

Chapter 1271-As they were about to go out, Anthony asked Frank, "What breakfast do you usually have?" "Faye should be preparing it. You two should eat something before you leave."

Anthony frowned. Faye? She ran out crying after he told her off, and she had not returned since.

Frank noticed something had happened when he noticed Anthony's silence.

"No, that's alright," said Frank, "I'll make it right away." Charmine quickly pressed him back to the bed.

"No, I'll make it with Anthony."

"No, you two are guests," Frank insisted.

Charmine frowned, and her tone grew cold as she snapped, "Frank, please don't be so polite. If this goes on, I'll get angry." 1 Frank was stunned silent. Knowing Charmine, he did not turn her down after that.

Charmine turned around and held Anthony's hand, asking, "What would you like to eat? We'll make it." "Anything. I'm not picky." "Okay."

Charmine turned and went out with Anthony, closing the door behind them.

She turned to look at Anthony and asked, 'You're not angry at me for taking care of Frank, are you?'

Anthony lowered his head and smiled. "How narrow-hearted am I to you?"

"Alright," said Charmine, "let's go." "Okay."

Entering the kitchen, Charmine smelt the delicious food right away. She looked at him and asked, 'You made me breakfast? What is it?' "Care to guess?"

Charmine sniffed and said, "Pork ribs, carrots, cakes, and corn." 2 They were all her favorites.

Anthony raised an eyebrow; he did not expect her to have guessed it. He looked at her lovingly and reached out to scratch her nose. "Clever." 1 Charmine smiled and walked over, and it was only then she noticed Anthony made only one portion, and it was for her.

Stunned, she then asked, "What will the others eat?" "I don't care." He looked at her. "I only care about you." Charmine's heart tingled with warmth.

Anthony said, "I made soup. Let's make noodles and bring them to Frank."

"What about the rest?" "Nial has nothing to do."

Charmine was at a loss for words. She could only help out him as he cooked. 1 Quickly, a bowl of noodle soup was prepared. Along with thickened pork broth, the dish smelt good.

Charmine brought it into Frank's room, where Frank was reading before the desk.

"Enjoy your meal, Frank. Call out to Nial if there's anything," said Charmine.

Frank was going to say he was fine, but knowing Charmine, he could only nod and agree to it.

"Okay."

Charmine then left with Anthony. The two of them walked side by side to the field with their breakfast.

The morning sun was refreshing, and the air was filled with the scent of bamboo.

Charmine looked at the beautiful scenery and squinted, feeling emotional.

Frank was still young; he was just like the rising sun in the morning. How could he leave so soon...?

She had to think of a way to treat him.

Anthony took out a spoonful of cake and brought it to her lips. Charmine snapped out from her thoughts and looked at him. "I'll do it myself."

He did not move and stared at her.

Charmine's small face grew hotter as she opened her mouth and ate it.

Anthony picked up broth by the side and scooped it for her.

Charmine was not used to a gentle Anthony, but he kept feeding her, eyeing her darkly. "Open your mouth." Charmine's red lips parted as she gulped the soup.

Suddenly, she felt that this was the best soup she had ever tasted in her life. It was only after Charmine had eaten that Anthony ate some as well. He then hugged her as they watched the sunrise together.

However, when he recalled the matters with Frank and what William's mother said to him, his gaze grew weary...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1272-Charmine, in Anthony's arms, sighed in awe. "So beautiful."

Anthony's gaze never wavered from her face. "Very beautiful indeed."

His voice was heavier than usual.

Charmine frowned. She turned to him and met his gloom-filled eyes. Pausing momentarily, she then asked, "Why do you look at me like this today?"

He was strange.

She treated Frank and made the man breakfast without Anthony getting angry.

He even fed her caringly!

All that, and he looked at her in such a way...

"Anthony," said Charmine as she gazed at him. "Is everything okay?" "Yeah."

Anthony looked away and watched the rising sun. Momentarily silent, he then turned to her solemnly as he called out with an equally serious, "Charmine."

"Hmm?" Charmine looked at him.

He pursed his lips and asked, "If I fall paralyzed one day, will you-" "What nonsense are you talking about?!" Charmine reached out her hand to cover his mouth. "Don't speak of nonsense!"

Even the thought of it made her breathless.

