

Chapter 1371-Frank had just laid down when blood rushed up to his mouth, and before he could react, he threw up all over the floor.

Charmine quickly handed him a towel, all while she frowned. "Frank, how many days have you not rested? How can you endure so much pain?" "It doesn't matter. Faye is more important."

Frank cleared up the bloodstains and was ready to go out, but Charmine stopped him, earnestly warning, "Frank White! You must rest! Your body-"

Before she could finish, Frank, who had taken two steps, felt his legs soften. His weakened body collapsed.

She hastily caught him, only to realize he was unconscious and blood seeping past his lips. She then placed him back on the bed and used tissue to wipe off the blood on his lips.

"Listen to me, and don't go anywhere! I'll call for a doctor now!" Frank was already light-headed and sensed his body failing. He looked up at Charmine weakly. "Charmine, if anything happens to me, please save Faye.

Take care of her for me, and don't let her go down the wrong path..." 3 Instead of obeying his wishes, she took out her phone and called Anthony."

Anthony, Frank is in a critical condition now. Hurry and have Jennie come look at him." "Okay." Anthony put everything in his hands down and phoned Jennie afterward.

Charmine hung up and looked at Frank. "Don't trouble yourself too much; you'll be fine."

Frank, however, continued to speak as though relaying his will, "Charmine, promise me. If I die, you must teach Faye the best you can. Don't let her take the wrong path. With her current condition, please try your best to find her a kidney-ugh..." 1 Before he could finish, Frank retched another mouthful of blood.

Frowning, Charmine tried to wipe it off for him with the tissue. "I won't care about her. She's your sister, and she's got nothing to do with me! If you want her to live well, you better live! Get yourself all healed up and help her find a good man she could build a family with!"

Frank's face sank. He was about to say something when the door suddenly opened...

Jennie strode in elegantly with a medical box at hand, and a few prestigious-looking doctors followed suit.

Charmine saw her form and sighed in relief.

Seeing Frank's condition, she cried out, "How is it so severe? Hurry, get him to the operating room!"

Frank still wanted to speak, but the doctors wheeled him out.

In heels and donning white gloves, Jennie looked cold yet regal. She shot Charmine a glance as she passed her before walking off with the other doctors.

Anthony came in and held her hand, asking, "How did this happen?"

Frowning, she walked out with him. "He probably didn't rest well in the past few days. Top that with Faye's condition, he got worried." Anthony squinted. He turned out like that due to the lack of rest?

Then, Charmine...

He looked at Charmine seriously. "Is your body feeling better?" "I feel better after the pills," said Charmine.

Anthony's face turned cold.

Just 'better'? Not fully recovered?

Thinking that the test would take at least an hour, he sternly spoke, "Go and get some rest." "No need," dismissed Charmine, "let's continue the research."

With their situation, they had to find Faye a compatible kidney as soon as possible. This was the only way Frank would be willing to undergo the operation.

Otherwise, those two would be in danger.

Anthony's handsome face sank. He turned and looked at her. "Do you want me to carry you to get a rest?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1372-Charmine was speechless.

Before she could react, Anthony hoisted her into his arms. "If that's what you want, I can only satisfy you."

Terrified, Charmine hissed, "Put me down! There are so many people out there!"

Anthony squinted as he glanced around calmly. "Who'll argue about me carrying my wife?"

While he seemed like he spoke to Charmine, it was meant for everyone else instead. Upon his bold declaration, he walked to the resting lounge and put her on the bed.

Charmine looked at him speechlessly.

So many people were in the hospital, and he dared pull such a move...

Anthony's eyes darkened as he met her own. "What are you hinting at?"

"What?" she squawked. When was she hinting at him?

Charmine wanted to continue when Anthony leaned in and kissed her lips. "Rest well. Don't make me worry, okay?" Charmine knew what sort of character Anthony was, so she could only nod and close her eyes.

Anthony stayed by her bedside, not wanting to leave.

Charmine closed her eyes, but all she could see was Frank spewing blood. If he did not go through the surgery, then...

On the other hand, he would not want to be operated on until a suitable kidney for Faye was found.

With that in mind, she grew restless, unable to sleep, though she pretended to be so Anthony would not worry.

