

Chapter 1281-“Go away, you! I don’t need you to bandage me! I want Brother Anthony to do it!” “I’m a professional,” spoke Nial with a frown. “It’s the same if I do it.”

Most importantly, stop causing a scene!

She knew Charmine was here, yet she wanted Anthony to do it.

“I don’t want you. Go away! I want Brother Anthony...”

Frank heard Faye’s rants from inside the room, so he walked out and asked, “Faye, what happened?”

Faye noticed his presence but ignored him entirely as she continued to scream, “Brother Anthony, I only want you to do it! I’m afraid I’d get hurt if someone else does it! If you don’t help me, I’ll bleed out!”

Charmine walked to Frank and helped him to sit. “Frank, Faye is hurt.”

Frank frowned and asked, “Is it severe?” “Not too severe,” said Charmine. “She insisted that Anthony bandage her.”

Frank’s brows furrowed deeper. They had a doctor with them, yet Faye insisted Charmine’s husband bandage her! How could she?!

“Faye!” he barked, but all to no avail as Faye solely focused on Anthony, not hearing her brother snapping at her.

Charmine said, “She’s head over heels for Anthony, Frank, and she wants to be with Anthony so badly. She’s still so young yet fell for someone she shouldn’t be.

She’s acting this way all because of Anthony. Don’t you want to correct her?

Don’t you want her to meet the right person who can take care of her for life?”

Frank’s expression darkened at Charmine’s remark. He placed his hands on his lap and clenched his fists.

Charmine continued, “Faye is ignorant. Do you want to leave her all alone?

Who’s going to teach her? Who’s going to take care of her when she’s hurt?

She has an innocent mind. If she goes out and meets a bad person, what can she do if she gets tricked?”  
1 Frank thought of that, and his clear eyes were filled with worry.

Charmine took this opportunity to make another strike, “Frank, Faye only has you as her family. If not for yourself, you should think for her.”

Frank pursed his lips and fell silent for a long while.

After a moment, he said, “Each person has their own fate, and it takes time for one to find out what lies ahead. Whatever path she chooses to walk, whether good or bad, she needs to accept the outcome.”  
“Aren’t you worried about her?”

If she picked the wrong path...” “Charmine, I know what you’re trying to say.”

Frank cut her off and said, “Don’t worry about me, and don’t try to talk me out.

Even if I can recover and live till seventy or eighty, a world without her is suffocating to live in." i Frank instinctively reached out to caress the flute at his waist.

"I should be meeting her soon. She's been waiting for me for too long."

The only thing he could not let go of was Charmine's competition.

Time was running tight, and he had no time for treatment.

He had to make sure Charmine mastered the skill before he could leave in peace.

Charmine frowned.

He did not even care about Faye. What else could she use?

She debated for a moment and decided to pull one last trick.

"If you don't receive treatment, I won't learn from you! I don't want a patient to be teaching me; I can't focus and calm down."

Frank did not expect Charmine to say this. He stopped short for a few seconds before saying, "Don't force me, Charmine. Without Anthony, will you be able to live on?"

Charmine heard the words, and her heart shook. Could she live on without Anthony?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1282-Charmine's eyes darkened as she fell into deep thought.

Five years ago, her reason for living was to get revenge.

What was her reason at this point? Was it for Chris? Grandpa? Her friends?

Would she lose all hope in living if she lost Anthony forever?

Charmine frowned and vaguely understood something.

She looked out the window and said, 'Til be taking a walk now, Frank."

Frank thought she felt the same way he did and that she should be able to understand him. He nodded. "Okay."

With that said, he caressed the flute at his waist and went back inside the room.

On the sofa, when Faye saw Charmine leaving, she bit through the pain and stood up with difficulty. "Stay there!" She limped out.

Charmine stopped and turned to face her with her clear, sharp gaze." Problem?"

Faye said coldly, "You're leaving now? Do you think I don't know this is your plan?"

Charmine squinted at her.

Faye scoffed, "You acted with Guy and argued with Anthony in an act to give me hope in being with Brother Anthony! You guys want me to faint so my brother gets worried and accepts his treatment!"

Charmine frowned. It seemed that Faye was quite the intelligent girl.

Faye saw Charmine's eyes and smiled coldly. "You didn't expect anyone else to be clever in the world, did you, Charmine? Now that Anthony has hurt me, you must be responsible for that! You must make him bandage me until I recover."

