

Chapter 1361-Anthony was gentle as he coaxed Charmine.

In the following days, Charmine, Anthony, and Nial stayed in the office as they focused on searching for a suitable kidney.

Alas, they hit a setback after being unable to find the match, and the suitability was only 38-percent maximum.

Faye's health, on the other hand, worsened as she had to undergo dialysis every day. She looked haggard with her body swollen and face littered with spots.

She felt ill after her daily dialysis, and she wanted Anthony to come to her, encouraging her, but he...

Inside the office.

Charmine put down her documents and dug her fingers into her shoulders.

That did not go unnoticed by Anthony. "Tired?" "Yeah," spoke the worn-out Charmine with a nod.

She would have let Faye at her will if she was not related to Frank!

Anthony walked behind her and reached out to massage her.

His large hands with visible knuckles pressed against her-once, twice, and thrice. He showed her kindness that he had never shown to anyone else.

Faye clenched her hands tightly. Was the great Anthony massaging Charmine?!

Anthony did not notice her, however, as he focused solely on Charmine, asking, "My love, is the pressure alright for you?" "Yes." Charmine did not shy away from him. He leaned towards her and relaxed.

Anthony said, "Get some rest later," advised Anthony.

Charmine, however, shook her head. "No need. We better settle everything quickly."

Anthony's face sank. "Listen to me. Don't make me carry you!" Charmine was speechless. With so many people in the hospital, and if he carried her, then...

She hastily nodded instead. "Okay." Faye's breathing grew haggard. She was suffering, yet those two were all romantic with one another!

She could not help looking at Anthony. "Anthony, my brother isn't around, and I'm all alone. Can you help me get back to my ward?"

Anthony glared at her coldly. "I'm busy."

Faye bit her lip and wanted to say more, but Charmine turned to Nial. "Nial, help her back to the ward."

With that said, she turned back to Anthony and talked to him as if nobody was around.

Charmine shrugged Faye completely while Anthony continued to massage her.

His cold attitude instantly blanked Faye.

Faye clenched her fists tightly. She glared at Charmine.

It was Charmine!

How could Charmine be so narrow-minded? She was already so ill, yet she still did not permit Anthony to send her back! How cruel! 1 Since she was a patient, Nial walked toward Faye and offered, 'Til help you back to your ward." "Go away. I don't want you!" Faye growled at him weakly and left.

Nial stayed transfixed on the spot for a few seconds.

Who did he offend? He had a sleepless night because of this woman, yet she was acting up and yelling at him? 1 Was there anything worse?

Faye went to her ward angrily. She was already in pain when she saw her reflection in the mirror.

She looked worn out and swollen!

Was this her?!

No wonder Anthony ignored her more than he used to. She would have done the same thing if she was him, too!

She wanted to strangle Charmine so badly. She would not be in such a state had it not been for her. 2 All that, and she still paraded her romance with Anthony right at her face!

What an evil woman. Oh, how would it have been if the roles were reversed and Charmine became ugly instead!

Anthony would surely ditch her if Charmine became ugly, what with that abhorring personality to boot!

The mere thought of it made Faye excited, and her breathing grew urgent.

Why was she the one punished while that evil woman enjoyed her life? She wanted her to taste how it was like to become ugly!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1362-In the evening, Faye was brought to the lab for her dialysis.

She was in agony after the treatment, unable to move as she laid in bed. Just as she began to feel better after a while, she overheard the nurses talking among themselves.

"This fever virus is hard to deal with. It keeps spreading, and lots of people get high fever. It's hard to cure." "There's that patient who got her whole family infected with her. They're all admitted to the hospital." "Sigh! Oh, dear. At this rate, when will I get my day off?"

Just as both nurses were engrossed in their chat, the door abruptly opened.

"Ruby, Mindy, hurry, the patient is throwing up!"

The two nurses left what they were doing behind and said to Faye, "Ms. Faye, when you're feeling better, remember to go back to your ward."

Faye nodded, and with the nurses leaving her side, Faye was all alone in the lab.

She tilted her head, and her eyes were glued to the packet of powder. Her head replayed the nurses' conversation...

She thought of Charmine leaning into Anthony's arm. As her eyes dimmed, she braced herself for the pain as she got out of bed, walked over to the table, and put on some gloves. She took away some powder and put them into her pocket.