A while later, Anthony stood up and walked out of the resting lounge, under the impression she had truly fallen asleep.

As he opened the door, Jennie marched toward him and sternly reminded,

Frank's illness is worsening, and an operation is needed right away. If this goes on, he can't be saved."

Anthony's eyes darkened. "Can't you relieve his symptoms for now? I'll convince him soon." "You'd better hurry, then," she warned. "He's in his final stage; it can't take any longer!"

Charmine opened her eyes when she heard Jennie's warning. Frank's illness had worsened?

She wondered when Faye would get a suitable kidney. If this went on, Frank would not be saved...

She might have to donate one of hers at this rate.

Still, she did not want to.

After what happened five years ago, she was no longer that innocent giver, and Anthony would not agree to that, either...

Would they have to watch the siblings die, then? Was there not a best-of-both-worlds' situation?

Anxious, Charmine racked her brain for a plan when a sharp pain overwhelmed her.

It instantly felt like pins were stabbed into her head.

Charmine was in so much pain that her face turned pale. She hugged her head and groaned in pain.

Anthony heard her from outside the door, sensing something was wrong as he pushed the door open and strode in.

He saw the pale-faced Charmine clasping her head in agony.

He walked over to comfort her. "You'll be okay, Charmine. I'll phone Guy to come over now!" he assured her as he took out his phone to call Guy.

For the past few days, Guy would come and visit from time to time to help her, leaving once he was done.

Guy picked up his phone quickly.

"Resting lounge!" came Anthony's urgent words. "Right now!"

Guy and Yvonne had just reached Nial's office. Hearing Anthony's urgency, Guy sensed something and ran toward the resting lounge.

Seeing Guy so anxious made Yvonne's heart clench.

Was he too kind-hearted, or was he ruthless?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1373-Yvonne cursed internally.

Whatever. She should not be jealous of Charmine.

Yvonne and Guy quickly got to the resting lounge where the latter saw the hurt-looking Charmine. His gaze held sorrow for her.

He quickly went forward and took out his needle, pricking his arm accurately.

Jennie, who stood in front of the ward, smirked at the sight of Charmine in agony. That woman deserved to suffer, seeing how she had hurt her precious son's heart! She raised her chin coldly and walked off elegantly in her heels.

Meanwhile, Charmine's pain ebbed away after Guy pricked the needle into Charmine's arm. With a pale, colorless complexion, she nestled into Anthony's arms.

Anthony knew why she was in pain, thus he looked at her with a steely gaze.

"Don't think about things that you shouldn't be thinking."

She suffered enough; she must not donate her kidney to Faye!

"Okay..." muttered Charmine and nodded, though her worry remained.

She was the only person who could save Faye. Sure, she could drop the matter entirely, but Frank had helped her five years ago, and he had helped her again.

Could she truly disregard the matter? Once Guy and Yvonne knew about this, they instantly helped out to do the research.

Jennie took the lift down when she phoned William.

"William, come and pick me up from the hospital." "Hospital?" William frowned.

"What happened? Why are you at the hospital?" "It's nothing. I came here to treat a patient. We haven't met for so long now, too." "Okay, I'll go pick you up now." William hung up and rushed over.

Jennie entered his car and, recalling Charmine's issue, commented, 'Thank goodness you're not with Charmine, William. You should let go of her as well.

Stop waiting for her."

William frowned, but he asked caringly, "What's the matter with her?"

Jennie leaned back elegantly, eyeing her nails as she replied, "A woman got poisoned because of her, and that woman now needs a kidney transplant.

They've been looking for a few days, and the only suitable kidney is Charmine's, but she doesn't want to donate hers." Jennie scoffed. "Due to this, the woman's brother's illness worsened as well! If the brother refuses to undergo the operation, he won't live past ten days. Sigh!

What have the sibling pair done in the past to have met an evil Charmine..."

ended Jennie sourly.

Luckily, that woman had left her son. She wondered what harm Charmine would have brought to her son had they dated.

William continued to drive as if nothing was happening, but the truth was that he got worried.

Charmine was not an evil person. There had to be another story to this!

At this rate, Charmine would agree to give out her kidney, which would negatively impact a person's health.

She might get hurt...

