

Chapter 1581-“Take it away! I’ll punch you!”

Chris smiled coldly and said, “Come on, then. I’m standing right here, waiting for you to punch me!”
“You!”

Seeing that Chris was not intimidated, the fat kid was so terrified that he was about to pee in his pants.

The lobster on his neck opened its claws and climbed up his neck.

The other boy, the skinny kid, felt the lobster climbing down from his head and to his ears.

He could hear the sound the lobster was making. It was as if the lobster would pinch his ear.

Not daring to risk it, both boys pleaded, “Please, take the lobsters away!”

Chris looked at them nonchalantly. “I can take them off of you, but if I see you bullying Chloe ever again, it won’t be just this!” “Okay! Okay!” The fat kid nodded. “I won’t bully her anymore, okay?”

Chris said coldly, “Apologize to Chloe, now!”

The both of them instantly apologized in unison, “We’re sorry, Chloe. We won’t make fun of you ever again. Please forgive us!” “Oh,” came Chloe’s simple, indifferent response.

Chris could sense what she felt, and he looked at both boys coldly. “Go on!

Apologize until she’s happy with it.”

They apologized again, “We’ve been mean to you, Chloe. We won’t do that again!” Chloe said, “Chris, take the lobsters away, if Auntie Charmine sees us missing, she might be worried.” “Okay!” Chris said with a gentler tone. He then reached over to take back the two lobsters before warning fiercely, “Get lost! If I ever see you coming after Chloe again, I’ll make the dog bite your mouth!” i When the lobsters were taken away, the kids were like deflated balloons, falling to the ground as they peed their pants.

They shook like leaves, and noticing that they had wet their pants, their faces turned red as they scampered off.

Chris scoffed and brought the lobsters back to the stream. He put them into the basket and looked at Chloe. “Chloe, have they always ridiculed you like that?”

Chloe nodded.

They even said meaner things, but she did not bother.

However, they included Chris this time, and that was why she wanted to fight back!

She never expected Chris to be so cool!

She was touched.

The irate Chris declared, “No one will bully you anymore with me around.”

Chloe had a smile on her face. “Okay! No one will get to me with you here!”

“That’s right!” Chris held her hand and, knowing that they were too far away from Charmine, brought her back.

Charmine was catching the lobsters. She was aware that the two kids were somewhere, but she did not know they were that far away.

By the time they came back, she had a basket full of lobsters.

Chris acted as if nothing happened. “Yay! We get to eat lobsters for lunch!” He clapped.

He turned to Chloe. “Chloe, my Mommy makes yummy lobsters!” “Yay!”

beamed Chloe. “I can’t wait to try them!” “Okay.” Charmine looked at her and could not help liking her more. “Do you darlings eat spicy food?” “Yes, and my Grandma does, too! Auntie Charmine, we can eat anything.

We’re not picky.” “Okay.”

Charmine saw that it was about time, so she brought them home.

On the way back, she could sense people pointing at the three of them as they muttered something.

By the looks on their faces, it was nothing pleasant.

?

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1582-Charmine looked at the people suspiciously.

Were they looking down on them because she went out catching lobsters?

Amid her doubt, a woman pointed at her and scolded, “You dress so well, but your kid is so rude and wild! The people from the city are so arrogant and disgusting!” Charmine halted. Her eyes were cold as she glared at the woman.

Was she talking to her?

When the woman met her deadly glare, she shivered and dared not to speak anymore. She went home and closed the door.

Charmine frowned and turned to look at Chris.

He was so polite and did not speak to anyone. The woman probably was not referring to Chris.

Had she over-thought this?

Whatever.

She led Chris and Chloe back home and started preparing the lobsters.

Chris and Chloe helped out, and with that, the meal was prepared quickly.

It did not take long before a big pot of lobsters was done.

The lobsters were red and shiny as they were bathed in red chili sauce. The fragrance and presentation were on point; they looked very tempting.

The air was filled with an appetizing fragrance.

Chloe and Chris sat down while Charmine helped to get the old lady.

The four of them sat in front of the bamboo house, eating the lobsters happily.

They sucked the juice out of the lobsters and then peeled their tails off.

The flesh was bouncy, and their mouths were filled with the spices. 1 The flowing stream by the side made a crisp sound, a beautiful melody.

