

Chapter 1261-Determined to see it through, Charmine was fully focused as she continued to write from afternoon till sunset.

The sunset made the sky turn red, and with butterflies fluttering with their wings to the paper, it made a beautiful sight as the gentle breeze blew, 1 It was when the sun had set that Frank said, 'Today's not bad at all. It's getting dark. Continue tomorrow.'

Charmine looked at Frank in shock. "Frank, how do you know it's getting dark?"

Frank smiled faintly. "I guessed it." Charmine smiled. "You're well-tuned to your surroundings."

Frank seemed as if he could see her smile when he said, "Charmine, you should be happy every day." 'And not feel occupied by different things every day.' Charmine halted and nodded. "Okay."

She packed up her stuff and helped Frank to get down.

As they walked down the hallway, she noticed that the metal door on the way was already closed.

Charmine walked forward and pushed it. She frowned.

The metal door was locked from the other side!

"Frank..." Charmine looked around and asked, "Is there another way to get down?" "No, this is the only way." Frank noticed the change in her tone, thus he asked, "What's wrong?"

The metal door on the way was locked.

Frank walked forward and felt the place for the key. It was empty.

He frowned, too.

This metal door was locked to prevent wild animals from descending the mountain. They should have left it open when going up and then locked it when going down.

If they had not come down, who came up halfway to lock it?

Charmine searched her bag. As they made this trip spontaneously, she did not bring her phone and had no way of being contacted.

How was she supposed to get out?

Frank looked up worriedly. "The sky is dark, and wild animals will come out."

With a thought, he said, "There's a cave a hundred meters away on the right.

Let's get there. When Faye and the rest realize that we're missing, they'll come up and look for us." 1 "Okay."

Charmine knew the truth, but she did not expose it to Frank.

She helped him to get to the cave. What surprised her was that there was food in there.

She smirked coldly.

Someone wanted her and Frank to stay the night out there to make Anthony misunderstand, huh?

Charmine helped Frank to sit by the log. It was cold at night, so she went out to look for more logs to start a fire inside the cave.

Frank sat in front of the fire and said, "Charmine, are you hungry? I wonder when Faye will get here. I'll go out to hunt a few rabbits." "No need, Frank." Charmine picked up the prepared roasted chicken and all kinds of dishes toward him.

"Someone has prepared them."

Frank halted and thought of something. He made a sound and frowned.

"I'm sorry, Charmine. I've spoiled Faye from a young age. She's simple-minded but not evil." i Charmine could not tell Frank that the girl had changed and thus could only nod gently. "Okay, I know, I don't mind."

The two of them chatted before a wolf's howl was heard from outside the cave.

"Charmine, put out the fire!" Frank immediately ordered.

The pack of wolves must have seen the fire in the cave and came over.

"Okay."

Charmine used her feet to put out the fire. With the sky dark, the cave was pitch dark. They could only hear the sound of breathing.

Following that, they no longer heard the wolf's wailing.

Charmine let out a sigh of relief, but just as she was about to speak, she heard some movements outside the cave.

Frank quickly held out his hand to tell her not to move.

Charmine looked over and held her breath.

She saw...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1262-Outside the cave, ten pairs of cold, glowing wolf eyes glared at them as if they caught the scent of humans.

Frank slowly took her backward.

His senses were strong enough that he managed to hide behind a boulder.

Charmine, however, was unable to see and accidentally kicked against something as she got to the boulder, causing a sound.

A moment later, the wolves outside made a few exchanges and rushed toward them.

As she pursed her lips and tried to come up with a plan, Charmine reached out for something. When she found a stick, she let go of Frank and walked out without hesitation.

"Charmine..."

Frank's expression changed as he tried to reach out to her, but...

Thunk!

He fainted on the ground.

As Charmine was ahead, she did not know what it was and thought Frank knocked against something. "Keep low, Frank!" she urged him.

Under the dim moonlight, she held onto the stick and emitted an ominous air as her hair fluttered with the breeze. She stalked out like a deadly assassin who revealed herself in a movie-fierce yet cool.

Seemingly threatened by her presence, the wolves dared not approach but circled her instead as they eyed her sharply with fierce eyes.

Charmine looked at the pack of wolves that cornered her, and her lips curled up coldly.

With that, she used up all of her energy, lifted the stick, and brought it down heavily upon the wolf before her. It fell to the ground before it could even howl.

The remaining wolves opened their bloody mouths and launched at her.