Anthony frowned. "Don't you dislike stingy men? Don't you like powerful men who are good enough for you?"

If he was paralyzed, would she still like him?

Mentioning this, Charmine frowned. "Can we talk about something else?"

She already apologized to him yesterday.

Anthony reached out to ruffle her hair and did not press on the matter further.

Charmine fell silent and did not dwell on it either as she asked, "Have you contacted William's mother? What did she say?"

Anthony's gaze looked complicated. He looked away. "We're still discussing it.

She needs time to think."

Charmine nodded. "When she agrees, we'll think of a way to convince Frank."

"It's not as easy," said Anthony.

Charmine thought of Frank's personality and frowned. "We have to think harder to find a way to convince him." "Yeah." Anthony hugged her and squinted, watching as the sun rose to the skies.

Anthony received a call from Jenny that afternoon. "Mr. Bailey, have you made up your mind?"

Anthony's eyes turned cold. "Didn't you say three days?" "I gave you three days to consider," said Jenny, "though I don't think Frank can wait that long. After all, this is a brain tumor, and one minute of delay means one more minute of dangling in danger."

Most importantly, she was waiting for his brain to experiment on. The thought of having the brain of a genius like Anthony to experiment on was exciting!

Anthony pursed his lips. "I'll reply to you in three days." "Okay. If you've decided to let him receive the treatment, I hope you hurry up. The patient can't wait."

Anthony hung up and clenched his grip on the phone tightly with a complex look.

After lunch, Anthony accompanied Charmine to practice up in the mountain as Frank still suffered from complications.

With Anthony by her side, Charmine managed to calm down.

She was focused on practicing, deeply concentrated as she grew accustomed.

Her brush danced as more butterflies came her way. Even when her brush landed on the paper, the butterflies no longer flew away in fear. In fact, more gathered around the paper she wrote on.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1273-Charmine smiled and looked at Anthony. "Anthony, look."

Anthony looked up and saw her standing at the peak of the mountain, her brush dancing with the butterflies fluttering around her.

She seemed so stunning to him, and his gentle eyes somehow dulled a few shades.

She was so captivating. She belonged to the spotlight and did what she liked.

She should not be worrying about anything.

Lips flatlining, Anthony solemnly gazed at her and asked, 'You really want Frank to live on?' 'Of course.' Charmine did not hesitate to answer.

Anthony's eyes darkened...

Charmine noticed his eyes and, thinking he was stretching things again, explained, "Don't overthink it. I treat him like a person I'm grateful for."

She placed down the brush and looked into the mountain, her gaze stoic." Back then, I was betrayed by the people I trusted wholeheartedly and was sent to Africa. Luckily, I met the Uncles who discovered my talents. They trained and grew me.

"All I wanted was revenge back then, and I trained myself from day to night for it. I became devoid of emotions and turned into a robot eventually, head filled with hatred. I was so cold-hearted that I don't feel a thing even if I see a child falling. I hated the world; my world was filled with anger. At worst, I didn't speak a word for half a year. I even forgot how to smile..." i Anthony's heart ached as she told her story. He sat next to her and caressed her shoulder.

Charmine leaned into his arms and said, "Luckily, I met Frank and stayed with him here for a while. He talked me out of it back then, and he taught me to treat the world with a calm heart. He told me that the world was just beginning for me and that I shouldn't let hatred ruin my life."

Charmine still remembered how Frank talked her out of it all with a peaceful disposition: "Charmine, although you're hurt now, there are still many people who haven't hurt you. You're still young, and you shouldn't revolve your life around hatred. You shouldn't ruin your life for those who hurt you. I hope that as you're exacting revenge, you're living a life that you're happy with."

Charmine thought of the incident with Frank and could not help but feel terrible.

He had been through so much pain yet still treated the world so gently.

Her eyes turned glossy with tears as her voice grew hoarse, continuing," Frank even said to me that thunder and storms are also blessings from above. I should appreciate everything thrown in my way. I slowly gained inner peace as Frank brought me out of it. I was able to sort out other things while getting revenge."

Charmine appreciated Frank as she spoke of Frank, turning to Anthony. "I don't want him to die like this. Without him, I'd still be that cold robot. It was him who gave me passion and reasons to live on."