Charmine looked at her coldly, her red lips twisting to a smirk as she said unhurriedly, "Since you've figured it out, there's no need to keep up the pretense then."

Charmine walked over.

Faye's pale face turned paler as she felt the menacing gaze Charmine had, instinctively backing away, "Charmine, what are you trying to do?"

Since she had twisted her ankle, she could not move too quickly.

Charmine was already in front of her with just two steps, and she pricked a needle into her skin.

Before Faye could react, she was no longer able to move.

Charmine glared at her coldly and then at Nial. "Bandage her!" "Okay!"

Nial helped Faye to walk in, and the latter glared at Charmine's back. "You're utterly shameless, Charmine Jordan! I'm not done with you!"

Charmine did not seem to care as she walked out. Anthony was momentarily stunned as he watched her walk before he went after her.

Charmine seemed to have sensed something. She did not turn back and said, "Anthony, I want to be alone."

Anthony could only stop with a concerned expression.

The bamboo forest felt refreshing after the rain as Charmine walked up the hill.

It was almost evening when many small animals came out to hunt for food.

Charmine was fascinated by a small fox who came out to hunt. She stood by the side and observed it for a while. 1 With something in mind, she walked over.

Surprisingly, the fox was not startled and did not run away. It looked at Charmine before it continued to look for food.

Charmine looked at its legs and frowned. Seeing how the fox circled around, her eyes lit up as she went back down.

In the bamboo forest, Frank was writing in the pavilion.

Charmine walked up to him. "Frank."

Frank heard her footsteps and turned in her approaching direction. "Just in time, Charmine," he greeted. "Til teach you how to hold the brush..."

He had to make the most out of the remaining time. He had to teach her every skill there was.

“Frank.”

Charmine was not in the mood to learn.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1283-“Why don’t I take you up for a walk?” “Up the mountain?” Frank thought of the incident and was worried. “It might rain in the evening, and it even rained just now. It’s not safe to get up now.” “Don’t worry, we’ll get back down soon.”

Since it was evening, they had to go up. No other hour would work!

Although Frank was suspicious, he put down his brush and went out with her.

On the way, Frank was still thinking about her competition. He said, “Charmine, you need to let your heart go blank and calm down when you write. There’s not a lot of butterflies in the city. If you zone out slightly, the butterflies might not feel the movement and won’t come to you.”

Charmine nodded. “I know, Frank.” “Your grip; it has to be soft but still. Your grip was too harsh in the past two days.”

Charmine nodded. “Okay, I’ll take note of that.”

Frank wanted to say more but with her holding onto him, he stopped.

Thinking there were animals ahead, he asked, “Are there wolves?” “No, Frank.

Don’t worry.”

Charmine was staring at the fox that still looked for food and let go of Frank.

“Wait for me, Frank.” “Okay. Be careful.”

Charmine nodded and walked toward the fox. She narrowed her eyes on the small fox and said gently, “Little fox, don’t be scared. I won’t hurt you. Come here.”

She reached out her arms.

The little fox stared at her for a while and jumped toward her, into her arms.

Charmine stroked its fur and carried it to Frank. “Frank, I’m carrying a fox,” she spoke.

“Oh?” Frank’s expression was gentle. “It’s okay. Foxes come out at this hour.

They won’t harm anyone.”

Charmine handed the fox to him. “Carry it.”

Frank took the fox into his arms and stroked its fur. The fox adorably nestled itself further into his embrace as it made a sound.

Frank’s look softened. He gently caressed it and suddenly...

He frowned. He felt its legs again.

There were only three legs.

Charmine noticed the change in his expression and said, "Frank, although this fox only has three legs, it comes out for food every day. It's trying to prove to God that even though something in it is missing, it'll live on."

Frank understood what she was getting at, thus he said, "Everyone has a different attitude. Humans and animals are different." "No, we're all the same,"

corrected Charmine. "It has its loved ones and its family, but they're all dead. It lives alone and disabled. With no loved ones around, did it give up on living?"

No. It played around in the forest, continued to live, and enjoyed the moments in life and the sunshine. It lived on for itself, enjoying every inch of sunlight and goodness." 1 Frank felt the fox in his arms more deeply than before.

Charmine looked at him. "In the past, you chased after fame and let the beautiful moments slip past you. Now that she's dead, you lost your career and reason to live on. You live hidden now, cut out from the world, and what you're actually doing is giving up on life! You never truly lived well for yourself before.