Charmine gritted her teeth as she evaded their lunges and attacks, using up her remaining strength to land blows upon them.

In order to keep Frank hidden, she slowly lured the wolves out to the entrance of the cave.

A wolf tried to bite at her face, but Charmine used the stick to smack its fangs away!

The other wolf by her leg tried to bite her feet, but she lifted her leg and crushed its neck forcefully. It was only when it howled one last time and stopped breathing that Charmine lifted her feet from it to kick another wolf coming her way. i With a powerful kick, it cried out and fell to the ground.

Charmine managed to deal with the four wolves quickly and accurately. The remaining three glared at her coldly.

She smiled and raised her stick, but before she swung it, the three wolves cried out and ran out of the cave.

Tensely, Charmine stood still as she watched them disappear into the night.

As she dropped the stick listlessly, she bent and placed her hands on her knees.

Her fingers were even shaking. She heaved for a moment before she took out the lighter and looked around.

"Frank?"

No reply. Silence.

"Frank?"

Uneasy, Charmine quickly ran toward the boulder inside the cave, only to find Frank passed out on the ground with a patch of blood on his lips and face.

She knelt and noticed his snow-like pale complexion. She opened his eyes and saw that he seemed to have panicked.

Charmine's heart tightened. What happened?

She thought he merely fainted, but he even spat out blood. This was way more serious than she thought!

Faye was such an idiot! She even disregarded her brother's health just to be petty and cause misunderstandings! i Charmine kept the lighter and lifted him.

As she placed her hand around his waist and the other on his shoulder, she carried him up and placed him on her back, squeezing every last bit of energy she had to drag him away.

As they neared the cave's entrance, she thought of the metal door and picked up the stick. She struggled to walk to the metal door before she placed Frank down.

Charmine's eyes were viciously cold as her baneful figure banged against the door harshly with the stick.

Once, twice, thrice. Each bang was fueled with anger and rage.

Haunted by Frank's unsafe state, she gritted her teeth and smashed down...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1263-Crash!

The metal door was smashed open.

Charmine tossed the stick aside and helped Frank up to leave. She continued walking as she heaved, "Hold on a little more, Frank. We're almost there. You'll be fine."

In the bamboo house.

Anthony had not seen Charmine the whole afternoon, and his worry only grew as the sky darkened.

He tried to call her...only to hear her phone ringing in the bedroom. 1 She left without her phone!

Anthony frowned. It was already so late, so where did she go?

Also, Frank was not even home.

Knowing what plagued his mind, Faye ran to him and said, "Brother Anthony, are you looking for Charmine?"

Anthony glared at her coldly. He walked past her and went out, but the unrelenting Faye caught up to him and added, "You don't have to keep looking.

Brother went out with Charmine."

Anthony stopped dead in his tracks as he turned and looked into her eyes."

What did you say?" "Frank and Charmine went out in the afternoon," clarified Faye. "I don't know where they've been."

Anthony squinted...

She went out with Frank?

"Don't worry, Brother Anthony. Perhaps Charmine wasn't in a good mood, and that's why Brother brought her to walk it out," coaxed Faye. "Perhaps they're enjoying their time and found a place to stay for the night." 1 Anthony's hands clenched into fists tightly, unable to shake off the images of Frank walking with Charmine in his mind. 1 Yes, what he did last night did hurt her, but she did not have to go out with Frank to piss him off. 1 They did not even come back after dark!

Anthony's eyes grew cold dark, filled with rage as he lifted his fists and smashed into the tall bamboo, causing the tree to shake as a dent was formed.

That startled Faye.

She panted and, looking at his glowering expression, pretended to comfort him, "Brother Anthony, you're overthinking it. Charmine was wronged by so many people last night, and she's probably not in a good mood. Frank spoils her, and it makes sense for him to bring her out for a few days." "Shut up!" Anthony glared at her. "Out!"

Faye bit her lip and dared not to trigger him anymore. She turned and left, leaving Anthony where he stood with fierce eyes that peered into the horizon.

He debated on asking Luke to pinpoint Charmine's location, and if they found out she was in the same room as Frank...

His heart palpitated wildly at the thought.

No! Impossible!

Charmine merely felt wronged for what happened last night. She merely wanted to walk it out.

Anthony reassured himself, but as he turned, he heard footsteps coming his way.

He frowned and looked over.

Under the moonlight... Was that not Charmine with Frank holding onto her?

