Okay, be careful next time." 1 "Alright, I got it." "Go and prepare dinner." "Okay."

Faye and Frank left.

Anthony carried Charmine in his arms, and he seemed concerned. When he placed her in bed, he turned over to get the medical equipment.

Charmine sat in bed and watched him as he did the work.

He walked over with the medical box and asked, "Are you severely hurt?"

Can you show me where?"

She extended her two skinny, scratch-free fair hands.

Anthony halted with a frown, only reacting a while later as his eyes dulled." You lied to me?" "Anthony, can't you tell that Faye put on the act for you to see?"

refuted Charmine coldly. "Why did Frank's clothes go missing? Why did she ask you to come?"

Anthony squinted and fell silent for a few seconds before he said, "It's all a coincidence. She grew up in the mountains. She's innocent and doesn't think that way." 1 Charmine's expression changed as she looked at him with disbelief. "So you'd rather trust her instead of me? Are you fooled by her-" "Are you jealous?"

Anthony cut her short before she could finish.

"She told me out of kindness; there's no ill intention there. Also, Frank had forgotten his clothes, and you could've waited for us to come back." "Hah!"

Charmine scoffed coldly.

Would he rather believe someone he had met for two days instead of his wife yet dared think she should not have helped Frank?

Was he aware that Faye would not have asked him to see if she did not go in?!

Watching her getting angry, Anthony's fists clenched by his sides. He was trying to calm down his urge to reassure her.

He maintained a calm disposition. "Since you're not hurt, get some rest. I'll tell you when the dinner is ready." "No thanks!" Charmine was boiling with rage.

Charmine turned away from him. She thought Anthony would comfort her, but...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1258-Anthony merely said, "Get some rest."

With that, he turned and left, much to Charmine's bewilderment.

He had changed. This was not the same Anthony she knew!

Charmine felt so dejected that she did not want to eat.

Both Guy and Frank came and asked her to eat. Only Anthony did not.

She sat on the bamboo chair as she read, though distracted as she kept looking at the door.

She looked away furiously when Anthony remained absent.

At the dining table...

Frank looked at Faye. "Faye, bring some dishes to Charmine." "Me?" Faye pointed a finger at herself.

Why did she have to bring dishes for her? How she wanted her to starve to death!

"Take more broccoli and carrots," Frank simply added, "she likes them."

Faye did not move; she continued to eat.

"Brother, didn't she say she didn't want to eat?" "She didn't mean that," clipped Frank. "Go."

Faye bit her lip. Since everyone was around, she had no choice but to take a bowl and fill it with food before she walked to the backyard.

When she arrived at Charmine's room, she went in without knocking.

Charmine was reading by the bed. When she saw Faye coming in, she thought of what she had done, and her eyes turned cold. "Go away!"

Faye played deaf as she smashed the bowl against the table, causing it to shatter and scattering the rice and vegetables everywhere!

Faye crossed her hands at her chest and mocked, "What a spoiled princess! Do you truly think you're one? Who needs to grovel to you anyway?"

Charmine closed the book emotionlessly, casting her clear eyes upward. "Are you here to fight me?" "So what if I am?" Faye scoffed. "Do you think you're better than us? You called me low-leveled, but what you did was just as bad!"

"Oh," said Charmine nonchalantly. "Didn't you see how much Brother Anthony cared about me? I was heard and he instantly carried me away. He dropped you then and there. You lost, my darling." "Ahaha!" Faye laughed. "You're not even eating. If he truly cares, why didn't he come and talk you out?" "Good question."

Charmine flipped her hair and said arrogantly, "Anthony always listens to me if I don't want to do a certain thing. I don't want to eat, so there's no point asking me to." "You...!"

Faye turned pale in fury.

Charmine picked up the book again, "Before I get angry, get out." Of course, Faye did not want to back out. She stood on the spot and glared at her back.

What a shameless woman! So arrogant!

Why was everyone spoiling her? Was it just because she looked good?

Faye would ruin her face-she wanted to see if she could keep up the bossy act afterward!

Faye's figure grew sinister as she picked up a shard of the smashed bowl and inched toward her when...

Charmine turned around and caught her by her wrist before she could get close enough!

With her other hand, Charmine precisely pricked a needle into Faye's neck!

Charmine glared at her changing expression calmly. "Darling, I did tell you that you can't fight me."

Faye felt the pain on her neck. She jolted and her body dared not to move.

She was so terrified that her face turned pale. "What did you do to me?"

Charmine said calmly, "Nothing; just shutting down that mouth of yours."

"What!?" Faye's eyes widened, but as she was about to speak, footsteps were heard coming from outside.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1259-As a streak of hatred flashed in Faye's eyes, it then left as her small face instantly turned pitiable and terrified.

"Charmine, why did you do this to me? I just bought you dinner-you didn't have to smash the bowl. My brother asked me to bring it to you."

Charmine looked at her face, and her red lips twisted into a smirk. "It's such a waste you didn't get into acting."

The door opened as Anthony, Frank, Guy, and Nial walked in.

Faye instantly went on her knees before Charmine and wailed, "I'm sorry, Charmine! Please, let me go...!"

Charmine looked up at the group of men and her gaze remained on Anthony's figure, thinking none of them would buy the lie.