The leaves swayed with the breezing wind. The afternoon sun shone through the leaves, and it was beautiful like a painting.

Charmine looked up at the view and was once again in awe. This place was so beautiful.

It was as if the impurities in her were washed away by this. The environment calmed her soul.

She no longer had the desire to earn fame or care about gossip. She only wanted to feel the refreshing breeze, listen to the stream, eat the lobsters that she caught with her own hands, and the vegetables planted by Grandma.

Charmine looked away and peeled the lobsters for the three of them, but her emotions intermingled with one another.

If Anthony was here, he would be the one peeling the lobsters, but...

Wait, why was she thinking about Anthony?

This was the first time she thought about Anthony after being here for a day!

This place was so beautiful. How could they not have come here when they were in love?

Alas, they would no longer have the chance.

Whatever. Why was she even thinking about that douchebag?

Charmine continued eating the lobsters.

The thought of being able to stay for a few more days made her happy, i Lobster shells were everywhere by the time they finished lunch, and not a single lobster was left in the pot.

Charmine was cleaning the table with Grandma while Chris and Chloe, unable to help, went along to play with a kite.

The two adorable children pulled the strings and ran across the field. The kite flew high above the sky, and their laughter was heard from time to time.

Charmine was pleased to see how joyful Chris was. She initially thought he would be bored if he was away from the city, but she did not expect him to be happier than usual.

This was well.

Day turned to night, and the sky was spangled with stars.

Noticing the good breeze and pleasant weather, Charmine put on a grey tracksuit and brought Chris out for a walk.

The moon was clear and shining at this quiet village.

She brought Chris to walk around. When they walked back, the breeze carried a different smell apart from flowers; there was the scent of oranges.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1583-Chris was tempted by the sweet yet sour scent. He looked up and said, Mommy, there are some oranges. Can we buy some?" "Yes." Charmine walked ahead.

"Let's keep an eye out. We'll buy some later." "Alrighty!"

Both of them continued walking forward, and the scent grew stronger.

After walking for a few minutes, they saw an orchard full of oranges. With the dim light, they saw the stall by the side with only a few oranges left.

Were they still selling?

Charmine noticed that the lights in the house were still on, and she wanted to go and ask the residents about it. However, the door made a sound and was pushed open.

A couple walked out with a torch. They shone the light right at the two of them.

Charmine narrowed her eyes and frowned. Worried that the light might get into Chris' eyes, she shielded him.

The intense bright light still blew up in her face.

Charmine was not pleased, but before she could speak, the couple sneered, "Oh yeah! Here they come again! I caught you!" "A young lady who'd resort to such a thing. How shameless!"

As they spoke, they came before Charmine and sized her up, noticing that she was wearing a plain outfit with a pile of orange peels by the side.

The woman scoffed and spoke with a harsh, sharp tone, "You're so poor that either call the police now, or you pay me ten times the original price!" Charmine deadpanned. Was she...accused of stealing the oranges?

Her red lips curled into a small smirk. 'Which eyes of yours saw me stealing them?"

The woman looked at Charmine and realized that she was the woman who moved in yesterday.

Her eyes were full of disgust as she disdainfully snapped, "Hey, you got caught and you're still not admitting to it? You're poor, yeah, but at least have some dignity. You stole cheap oranges and won't even admit to it?" "I planted these trees for over ten years, and they had never been stolen," the

husband chimed in. "Since you moved in yesterday, my fruits were stolen. Who else would steal other than you!?"

Charmine smiled and maintained a calm disposition. "You need evidence to make accusations. Show me your evidence before accusing me."

The couple was triggered. "What evidence are you talking about? You stole our oranges because you know there's no CCTV in here!" "However poor you are, can't you do some work to feed yourself? Why do you have to steal?"

Charmine's eyes went cold. She glared at the barbaric people in front of her, and as she was about to speak...

Chris, who was behind her, walked out and stood in front of Charmine. "My Mommy did not steal!" he chided. "She looks down on your oranges!"

The woman looked at Chris and scoffed. "What do you know? You stole things and still make excuses. Didn't your parents teach you manners?"

Charmine's entire body emanated fury as her eyes turned cold. "Apologize!

Apologize to Chris, now!" she demanded.

