

Chapter 1351-“Logically speaking, you and Faye were right next to one another. Why was she poisoned and you’re not?” added Nial curiously.

Charmine frowned. It was indeed strange how she was spared from the poison’s aftermath and Faye was not.

Unless...

Charmine’s eyes lit up as a thought came to her.

“Wait for me. I’m heading home!”

She rushed out urgently.

Eddie, seeing her rushing out and not wanting her to go alone, raced after her and drove her back home.

Upon returning to Violet Residence, Charmine put on disposable gloves and went into Faye’s room to search around. About ten minutes later, she finally found the listening devices she found that Faye had removed.

“Why are you looking for this?” questioned Eddie.

“The flowers’ poison wouldn’t have caused such a severe reaction on Faye.

Maybe this thing has poison on it, too,” theorized Charmine.

After all, Faye only brought the devices and flowers into her room, i Eddie gazed at Charmine, starstruck. She was that brilliant to have discovered the correlation! Still, was there poison on the listening devices, after all?

Terrified, he took eight steps back as he held his breath.

Charmine smiled. “Don’t worry, it’s sealed.”

Eddie let out a sigh of relief. “Charmine, why are you going through so much for that heartless woman? She treated you so badly. Why don’t you just leave her be?”

Charmine’s eyes darkened. “She should be thankful that she’s Frank’s sister, or she’d be long dead by now.”

Eddie was speechless.

“Okay, get some rest. I’m going to the hospital.”

Charmine was about to go out when she recalled something. “Is Anthony not home yet?” she asked.

“Not yet.”

Charmine frowned, wondering what Anthony was up to for the past two days. He always went out early and came home late.

Perhaps it was his work, so she did not meddle too much into it. 1 Charmine brought the sealed listening devices back to the hospital and handed them to Nial, saying, “Examine them. Find out if there’s poison on the listening devices.” “Okay.”

Nial went into the lab room to run a series of tests, and it was half an hour later that he, at a loss for theory, looked at the report.

The listening devices had poison on them, and it was TUI!

TUI was a chronic poison. Should an individual sniff it daily, the poison would build up in their body and result in overall physical weight gain and rashes on the face. One would die in two years with no observable cause!

Still...

Nial squinted as he asked suspiciously, 'This isn't the same poison Faye was diagnosed with. This is a chronic one, but what was dealt against Faye was instant. The severity is different.'

Charmine, who waited by the side, frowned. Was it that peculiar?

Was it not the poison from the listening devices?

How did Faye get poisoned, then?

It seemed like a stalemate once more.

Both Charmine and Nial studied the report repeatedly, and Nial even brought out the report of the poison found on the flowers.

As the night grew murky, everything grew misty. Finding himself on a deadend, Nial cluelessly handed the report to Charmine.

"Perhaps we should just give up and let Faye face retribution..."

After all, it was not a pity for someone like her to die.

Frank was her only boon.

Charmine knew that, too, but she went through the reports nonetheless.

What was the problem?

She saw the data.

- [TUI...POLLEN.] [TUI...POLLEN.] She abruptly turned to Nial. "I think I got it!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1352-Charmine walked to the lab desk, swabbed the poison from the petals, and put the sample into a bottle.

After that, she swabbed the poison from the listening device and mixed both poison samples. After dissolving them, she brought them to the lab.

The data was interpreted after a few minutes, and Charmine asked for Faye's report once more.

As expected, the two reports aligned. Faye's poison was caused by a mixture of these two!

Nial looked at the data and cried out with astonishment, "Charmine, you're amazing! You managed to connect the dots so well! Spectacular! Knowing the source now, we can try to deduce it all now."
"Hurry," urged Charmine.

"Alright."

Nial followed this data and analyzed it to start making the antidote.

Focusing on TUI and the pollen, he concocted hundreds of antidotes.

However, since they did not know what poisons' proportions were, they did not know the exact measurement and dosage for the antidote.

There were hundreds of substances, and any extra substance would cause a severe side effect!

It took up an hour to formulate the first version of the antidote. When they ran through the tests on this antidote, the result...showed that it was not a good match.

It did not tackle the poison.

They started making the second version.

Nial tried to reduce the AE proportion to 0.8 percent. They then tested it, but the data showed a negative outcome again, i It was already four in the morning, and they had brewed up to ten versions, yet not a single one could cure the poison!