William had a flash of complex emotions in his eyes.

With something in mind, his hands clenched at the driving wheel.

After sending Jennie home, he used an excuse to do research with friends to leave home, driving toward Kansas' research lab in Burlington instead.

Kansas ran the building, while he was the President of the association.

Opening the door, he saw a group of scientists dressed in dust-proof costumes.

William walked over to ask the old scientist who was working by the side,"

Yoshua, can you give me the artificial kidney you invented earlier?"

The artificial kidney was Kansas' latest invention that could be planted into an individual's body to replace the original kidney.

If William could get it, Faye could be saved!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1374-Yoshua looked at William and asked, "What do you need it for?" "My friend's kidney is failing," he reasoned. "She couldn't find a suitable kidney, so I-" "You're crazy!" Yoshua cut him off angrily, "We spent so much time and effort inventing this! This is the only artificial kidney in the world. Do you know how precious it is!?" 2 There were other benefits to this invention, too! How could they simply give it away?

William was taken back by his yelling. Why was he so triggered? "I can pay you how much it's worth in the market," he gently offered.

Yoshua glared at him and growled, "No way. I'm not selling it! Don't bother me!"

1 William was curious. "Why?" "This current artificial kidney has been reserved!"

snapped Yoshua.

William frowned. "Reserved?"

How did he not know?

"Yes!" Yoshua reaffirmed. "If you need one, invent another one." "How long does it take?" questioned William.

“One year.”

William frowned. They needed one year to invent it, but it would be too late by the time it was completed.

He wanted to ask if he could have the artificial kidney for the time being, but Yoshua had turned and left.

William rushed over and asked, “Who reserved it?”

He could speak to this person.

Yoshua merely looked at him coldly and walked faster. It did not deter William, however, as he continued to follow him, fueled with curiosity.

He saw that Yoshua stopped before a small room outside, where a paralyzed girl was in bed.

William halted. ‘Yoshua, this...” he trailed off gently.

The girl in bed saw William standing in front of her door, and her eyes seemed to glow.

Yoshua looked at his granddaughter and said, “She’s my granddaughter, and her name is Annie. She’s suffering from late-stage kidney failure, and her hands and legs were amputated.”

Annie was in bed every day. There was no word to describe it.

He knew his granddaughter had no zest to live for a long time already, but she was his only descendant. He had to make sure she survived.

It was why he invented this artificial kidney.

William looked at the girl in bed with sympathy. It made sense why Yoshua spent so much effort inventing this artificial kidney. It was all for this girl. 1 He had no power to take away her right to live on.

William looked helpless. He thought he could help Charmine, but he was useless...

“I’ll be heading home then, Yoshua,” he finally excused himself.

Yoshua nodded and went into the kitchen to make lunch for Annie, but as William arrived by the door, the girl in bed called out, “Wait...”

William halted. He turned to look at the girl. “Is there a problem?” ‘Yes.” Annie looked at him cautiously. She was shy as she began, “Mr. Peterson, don’t you remember me?” She had met him three years ago when she came to the lab with her grandfather. She liked to watch him focusing on his work, and she adored his gentle personality.

William frowned. He looked at this girl carefully and shook his head.” Apologies.

Have we met before?”

Annie’s eyes lost their sparkle, though her gentle expression remained.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1375-“Can you chat with me?” asked Annie.

William walked over and sat on the stool not far away. With pursed lips, Annie gazed at him before she spoke, "I liked a man before, and he looked like you. I can't confess to him due to my health, though."

She glanced at William, eyes twinkling with an unnoticeable emotion.

"You may give it a go," said William. "What if the man likes you, too?"

Annie was startled as she looked at him, and it was only after a while that she said, 'Would he? Would someone like a girl like me? If you're him, would you accept me?'

She sounded hopeless, desolate.

William thought for a few seconds and nodded. "Yes. When you love someone, you fall for their soul and personality. No matter how the person turns out to be, I won't mind and care. You don't have to be too self-conscious. Live on for good, and dreams will come true one day."

Hearing his words, a flash of mirth zipped through Annie's eyes.

Having heard this from him was enough.

Recalling William's conversation with her grandfather, she thought for a while as if deciding on something crucial before looking up at William. "Mr. Peterson, let's secure a deal, alright? You take care of me for three days, and I'll get you a second artificial kidney."