You never truly experienced life fully."

After saying these to him, she turned to look at him and asked, "Frank, have you lived for yourself before?"

The words interrogated his soul.

Frank frowned, his clear eyes filled with doubts as he went into a deep thought.

He lived for fame, then for his wife, then for his impending death...

He never seemed to have asked himself what he truly wanted.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1284-Charmine looked into his eyes. "Frank, you asked me before about how I'd feel if Anthony was dead, and I'll say yes. Yes, I'll be sad and in misery, even, but I won't want to die. Anthony wouldn't want me to do so either.

"I'm not only the Charmine that Anthony loves. I'm also Chris' mother, Uncles' treasure, President of the Jordan Group, and the hope of Burlington's architectural buildings!

"I'm Charmine Jordan, and I am myself.' Her last sentence was filled with confidence and beauty.

She gazed at Frank earnestly. "Five years ago, I lived for revenge. Five years later, I'm living for myself. 1 "We should all strive to glow when alive. We shouldn't treat love, relationships, or anything as our everything, and we shouldn't die for anything else.

"One must live for oneself!"

Her every word was stern and urge-filled, and Frank's expression eventually faltered, overtaken with sadness and emotions. "I know you want to tell me the importance of living. However, my wife sacrificed her life for mine, so I shouldn't let her wait alone in heaven." "Why did she save you?" asked

Charmine abruptly. "She saved you for you to live on. You should live on for as long as you can. She'll be happy for you in heaven; don't let her sacrifice be wasted."

Frank jolted at that.

His wife did tell him to live on before she died...

Charmine walked toward him and reassured him gently, "Frank I hope you can live on well. You should be excited for the future with an open heart. I hope that, one day, you can open your eyes and look at this beautiful world, in its four seasons. I hope you'll live in solitude for the sake of wanting privacy, not as an escape. Your wife will be assured when she looks at you living that way."

Frank fell into deep thought, unable to make up his mind in his confusion.

Charmine took the little fox from him and concluded, "Consider it, Frank.

What's the ultimate goal of living? What did your wife want? What for?"

Charmine then backed away and left him.

Frank's clear eyes aimed to where she walked off, and he could not but recall the words she said to him.

'Why did your wife save you? She wanted you to live on.' 'You should live on so that her sacrifice won't be wasted.' 'Frank, have you actually lived for yourself?' He reflected those words carefully before, finally, at last, the realization dawned on him.

He did all that for his life, but he had forgotten what she wanted...

She would not want to see from above how he self-destructed; he would have betrayed her sacrifice if he did.

Furthermore, Charmine was right-he had not lived for himself...

Frank's dead heart instantly felt revived. He walked toward Charmine quickly.

"Charmine..."

Charmine stopped with the fox in her arms as she waited for him to continue.

Frank walked up to her and gently answered, "I've thought it through. I'm willing to accept the treatment."

Charmine was elated at his decision. "Yeah, that's great," she spoke, pleased with the outcome.

He sighed, "Sorry to have worried you all." "It's okay."

As long as the ending was good, everything was worth it.

Charmine placed the fox back into his arms and helped him get back down.

When they returned to the bamboo forest, Charmine helped Frank to get back into his room.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1285-“Rest well, Frank,” said Charmine. “We’ll go out tomorrow and help sort out your operation and treatments.” “Alright. Thank you.” “No problem.” Charmine walked out of the room and went to the men’s room for Anthony.

Anthony walked out, and when he saw her appeased expression, his eyes softened. “You seem happy.”

Charmine placed her arms around his neck and hugged him tightly. “Frank has agreed to do the operation!” she chirped.

Anthony’s eyes were riddled with uncertainty as he met her gaze gently.” That’s good.” “Yeah.”

Charmine released herself from embracing him and held his hands instead as she said, “Have you heard back from William’s mother?” “She’s still considering it,” replied Anthony softly. “It should be fine.”

Charmine’s eyes brightened. “Frank will be saved!”

Anthony ruffled her head with a solemn gaze. “Are you happy?” “Of course I am!”

Charmine never liked self-destructing people, so when she saw the person she comforted get back up on his feet, she was pleased. 1 Charmine then left to pack up her belongings. Anthony, on the other hand, watched her leave as his gaze grew dull.