Anthony felt heavy as he looked at her sympathetically.

Although he minded, Frank was very important to her. He felt ashamed that he was not there for her on her worst days, i Plagued by the thought, he gulped and caressed her face as he comforted,"

I know. Don't worry, there will be a way." 1 He hugged her and looked away.

Suddenly, the decision he found hard to make was settled.

Late at night...

Anthony laid in bed, tossing and turning as he did. He thought of the things Charmine said to him in the afternoon. He took out his phone a few times, wanting to phone Jenny. ¹ However, he thought of Frank's resistance and gradually put down the phone.

He looked at the moon with a maelstrom churning within him. He failed to fall asleep...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1274-The next day.

After breakfast, Frank asked, "Charmine, how did practice go yesterday?"

"Much better than the day before." Charmine then assured him, "Don't worry, I'll practice harder. You only have to take care of yourself." "Okay. You'll master it in a day or two." Frank's gaze became content as he spoke, his tone gentle like his expression, "Go and compete. Get a prize." "Your calligraphy will surely get first prize, Frank," said Charmine.

Frank smiled calmly, "It doesn't matter which prize you get, just try your best."

"Okay."

Charmine wanted to assure him that she would be fine practicing alone, but Frank said, "I'll teach you the last lesson today regarding the movement of rush.

This will allow the butterflies to fly and dance at your command." ¹ "You need more rest," Charmine turned him down, "there's no hurry." "It's okay," Frank waved it off nonchalantly. "Don't mind me, and don't get worried. I'm fine."

He was not suffering that much; it was just that the frequency of eye pain had increased lately.

He fainted the other day out of panic, at the sight of Charmine about to go out alone to fight the wolves.

Charmine still wanted to persuade him, but Frank finally dropped his gentle disposition for the first time. "Listen to me-I know my body well. I'm genuinely fine."

Charmine did not want to disappoint Frank. She looked at Frank and agreed, "Okay."

She helped him to get to the pavilion.

She spread out a clear piece of paper naturally, prepared the ink, dipped the ink, and started writing.

It baffled her that not even a single butterfly came her way, however. It went splendidly on the mountain; the butterflies even flew and perched on her hands.

As he stood by the side, Frank could sense her weight as he said, "Charmine, is something bothering you? Did you fight with Anthony?" "No." Charmine looked up at him.

All she could think of was how to have him agree to get treated and how she could get William's mother to agree to treat him.

She was unable to focus at all.

Frank walked to her and said, "Charmine, as I said to you, the writing needs to merge with the person. Calm your heart and don't overthink."

Charmine bit her lip and looked at him with her clear eyes. He seemed more stern than he usually was.

"I know, Frank," she mumbled.

Frank walked over. "Dip the ink and try again. Remember: no troubling thoughts." "Okay." 1 Charmine dipped the ink and tried again, but the outcome was the same as earlier. The words came off rather heavily weighted...

Frank frowned. As a thought came to him, he came toward her and held her hand from the back. He spoke gently with a hint of hopelessness, "Don't overthink things. I'm fine."

The only thing he wanted to do was to teach her well. i His illness only grew severe, and he fretted that the next time he fainted, he might not be able to wake up.

He would die in regret if he failed to teach Charmine fully by then.

Frank held her palm calmly and wrote with her.

Charmine could feel his calm pulse, and it soothed her heart to fall tranquil.

As they wrote, the words grew more in shape, and butterflies started to flutter their way.

Charmine's eyes lit up. The butterflies came...!

So many of them had come, far more than what she imagined.

Frank sensed it, and he wore a faint smile.

All of a sudden, his body went soft as he fell backward instantly...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1275-"Frank!"

Charmine sensed Frank collapsing as she quickly reached out to break his fall, supporting him.

When she saw his pale face, she frowned worriedly. "Frank?"

Why was he not responding to her?

Panicking, she used all of her strength to hold him and bring him inside.

Outside the bamboo forest, Anthony heard the commotion and, thinking of something, placed down everything at hand and ran inside.

He saw Charmine walking in with Frank, and she seemed anxious.

Frowning, he walked toward them and carried Frank into the building.

Nial saw them coming back, and he alarmedly grabbed the medical box and followed them.

Anthony placed Frank over the bed, where Nial walked over and did a series of checks on Frank.