William frowned. "It'd take up to a year to make a second artificial kidney. How would you get another?"

Annie, however, looked confident. "I have a way."

A thought then occurred to William as he reminded, "If you're thinking of giving your kidney to me, I don't want it."

Annie shook her head. "Why would I? I'm not a fool! This is the only thing that'll save me. Why would I give it to you? I know where to get another artificial kidney."

William shook his head. "No way."

This was the only artificial kidney in the world. Why would there be a second one?

She must have lied to him.

Annie bit her pale lips and said, "It's real, Mr. Peterson. Will you help me?"

Grandpa won't let me go out, but I truly want to see the colorful flowers and the blue ocean." Her gaze held longings to see the outside world as she spoke.

William wanted to turn her down, but the words were stuck in his throat.

After a moment of hesitation, he said, "I just happen to have some spare time. I can bring you out."

With that said, he emphasized, "I'm merely fulfilling your wishes; I'm not after anything. You don't need to give me the kidney."

Annie's eyes sparkled. She did not explain too much and nodded.

“Okay!”

That afternoon, when Yoshua had gone home from the lab, William came to this room again.

Annie usually stayed in bed with her pajamas on, but since the man of her dreams would take her out, she wanted to put on nicer clothes.

She came before the wardrobe in her wheelchair and looked at the nice clothes, but glancing down at her amputated thighs, her eyes lost their glow.

Eventually, she picked a long-sleeved pink dress to cover up her deformity. She wanted to showcase her best outlook to give William the best impression.

He did not want him to think of her in the future merely as a paralyzed girl stuck in bed.

William helped her to get in the wheelchair and took a blanket for her before pushing her out.

The flowers bloomed in all colors outside, very much a sight for sore eyes.

Annie seemed as if it was her first time seeing so many beautiful flowers, and she was stunned.

Her clear eyes were filled with glee.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1376-William slowly wheeled Annie around, and what was meant to be a ten- minute journey took them over an hour.

Finally, they arrived by the seaside. The cold breeze made Annie’s hair flutter with the wind.

Still on her wheelchair, she gazed at the boundless sea joyfully.

Sunlight, beach, ocean, and the unbound seagulls...

How beautiful would it have been if time stopped at this moment?

Standing next to her, William noticed the glow in her eyes and felt inexplicably moved.

He then gently comforted her, “You have a long future ahead of you, waiting for you. You’ll see many of these moments again, such as the Maldives with azure blue ocean, Mount Fuji with its cherry blossoms, mountains with snow all year round... I’ll go with you if I have time.”

Annie turned to him, emotions stirred as she did. “Really?” “Yes. You’ll have to recover soon,” assured William.

As a doctor, he did not want any patient to give up on their lives.

Annie’s eyes sparkled. “Okay, promise! If I recover, we’ll see the flowers, ocean, snow...” “Okay,” William agreed.

Annie smiled vaguely before turning back to look at the calm sea. 1 With his promise, she had no regrets even if she died.

At M&G Hotel.

The fuming Waverly leaned on the sofa.



Her usually fair and flawless skin had turned dull and yellow, with pus and blood-filled spots everywhere.

She looked disgusting.

She held her phone in a vice-like grip, gaze burning and on the verge of collapsing.

On her phone screen was a message from Britney that read, [XE Burlington's President would like to ask you out for a meal. They're interested in having you become their ambassador.] Curses! It was a good opportunity, but she had to turn it down with her face's abnormalities.

That evil Charmine ruined everything!

Waverly got angrier the more she thought about it. She wanted to kill Charmine!

She had the audacity to pull such a trick. She would not escape unscathed! 1 Waverly fiercely stared at her lit-up screen before she made a phone call."

Destroy Charmine's face for me!"

At Royal Hospital...

Still in the operating room, Faye's life was in danger.

Waking up in bed, Frank disregarded his body and made his way to the operating room. Groping at the closed door, he frowned.

He wanted to have an update from a nurse when the door behind him opened abruptly, just after he took a few steps.

Frank turned around and asked, "How's Faye?" "It's not looking well. Dr. Nial is still working on her..." said the doctor grimly before he jogged away and into the medical lab.