They made another version, and both of them stood before the lab desk to wait for the result.

Nial sighed. "Whoever came up with this poison combo is clever. The proportions are so accurate and difficult to tackle!"

Charmine was curious. Who was it that came up with such a malicious plan?

Despicable.

When the report came out, Nial wanted to cry. "Failed."

Charmine merely insisted, "Continue."

Faye could not wait.

"Alright."

The two changed the liquids, the proportions, alterations, modeling, and tried again...

It was only when daylight broke that they finally received results...

The latest version of the antidote could relieve the kidneys from failing.

Nial looked at the data and said, "This will merely relieve the symptoms. It'd be extremely difficult to come up with the exact antidote. Still, this one is able to relieve some pressure off her body and help her regain consciousness."

They could interrogate her once she did.

“Good!”

The two of them went to the ICU to feed Faye the antidote.

At the ward’s bed...

The bleary Faye felt listless as she felt pain all over her being. She even found it hard to breathe.

She looked around and realized she was in the hospital.

What happened? Was she not in Violet Residence?

The moment she spotted Charmine, she recalled that she was with her before she passed out.

She began to heave as she hissed, “Charmine...! What have you done to me ...?!”

Why did she pass out when she was all fine? This evil woman must have caused her harm!

“I didn’t do anything,” said Charmine flatly.

“Why did I end up here, then?” she feebly retorted. “I want to go out...”

She must not lay in bed. She had to fight for her Anthony!

“You can’t be discharged yet!” snapped Nial.

“Why not? I’m awake now...!”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1353-Faye initially thought she passed out because of Charmine.

Nial pursed his lips. “Your body is in a critical condition. Your kidney is failing severely.” “What!?” Faye’s face turned pale.

Kidney failure?

“Charmine!”

Faye’s face was so pale that it was terrifying, and she nearly lost consciousness again.

She stretched out a shaky finger and pointed at Charmine, shrieking, “How are you so evil? You had the heart to do this to me, just because I wronged you?!” “I was going to ask you this: who did you meet before coming home?” interrogated Charmine intensely.

Faye refused to communicate and give her cooperation, despite her body being in a dangerous state. She grew angrier instead. “Just you! I was fine before entering your room. You saw me lifting the pot of flowers meant as your gift, but you got all fierce and attacked me! How can you be so heartless, Charmine?!”

Nial, unable to tolerate that behavior, shot Faye a menacing gaze. “Watch yourself, Faye. You’re badly poisoned right now, and if it wasn’t for Charmine, you would’ve died at home hours ago!”

Faye was shocked. She could have died? Was it that lethal? Was it not some ordinary pollen poison?

Still, Charmine and Nial did not look like they were bluffing, and she did feel painfully ill...

Fear instantly overrode her senses as she meekly questioned, "What can I do?"

Is there a cure? I don't want to die... I can't die because of you guys!" 1 "Treating kidney failure needs either an antidote or a suitable kidney," came Nial's blatant truth. "Otherwise..." He did not have to continue his sentence for Faye to understand.

Her expression shifted once more, her complexion turning green, then to pale white.

She shot Charmine a murderous glare, wanting nothing more than to kill her.

Gripping at her chest, she barked with whatever shred of energy she had left, "You better hand me the antidote, Charmine! Are you even human? I merely wronged you, and you did this to me!? Is this what you do to repay my brother?"

Give me the antidote, now!"

Charmine glared at her with hostility evident in her gaze, and she repeated, "As I said, I wasn't me! The flower and listening devices had poison on them, and only the person who handed them to you has the antidote. If you want to live, you better start talking."

Faye reeled back in shock at her words.

It was from the flowers and listening devices? Was the pot of flowers not meant to harm Charmine?

How did she end up getting poisoned instead? The only antidote was with that mysterious woman, too?

With a bloodthirsty gaze, she glared at the thought of her phone.

Charmine read her mind and said, "Your phone is home. I didn't bring it for you." Faye turned to Nial. "Give me your phone!" Nial handed her his phone, and she squeezed her brain to recount the mysterious woman's number. However...

Her phone was turned off.

Faye felt like crying. Try as she might, the calls never got through despite calling a few more times.

Pale-faced Faye grew terrified and was sick to the stomach...

She would never get the antidote if she could not reach that woman... Would she die without a suitable kidney, too?