She then acted as if nothing had happened and walked out of the lab.

After she had gone back to the ward with pain, she took out the packet of powder and glared at it coldly.

How could she pour this on Charmine to infect her? 1 Charmine was in the office, looking at the computer and at the documents with everyone else around her. Faye could not attack her in that state.

Faye thought for a long time and finally came up with an idea.

She placed the powder back into her pocket and dragged her worn-out body off the bed, walking into the office.

Since Anthony brought Charmine to have a rest, only Nial was left alone.

Faye went in.

Hearing footsteps, Nial looked up from the documents, pausing a moment when he realized it was Faye.

Had she not left?

Nial asked, "Ms. Faye, is there a problem?" "Nothing." Faye walked over to Charmine's spot and said, "I'm here to see what you're all up to. My body is worsening. Please hurry!"

When Nial heard how she thought they had the duty to help her, his lips twitched. 2 They did not have to care about her matter! She asked for it!

Charmine was kind-hearted and asked them to find her a kidney, causing them to stay up all night for it, yet Faye made it sound as if it was their utmost priority!

Nial did not want to care about her. He turned back to his documents.

Seeing his posture and position, Faye decided it was time.

She sat on Charmine's spot and casually flipped open the documents while her other hand secretly took out the packet of powder from her pocket.

Faye looked up at Nial and eyed her surroundings.

She had a computer in front of her. Even if he looked over, he should not be able to see it; he would think she was merely skimming the documents.

Faye wasted no time. She pretended to look at the document as she released the powder in about seven to eight pages.

She then casually flipped over the pages and stood up to leave.

Nial heard her moving, but he did not even bother to look up.

Not long after she left, Anthony went back to the office.

"Bro, go and get some rest," said Nial.

Charmine and him had not slept for two nights as well.

"I'm fine." Anthony looked at him and went back to his seat. "Proceed."

Although he did not care about Faye's livelihood, this was what mattered to Charmine.

He would support her, no matter what.

He also knew that she had been waiting for the wedding for too long...

If they did not cure Faye, Frank would not undergo the operation. Ultimately, their wedding would be delayed, too.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1363-Charmine was finally willing to go public with Anthony and put her fears behind her. How could he disappoint her?

Charmine rested for less than an hour before she woke up and went back into the office.

When Anthony saw her coming back, he frowned. "Why don't you rest more?"

Charmine went to her seat. "I woke up and can't fall back asleep. I came here to help."

Anthony reached out to stroke her long hair. "You're worn out, my lady."

Charmine smiled. She was not worn out with them working alongside her.

She then took the document and studied them carefully, but a few minutes later, her head started to spin.

It might have been due to her lack of rest that she would feel this way from time to time, and she did not mind.

An hour later, however, the dizziness came back. Her hand that held the documents grew weak, causing them to fall and scatter on the floor.

She rubbed her eyes and stood up to take up the documents, but she became limp and lost her balance.

Anthony, who was beside her, reacted quickly and caught onto her before she could fall.

He looked at her warily. "What's wrong?"

Charmine rubbed her temples. "I feel dizzy."

Anthony then noticed her complexion strangely turning red, and he reached out to feel her forehead.

It was burning!

"You caught a fever!"

Quickly hoisting Charmine into his arms, he turned to Nial. "Prepare the medication." "Anthony..."

Charmine wanted to say more, but Anthony shot her a glance. "Leave Faye's matter aside."

Nobody was more important than her.

"No, you don't have to carry me," insisted Charmine. "I can walk."

There were so many people in the hospital. If anyone saw them, it would be bad.

Anthony merely tightened his arms around her and walked out.

There were some people in the hallway, and there were also some relatives of patients sitting on the benches.

A few heads turned to look at them when they headed out from the office.

Charmine frowned and tugged at Anthony's sleeves, feebly arguing, "Anthony, put me down. There are too many people here, and we're not official yet..."

Anthony did not mind that. "Who'd say anything?" he scoffed.

His tone was eerily cold and he shot everyone around them a cold stare, which effectively sent chills down everyone's spine. The onlookers felt like they were frozen on the spot.

The crowd was in shock as they then looked away, lowering their heads and pretended as though they did not see anything.

Anthony carried Charmine into the resting lounge, while Nial rushed after them with a medical box at hand.