He walked to the tree and made a phone call. The other end picked up quickly as an elegant lady’s voice was heard, “Mr. Bailey, have you made up your mind?”

Anthony asked, “Does the operation have a hundred percent success rate?”

Jenny smiled coldly. “Of course.”

The image of Charmine’s face flashed past his mind, and his eyes grew darker than before.

A few seconds later, he conceded, “I agree. Arrange for the operation soon.”

Jenny raised an eyebrow. “You’re so generous, Mr. Bailey. You’d agree to such a dangerous procedure for your woman.”

Anthony, not wanting to speak anymore, hung up and returned to his room. He thought of the side effects Jenny mentioned, and he felt heavier than usual.

Frank was teaching Charmine the final lesson in the pavilion.

After she managed to convince Frank, she realized what it meant to continue living on, and it made her feel much lighter. She was no longer caught up with the matter between Anthony and Faye as she focused entirely. Her every stroke was complete and concentrated.

As the bristles touched the paper, butterflies started coming her way.

Some perched on her fingers, some stopped on her shoulder, and some answered to her command. She had mastered the skills, and she was good at it.

i To solve the problem of not having enough butterflies in the city, she even tried to write on every corner of the bamboo forest. Whether it was in the mountains, at the front yard, backyard, or even the

rooms, butterflies would flutter her way the moment her brush landed. It was as though enticed by pollen; they all came!

It was as if Frank saw it all happen, thus he was pleased when he declared, "You've mastered it, Charmine."

Charmine nodded. "Thank you for teaching me."

Frank smiled gently. "You're welcome." "You'd better start packing, Frank. We're going out tomorrow," reminded Charmine.

"Okay."

After Charmine left, Frank thought of her competition. He turned back to the backyard.

He took out the writing equipment he had collected for a long while and started preparing the ink.

Charmine, meanwhile, walked to the men's room to look for Anthony. Nial told her that he was not around.

She paused for a moment and went back out to the field before she found Anthony at last, smoking as his eyes looked in a far-away direction.

He seemed rather lonely.

Charmine walked to him. "Why are you here alone?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1286-the view."

Charmine sat down beside him and held onto his arm. "I've mastered the skill.

I'll be able to leave tomorrow." "Okay."

Charmine heard his one-worded reply and instinctively turned to look at him.

"What's wrong, Anthony?"

Why did he seem so burdened?

"It's nothing." Anthony reached out to hold her as his solemn gaze eyed the far-away mountain.

"Time to leave. I'll miss the peace in this place."

Charmine felt the same. She did not think too much of his behavior as she leaned on his shoulder and admired the view with him.

"We'll come back next time when we have time." "Okay." Anthony gazed at her meaningfully as he held her hand and never let it go.

The two of them sat there for a very long while before they returned to the bamboo forest.

Everyone started packing after dinner, while Frank walked into Faye's bedroom with a heavy heart.

She laid in bed with a bandaged hand and an ankle that had not recovered.

She bawled out her eyes as she wanted to see Anthony in her room before sleeping. When she saw Frank coming in, her tears ceased.

“Brother, why did you come?”

With a frown, Frank sat by the side. He sighed and said, “Faye, stop being so stubborn. Don’t try to get things that don’t belong to you.”

Faye understood what he meant and retorted, “Brother, what year is it now?”

Everyone has the right to chase after love. One can file for a divorce after marriage-” “Shut up!” Frank stopped her. ‘Your mentality is crooked. Even if you like Anthony that badly, you must know that he’s Charmine’s husband.” “So what?”

Frank frowned and asserted, “If you continue behaving like that, I’ll have to ask a doctor to treat you.” “Brother...”

Did that mean she would never leave with him, that she would not be able to see him again?

“I’m sorry,” muttered Faye.

“Faye, you need to fix your morals,” he sternly asserted. “Don’t ask for too much.”

Faye said obediently, “I know.”

He knew she was just brushing him off, and he sighed.

Luckily, Anthony loved Charmine genuinely, or things would have taken a turn for the worst.

Frank said helplessly, “If you’re half as good as Charmine, there’ll be people who like you and treat you genuinely. You can’t get your way by making a scene to ask for their attention!” i Faye scoffed.

How was Charmine good? She flirted around shamelessly!

How was Charmine better than her?