His usually optimistic face darkened. "His illness has worsened. He needs an operation right away, or..."

He did not have to finish his sentence for them to understand.

Everyone looked dispirited as they glanced at the unconscious Frank. Their hearts sank.

He was so young yet had to die so soon?

What a pity... He did not have to!

Nial injected two relievers into him, but he still did not wake up. Frank was even frowning; he looked in pain as if he was suffering badly.

Charmine took out her needles and pricked them into his arms.

Then...

Faye rushed in suddenly and pushed Charmine away, growling, "Go away! I don't need you to be so pretentious. My brother is in this shape because of you."

She stood beside Frank and did not let anyone get close to him. Her eyes reddened as she yelled at Charmine, "Brother was alright until you came. He used to have one black-out every half a year. But ever since you came, he fainted twice within the past few days. You're bad luck! Get away! Go!"

Anthony scowled as he glared at Faye coldly. "You, get away!"

Faye looked at Anthony with tears in her eyes. "Brother Anthony, she hurt my brother. If my brother didn't teach her so intensely and overworked, he wouldn't have fainted!" "Stay away!" Anthony snapped once more, not caring about her at all.

Faye remained as she glared at Charmine, biting her lower lip.

Charmine made Anthony hate her, and she even made her brother ill!

Was she going to ruin everything?

Before she could speak, Charmine stared at her coldly. "If you keep wasting time, your brother's illness will worsen. He might not even wake up this time!"

Faye jolted as her face turned pale.

He would not be able to wake up...?

Would he be able to?

Charmine ran out of patience as Faye stood motionlessly.

She narrowed her cold eyes and grabbed Faye's arms to toss her aside.

Pushed to the side, Faye growled in fury. How could Charmine get so violent?!

She scowled at Charmine, "Charmine, you've done enough damage to my brother, and now you're attacking me as well? If you harm my brother again. I'll fight you to death!"

Charmine shrugged her off as she walked past her. She sat by the bed and started treating Frank...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1276-Long and narrow needles were slowly injected into Frank's arms, yet there were no signs of him waking up.

Charmine frowned, her expression turning urgent.

Nial looked at the unconscious Frank as he blurted, "His illness needs to get treated as soon as possible. It's now worsening, and it'll only wreck his life if nothing is done to him."

Charmine and Anthony exchanged glances. They knew what to do, but knowing Frank, he would not agree to it...

What else was there to do? Watch him in his final moments?

Anthony frowned. "Why don't we send him to the hospital, now that he's ill?"

Why not find a way to treat him and make the next move?"

Nial nodded at the suggestion, agreeing that it was a good idea, but...

"No need..."

Frank seemed to have overheard their conversation. He opened his eyes and said listlessly, "Don't worry. Just leave me be, everyone." "Frank..." Charmine frowned and comforted him worriedly, "You need an operation."

Frank shook his head weakly. "I've made up my mind. Nobody can talk me out of it..." His voice was weak but determined.

Nial, being a doctor, urged, "It's not too late if you get treated now, Frank. Don't be so pessimistic. We have advanced technology in our arsenal, and you'll fully recover."

With a heavy head, Frank closed his eyes and calmly remarked, "So what if I'm fully recovered..."

His beloved had long left him, and he lost all motivation to live on. Every waking day felt like it suffocated him.

Whenever he thought of how useless living was, he felt so hollow as though a sword penetrated through his heart.

She must have missed him. She must have.

Confused, Frank seemed to have seen her smiling gently at him, waving at him.

He, frowning from the eye pain, broke into a genuine smile.

One that made everyone feel heavy.

"My love," Frank half-whispered, "wait for me..."

No one knew what to say.

Love was nothing in the end. To him, perhaps only death was worth anticipating...

Frank fell back asleep minutes later, his body still weak.

Everyone was worried for him, yet he was too stubborn and refused their help.

The bamboo forest fell into a tense atmosphere.

Gazing at Frank's pale face, Charmine felt heavy and walked out of the bamboo forest. Anthony followed after her and held her hands.

"Don't worry. We'll think of something."

Charmine made a sound and looked at the night sky.

Was there any? Frank had no reason to live... What would make him stay?