He measured her temperature and was startled to find out she had a fever at 40-degrees Celsius!

He quickly got her intravenous liquid.

The bleary Charmine laid in bed and saw Anthony, who was by the bedside.

"You don't need to accompany me," she said. "Just go and do the research with Nial. I'll feel better in no time."

Anthony saw her bloodshot eyes, and he felt tortured.

He reached out to caress her face as he gazed at her gently. "I'll stay with you here." "Really, you don't need to," Charmine insisted. "You must find the suitable kidney soon!"

Faye's body was worsening, and if no progress was made and no suitable kidney was found, she would die...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1364-Anthony thought of how anxious Charmine might feel. Pursing his lips and after a moment of hesitation, he said, "TH go continue our work once you're asleep."

Charmine did not insist. This was already the biggest compromise Anthony could make.

She nodded and instantly closed her eyes.

It could have been that she was too tired or due to her fever, but she fell asleep in no time.

Anthony waited until she fell asleep before leaving for the office, yet he still fretted over her when he entered.

Seeing that it was almost time, he turned to Nial. "Time to change the IV."

Nial looked at the time.

The alarm would ring only one minute later! How could Anthony be so precise?

What a crazy husband!

Nial instantly placed down the documents and went out for Charmine.

Anthony, on the other hand, was still worried and contemplated for a few seconds before standing up eventually and went with Nial.

When the two of them got to Charmine, they noticed that her cheeks were red like hot buns. The sight made them worry.

Anthony reached out to feel her forehead; it burned so hotly that he became troubled.

He turned to Nial with his steely gaze. "Why is the fever not gone yet?"

Nial changed the IV for Charmine and answered, "I don't know."

Usually, a fever would have dissipated after one bottle of IV.

He inspected the IV and found nothing wrong with it.

Anthony frowned. Distressed at the sight of Charmine in bed, he spoke, "Well, find out what happened!"

Nial injected pain-reliever into Charmine and extracted blood samples from her to run some tests...

Charmine was in bed with a high fever, and Anthony stayed at her bedside, not once leaving her.

Her entire being felt like a furnace as her head grew foggy.

Anthony reached out his cold palms to hold onto her small hands, but his hands instantly turned hot as well.

He went to get a bucket of cold water to wet some towels. He took one and squeezed out the excess water before placing it on her forehead.

Feeling a cold sensation on her head, Charmine blearily woke up and spotted Anthony. "Anthony," she feebly called out, "what's happening?" "You're having a high fever," confessed Anthony. "It's not going away."

Charmine frowned and remembered Nial getting her intravenous. How did this happen?

It might have been a bad cold or a virus infection.

She looked up at Anthony and earnestly pleaded, "Stay away from me.

Don't get infected."

Anthony, however, shrugged off her request as he held her hands tightly. "I hope you'd give it to me, then. I want to go through this with my wife." i Charmine was speechless.

What time was it? Why was he fooling around?

"You better go out," she insisted. The two of them must not stay together.

Anthony did not budge. He looked at her reddened face; she was suffering.

How could he leave her when she was in agony?

Seeing that he did not move, Charmine helplessly argued, "Anthony, do you want me to send you out-mmph...!"

Before she could finish, Anthony leaned in and kissed her lips.

Charmine's eyes locked on him in shock.

She had a fever! How could he kiss her?!

She brought up her hands to push him away, but she had no energy left.

Anthony kissed her passionately, and she could not even resist.

Anthony's large body leaned on her, forcefully kissing her.

After a while, he stood up and said, "If you kick me out again, I don't mind kissing you."

His voice was low and sounded like a warning-incredibly haughty. 1 Charmine frowned. "Anthony, can you be more rational...?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1365-It was for Anthony's own good!

Before Charmine could put another word on it, though, he leaned in once more...

Charmine was speechless.

Meanwhile, Faye wanted to see how the radiating Charmine turned ugly as she suffered.

Anthony would look down on her!

She never expected, however, that she would see Anthony leaning in to kiss Charmine so deeply as she stood outside the room. 2 The pale, cold ward glowed with their affection.

After the kiss, Anthony even took the towel, dried it, and cleaned Charmine's cheeks and palms. His every movement was tender and loving.

Faye clenched her fists as she looked at the scene with disbelief.

How could this be? Was Anthony not supposed to ridicule her? Why was he so gentle and careful?