Outwardly, however, it appeared as if she accepted the criticism. “Don’t worry, Brother. I’ll listen to you and stop causing a scene. I’ll treat Charmine and Anthony nicely.” “If I find out you’re not doing as you said, you’ll be sent back!”

warned Frank.

“Okay.”

The next morning, the group went down the hill.

Faye looked at Anthony by her side, and she limped while she tried to carry Frank’s heavy suitcase. She pretended to struggle in front of Anthony as though she was a good sister.

Anthony did not even glance at her as his gaze solely focused on Charmine. He even took the suitcase from her.

Faye jolted, rooted on the spot as she looked at Anthony’s back.

Charmine walked past her and scoffed coldly, reaching out her skinny arms and took the suitcase from Faye. She lifted it up with one hand and walked forward.

She was bold and unruly.

Faye gritted her teeth and glared at Charmine's back before she caught up to them as she limped.

When they arrived at the bottom of the mountain, Anthony escorted Charmine to the car and placed his hand on the top of the car, preventing her from knocking her head.

Charmine halted and turned to look at him.

He behaved rather weirdly all of a sudden. He even held her hand tightly as they descended as if she would leave.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1287-Anthony met Charmine's suspicion-filled eyes and gently caressed her face. "Sit properly."

He then sat by her side and reached out with his large, warm palm to hold her small palm.

Charmine turned back to look at him. She asked, "Anthony, what's wrong?"

He was absent-minded since the night before, and he never told her what it was about when she asked him.

Anthony's expression was gentle as he held her hands tightly. "It's nothing."

Charmine glared at his tightening grip and frowned.

"You make me feel as if I'm about to leave you."

Anthony jolted at her words but reached out to ruffle her head. "What are you talking about?" i Charmine looked at him in confusion, but Anthony merely leaned on the chair, his hand still on hers, and closed his eyes.

At the thought that he was probably tired, Charmine did not bother him as she leaned against him, silently staying at his side.

The car ride was very quiet as they were on the road.

Everyone was absorbed in their own world as they thought and planned ahead.

Grandma Granger, who sat at the back, looked out the window and let out a sigh of relief.

She could finally go back to check up on her little doll.

She wondered how she was in the past few days. She prayed no one bullied her.

She prayed that she found her mother.

A few hours later, the car pulled over outside Violet Residence, where Luke waited at the door.

As the car pulled over, he greeted, "Boss." Anthony said, "Bring in the suitcases and arrange the rooms." "Okay."

Charmine helped Frank to get in. "We're here, Frank," she announced. "Stay here for the next few days. The doctor will arrive in Burlington in two days."

Frank nodded gently. "Sorry for the trouble." Faye looked at the luxurious villa, and her eyes lit up.

Was this Anthony's home? If she could become the mistress of this building...

She fantasized at the thought and grew giddy.

One day!

That day would come!

After Luke sorted everything out, he walked over to remind them, "Madam, the competition is tomorrow."

Charmine nodded, "Mmh, okay." "Are you confident?" asked Anthony.

"Yes." Charmine's eyes were set ablaze in belief.

Anthony looked at her lovingly. He believed in her, and he looked forward to her performance.

Frank overheard that and offered, "Charmine, I'd like to be there when you compete tomorrow."

Charmine made a sound of acknowledgment and said, "Okay. I don't want you to get bored at home, anyway."

Faye, at the side, chimed in, "I want to go, too!"

She was not there to watch Charmine succeed. She wanted Charmine to make an embarrassment out of herself!

Nial wanted to say something, but Frank waved it off. "No. It's been a day since you fell. You must get admitted right away!" "Brother!"

Faye's face sank. Everyone was going to the competition. How bored would it be for her to stay in the hospital on her own?!

Nial added, "Faye, you do need to get to the hospital to treat your leg as soon as possible."

Faye bit her lip. "I don't want to go. Since it's already late, it doesn't matter to delay for another day!"

Frank frowned. "Faye! Are you throwing a tantrum again?!"

She thought of what Frank said to her yesterday and unwillingly muttered, "Fine, I'll go to the hospital."

"Faye, Frank is trying to help you," coaxed Nial. "If you don't get treated now, do you want to limp forever?" "Of course not!" Faye did not want to end up that way. She said, "Hurry and arrange an operation for me right away!" Nial said, "Alright!"

He brought her to the hospital to arrange for an operation.

The rest of them went back to their rooms, but none of them noticed a cleaner maid secretly sneaking out of the villa...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1288-Inside another villa...