An idea occurred to him as she looked at Anthony and said, "I have something, but I'll need your cooperation, though!" i "Hmm?" Anthony looked at her.

Charmine went to his side and whispered her idea.

Anthony's eyes turned heavier. After a long while, he nodded. "We may try, but be careful." "Okay."

Since Frank needed more rest, Charmine practiced on her own. In less than half an hour, she saw Guy heading out with a knife.

Charmine hesitated for a moment. She put down her brush and walked over to ask, "Mr. Granger, where are you going?"

"Faye said there's no more wood," said Guy. "I'm going to chop up some."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1277-Charmine quickly packed up her brush. "I'll go with you." "Mmh?" Guy looked at her with a baffled expression.

Yes, he was happy she would go with him, but he did not want Anthony to misunderstand.

"I need to go up the mountain to practice anyway," added Charmine.

Not waiting for Guy's response, she turned and walked to the pavilion to get her things before she rejoined him. "Let's go."

Guy was perplexed.

She usually kept her distance from him, so why...

Charmine explained, "I'm worried that you won't be home when I have a migraine."

Guy's initial hesitation left him as he nodded at her explanation. "Okay."

The two of them then left as they walked side-by-side, and Faye saw it all as she walked out of the living room.

She clenched her fists tightly.

Anthony turned her down because of this woman? He was so devoted to being with Charmine, but what did she do?

She not only flirted with her brother, but she even flirted with Mr. Granger!

She did not frame her this time.

What a fake and pretentious b*tch!

She wanted Anthony to see Charmine's true colors. She wanted him to know that he chose the wrong person!

Faye looked around sneakily. She took out her phone and followed after them.

They got to the mountain where trees were abundant near the practice area.

Thus, Charmine resumed her practice while Guy chopped up logs. Charmine stayed focus as she recounted Frank's teachings, and it was not long until butterflies came her way.

The butterflies were not only on the paper; they would perch on her palm when she stretched out her fair hand.

Charmine looked at the butterflies in her palm and felt overjoyed.

She had improved a great deal. She seemed to have understood something She squinted as she raised her arm higher, and the butterflies still lingered on it.

Butterflies even landed on her shoulder.

Guy, not far from her, saw the beautiful scene, his eyes filled with awe.

That was Charmine.

No matter what she did, she would always captivate.

Guy watched her for a long time before looking away and continued to cut wood.

All of a sudden, the weather abruptly changed despite the skies being clear when they left. It had only been an hour, and the sky was filled with storm clouds already. The clouds were so thick as if one could touch them if they reached out.

Guy noted that this was the sign of an impending storm. He tied up the logs and walked to her. "Ms. Jordan, it's going to rain. Let's head back." "Okay."

Charmine looked up at the sky and started packing up. She carried her items on her back and went down the mountain with Guy.

They only walked a few steps when the gates of heaven opened and unleashed the downpour abruptly.

Both of them were startled as the rain grew heavier. The two of them halted.

"Ms. Jordan, why don't we find shelter from the rain?" suggested Guy Charmine noticed the figure from afar, so she said, "Okay."

Guy looked around. "There's nowhere to hide from the rain here."

There is," said Charmine. "Follow me!"

She shielded her bag and jogged in one direction, and Guy followed after her.

When Faye saw them going further in, she smiled coldly.

She ran down the hill quickly and went back to the bamboo forest. She saw Anthony admiring the rain from the pavilion, drinking his wine with a heavy heart.

Faye ran over and said urgently, "Brother Anthony, it's bad!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1278-Antony looked away nonchalantly. "What now?" he scorned.

Looking worried, Faye blurted, "I saw Charmine and Guy stuck in the mountain, unable to get back down." Anthony squinted as he turned to walk into the living room, seemingly not hesitating. Faye noticed he was getting an umbrella as she followed right behind him and said, "If we bring them an umbrella now, won't we disturb them?"

Anthony halted as his gaze grew tense. "What are you trying to say?" Faye blinked innocently as she added, "In the afternoon, I saw Charmine inviting Mr. Granger to go up the mountain. I was going up to sort out something and saw the two of them having a good time. Sigh... One of them was cutting wood and the other was writing a poem. How romantic was that!" Anthony pursed his lips, his face cold as frost.