The thought of it broke the dam as her tears fell. She then began to wail.

She stretched out her shaky finger once more and pointed at Charmine. Her eyes were furious, but she barely had any strength to say, "Charmine...! You must find her! You must cure me, or I'll make you pay!" "You didn't even tell me who she is," scoffed Charmine. "How am I supposed to find her?"

Faye felt bad, and she collapsed. "I told you, I don't know who she is!" "Seems to me like you don't want to live that much anymore." Charmine glared at her coldly and walked out.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1354-"Wait, don't leave!" Faye called out urgently with reddened eyes.

"I don't know who she is, I swear. I've only ever heard her voice: cold, elegant, but very pompous. I remember her hands and her nails, painted with high-grade nail polish. She seems very pampered, much like a princess would be." i Charmine frowned.

An elegant temperament with a high-above manner of speech, and seemed like a princess?

Instinctively, a name crossed Charmine's mind-Waverly.

Waverly always spoke with an elegant tone, especially to people without status.

She even acted haughtily, placing herself on a greater pedestal.

Most importantly, she always used others as her means.

Charmine looked at Faye and asked, "She's the person who asked you to plant the listening devices as well as the flowers inside my room?" "Yes!"

Charmine suddenly laughed before she swept an aloof gaze her way." Should I say you're stupid or too ignorant?" "What do you mean? I didn't tell you to laugh at me!" Faye's face turned pale. "I'm taking you down with me if you can't cure me, Charmine...!"

Indeed, that mysterious woman intended and caused her harm, but she would not have been poisoned had Charmine not kick the pot of flowers!

Charmine should be the one dying, not her!

Charmine then hissed, "Do you know what the woman is? She's Waverly D'Cruz, Anthony's publicly known fiancée. She wants to put me away to marry Anthony. Do you think she's helping you?"

Charmine scoffed. "She's merely using you!"

Faye's face turned pale.

Waverly D'Cruz?

The woman she saw from the news two days ago at the Cultural Olympics?

She thought of the luxury car from the other day and was suspicious. Taking Nial's phone, she then searched for news about her and clicked on one clip.

Everything came crashing onto her the moment she heard her voice.

This was the voice of the woman who spoke to her over the phone.

Charmine saw her reaction and added, "She wants us to kill one another and then pocket the gains! Do you think you can marry Anthony if you killed me?"

How are you going to compete with Kansas' princess? You're being used as a chess piece, you fool!" 1 Charmine scoffed and turned to walk out.

Nial also glared at Faye before leaving. 'You better pray for yourself. Even if you survived, your brother and Anthony won't let you go easily!"

Nial thus went out with Charmine.

Faye was petrified at the bed, never expecting herself to be used as a chess piece.

She thought the woman was dumb enough to help her unconditionally. She even paid her!

She realized, at last, that she was the joke, the one played like a fiddle!

She was done for without an antidote...

Faye clenched her fists furiously.

Waverly D'Cruz, was it? She had to remember this person! i Charmine and Nial walked out of the ICU.

"What to do now?" asked Nial. "Even if we know the source of the poison, it's too severe, and we can't make an antidote right away. Even when we make one, Faye might not make it. Waverly won't give out the antidote so easily, either..." "Don't worry. Leave it to me."

Charmine's red lips curled up coldly.

With that, the sky grew brighter as the sun rose to the heavens.

At M&G Hotel.

Waverly leaned on the sofa and glared at the message Britney had sent her.

[Faye's poisoned. Charmine and Nial are looking for help.] Her red lips curled up coldly.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1355-Although things did not go as she planned, the outcome was not too bad, either.

Charmine still had thoughts of marrying Anthony, did she? She wanted to go public with him?

Hilarious!

Charmine could be jailed for life if Faye could not be saved, yet that woman still wanted to marry Anthony and live happily ever after? Not happening.

That one-million deal was worth it!

Waverly's fingers, painted with red nail polish, clicked on the screen as she stonily replied, [Keep a close watch on the situation.] Grinning in glee, she then clicked on Susan's number and texted the following:

[Auntie, are you free? I'd like to have a cup of tea with you.] [I know you don't like me, but would you accept Charmine who's responsible for murdering someone? Would you want her as your daughter-in-law?] After a few minutes, Susan replied, [Okay.] Waverly's smile broadened at Susan's response. So long as Faye remained untreated, Charmine would be responsible for murdering her!