The woman, however, merely cocked her head to the side. "You stole my oranges and expect me to apologize? You might as well dream about it! So what if I snap at him? If he doesn't learn it from a young age and is protected by a thief like you, he's going to be rude! What a dirty kid, soiled by his parents!"

Slap!

Charmine swung her palm across the woman's face harshly.

The sound was crisp and super clear on this quiet night.

She glared at the woman coldly. "I explained to you out of politeness, but you have no right to rebuke my son!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1584-The woman staggered a few steps back from the brunt of Charmine's slap. She stood transfixed on the spot for a while.

She only reacted when she felt the burn and numbness on her cheek.

She got slapped by a woman younger than her!

A young woman actually slapped her!

"Argh! What a shameless woman! I'm going to beat you up!"

The woman opened her huge arms and jumped at Charmine. She even tried to pull her hair.

Charmine merely remained on the same spot and looked very calm.

When the woman got closer, Charmine calmly reached out her hand and caught the woman's wrist. She threw her over the shoulder.

Thomp!

The woman fell to the ground.

She was in so much pain that it took her a while to react. She pointed at Charmine with her shaky hand, 'You're so dead!'

Charmine towered over as she coldly bit back, 'You want to get beaten again?'

The woman was so triggered that her face turned pale and her body trembled.

She turned to look at her husband with a frustrated look. 'You, smack some sense into this beggar of a woman!'

However, her husband took a step back and said, 'Til go and call the police.

Don't let her get away!' 1 This younger woman had beaten up his wife, who was way fatter than him. He would get beaten up as well if he tried to come to Charmine.

Furthermore, he would call the police since it was the poor woman who hit his wife first!

They must not fight back!

The woman was furious. Not wanting Charmine to get away, she made a scene on the ground and yelled with her eyes closed, "Help me! Help me! Someone came here to steal things and beat me up! Someone, help me!"

Charmine curled up her red lips and smiled.

This woman was good at making a scene.

Instantly, the neighbors heard her cry and gathered around.

They saw the woman beaten up on the ground. Her hair was messy with mud all over her face. Her cheek was red, too.

Everyone was shocked. What happened?

When the woman saw that everyone came over, she fell to the ground and sobbed loudly, "This newcomer came yesterday! She stole our oranges last night and came again tonight! Now that I caught her, she denies it and beats me up! How unjust is this? Seek justice for me!"

Everyone heard what she said and looked at Charmine in shock.

This newcomer was so daring?

She was so poor that she had to steal the oranges, and she even resorted to beating the woman up after she got caught?

Other women started pointing at Charmine and reprimanded her.

"How could you do such things? You stole their food and even hurt her!" "Look at your poor outfit! You must've been stealing in the city that you had to move to our village!" "You're poor and have no dignity. You have hands and feet, so why can't you do something instead of stealing? Disgusting!" "The father of

this kid is so unlucky. His mother is so shameless. If I were him, I'd rather be dead! It's an embarrassment to be alive!" "A thief! Disgusting!"

The words and comments were directed at Charmine and Chris.

Charmine shielded Chris as her entire being emanated ferocity, sheer fury. Her laser-like gaze swept across the crowd. "Did any of you see me stealing? Are your mouths made of sh*t?"

The crowd became even more agitated.

"You got caught, and you still deny it!" "Only you two are out so late at night.

Who else could it be!?" "We don't have thieves here! It must be you two!" "It's my first time seeing someone steal things so loudly!" "What a thief! Shameless!

Poor yet has no dignity!"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1585-"Don't stay in our village anymore! Leave!" "Ask the village head to come! We must toss this thief out!"

Everyone berated Chris and Charmine as they scooped up mud and stones to toss at them.

Charmine's eyes burned furiously as she shielded Chris, flinching away from the stones.

She raised her arms and long legs to get away from the stones coming at her.

Zip!

The stones and mud were sent flying back at the crowd as Charmine moved.

The women did not expect this as the stones scratched their faces. They were the ones splattered with the smelly mud instead.

Angered, they rolled up their sleeves, ready to fight Charmine.

Among the crowd, someone called out, "Our village head is here!"

Everyone stopped to look over.

Charmine turned around to see Chloe walking toward them with her Grandma.