Which part of this evil woman was good?! 1 As her breaths grew short, she gripped her chest and rushed out angrily, just in time that Nial-on his way back with results-spotted her.

Why was this woman everywhere?

Baffled, he turned away, opened the office door, and went in.

Anthony asked, "How's the result?" "Nothing. It's no ordinary cold. She was infected by the virus."

"Infected by the virus?" Anthony looked at him coldly.

"How so?"

Nial explained, "This is normal. There are lots of people in the hospital, and quite a number of cases were reported within these walls. Maybe she caught the virus by accident."

Anthony asked, "How long does it take for her to recover?" "One to two days."

"One to two days?" Anthony shot him a glare. Seeing how Charmine suffered, even an hour was unbearable!

Nial shivered as he explained, "Charmine's body is healthy. Normally, one would get dizzy, vomit, and would take a week to recover."

Nial placed the report aside and said, "We thought that it was a normal cold, so the medicines didn't work."

He then prescribed the necessary medicine to combat the virus and handed them to Anthony. "Have her eat this, Bro." Once that was settled, he realized how close Anthony was to Charmine, so he reminded him, "Bro, this virus is infectious. You better wear a mask if you want to get so close."

Anthony turned around to fiercely stare at him, and it effectively made Nial clamp his mouth shut. 1 Nial insisted on taking care of Charmine until she fell asleep before he left.

The two of them went back to the office to continue the research.

Nial studied Faye's data. Suddenly, the data looked very familiar as if he had seen it somewhere.

He initially thought it was run-off-the-mill data and did not take it seriously.

A few minutes later...

He slammed the table.

Anthony turned toward him. "What is it?" "Bro!" yelled Nial excitedly. "I might have found a suitable match!" "Hmm?" Anthony looked at him.

Nial then hesitated, 'Yes, well...'

He looked at Anthony cautiously before he backed down. "Whatever. I'll verify it first."

With that said, he picked up Faye's report and went to the resting lounge.

Charmine was in bed when she spotted Nial rushing toward her. "What's going on?" she asked.

Nial compared the data to Charmine's. He compared them and realized...

The data was almost identical!

In other words, Charmine's kidney was a suitable match to Faye's! She could be a donor!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1366-Nial felt excited and distressed altogether as he showed the two reports to Charmine and said, "Charmine, you and Faye are destined to be enemies."

Not understanding what Nial meant, Charmine took the report and went through it, frowning a moment later. "I'm a suitable donor for Faye?" "Yes." Charmine was mystified.

How ironic.

Nial said, "Charmine, for this, you-" "I don't allow it!" came an abrupt interjection as Anthony came in through the door.

Charmine turned over to see him.

Anthony said, "Charmine, this has nothing to do with you and me. We helped her because of Frank. This doesn't mean I'm going to risk my woman's safety in exchange for her health!"

Charmine did not plan on agreeing anyway, so she nodded. "Yeah."

It was then Nial realized something. True, his brother was insanely in love with Charmine. He would not permit her to be a donor.

"You're right. I was just excited when I saw the data," said Nial. "Let's just call it off. Anthony and I will go back to researching." After Anthony and Nial had left, Charmine laid in bed with a complicated feeling.

Her kidney turned out to be suitable for Faye?

Hilarious.

They did not tell anyone about this, but the news somehow went to Faye's ears.

When she heard this, she dragged her heavy body to the resting lounge."

Charmine, are you even a human? How could you do this? Your kidney is suitable for me! How can you call it off?" Charmine laid in bed as she shot her a glance. "You're not good enough."

'You...!'

Agitated, Faye panted as she shakily pointed at Charmine. "Since your kidney is suitable for me, we must arrange for an operation right away! Give me your kidney!" 3 Charmine, on the other hand, found it hilarious. "What for? Who gave you the courage to speak to me this way?" "What for?" Faye glared at her. 'You reduced me into this state! It's okay if there's no kidney, but now that there's one, what right do you have to not give it to me?"

Her loud voice attracted a crowd to watch.

Faye intentionally spoke loudly and continued, "How can you be so evil? You turned me into this, and now that you found a kidney, you don't want to give it to me? You want me to be dead, right, Charmine Jordan?!"

The crowd pointed at Charmine.

"How can this woman be so evil? She harmed the woman into such a state!"