Susan never liked Charmine, too. She would not allow someone like that woman to be part of the Bailey family!

The graceful Waverly remained as a perfect candidate.

Just as she mused herself with these thoughts, however...

Bam! The room door was kicked open.

She turned around, wanting to give this person a piece of her mind when she saw...Charmine walking toward her furiously!

Waverly met her eyes with a hint of anxiousness.

Did she know something?

Outwardly, however, Waverly plastered an aloof expression. "Didn't your parents teach you to knock before entering, Charmine?"

Charmine shot her a fierce stare. "Manners will depend on who you're treating.

No need for them if it's with you." i "You...!"

Waverly's face changed as she picked up her phone to call for the securities.

Before she could even take the device, however, Charmine rushed up to her and kicked the phone away, causing the phone to zip ten meters away.

Crash! The phone fell to the floor and cracked.

Waverly gaped. "You crossed the line, Charmine!" "Speak for yourself!"

Charmine glared at Waverly coldly.

"I didn't do anything to you lately. What, are you itching or something? How dare you do such evil things!"

Waverly grimaced as she barked, "I don't know what you're talking about!"

Charmine did not bother to entertain the lies, however. "Hand me the antidote," she warned.

Waverly refused to cave in. 'What antidote? What are you talking about?' "Heh!

Still want to play dumb, do you now? I don't have time for this trash, sadly,"

hissed Charmine as she revealed a sharp dagger at hand. 1 She zipped toward Waverly and pushed the dagger to her neck. "I'm going to ask again: give me the antidote!"

The terrified Waverly dared not move, yet she still put up a fight calmly." Don't forget who I am, Charmine. Don't mess with me!" "I'll show you, messing around!"

The blade pressed tighter against her neck, causing the skin to turn red.

Waverly was scared for her dear life. She knew Charmine could do anything.

"Okay, I will give it to you..." she hastily responded. "Stop messing around!" "Get to it, then!" snapped Charmine.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1356-Waverly glanced down at the knife against her neck and carefully turned back to open the box by the side.

She took out two antidotes and handed them to Charmine.

Charmine took them and withdrew the knife from her neck. "You better not pull anything funny," she warned.

"Don't worry, these are the only antidotes. Take it or leave it." Waverly heaved in the air as she distanced herself from Charmine.

Charmine smirked. "Still so pompous, are you? I think you should suffer a little more."

Opening her palm, an odorless, colorless powder shrouded Waverly, one that the latter did not notice.

"I've given you the antidotes, Charmine! What else do you want to do?" she asked cautiously.

"You'll know later. Enjoy!" Charmine smiled coldly and turned away. 1 Waverly looked at Charmine's back in confusion. What did she mean by that?

Why did she open her palm like that?

Before she understood, she suddenly felt pins and needles all around her body.

Alarms went off in her mind as she rushed into the bathroom. Just like that...

"Argh!" a terrified cry resonated from the bathroom.

Waverly looked at herself from the mirror. No longer was her skin fair and smooth; they were littered red spots that had pus in them. They looked disgusting, i Her face was not the only part of her that suffered-her body shared the same fate, too. i Unable to register what happened to her, she growled, "How did this happen?

Why did this happen?!"

Her face... Her skin! How could they be ruined?!

She was about to meet Susan that afternoon. How could she meet her like this?

She ran out anxiously and quickly called for a doctor, who came just as fast.

After running some checks, he frowned. "Ms. Waverly, you're infected with WR toxin. This toxin is both odorless and colorless. You took in too much, and that's what caused this." "What?" WR toxin? She was fine before! How did she get infected?

Curses!

The image of Charmine parting her fingers at her face flashed past her mind.

It was her-Charmine, that b*tch! That heartless woman had the audacity to hurt her! o Malice sizzled in Waverly's pupils.

Curse that Charmine! There was hell to pay!

Even if she wanted to go public with Anthony, Waverly would make sure that she could never marry into the Bailey family! i Waverly scoffed at the doctor, "Give me medication right now! I want these to go away!"

It was already difficult to contact Susan. She had to see her as planned!

The doctor was put in a difficult position. "Based on your symptoms, it'll take at least a week of medication."

Waverly's face turned cold. "I'm not going to repeat myself. Do as I say!"