Waverly reclined on the sofa. Her expression turned cold after she finished a call and placed down the phone.

Max looked at her. "What is it?" "Charmine is back, and she has mastered a unique technique. She's determined to get first prize tomorrow."

Max then embraced Waverly. "Don't panic—I'll find someone to disqualify her.

There's no point having mastered the skill."

Waverly squinted as she said, "No need. Let her participate! The show will be fascinating tomorrow."

She lifted her chin arrogantly as she contacted Britney with her phone.

Max looked at her and knew she was up to something. His eyes were filled with admiration. 'You're so clever, Waverly."

He embraced her as he seized her lips.

Waverly had a hint of discomfort and disgust in her eyes, but she wore a shy smile as she gently pushed him away. 'We have to be careful..."

Max continued to kiss her. "Nobody is watching."

With that, he pulled her to his form and kissed her passionately...

Grandma Granger went back to the room and charged her phone.

She instantly called Momo's number after turning on her phone, but nobody picked up. That caused her to frown in worry.

Momo did not pick up. Did she not bring her phone, or did something else happen?

Grandma Granger sat by the bed and looked out at the sky. She sighed gently.

Grandma Granger had no way of contacting Momo unless she searched for her.

It did not take long before her charging-phone beeped.

She jolted and thought it was Memo's text, so she quickly picked it up.

All she saw was some notifications from Twitter.

It disappointed Grandma Granger; she was not interested in such news. As she was about to put down her phone, however, something caught her eye.

**Four-year-old-beggar-kidnapped Her heart tightened as she clicked on it.**

She saw a four-year-old kidnapped and sent away to beg for money.

Luckily, the girl found her family and her parents reported it to the police, so the case was closed.

That news attracted a lot of attention.

Grandma Granger saw the clip of the girl hugging her mother while crying, and her heart tightened further.

She was worried about Momo. She wandered around without a family member, after all. What if she came across some bad people? i Furthermore, Momo treated her as her grandmother, but she had not contacted her for so many days. What if some bad guys got to her?

Grandma Granger turned pale at the thought and wanted to call the police, but she then stopped.

All she knew was Momo's name. She did not even remember how she looked nor how she could find her...

Grandma Granger was stressed out and felt burdened.

She helplessly placed down her phone and looked out the window. She sighed.

She hoped the girl had found her mother, and that was why she did not contact her...

Charmine was practicing in the study room as she prepared for the competition the next day.

She opened the window, and as the bristles of her brush grazed the paper, butterflies gradually flew in from the outside. They stopped on the paper and danced around.

Charmine's red lips curled into a smile, i If she could attract so many butterflies already, she could do the same on the following day as well!

She placed down the brush and outstretched the bony fingers of her right hand.

A butterfly perched on her finger and fluttered with its wings, unafraid of her.

She reached out again, and the butterfly, somehow understanding her command, flew to her left hand.

Over the moon, Charmine wanted to ask Anthony to look at her, but she found that he was already staring at her-and longingly, at that-when she turned, i She halted and asked, 'Why are you looking at me like that?'

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1289-Anthony looked at her. "I'm watching you as you attract the butterflies."

Charmine frowned. He seemed rather off ever since she told him about Frank's operation.

Was he not supposed to be happy? Why did he seem so worried?

"Anthony..."

Charmine wanted to ask him what bothered him when knocks were heard on the door, and in came Frank's gentle voice, "Charmine, are you asleep?"

Charmine decided to drop it in the end as she answered, "Not yet."

She walked to open the door. It opened to reveal Frank, dressed in a white robe, as he stood outside the door elegantly.

“Come on in, Frank.” “No, thank you.” Frank handed a small box to her. “This is the ink I made last night, and there are also other inks, brushes, and papers.

These are for your competition tomorrow. They’ll help.”

Charmine took it from him and eyed the box. “Frank, you’re too kind.”

The equipment looked very high-end.

She never saw Frank use them before. Perhaps these were his collections?

“As long as they help,” said Frank gently.

“Yeah. Thank you, Frank.” “You’re welcome. Rest early.” “Okay,” said Charmine.

“If you have any problem with your stay, just come and find me.” “Okay.”

After Frank left, Charmine shut the door and turned back to the room, and Anthony eyed the things in her hands.

Charmine felt his eyes on her and thought he was furious again.