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1265-Anthony's expression grew apathetic as he smiled mockingly, his figure emitting a grim aura as he began to walk toward them.

He was worried about her throughout the night, yet she not only hung out with Frank till late hours but even had her hand on his shoulder! 1 Did she even care for his feelings?

Anthony rushed to the backyard and went back to the room, closing the door with a bang.

Startled, Nial stared at his brother's face and dared not breathe, thinking, 'What is Charmine thinking, going out so late with Frank?!' Nial sided with his brother at that point, but Guy, on the other hand, pursed his lips and said, "Mr. Bailey, you should believe in Ms. Jordan."

Anthony glared at him coldly and did not speak.

Charmine dragged Frank back to the bamboo forest with difficulty. When she arrived at the front yard, she cried out, "Nial, come out here! Nial!"

Faye heard Charmine's voice from inside the room, and her eyes widened with disbelief.

How did she manage to return? Was the metal door not locked?

How did she manage to come back?!

Faye wanted to find out, but she stopped on the way out.

Charmine's voice was so fierce... Did she know what truly happened?

Her brother had warned her already the night before, and if they found out it was her again and exposed her doings, she would look bad in front of the rest...

She would be too embarrassed to speak to Anthony.

Faye bit her lip and turned back to her room to wait.

On the other side, the atmosphere in the men's room was tense.

Nial felt the chills and covered himself in the blanket.

It did not take long before Charmine's urgent voice was heard.

Nial halted and looked at Anthony. Anthony's face was like an impending storm; he dared not to speak.

Guy was the one who spoke, "Charmine seemed to be in danger. Go and have a look." "Okay!"

Nial jumped out of bed, but Anthony snapped, "Stay there."

Nial instantly halted and dared not take a step more.

Guy said urgently, "Mr. Bailey, Ms. Jordan is calling for Doctor Nial so urgently.

Don't you think she's having a migraine?"

Anthony thought of this possibility, so he shot up and rushed outside, with Nial and Guy tailing after him.

Faye noticed the group of men rushing out and, debating for a moment, silently made her way out after them.

When Anthony and the rest arrived at the living room, they saw Frank's face covered in blood. He passed out on the sofa.

"What happened?!" Nial cried out.

"Examine him!" urged Charmine. "Find out what's the problem!"

Nial urgently got up to Frank and inspected his body.

Anthony squinted at Frank's unconscious self. So, when he saw Charmine and Frank walking side by side, it was due to him...fainting, and she had to carry him?

His heart tightened.

He had misunderstood her again... 2 Anthony's expression grew less tense as he eyed Charmine, who looked at Frank nervously.

Nial opened Frank's eyes and had a look as he frowned. He pressed his head and noticed his intracranial pressure had significantly increased!

He took out his portable medical box and went through a series of checkups.

After a moment, his expression grew utterly solemn as he turned toward everyone else. "Frank...Frank seems to have cancer."

Charmine's expression faltered. "Cancer?"

They spent a few days together, and Frank seemed very normal. Why would he have cancer!?

Anthony frowned and asked...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1266-Charmine parted her lips, wanting to reassure Frank when he interjected,"

Alright, don't worry about me. Everyone has their own choice, and this one's the best for me. Don't feel bad-go back." Seeing that there was no way to talk him out, they had no choice but to leave.

After walking out, Nial said, 'The tumor pressed against his visual neurons, resulting in his blindness. His eyes will hurt from time to time now, and if he doesn't receive the treatment, it'll worsen. The pain will happen more frequently, causing stable angina. He'll be paralyzed in the final stage!"

Charmine felt a pang at her chest as she listened, saddened at the fact.

She glanced at Anthony and walked out to the front yard, and the latter understood as he walked after her.

When they walked out of the bamboo forest, Charmine said, "Anthony, stop messing around with Faye. If this goes on, more things will happen. I don't want to see Frank or anyone else in danger!"

Anthony's eyes darkened; this truly was beyond his control.

He looked at her as he solemnly spoke, "You don't feel good looking at Faye and me. Now you know how it feels to get jealous?"



Charmine frowned. Since he asked...

That meant...

"You were merely trying to make me jealous by being with Faye?" "Yes." Anthony looked at her and lowly added, "I feel this way every time I see you with another man." Charmine's heart tightened at that.

He was not close to Faye because he liked her; he did it just to make Charmine understand his feelings...