She had to meet Susan. She had to hurry and convince her, and she had to make her agree to her wedding with Anthony.

She must not let Charmine go public with Anthony!

Afraid of losing his job, the doctor could only do as he was told.

He gave her two-thirds more of the original prescription, and she ate them all.

An hour later, the red spots on her face disappeared. Topped that with makeup, her face was no longer plagued like it was moments before.

She sat before the makeup table and looked at her delicate face. She smiled coldly.

Ha!

'What a lame trick, Charmine! You can't stop me from meeting Susan!' How ignorant!

Though there were no flaws to her skin anymore, Waverly still put on another layer of concealer.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1357-Just as Waverly was about to leave, she suddenly felt a sharp pain and itchiness on her skin.

She looked at the mirror, and her eyes widened.

Another big pimple appeared on her face, along with many red spots!

The blood and pus ruined her makeup! It was more severe than the morning! i Seeing her grotesque reflection, she slammed her palms against the doctor.

"How did this happen? I asked you for medication! How did this happen?!"

The doctor bent and explained with his head down, "I... I didn't expect this either... Your pores might've gotten clogged when you put on your makeup, worsening the symptoms..."

Waverly's entire being shook in anger. "You're so useless! Get out of my sight!

Get out!"

The doctor scrambled and got out of the room, leaving Waverly staring at herself in the mirror.

She knew there was no hope.

After a long while of hesitation, she had no choice but to pick up her phone to text Susan the following: [Auntie, I'm so sorry. I've got things in the afternoon, so I can't go home. I'm so sorry. We'll meet next time.] When Susan received her text, her expression turned steely. That Waverly...!

This woman dared to trick her, yet she still tried to marry into the Bailey family?

She might as well dream about it!

Disgusted, Susan deleted the messages and blocked Waverly right away.

Meanwhile, Waverly waited for Susan's reply. Even if she just wanted to brush her off, she would normally reply to her.

However, nothing came.

Her hands clenched tightly.

Susan already did not like her, and this must have angered her all the more and hated her more passionately.

Curse that Charmine! She ruined everything!

Waverly clenched her phone, and her eyes darkened.

Inside the hospital.

Frank was about to undergo the operation, and the doctors examined him one last time. He felt serene and accepting, not resisting much of anything at that point.

He seemed peaceful and at ease. After all, his life would be just as stale if he survived.

As he was examined, he heard the nurses talking to one another.

"I know, right? I haven't seen this kind of poison, either." "How strange! The girl was all purple when she got admitted. Even Dr. Nial was clueless!" "Ms. Faye's fate is down to God now. There's no cure for this kind of poison!" "Sigh! What a pity. She's only twenty-one, too."

Frank was unbothered by their gossip, but the moment he heard his sister's name and her age, his head snapped in their direction.

The nurses continued, "I heard that Charmine Jordan caused it! The two of them even argued in the bedroom." "This woman is so hard to tell! She was amazing during the Cultural Olympics and seemed elegant. Who would've thought she's actually such an evil person!"

Frank automatically shuddered at that.

Charmine?

He asked urgently, "May I know if the poisoned lady is my sister, Faye?"

The nurse looked at him and answered, "Yeah. Sigh...I pity that woman."

Frank's face turned paler.

Faye was poisoned?

He reached out to feel his surroundings. He sat up on the bed and said, "Excuse me, but I won't be examined. Could you bring me to Faye's ward?"

Momentarily stunned, the nurse then reacted to convince him, "You're about to undergo the operation. You must do the test today to make sure your body is in good shape."

Frank shook his head. "No. Abort the operation for now."

How could he be so calm and undergo the operation while his sister was ailing?

He reached out to make his way out of the bed.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1358-Helpless, the nurses had to help Frank get to the ICU, where Faye listlessly laid in bed, her breathing labored.

Faye lifted her head and looked at the door when she heard it opened. She thought it was Charmine with her antidote, but she was instead greeted with the sight of a nurse helping Frank to get in.

"Brother..."

Seeing him, Faye felt wronged. She began to pant and wail, "Brother... I'm about to die. I don't want to die! I'm only twenty-one... I don't want to die...!"

Hearing her heaving, Frank turned around and frowned. 'What happened?

How did you end up like this?"

Faye thought of her misfortune, and her pants grew erratic.

She gripped her chest for a moment before saying, "I'll tell you the truth, Brother, but don't blame me..."