"Brother Anthony, I'm not messing around this time," Faye riled on." Charmine initiated it! She doesn't care about you. She flirted with my brother, and now she's flirting with Mr. Granger!"

With taut jaws, Anthony's face turned green as his figure emitted an oppressive aura.

Pea-sized rain dropped as if splashing right onto his heart.

Clenching the umbrella tightly, his knuckles were clearly defined. 1 Faye said innocently, "I'm worried that we might disturb them if we go up now.

After all, the two of them..."

The two of them could be doing god-knew-what up the mountain alone.

Anthony's eyes darkened at her remark as he walked into the downpour...

Faye watched his back and smiled with satisfaction before she chased after him with an umbrella. "Brother Anthony, wait for me!"

The rain was heavy as Charmine and Guy made their way to the cave, and it was impossibly heavy as they reached their destination at last, though utterly drenched as they did. The trees swayed with the bustling wind.

Looking at the soaked-with-rain Charmine, he took out some logs to start the fire, all to no avail as the logs were wet, too.

Noticing Charmine grew pale, Guy took out a knife to cut off the wet exterior of the logs.

After cutting a few times, he finally managed to start a fire.

"Ms. Jordan, come closer toward the fire." Charmine came closer to it as Guy continued to cut out the wet skin of the woods.

Suddenly...

The knife and wood fell to the ground.

Charmine heard the drop and looked over, noticing his shirt torn with fresh blood oozing out. His palm turned red.

Startled, she quickly took out the IMU in her backpack and let him have it.

If Grandma Granger learned that he bled, she would force Guy to be taken home and never let her come close to him again.

A few seconds after ingesting the IMU, the bleeding on his arm stopped.

He looked at Charmine who was nervous and said, "Don't worry-it's fine."

When he noticed how small the flame was, he fretted that Charmine would feel cold, thus he wanted to add more wood to the fire.

As he increased his speed, the knife went in the wrong direction and accidentally cut his arm. 1 Charmine frowned and said, "Your wound needs to be cleaned, or it might get infected."

Guy walked over.

Charmine looked at his wounded arm and, pausing for a moment, said, "You might have to remove your clothes." Initially unsettled, Guy looked into Charmine's calm eyes and thought he was overthinking things. He finally removed his shirt.

Furthermore, he wanted to take the things from her to clean his wound himself.

Charmine glanced outside the cave and said, "You can't clean your wound with one hand."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1279-As she took out some cotton, Charmine blotted out the blood from his hand before she took the disinfecting solution and disinfected his wound. She then bandaged it to wrap things up.

"Thank you," professed Guy.

Once everything was done, he noticed what little remained of the flame, thus he quickly chopped up the logs half-naked, not bothering to put his clothes back on.

1 Noticing his drenched shirt by the side, Charmine did not think twice as she took it and started drying it with the fire.

Guy, on the other hand, cut a few more sticks and rushed over to make fire when he noticed the clothes in Charmine's hands.

"Ms. Jordan..."

As he was about to tell her he would do it himself, they heard footsteps coming from outside the cave. Both of them instinctively turned around to see Anthony with an umbrella, expression doused with cold fury.

He glared at her darkly before his fierce gaze turned to Guy.

Guy was half-naked, and his shirt was in Charmine's hands!

He held onto the umbrella tightly with a gaze darker than black.

Faye, following right behind him, eyed Charmine triumphantly.

Even God was helping her! She finally caught them in action!

There was no way she could get away this time!

"Anthony..."

Charmine met his eyes and reacted. She handed the shirt back to Guy and explained, "You've misunderstood!" "I saw it with my own eyes!" Anthony looked at her coldly. "So this is how you interact with Guy behind my back?"

Guy quickly explained, "Mr. Granger, don't take this the wrong way. This isn't what you think it is. We're merely-" "Enough!"

Anthony glared at the two of them coldly.

"I only believe what I see!" Anthony glanced at the umbrella in his hand and scoffed, "Congratulations, Charmine. You turned me into a joke!" i With that said, he tossed the umbrella aside and walked back into the rain.

"Anthony..."