Anthony looked at her. "I get jealous, angry, and care when you're with another man because I love you. Do you know how much your words hurt me the other day?" 1 Charmine clenched her fists. She understood him when she saw him with Faye, especially when she called him stingy for being jealous.

At that point, she felt terrible.

What she said to Anthony the other day did seem rather harsh...

She reached out with her small hand and held onto his larger palm, and he tangled his fingers with hers, i Anthony's cold eyes gradually softened.

He looked at her and earnestly explained, "Charmine, remember one thing:

Getting jealous does not correlate to one's personality-it's a matter of how much one loves." 1 His low voice resonated in the night, sounding serious and stern, and Charmine acknowledged that. "I know. It's probably my fault-" "Probably? Hmm?" Anthony lifted her face by her chin.

Charmine was forced to meet his eyes, so she had to admit, "Okay, it was my fault. I'll keep that in mind and not yell at you again. Once we sort out everything with Frank, we'll go home. I'll be more cautious." 1 Anthony's eyes softened. "You hurt me. Don't you owe me an apology now?" he asked. 2 Charmine was speechless.

"We know each other well now. What apology do you need...?" "I don't need a verbal apology. You know what I meant." Anthony's eyes darkened as he looked at her, and Charmine's heart leaped.

She knew what he meant.

They had not been intimate for a few days, and with everything cleared, she did not hesitate to tip-toe and kiss him on his lips.

Anthony had waited so long for this kiss. Hugging her by the waist, he took this kiss as compensation for the dissatisfaction he faced in the past few days. i After a long while, the two of them let go and somehow ended up on the field.

Anthony brought her to a spot, and they both laid on their backs.

He had a hand behind his head and used his other hand to cushion Charmine's head.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1267-Resting in Anthony's arms, Charmine enjoyed the night breeze as she looked up at the sky.

Anthony asked, "What are you going to do about Frank?"

Charmine thought of this matter and felt depressed. "Frank doesn't want to get treated..."

She was helpless.

This illness could be cured, but Frank did not want to be cured. There was nothing she could do.

All she knew was that he must not continue to suffer.

Anthony hugged her and looked at the night sky, saying, "Think of something else to talk him out of it." "Yeah." The two of them fell silent for a long while. Suddenly, Charmine thought of something, her eyes sparkling. "Anthony, I have an idea." "Hmm? Tell me."

'William's mother is a brain tumor specialist, and Frank will have a hundred-percent rate of recovery if we're to invite her to treat him.'

Anthony's eyes narrowed.

William...

Charmine noticed the shift in his gaze and knew what plagued him. She said, "If you mind, you may be the one inviting her over. I won't come close to William at all."

Anthony halted for a few seconds before he nodded.

That was not his concern, however. It was...whether William's mother would agree to their invitation.

Seeing him nodding at her suggestion, Charmine felt more relieved.

As long as there was a treatment plan, she would be able to convince Frank to make him agree.

The two of them stayed on the field to enjoy the breeze for a while longer. As it grew late, they went back to the bamboo forest.

After walking Charmine back to the women's room, he went back to his men's room.

Anthony stopped as he just got to the door, however. He turned and walked to a tree not far away, sitting beneath its branches.

He took out his phone and made a phone call, and it was not long until it was answered as an elegant lady's voice was heard.

"Hello." "Mrs. Peterson, I'm Anthony Bailey," he introduced himself.

He had to be on his best behavior as he was asking for a favor.

"A friend of mine has a brain tumor. I'd like to invite you to Burlington to treat him." "Anthony Bailey?" Jenny raised her eyebrows. "Which friend of yours? Mr.

Bailey made the phone call himself."

Anthony pursed his lips and said, "Charmine's senior, Frank." "Oh?"

Charmine?

Hmph!

Jenny did not hesitate to turn him down, "I'd probably agree had it been anyone else, but if it has anything to do with Charmine, that's not happening." 1 Seeing that she was about to hang up, Anthony said, "Mrs. Peterson, you may request anything if you agree to come."

Jenny was going to turn him down but thinking of the experiment at hand, she reiterated coldly, "Any request?" "As long as I can make it," added Anthony.

Jenny smiled. "If you want my help, it's not impossible. You'll have to give me your brain to experiment on. The side effects include paralysis, loss of memory, or getting into a vegetative state." 5 She was in need of a genius to experiment on, and he inserted himself just when she needed it the most.

Anthony was startled.

Paralysis? Loss of memory? Vegetative state?