'Yeah. Even when she's found a suitable kidney, she doesn't agree to the transplant?' "She wants her to be dead, doesn't she?"

Looking at the crowd outside, her eyes turned cold.

Anthony and Nial heard the commotion outside, so they rushed out and toward them.

Anthony glared at the crowd coldly. "Don't you all have anything else to do?"

His eerie voice was filled with threat. The crowd was so terrified that they dared not meet his eyes.

"Alright, go away!" snapped Nial.

The crowd dispersed with that.

When Faye saw Anthony coming toward them, she plastered a pitiable expression. "Charmine, what did my brother and I do to you? You harmed me, and my brother even refused to undergo the operation because of you! He's in more pain than he was used to these days!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1367-"If it wasn't for you, my brother would've done the operation a long time ago.

He'd feel better if you had me treated!"

Anthony glared at her coldly. "Who gave you permission to speak to my woman like that?!"

Faye parted her lips and whimpered, as though betrayed, "Brother Anthony, her kidney is a good match for me, but she doesn't want to give it to me. She's so evil! Why are you still so protective of her?"

Anthony sneered at her as his thin lips parted, saying, "It was my idea that she won't give you her kidney. I love her, no matter how evil she may be. Do you have a problem with that?" 2 Though his words were ruthless, there was that undeniable tinge of adoration within them, causing Charmine to blink at his words.

She was so used to being a lone wolf and faced everything on her own. All of a sudden, she found a safe haven in a person whom she-regardless of her actions and how terrible they were-would be right behind her, supporting her.

With that, she had no regrets in life.

So provoked was the pale Faye as she shot an incredulous stare at Anthony.

"Brother Anthony, you told her not to give it to me?" "Yes!" Anthony looked at her coldly. "If you have a problem, say it to me. You don't have the right to challenge her!"

He refused to allow Charmine to be harmed or hurt, especially by such an insignificant woman.

Faye looked at him, wide-eyed.

What did he say...?

It was obvious that she had a special place in Anthony's heart, and he treated her so well! How could he leave her to die all of a sudden? 1 Charmine must have said something to him that made him think like that! 1 Faye patted her chest as she panted.

Meanwhile, Anthony sat beside Charmine, his steely gaze growing mild as he reached out to caress her forehead and face. He noticed that her fever began to dissipate.

"Call me when things like this happen again," he spoke. He said, "We don't have to deal with those that don't matter."

Touched at his gesture, Charmine nodded.

Faye, on the other hand, was still rooted on the spot, growing furious at the sight of both Charmine and Anthony adoring one another. 1 She wanted nothing more than to kill Charmine, but how could she when she could not even get close to her...

At that moment, Frank pushed open the door and came in. His clear eyes seemed to look at the room inside as he questioned, "Faye, what are you doing here?"

Faye looked as though her savior had arrived. "Just in time, Brother!

Charmine is utterly heartless! She found out that her kidney is a match for me, yet she pretended as if she didn't know anything. She didn't want to tell me about that fact. I came here to look for her, and she said she won't give it to me.

She wants me to die!" "Hey, hey, hey..." warned Nial. "You're twisting it.

Charmine didn't want to donate you hers, but we're not leaving you to die! Aren't we pulling all-nighters to help you look for one?"

Faye smiled coldly. "Have you found one? There's no result, even after so many days, and what's become of me? I can't even breathe properly! I can't even move! You might not even find another match even after I die at this rate. It's just one kidney, and you're that selfish! Do you want me dead?" 1 "Faye, stop messing around!" barked Frank as his expression contorted into fury. This was the first time he scolded her.

Charmine and the rest spent all day and all night researching for her sake. They did it for Faye! She was also the one to have started all this, so she could not blame anyone.

Frank was already very grateful for the things that they had done for her. Kidney transplant was no small matter; it made sense for Charmine to not agree to it.

"Brother..." Faye looked at Frank incredulously, seemingly hurt by his behavior.

"I'm your sister! How can you say that to me for the others?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1368-Frank said, "This isn't Charmine's problem. They've all been on a grind to find you a suitable kidney, so stop being so irrational! Nobody owes anyone anything!" "Brother!" Dazed, Faye then whined, "What kind of brother are you?"