Much to her dismay, their gazes turned judgemental and disappointed...

Her heart turned cold.

It seemed that Faye was indeed an innocent and kind lady to them.

Who would believe that she tried to kill her from the back?

Frank asked, "Faye, what happened?"

Faye was on her knees beside Charmine. She did not move and whimpered, "Brother, I listened to you and brought food to Charmine, but she threw them away instead of eating them. When I picked up, she pricked a needle into my neck and told me she'd shut my mouth down... Waa.J" "Charmine." The confused Frank looked at her with his clear eyes. "What's all this?" "Frank, she-

"Take out the needle," interjected Anthony lowly before Charmine could explain.

1 Charmine met his gaze with a hint of disappointment.

He truly believed what Faye said?

What a joke.

Anthony saw the disappointment in her eyes, and his hands clenched tightly.

If she did not take out the needle and left it there, Faye would win their pity and further wronged Charmine.

However, these thoughts...

Charmine seemed to ignore Anthony then and there as she extracted the needle from Faye's neck.

She was not ill-intentioned-she just wanted to scare Faye.

When she took out the needle, Faye started bowing at Charmine. "Thank you.

Thank you, Charmine!"

This caused further misunderstanding. How evil was Charmine to have terrified an innocent lady like Faye!

Faye then ran behind Frank like a terrified bird as her figure trembled.

As though threatened, Faye feebly spoke, "Frank, you must teach her well.

She's scary-" "Alright," Frank cut her short. "You must've triggered her. I trust Charmine." 1 "Brother!" Faye looked at Frank as if she was wronged.

He was siding with Charmine?!

"Alright, go back," clipped Frank. "Charmine, get some rest." "Okay."

Everyone walked out of the room, including Anthony.

Charmine was rooted on the spot as she clenched her fists, gazing at Anthony's cold back.

Inhaling deeply, she walked to the window and peered to look at the moon dejectedly.

Nial, Guy, and Anthony went back to the men's room.

Nial looked at the stone-cold latter. "Bro, you believed what Faye said?"

Anthony squinted as he asked, "Do you?" "Of course not," came Nial's quick response.

Anthony had a 'so-do-I' look.

Of course he trusted Charmine; he just wanted her to take out the needle.

Faye twisted it against her, and with Frank around, he did not want to expose Faye to make it harder for Frank.

Guy sighed. They had wronged Charmine this time.

Nobody stood out to speak for her even though everyone knew Faye was lying, all because Frank was there. They did not want to make it difficult for him.

Anthony returned to the room, but he suddenly stopped in his tracks...

Chapter 1260-"Bro, what are you doing?" asked Nial.

Anthony did not reply as he made his way to the kitchen, much to Guy's uneasiness.

When Charmine needed comfort the most, he just could not be there for her.

The only person who had the right had to comfort her, hurt her instead.

Faye walked with Frank as her figure huddled up, seemingly terrified.

Frank frowned and looked at her. "I hope you won't repeat that, Faye!"

Faye widened her eyes in shock. "Brother, what are you talking about?" "You know what I'm talking about!" "No, Brother. She bullied your sister! How can you side with her?"

Frank ignored her and walked away with his hands behind him.

Under the moonlight, he sighed heavily.

The night had darkened.

Charmine stayed by the window as she gazed at the night sky when knocks were heard coming from the door.

She frowned. Knowing that Grandma Granger and Yvonne had fallen asleep, she gently walked out to open the door.

No one was outside, but there was a perfectly made pastry left in front of the door instead.

It was her favourite cronut. o Her bright eyes looked around as she frowned.

Only Anthony knew she liked this.

Wait...

Hah! That naughty guy!

Charmine took it and returned to her bedroom, regaining her mood as she ate it.

On the next day...

Charmine practiced with Frank but found herself unable to focus, probably due to her mood in the past two days. 1 She even regressed instead of improving.

"Charmine, why don't we go up the mountain?" offered Frank. 1 "Okay." 1 Charmine knew she did not have much time left; she had to make the most out of it.

The trip would be wasted if she continued to regress.

Frank packed some things and went up with Charmine, i The road was narrow, so Charmine held onto him.

"Charmine, I'm sorry to have wronged you yesterday," professed Frank regarding yesterday's occurrence. "Faye is childish. Please forgive her."

Charmine smiled. "Don't worry, I won't hold it against kids." "Glad that you don't mind." "Yeah, it's okay."

If she did, Faye would not be able to leave last night! 1 They both went to the top of the mountain. Frank seemed to come here often, with the stone table and chair as proof.

He took out the items while Charmine stood by the side, admiring the beautiful scenery.

There was a mist.

Her anxious heart gradually calmed down.

Frank prepared the ink and said, "Come, Charmine. Give it a try." "Okay." i Charmine looked away, picked up the brush, and let her mind go blank. She lifted the brush.

With her mindset in a better place, she wrote a phrase.

With that, butterflies seemed to flutter their way out of nowhere, and the kaleidoscope was larger than before as they landed on the paper.

Charmine was overjoyed at the result. "Frank, we've got a large gathering here!"

"Yeah." Frank's gentle face lit up as he remarked, "Keep working, and remember this mode. If you can do this when we get back to the pavilion, you've mastered the skill." 1 "Okay."