Frank was pale, rooted on the spot.

Faye's condition was much worse than ever.

If they did not find her a kidney, she might...

Frank clenched his fists tightly, so much so that his green veins protruded.

After a moment of hesitation, he made his way to the office where Anthony, Guy, and Yvonne were.

Frank asked, "Mr. Bailey, have you found Faye a suitable kidney?"

Anthony's expression turned dreary. "Not yet."

Frank's usually clear eyes were dull. He nodded and said, "Thank you." This was an important matter, yet he could not help at all.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1377-Frank was just a blind man who could not see anything...

He turned and left.

Anthony, Guy, and Yvonne felt emotional as they watched how helpless he seemed.

Faye was in the wrong, yet Frank suffered.

Anthony looked away and continued to do the research.

While Frank vulnerably felt the floor, he somehow got to the resting lounge.

He stood before the door, hand raised mid-air for a long while, and did not knock. After a moment of hesitation, he finally took in a breath, retrieved his hand, and left...

He must not be as selfish. It was Charmine's decision, her freedom. He had no right to insist.

Frank took two steps before he heard insanely urgent footsteps behind him, and it sounded like whoever it was headed for the resting lounge.

With his sharp hearing, he heard the exact two words this person uttered: "Kill you... Kill you..."

This person headed for Charmine's resting lounge. Did he want to kill Charmine?

Terrified, Frank did not hesitate to run toward the lounge.

As expected, the person already opened the door.

Charmine was contemplating in bed when the bedroom door abruptly opened.

She turned over to see a man in a hospital gown.

The man seemed to be mentally unsound as he grinned at Charmine, his yellow teeth showing. "It's you, it's you. You're the person from the photo!"

Charmine frowned. Was this person ill?

Oh, dear.

The man abruptly dropped his grin, and his expression turned cold. He lifted his hand, with something in his grasp, and rushed toward Charmine.

Sensing something was wrong, Charmine got down from the bed just as the person threw whatever he held toward her.

Suddenly...

A figure breezily rushed toward her and shielded her, causing whatever liquid was thrown at her splashed onto this person's collarbone.

"Argh!" a painful groan resonated around the hospital.

The room was filled with the pungent smell of sulfuric acid.

The criminal rushed out crazily, all while he mumbled, "I get candy, I get candy..."

Charmine gaped when she realized who was on top of her.

It was Frank!

Frank's collarbone had decomposed, and his bones were revealed as blood oozed... 1 He was in so much pain that his face turned pale. He was already terminally ill, and he almost fainted from the pain...

Charmine helped him up and frowned. "Frank, I'll get you some help now!"

Frank's breathing grew shallow, almost unable to breathe.

Though on the verge of losing consciousness, he held onto Charmine tightly, listlessly saying, "I'm fine, Charmine..."

He was already terminally ill, and with the sulfuric acid eating up the skin before his chest, there was not much chance for him to survive.

Charmine's eyes flared as she looked at him. "How could I leave you to die?"

Hurry! Don't waste time!"

Frank, with a face pale like snow, shook his head weakly, not caring about his well-being.

It triggered Charmine so badly as she tried to force him to get up when...

Thunk!

Frank staggered and knelt before Charmine.

Startled, Charmine quickly reached out to help him up. "Frank, what are you doing? Get back up!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1378-Frank's clothes were drenched in red as he was seized in agony.

Still on his knees due to the lack of air and pain, he pushed away Charmine's hand. "Charmine, can you help Faye?" he pleaded listlessly. "I know I shouldn't do this, and I shouldn't let you get hurt, but I have no other way. Faye is my only sister, and I can't let her down..."

His voice was weak and hoarse.

The doctor said Faye was severely ill, and Anthony had yet found her a suitable kidney. She could die at such a rate.

Charmine already knew what he wanted to say before he uttered a word of it.

"Just get up now," she spoke.

He did not budge from his kneeling position as blood trickled from his wound.

His face was pale as he said helplessly, "Charmine, I've never expected this day to come, to ask you to get hurt, but...Faye is actually my wife's actual sister. No one knows this. Faye survived the earthquake but lost her memory, and from then on, I regarded her as my actual sister..." 2 Charmine was shocked. Faye was his wife's sister?