Is this how you're going to treat your sister?' i An intricate web of emotions flashed across Frank's eyes as he then muttered, "Alright, go back and rest."

He pulled her by the arm and left.

Faye, however, resisted. "I'm telling you now, Charmine! If you don't find me a suitable kidney by tomorrow, you must give me yours!" i Charmine looked at their backs and fixed her eyes on the lonely Frank. It felt as though a bee had stung her chest as she blurted, "Frank..." Frank stopped, turning around as his clear eyes seemed to look in her direction.

"What is it, Charmine?"

Faye looked at Charmine blankly. Was Charmine agreeing to do the transplant?

Nial was just as shocked as he looked at her.

Why would Charmine call for Frank? Was she agreeing, after all?

Then...

"I'm sorry, Frank," said the heavy-hearted Charmine as she gazed at him.

After all, she did kick the pot of flowers over. Faye would not have ended up in such a state had she not done that.

Still, Faye deserved what came for her, and she would not give Faye a kidney for nothing...

Faye stared at Charmine viciously.

She thought Charmine would donate her kidney, but all she did was apologize!

What an evil woman!

Frank said gently, "It's okay, Charmine. Don't apologize to me. This is your free will; you don't have to."

Charmine nodded, and Frank then pulled Faye away. 1 Nial sighed in relief afterward and muttered, "And here I thought you'd agree to them like that, Charmine."

Charmine glanced at him. "Do I have to?"

Nial nodded. 'That's true. It'll be her lucky day if we find one for her. If we don't, it's what she deserves!' Sitting at the edge of the bed, Anthony took Charmine's hand into his and assured her, "Don't trouble yourself over her. Let God handle her fate."

Charmine nodded.

Meanwhile, Faye returned to the ward, panting in bed as she resentfully glared at Frank. "Brother, how could you do that to me? This isn't a walk in the park, and I'll die if they don't find me a suitable kidney! Die, I tell you! Do you know what that means?"

Frank had a glint of complexity in his eyes as he said, "Charmine and the rest are looking for one. They'll find one soon." "You're being too optimistic." Faye panted heavily. "What if they don't?"

Can't you see me now? I don't even look like a ghost!"

Frowning, Frank insisted, "There will be a way. Don't worry."

Faye was so agitated that she gripped her chest and panted. "What else can I say, then? To you, outsiders are more important than your actual sister."

Frank frowned, "Nobody is leaving you behind! Aren't we all working on your problem?"

Faye scoffed and laid back in bed.

However, after sleeping for less than an hour, her body started aching again.

Her breathing grew labored, and she woke up with a cry of pain.

It felt as though thousands of needles were pricked into her being, and she felt so burdened as though she was a mountain.

Faye looked at the empty room, but Frank was nowhere in sight.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1369-Gritting her teeth, Faye braced herself for the pain and lugged herself toward the bathroom.

Her eyes widened as she stood before the mirror.

Reflected was the image of a swollen woman who looked 68 kilograms!

Her face was yellow with spots all over her face, too!

Instigated by the sight, Faye's chest began to heave as she struggled to breathe. She started choking and coughing...when she felt liquid rushing up to her throat. She tasted blood.

"Urfh!"

A mouthful of fresh blood splashed against the clear mirror.

The sight did not faze the listless Faye, however.

She quickly walked out of the bathroom, wanting to look for Charmine and force her to donate her kidney.

Just as she got to the door, it opened from the other side as Frank walked in.

"Brother...I'm dying...! Waa...!" The terrified Faye began to wail, "My whole body hurts, I can't breathe, and I even coughed up blood... Waa...! Am I dying, Brother?"

Worried, Frank urged, "Let's go. I'll take you to Nial for a checkup. Let's see if there's a reliever."

Frank reached out to grab Faye, but she remained motionless, unmoving.

He looked back at her. "Faye?"

Face wet with tears, she looked at Frank sorrowfully and...

Thunk!

She knelt before Frank. "Brother, I beg you: have Charmine donate her kidney to me, please? She'll only be missing a kidney, but my whole life is at stake!

She'll listen to you." Frank seemed visibly burdened and, after a moment of hesitation, lifted Faye to her feet and said, "Let Nial find out what's wrong first. They're looking-" Faye snapped as her gaze dulled, shoving him away angrily. "Go away. I don't have a brother like you!"

She growled and left, snarling, "Just let me die, then! Not that anyone cares!"