Her red lips parted slightly as she wanted to explain herself before there was a knock on the door again. It was Guy. “Ms. Jordan,” he announced himself.

As she paused for a moment, she looked at Anthony before she placed down everything at hand and headed to the door.

“What is it, Mr. Granger?”

Guy noticed that Anthony was also in her room. His tall figure thus remained outside the door as he reminded, “You haven’t had the migraine today. If you do get it later on, just come and find me, no matter how late it is. You won’t disturb me.” i Charmine nodded. “Okay.”

She grew suspicious after Guy left. Why did both Frank and Guy come to her at the same time?

She closed the door and went back to the room, only to notice Anthony’s burden-filled expression and eyes.

She sighed. Was he angry?

She pursed her lips and explained, “Anthony, Frank came to give me his collections for the competition tomorrow. Guy came to let me know I can look for him later on if I have a migraine.”

Anthony narrowed his eyes and beckoned her to come as he gently called out, “Come.”

Charmine did not understand him and eyed him suspiciously.

What was the matter? Strange, it was.

Charmine sat next to him, and Anthony reached out to embrace her.

His solemn eyes studied her face as he looked at her forehead, then to her eyes, to her nose, and to her sexy red lips.

After a long while, he said, "I know."

He was not angry at all.

He was just emotional.

It assured him how many others would care about her if he became paralyzed or entered the vegetative state. With that, he could go look for Jenny and complete his end of the deal.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1290-Charmine grew even more suspicious.

Anthony knew? Why did he look at her like that, then?

She thought he was angry at her again!

Anthony met her gaze and caressed her face. He gulped and asked, "Charmine, if I ever become vegetative one day-" "Nonsense!" Charmine stopped him as she put a finger to his lips before he could finish.

She frowned and looked at him. "Anthony, why do you keep asking me that?"

He even asked her yesterday what she would do if he became paralyzed.

Anthony said gently, "Nothing...just asking."

Charmine fell silent for a while and thought of what happened in the past two days.

There was only one possibility!

He could be asking her all that because he saw how she cared for Frank.

He wanted to know what she would do if it happened to him, did he not?

Charmine frowned. What a prideful man!

Her clear eyes gazed into him as she earnestly spoke, "Don't worry, Anthony.

Let alone going paralyzed, I won't leave you even if you're in a vegetative state.

I'm not someone who gives up. I chose you, and I'll stand by my choice till the end."

Her words were filled with conviction and bravery, and it jolted Anthony.

His dull gaze brimmed with emotions as he held her tightly. "Okay. I know."

As he knew all that, he would die for her.

Charmine cuddled in his arms and finally understood. He acted all weirdly for the past two days because he was thinking of those problems?

How would any of that ever happen to him?!

Anthony stroked her long hair gently. "Go and practice." "Okay."

Charmine then left his embrace and headed to the window to pick up her brush once more, i Anthony stood behind her as he gazed at her. He wanted to take in every look and smile of hers and keep them in his head.

Even if he lost his memories one day, even if he forgot everything, he wanted to remember how beautiful she was.

On the next day...

Luke entered the villa and said politely, "Boss, the car is ready."

Anthony acknowledged it. With someone in mind, he turned into the room.

Charmine was doing her makeup.

He walked toward with a gentle look and said, "You'll go to the venue with them.

I'll take another car with Nial." 1 Knowing that they had not officiated their relationship, Charmine nodded."

Okay."

Following that, Anthony sat by her side and watched as she did her makeup.

Charmine felt his emotional eyes, and she turned to him. "How am I supposed to do my makeup with you watching?"

She had to get changed, too.

"You do you, and I do me," came Anthony's nonchalant reply.

Charmine was at a loss for words. She had no choice but to continue her makeup.

Once done, she took the gown and said, "I'm about to get changed."

He stood up and walked to her. "I'll help you." "No need." Charmine was uncomfortable. "I'll do it myself." "Can you zip up your back?" he asked seriously.

Charmine was dumbfounded.

"Alright."

Following that, he gently helped her to put on the gown. Once done, he took a belt and tied it around her skinny waist.

Charmine looked at him coldly. "All done?"

Anthony glanced at her, stunned by her once again.

The black, fierce long gown seemed as if it was customized for her. It was similar to her cold temperament: elegant, exquisite, and unruly.

He reached out to fix her hair as he, with a twinge of regret, responded, "It's done."