An unsettling feeling welled up within Frank at her words. This meant that she had done something for Charmine to treat her in such a manner.

Faye began, "A person manipulated me to plant listening devices in Charmine's room, which she eventually found out. I do feel apologetic, and that's why I bought her a pot of flowers, but not only did she turn me down, she even kicked the pot! It turns out that the pot of flowers and the listening devices had poison on them, and it inflicted me badly...! Waa.J" 1 Faye held her swollen face as she squalled, "I really don't want to die, Brother!"

Frank frowned with anger and pity. "How are you so foolish to listen to the others?" "Brother...! Don't beat me up for it! I'm already in bad shape, and I'll die without an antidote...!" she sobbed.

Frank felt bitter. He did not expect the two of them to end up this way. He was fine, but Faye...

"Do we have other options?" he asked.

"No!"

Faye, seeing that Frank did not scold her, added, "It's all Charmine's fault! If she didn't kick the pot of flowers, I wouldn't have been poisoned! This woman is too evil! I merely got close to Anthony in the forest, and she wants me dead! You have to get her for me, Brother!"

Frank frowned. How could she still blame Charmine at this stage? He wanted to say something but decided against it, listening to her harrowing voice.

At that, the door opened abruptly, and in came Charmine.

Faye's blood pressure rose the moment she spotted her.

She pointed at her shakily. 'You're an evil woman, Charmine! Get out of my sight! I don't want to see you!' Charmine, however, shrugged her off and turned to Frank instead. "Why are you here, Frank?"

Had he found out what happened?

Frank looked confused and helpless. "I heard about Faye, so I came to have a look."

Charmine frowned. "Your operation-" "Cancel it for now."

Charmine's heart sank. Her fear was realized at last.

They finally hired Jennie, and if they postponed it...

Frank knew what she was going to say, thus he gently reiterated, "Faye's matter is more urgent. Why don't we settle her matters so I can be assured?"

Faye heard what her brother had said and scoffed at Charmine, "Charmine, why are you pretending to be a good person? If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be in this state. Brother wouldn't have to cancel his operation too! You ruined everything!

Why do you act as if you're worried now?"

When the nurses by the side heard this, they scowled at Charmine and gossiped.

"It's true that Faye overdid it, but Charmine caused kidney failure to this young lady?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1359-"Charmine won first prize two days ago, and many hailed her to be a goddess of sorts. Who would've thought that she's actually so mean..." 1 "Sigh! The brother-and-sister pair was fine before, but this woman poisoned the sister and had the brother cancel his operation..." 1 "Sigh! What a shame that the two of them met this evil woman." When Faye heard this, she added, "I merely misunderstood you, yet you did this to me? How can you be so evil? It was my brother who taught you with much effort the skill you showcased in the Olympics!"

The crowd gasped.

"Oh, gosh! This is cruel! The man treated her so well, yet she caused so much harm to them!" "How unacceptable!" Charmine did not care about the rest; she did not bother to explain.

All she cared about was whether Frank misunderstood her. It was not easy for her to have convinced him for an operation, and if he chose against it...

She looked at Frank. "Frank, I didn't know the flowers were poisoned."

Frank nodded. "I know, Charmine. Don't blame yourself. This thing has nothing to do with you. You don't have to explain."

He believed her. He knew Charmine, and he knew Faye even better!

Charmine would not have treated her like this had his sister not triggered her, one way or another.

“Brother!” Agitated, the visibly worn-out Faye looked at Frank with disbelief.

“You believe her, Brother? She knew the flowers were poisoned, so she kicked them intentionally!”

“Alright, stop talking.” Frank turned to Charmine. “Is there any way to cure Faye now, Charmine?”

Charmine took out the antidote. “I’ve retrieved the antidote. It should be able to relieve her poison.”

“The antidote?” Eyes ignited, Faye hissed, “What are you waiting for, then?”

Do you want me to suffer any longer? Let me have it!”

Charmine turned back to look at the two nurses coldly. “Call Dr. Nial.”

The two nurses thus headed out.

Knowing that an antidote was on standby, Frank’s pupils jolted with excitement as his expression grew less tense.

So long as there was an antidote.

Although Faye was to be blamed, she must not die.

Once Faye felt better, he could undergo the operation at ease and not make Charmine worry....