Charmine rushed out trying to explain, but Faye blocked her from advancing as she snidely commented, "Don't bother chasing after him. Anthony saw it with his own eyes, so what's there left to explain? You're so shameless! Anthony treats you so well, while you flirt with other men behind his back! You're awfully shameless!" "Faye!" Guy snapped as he could no longer hold back. "Mind your tongue!" "Am I wrong? Charmine is shameless!" Faye scoffed coldly and looked down on the two of them. She picked up the umbrella from the ground and chased after Anthony. "Brother Anthony, wait for me..."

Guy clenched his fists tightly. He guiltily turned to Charmine as he muttered, "I'm sorry, Ms. Jordan. It all started with me."

Charmine's face was unusually calm, even after Anthony and Faye had left.

She turned back to face Guy. "Mr. Granger, it's not your fault."

Guy was confused. "Ms. Jordan..."

Why was she not anxious at all, even though Anthony was livid?

Charmine looked out at the rain that oh-so-slowly subsided and said, "Mr.

Granger, it's less heavy now. Let's head back down." "Okay."

Things would not seem right if she lingered around.

After leaving the cave, Anthony walked up the mountain while Faye held onto the umbrella. She tiptoed as she tried to shield him from the rain.

"Brother Anthony, the rain is heavy. Don't catch a cold."

Anthony's face darkened. "Leave! You're not in the place to be concerned!"

His attitude did not deter Faye, however. How could she leave him when Charmine had hurt him? ¹ This was her best shot!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1280-Faye caught up to Anthony and said, "Brother Anthony, don't get angry.

Charmine isn't the only woman in the world. She's so flirty and shameless.

She doesn't deserve your love."

Anthony did not want to hear what Faye had to say. His tumultuous gaze remained on the plantations by the side as he stopped walking.

Faye failed to react in time as she ran into his arm. It was the first time she came so close to him, and her heart skipped a beat.

She stepped back with flushed cheeks.

Why did he stop abruptly? Did her words strike a chord in him?

With that in mind, Faye bit her lip and mustered up her courage, blurting,"

Brother Anthony, is it possible that you'd consider me?" "Hmph!"

Anthony stared at her coldly.

Faye trembled, somewhat terrified, but she must not back down with the words out of her mouth.

She courageously reached out to hold his arm. Her doe eyes were shy as she said, "I won't flirt with another man, and I won't make you angry. I'll treat you wholeheartedly forever...argh..."

Anthony's face straightened and pushed her away before she could finish.

Pushed away with such force, Faye staggered a few steps back before she lost her balance and was about to fall into the plantation. ¹ It was then she stared at the green plantation, and her eyes widened.

Hydrangea!

One would pass out for a good few days upon touching this flower. She could tell that Anthony purposely pushed her into them with his strength and direction!

¹ As though sensing something, Faye squinted and grabbed the bamboo by the side. She did not let herself fall in, but...

She twisted her ankle and changed direction, and it caused her to fall backward heavily instead. The back of her head was hit against a sharp stone that caused her to bleed.

Anthony squinted when he realized where she fell into.

“Brother Anthony...”

Faye was pale and in pain on the ground. “Brother Anthony, my head hurts.

It’s painful... Am I dying...? Save me... Hurry and save me...!”

Anthony was taken aback as he noticed a pool of blood that oozed from her head, and it began to flow as rainwater carried it.

That was not what he expected. He had no time to think as he pulled her up.

Faye fell into his arms, her bun-like face pouting, though her eyes were bright with a hint of sneakiness.

Anthony pushed her away and snapped, “Walk on your own!” “I’m hurt. I’m fainting...” muttered Faye pitifully, staggering as she spoke.

Eyeing the wound on her head, the glowering Anthony spoke, “I’ll walk behind you.”

In other words, he would walk behind her but not carry her.

Content with that, Faye settled with that and endured the pain as she walked.

Meanwhile...

Charmine and Guy had returned to the bamboo forest. The rain had stopped.

After getting changed, she walked to the pavilion while looking at the bamboo forest after rain. She sighed weakly.

The rain poured at the right time.

She wondered if Anthony...

With that in mind, the gate suddenly opened.

She looked over to see Anthony and Faye, the latter looking pale as she walked.

Faye was still awake!

Charmine frowned. Puzzled at what happened, she walked to Anthony.”

Anthony, what happened?”

This was not according to her plan.

Anthony did not reply as he asked Nial to bandage Faye when she made a scene.