He narrowed his eyes and asked, "Is there anything else apart from this?" "No. I don't lack anything but a genius, and you happened to be one!" said Jenny. "You don't have to answer me right away. I can give you three days to consider. Once you've made up your mind, call me." With that, she hung up.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1268-Antony stood below the tree as he held his phone tightly.

His gaze was tumultuous for a few minutes before he headed back to the men's room, unable to sleep till late at night.

His troubled gaze looked out at the moonlight as he fell into deep thought.

The next morning...

Frank was awakened due to eye pain as the sky turned bright.

He walked out of the room and sat down beneath the tree while he prepared his medicines.

After a few minutes, Faye walked out of the room and rushed to him when she spotted him below the tree. "Brother, are your eyes hurting again?" "Doesn't matter," said Frank gently, "it'll get better with medicine." Faye quickly took the items from him to prepare his medicine. Staying by her side, Frank then spoke after a few seconds, "Softer, don't wake them up."

Faye pouted and softened her movement.

"Don't tell anyone about this, Faye."

He wanted to continue teaching Charmine so she could go back for the competition.

"Okay." Faye did not care in the beginning, wanting to tell others about Frank's illness. However, as she thought of how Charmine berated her last night, she looked around with a cunning gaze...

After she prepared the medicines and put them on Frank, she helped him back to his bedroom.

Instantly, she went to the women's room and said to Charmine, "Practice on your own today. Brother's eyes are hurting again."

Charmine paused as she looked at her. "Is it severe?"

Faye nodded. "More severe than the last time. Let him rest today-practice on your own!"

Charmine frowned and put down the brush in hand. She took out something in her backpack and walked out.

Faye looked at her back and smiled coldly as she turned to walk out of the bamboo forest.

Meanwhile, Anthony was feeding the birds with a mildly dispirited expression.

Faye walked up to him and muttered, "Brother Anthony, Charmine isn't focusing on her practice again."

Anthony glanced at her coldly and continued to feed the birds.

Faye stood by his side and continued innocently, "I told her that Brother isn't feeling well and asked her to practice on her own, but she nervously went out to Brother's bedroom."

Hearing that, Anthony reacted, "Is that so?"

Frank's eyes were hurting again?

"Yeah." Thinking he was asking about Charmine, Faye blinked her doe eyes and added, 'You may go and have a look yourself. I haven't seen Charmine so anxious before.'

Anthony put down the food and rushed inside. 1 Satisfied with his reaction, she followed after Anthony as she riled on," Brother Anthony, Charmine doesn't even care about you, even though you're her husband! She treats Brother so well in front of you! If you're not here, she might even cross the line!" 1 Displeased, Anthony frowned.

Faye thought he was angry, so she reassured him, "Brother Anthony, don't get angry. You must be special to Charmine anyway."

Anthony halted and glared at her coldly. "Shut up!" he snapped impatiently.

Since when did she have the right to criticize his woman?

Faye met his cold gaze and dared not continue, merely thinking he looked enraged because of Charmine.

Charmine went to Frank's bedroom and knocked. "Frank?" "Hmm?"

Frank put on the medicine and walked over to open the door. "Come, Charmine, I'm about to teach you." "Huh?" Charmine frowned.

Did Faye not tell her to practice on her own since Frank felt so unwell?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1269-Charmine's ruby lips curled into a smirk.

Was Faye so unrelenting that she riled on like this?

"What's wrong?" asked Frank.

"Nothing," said Charmine. "You're not feeling well, Frank, so I'll practice on my own today." "No need. It's not a big deal," insisted Frank gently. "You're running out of time, so do make the most out of your time here." Charmine looked at his gentle face and felt her heart aching with pity.

She reached out her hand heavily to help him walk inside. "I'll help treat you with needles. Let's see if that will ease the pain."

Frank fell silent for a few seconds and nodded. "Okay."

Helping him to lie in bed, Charmine took out the needles and said, "I need to prick around the eyes. Tell me if it hurts." "Okay, don't worry."

Charmine took out the needles and slowly pricked them around his brows and the corners of his eyes.

Each needle was as long as the palm, and the needles were embedded halfway in.

Charmine asked, "Does it hurt?" "No. Go on." "Okay," She took out a few more needles and pricked them in the lower corners of the eyes.

After putting them in, she walked in and did the same to the other side.

When she reached out her hand, two figures appeared by the door.

She looked back to see Faye walking in with Anthony.