She had no inkling of that...

It made sense why Frank cared so much about her, that he would give up his life for her.

Frank looked anguished and vulnerable. "My wife saved me and sacrificed herself, so I can't leave her sister to die. Charmine..."

He held onto her hand tightly and feebly begged, "I beg you to save Faye. I owe you a life. I know this isn't easy for you, but I have no other choice... It doesn't matter if I die. I only want her to live."

Charmine looked at Frank grimly.

She had no desire in saving Faye, but Frank had once saved her...

Frank might die if she did not hold him to that promise!

After a moment of hesitation, she helped Frank up on his feet.

"I promise you, Frank."

It was just one kidney.

Frank would give up his life for her; she must not be so cruel.

Frank's distress was alleviated at her response. "Thank you, Charmine. I owe you..."

Before he could finish, however, he fell to the floor with a loud thud.

Charmine's heart sank as she frantically sought out a doctor for him. With his skin utterly ravaged, Frank was pushed into the operating room right away, where Charmine waited outside anxiously.

She had to return to the resting lounge, however, in fear Anthony would be worried should he find her missing.

After the nurse came to clean up the room, the pungent smell faded.

Charmine sat by the bed, eyes darkening as she recalled the man who attacked her. He dared attempt to hurt her in broad daylight!

She phoned Kay coldly, saying, "Get me the identity of the man who tried to kill me in the hospital today!" "What?" Kay cried out in shock. "Boss Jordan, someone tried to kill you!? Are you okay?" "I'm fine," responded Charmine.

"Oh, thank goodness!" Kay then growled, "Who'd dare try to kill you!?"

Charmine squinted her cold eyes as she recalled the man and his shirt. "He might be mentally ill," she remarked. "Find out who contacted him." Someone must have asked him to do it.

Even if the person was mentally ill, he would not kill her or point out that she was the person in the photo he had.

"Roger that! I'll get to it now!" obeyed Kay. "You'll hear positive news from me."

"Okay."

Charmine hung up and started planning about the kidney-donating matter.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1379-Anthony would not agree to Charmine donating her kidney, hence she must not alert him of it.

Still, he had been staying in the office. How could she make him leave?

Just as she tried to think of something, the door opened abruptly, and in came Anthony as he elegantly walked.

His lips twisted into a frown when he saw her sitting upright. "Why're you not resting?"

Charmine instantly walked up to lay in bed and explained, "I got up to use the bathroom."

Anthony's displeasure faded at how Charmine listened to his advice. He walked over to the bed and sat down.

Charmine asked, "Any progress?" "Same old." Anthony' brows furrowed.

Gazing at his fatigue-ridden face, she asked, "Darling, are you tired?"

Anthony's body jolted as he looked at her. "What did you just call me?"

"Darling?" Charmine replied naturally.

Anthony's eyes darkened as he lifted her face by her chin, lowered his head, and seized her red lips.

Charmine jolted and resisted. They were at the hospital, and if anyone saw them...

She then thought of her plan on donating her kidney and dropped her defenses, allowing him to kiss her.

After a while, Anthony let go of her. Eyes fogged with desire, he hoarsely muttered, "You sly imp."

He had to take good care of her once everything settled.

Charmine's face turned hot and remained still.

She changed the topic, however, saying, "Are you tired? I'll massage your shoulder."

She then reached out with her delicate hands and leaned against him, massaging his shoulders.

Anthony looked at her strangely. "Why are you acting weird?" 1 She called him 'darling' and offered to massage him?

Charmine's hands never stopped pressing onto his shoulders. 'Why can't I treat you nicer? You've worked so hard for Frank in the past few days. I feel bad for my darling, okay?'

Anthony had a half smile as he looked at her. "Seems like my slinky imp has a soft side to her."

Charmine smiled. "I've always been kind, okay?"

Anthony did not deny that.

He did not want her to massage him for too long, so he removed her hands from him. "Alright, I'm not tired. Get some rest, and don't overthink things. Even if we don't find a suitable kidney, don't feel guilty. Faye asked for this."

Charmine nodded. "Okay."

Anthony stood up, but as he was about to leave, his big hand felt a soft touch.