Frank staggered at the force, and after regaining his footing, he walked toward the direction of the voice. "Faye, don't mess around..."

Faye ignored him entirely, panting as she left, but it was not long until...

Unable to catch her breath, her heart tightened, and her world turned a shade dimmer.

Thump!

Faye lost her consciousness and fainted, falling to the floor heavily.

"Faye!"

Hearing the loud thud, Frank sensed something went wrong. No longer calm like he usually was, he searched around for his sister in terror. "Faye, where are you?"

Nial, who was in the office, heard the frantic voice. After he exchanged glances with Anthony, he rushed out.

He saw Faye lying on the floor while Frank stretched out his hand to search for her, not knowing he had passed Faye.

Nial felt sour as he gazed at Frank's lonely figure.

Nial walked toward him and assured him, "Frank, she's here." "Okay."

Frank, being unfamiliar with the hospital, slowly fumbled around and made his way toward him.

Not waiting for him, Nial carried Faye to the operating room as he called out to the doctors.

Meanwhile, Charmine overheard the commotion and saw Frank rushing to the operating room anxiously.

Walking toward him to support him, she asked, "Frank, where are you going?"

"Faye's situation has worsened. I'm going to have a look."

Charmine jolted.

Worsened?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1370-Charmine quickly stood up and helped Frank to get to the operating room.

The red light turned on as Nial worked on saving Faye.

"Don't worry," Charmine assured Frank, "Nial is on the case." "Okay."

Frank stood before the operating room, but he was gazing in Charmine's direction instead.

There were many instances when he desperately wanted to ask her to donate Faye a kidney... but he must not be so selfish.

Charmine was not meant to. If anything happened during the transplant, she would be in pain.

Furthermore, this matter had nothing to do with Charmine. It was all Faye's fault!

How could he use his resources to help Faye?

Standing by the side, Frank's expression crumpled desolately.

A moment later, he recalled what Faye had said to him and began after a deep inhale, "Charmine..."

Charmine looked at him. "What's wrong, Frank?" "Could you help Faye?" Those words were simple enough, yet he could bring himself to utter them.

Finally, he sighed to himself and asked, "Did you find a suitable kidney?"

Charmine's eyes narrowed at that. "Not yet. The highest compatibility rate for now is thirty-nine percent. We can't proceed with the operation yet."

Frank nodded. "Sorry for the trouble." "It's okay."

Charmine looked at him. The usually calm and peaceful Frank was anxious for his sister's life...

She was never a soft-hearted person, but she could not fend off the emotions storming within her.

Frank stood before the operating room, and though his eyes showed how ill he was and his breathing slowing down, he remained upright.

Two hours later, the doors to the room were still closed.

Seeing Frank's bloodshot eyes, Charmine persuaded, "Frank, why don't you go back and have a rest? When Nial comes back out, I'll come for you." Frank waved it off. "It's okay. I'll wait here."

Faye was in a critical situation. How could he rest?

She would not have suffered so much had he not brought her out of the bamboo forest.

There were too many uncertainties in the future...

He did not fear dying, but if he could not find Faye a suitable kidney...

Faye was his only remaining relative, while he was Faye's only support.

As long as he asked for help from Charmine, Faye would be saved, but...

Charmine had no reason to help her.

Frank felt guilty and complicated. He began to feel drowsy, but he clenched his fists tightly and persevered.

Charmine noticed the beads of sweat on Frank's forehead. His entire being began to tremble as he broke out in cold sweat. His breath grew shallow, too...

She frowned and asked, "Frank, is your illness coming back?"

Frank remained calm. "It doesn't matter." "Go and get some rest; there's no point waiting here. If anything happens to her, I'll let you know," said Charmine.

Frank shook his head. "It's okay. Don't try to convince me. I'll wait here."

Charmine was helpless.

Frank had always been stubborn. Just like before, there was no way of persuading him.

As she was about to say something, Frank covered his mouth and started coughing. He tasted blood in his mouth, and his fingertips were drenched, too.

He clenched his fists and did not let Charmine see it.

Seeing how his coughs grew intense, she went ahead to help him.

"You must get some rest!" Not giving him a chance to resist, she forced her to his room.

Frank also wanted to clear up the bloodstains, so he allowed Charmine to bring him back to his room.