A while later, Nial came in with the nurses, surprise evident in his gaze as he looked at Charmine. “You got the antidote, Charmine?” “Yes. Study the antidote beforehand if anything is fishy.” Just in case.

Nial accepted the antidote Charmine handed to him. He then scrutinized and ran tests on the antidote before breaking in delight, “Wonderful! This is the antidote, alright!”

Faye’s situation was worsening, and the longer they waited, the uglier the outcome.

This antidote came in the nick of time!

Nial fed this to Faye, who sighed in relief, i Good. She was spared from death, on the path of recovery, and could even marry Anthony! 2 However...

Half an hour passed, and Nial ran some tests on Faye again.

His expression looked grim, and that did not go unnoticed by Charmine.” What’s wrong?” asked Charmine warily.

Nial answered, ‘The poisons are cleared off, but the damages done to her kidney can’t be undone. She still needs a new kidney.”

Charmine frowned.

Faye, on the other hand, so caught up with being able to fully recover and discharged right after, did not see this coming!

Her breathing grew labored and her face turned pale as she weakly pointed at Charmine. “Charmine! You must find me a suitable kidney, or we’ll have a problem!”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1360-“Faye!” Frank frowned and hissed, “Stop speaking to Charmine like that!

You can't blame her this time!" "Brother!" Faye shot Frank a disagreeing look.

Frank gave her no chance to continue her rant, however, as he walked out of the ward. Charmine shot her one last glare before following Frank.

She turned to Nial. "Continue to look for a kidney." "Oh, Charmine... You're so silly. What have you done to have met this difficult woman?" Nial sighed sympathetically.

It was then he sensed Frank next to him, and he shyly added, "Frank, I-" "It's okay. You spoke the truth." Frank did not blame him.

Nial let out a sigh of relief. 'Til go and finish off my work. Don't worry, Frank, this will sort out when the time is right." "Okay," answered Frank.

Once Nial left, he then turned to Charmine and muttered, "I'm so sorry, Charmine. Faye isn't doing well, and I don't think I can undergo the operation in peace. Please help me tell the doctors..."

Charmine knew there was no point in talking him out of his made-up mind, thus she could only nod. "Okay."

She felt dejected. She anticipated being able to go out in public with Anthony after settling Frank's matters, but it seemed that plan was on hold for the time being. 1 That day...

Frank stayed in the ward to take care of Faye while Charmine and Nial went into the office to search for a kidney.

Meanwhile, Anthony's agreed experiment with Jennie was happening soon.

He had been leaving home early and going home late in the past two days.

He was planning some policies and even stayed up till morning yesterday.

Charmine was not around when he came home, however.

Thinking that Frank must have started his operation, he called her. "Are you at the hospital?" "Yeah." Charmine picked up and looked at the computer. "Faye is stuck in something, so I'm at the hospital now." "Faye?" Anthony halted before he said, "Why are you helping her?"

Charmine was helpless. "I have to." Anthony was suspicious, but knowing that explaining things over the phone was difficult, he said, "I'm coming over." "Alright."

Anthony hung up. Not having time to rest, he splashed his face with cold water and went to the hospital.

When he entered the office, he saw Frank also sitting inside.

He frowned.

Was he not supposed to be undergoing the operation?

Charmine looked at him and asked, "What time did you come home last night?"

She remembered not seeing Anthony when she went home in the middle of the night. She did not know what he was up to.

Anthony looked at her and asked, "Were you here the entire night?"

How would she not know that he was out the entire night otherwise?

Charmine nodded.

Anthony frowned. "What happened?"

Nial came over and told him everything, and he then concluded, "Faye is now in need of a kidney, and Frank's operation had to be postponed."

Anthony's face stiffened.

How did so many things happen while he was not home for merely two days?

Waverly harmed Charmine again?

Also, Faye was too much of a fool!

Charmine looked at Anthony and said, "Now isn't the time to hold this against them. We have to sort out our matter first. Furthermore, our wedding also needs to be postponed..."

When Anthony heard this, he automatically turned to Frank.

If the operation was postponed, the wedding had to be postponed, too.

That should have worried him, but somehow, he felt more relaxed.

If so, his agreed experiment with Jennie could also be postponed. He could spend more time with Charmine and also find the best treatment for himself...

He took Charmine's hand into his. "No hurry. With me around, we'll get down to this together."