Charmine glanced at Faye coldly and said, "I thought you've learned your lesson after last night. I thought you'd change!"

With that, she glanced at Anthony and continued to treat Frank.

"What're you talking about, Charmine?" said Charmine innocently. "I came here to check up on my brother. Is that wrong? And why are you so close to my brother?" 3 She turned to look at Anthony as she spoke. He, on the other hand, merely frowned with a less intense expression.

His eyes seemed somewhat gentle as he gazed at Charmine, much to Faye's bewilderment.

Anthony saw Charmine so close to Frank. Was he not angry?

Was something wrong?

Faye was still thinking of ways to agitate Anthony, but all of a sudden...

Anthony looked at Charmine and asked gently, "What would you like to have for breakfast?" "Hmm..."

Too absorbed in the treatment, Charmine did not hesitate to say, "Anything. I like anything you make." "Okay."

Anthony turned and walked out.

Faye widened her eyes in shock.

What happened? Why was Anthony not angry and not yelling at Charmine?

Also, he offered to make her breakfast so nicely? Why?

Faye bit her lip and went ahead to catch up to him. "You saw it yourself, Brother Anthony! Charmine was so close to Frank! She didn't care about your feelings!

Are you not angry?"

Grimacing, Anthony glared at her coldly. "Leave!"

With that, he walked to the kitchen.

Stunned, Faye was rooted where she stood.

Why was this different from what she imagined? Why was Anthony not angry at Charmine and was mad at her instead?

She followed him into the kitchen, unwilling to give up. She saw Anthony preparing breakfast with a gentle look.

When he saw her coming in, his expression grew colder. "Problem?"

?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1270-"Brother Anthony, didn't you see-" "So what?" Anthony cut her off. "Frank is in pain, but not only did you not care for him, but you don't want others to attend to him. Furthermore, I was only acting with you to make sure my wife gets how I feel when I get jealous-1 only have her in my thoughts. Now that she gets it, you'll do well to stay away from me from now on!" "W...What?" Faye's face went pale. "Brother Anthony, you..."

She was so shocked that she could not speak.

He merely treated her kindly to make Charmine understand what jealousy felt like?

Her eyes reddened instantly. "Brother Anthony, how can you treat me like this?

You used me?!"

She cared for him wholeheartedly, yet he hurt her!

"I'm sorry, but you've misunderstood from the start," said Anthony in a low voice.

"After all, I've always been cold to you, and I never told you I have any feelings for you." 1 Faye had tears in her eyes; she looked as if she was hurt. Seeing him make breakfast for Charmine, she bit her lower lip and ran out crying to a tree...

Why?

Anthony treated her differently! He cared for her!

Charmine must have said something to him that made him say such things!

Anthony liked her, and he only said that because of Charmine!

"Charmine Jordan!" Faye mouthed her name enviously.

Faye wiped off the tears, and her pitiable eyes turned dangerously cold... 2 Once she pricked numerous needles on Frank, she asked, "Frank, do you feel better?" "Much better," answered Frank kindly, "it's no longer hurting."

Charmine smiled faintly. "Good. I'll do this again at night so that it doesn't hurt at night." "Okay. Thank you, Charmine." "Don't mention it."

Charmine packed up the needles. She halted for a second and said, "Frank, could you..." "Charmine." Frank knew what she was going to say, thus he gently interjected her. "I know what I'm doing. Don't try to talk me out of it."

Charmine sighed to herself.

She did not know if there was a treatment for him yet. She did not want to give him false hopes.

It would only make him more depressed if he was willing to try the treatment but she had none for him.

Charmine did not coax him anymore as she stood up and said, "I'll be heading back, then." "Okay."

Charmine walked to the door while Anthony walked toward her.

He looked at Frank inside the room and said, "No need to tutor Charmine today; let her practice on her own. Get some rest."

Frank waved it off, however. "It's fine."

Anthony frowned as he looked at Charmine.

Understanding his gaze, Charmine turned and went back inside to help him sit on the bed. "Frank, I don't feel like learning today."

Frank was taken aback. "Why not? Don't stop because of me. I'm fine." "It has nothing to do with you," replied Charmine. "I want to go out for a walk with Anthony. Too many things have happened in the past two days, and I'm not in the mood." 2 Frank understood.

Charmine had been wronged because of Faye in the past two days, and the two of them had many conflicts to resolve. 1 They should go out for a walk. 1 He nodded. "Alright, go ahead." "Okay," sighed Charmine in relief