He lowered his head to see Charmine holding onto his big palm.

Touched by her gesture, he gazed at her. "What is it?"

Charmine said nothing as she pulled him, causing Anthony to fall to the bed.

She leaned in, raised her head, and kissed his cold lips.

Anthony jolted.

She did not react when he kissed her, and all of a sudden, she took the initiative?

Charmine was more fervent in her kiss at the thought of the unforeseeable future.

Anthony was hook, line, and sinker with their kiss as he let go of his thoughts and fell deeper into the kiss, one that left Charmine blushing red.

Anthony was elegant as always, as if it was not him engaged in their kiss.

He reached out his hand to caress her lips, asking hoarsely, "Why take the initiative?"

It mystified him how she kissed him on her own will.

Worried that he might see through her thoughts, she smiled. "Do I need a reason to kiss my husband?" She wanted to spend more time with him.

To kiss him, hold his hand, call him 'darling'-she wanted to please him. In case her operation did not go well, should anything happen...

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1380-Anthony's eyes dulled at Charmine's peculiar behavior.

However, Charmine seemed so calm that she did not even falter. Anthony then felt he was the one overthinking things.

Why could she not kiss him?

He tucked the hair behind her ears, lovingly cooing, "I really need to go now."

"Okay." Charmine nodded.

Anthony shot her one last glance, one with reluctance. He wanted nothing more than to stay with her, but he knew she fretted about Frank's health, so he had to quickly find Faye a suitable kidney.

All problems could be resolved afterward.

After Anthony had left, Charmine laid in bed quietly after Anthony left, though unable to fall asleep as the image of Frank's body eaten up by the sulfuric acid haunted her.

Anxious, she sneaked to the operating room.

With the door still shut, Charmine asked the nurse, "Is Frank still inside?" "Yes," the nurse replied. "We've been notified that he needs a skin graft."

Charmine's heart dropped.

Frank's journey had been too painful.

Recalling his plea before he fainted, her eyes darkened again.

She must distract Anthony to help Faye.

Amid her thoughts, the operating door next to this suddenly opened.

It was Faye's operating room, where Nial walked out tiredly from!

Charmine rushed over, but before she could ask, Faye was pushed out.

Lying in bed, it seemed as though all life was lost from her. Her figure had gone a size bigger while her face was yellow and pale with spots all over it.

All while she had an oxygen mask on.

Her condition looked critical.

Charmine turned to Nial. "How's she?"

Nial looked at Faye and muttered, "More severe than before. Her kidney is failing very quickly. She's now unconscious and has difficulty breathing. She needs a kidney, and fast."

With that said, he turned to the other doctor. "Get her to the ICU. Arranged for the nurses to watch over her." "Yes, Sir."

Hearing all this, Charmine was even more certain about her decision.

She looked at Nial calmly and said, "Come with me." Charmine walked toward his office.

Thinking she wanted to ask about Faye's condition, Nial followed her without an inkling of suspicion.

Once Charmine entered, she waited for him to enter before locking the door.

Nial walked in and sat on his seat, eyeing her in confusion. "What do you want to talk about, Charmine?"

Why was she acting so secretive and serious?

Charmine sat beside him, crossing her legs as she began, "Does Faye need an immediate kidney transplant?" Nial nodded seriously. "Yes." "Get her my kidney," decided Charmine.

Gulp.

Nial choked on the tea he was sipping before spitting it out.

He looked at Charmine with disbelief, wondering if his ears played tricks on him.

"What did you say, Charmine? You're kidding, right?"

Charmine, however, looked dead-set. "I'm serious; give her my kidney.

Don't tell Anthony."

Nial firmly shook his head as he shot her a stare. "No way." i He knew how severe the side effects of a kidney removal were. How could he let Charmine harm herself to save that heartless woman!? 2 He would be dead meat if his brother found out! 3 No way, it was too dangerous. It was not worth the risk to save that woman!

Charmine insisted, "As you know, Faye is severely ill now, and she needs the transplant right away. I don't care about her, but Frank is worsening as well. I can't leave him to die!"

With that said, she added, "If this goes on, either one of them dies, I'll be responsible for two lives! How am I supposed to get married with your brother then?"