Grandma still had a friendly and peaceful smile on her face, but her tone was more serious. "What's the matter?"

The women started all speaking at once, "This newcomer came stealing oranges. She got caught and denied it, even going so far as to hurt them!"

"Village head, our village has always been safe. We can't have this thief stay here!" "Yeah! Even if she's poor, we can give her some food if she's got a better attitude. However, she's stealing, rebuking, and d hitting people! Her attitude is bad! She must leave!" 2 "We can't keep a thief like her!"

The crowd referred to Charmine as the 'thief' and looked at her with hatred and disgust.

The woman on the floor quickly grabbed Grandma's leg and sobbed," Village head, you must speak up for me! As you know, we've always been relying on oranges. Now that our oranges are stolen, how can I live on? Waa ... She stole the oranges and even beat me up! She's a bully! Please defend me...!"

Grandma looked at this usually loud and rude woman and frowned. She took another look at Charmine and did not question her at all, instantly declaring to everyone, "Please calm down-it's a misunderstanding.

Charmine is not this kind of person!" "What!?" The woman on the floor was so shocked, and she cried out," Village head, what are you talking about!? Are you so old that you lost your mind!? As I said, I caught her in action, and she beat me up! How is this a misunderstanding?"

The woman by the side added on, "Village head, are you insane? This newcomer has hands and feet to make money on her own, yet she came here stealing! How are you on her side!?" "She stole these today, and if you let her go now, she'll steal something else tomorrow!" "She's so poor at such a young age.

She'll stay like this forever! She won't change! Do you want her living in our village like a parasite?" "Village head, you better think it through. Don't be silly!"

Each word was sharp and harsh. They were about to drown out the old lady.

Charmine did not want her matter to affect her.

She pursed her lips and took out a thick stack of money. She tossed it at the woman on the ground.

The people running their mouths spotted the thick stack of money, and they were all stupified in disbelief.

Was this real, or was it fake money?

A poor thief had that much money!?

This stack of money was worth at least ten thousand bucks!

Charmine walked out and glared at the woman from above, coldly chiding, This amount is more than enough to buy your entire orchard, including your medical expenses! I give you money not because I stole your oranges, but because I pity you! You're barbaric and stingy with a narrow heart. You're unreasonable!"

Charmine was willful and haughty in the way she spoke.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1586-With that said, Charmine held onto the old lady. "Grandma, let's go," she urged.

The aggrieved woman, upon seeing the cash in front of her, instantly forgot about her pain as her eyes lit up.

She quickly picked them all up and looked at them with trembling hands.

She licked her rough hands and started counting.

Everyone looked at Charmine's back, and then at the stack of cash that the woman could not handle with both hands. Their jaws dropped.

Gosh! This was real money!

Was she that wealthy?

They would not be able to earn this much money, even if they worked hard for a few years, yet she took out this much cash so easily?

Where did this mogul come from? She had to have come here on a vacation.

Everyone turned to look at the woman who was grinning from ear to ear on the ground. Feeling their eyes on her, the woman held the banknotes close to her and stood up. "Thank you, everyone. I'll treat you all to a nice meal next time."

She thus quickly went home and shut the door tightly, much to everyone's fury.

This woman had used them!

When the crowd left, they could not help looking in Charmine's direction.

She was truly a mogul, yet they mistook her as a poor woman.

Charmine helped the elderly lady to get home. Grandma knew Charmine was not that kind of woman, thus she reassured her, "I'm sorry to have embarrassed you, Charmine. The people here are usually very kind, but they'd act like this when they're defensive. Since there's no internet here, they don't know about laws and don't know much."

Charmine pursed her lips and said, "I know."

She did not blame them. They did not see any evidence, so it made sense for them to trust their neighbors.

The woman who played the victim did not represent the entire village. For example, Grandma and Chloe were very kind and friendly. In the afternoon, the old man who helped her pluck some leaves was also very kind. She would not judge the entire village based on that barbaric woman.

Grandma nodded. "Yea. Sorry for the trouble." She then said to Chloe, "Chloe, let's go home. Give Auntie Charmine the things we've prepared." "Hmm?"

Charmine frowned. "You don't have to, Grandma, I don't lack anything."

Grandma insisted, "No way. We don't have a lot to offer here, and you didn't take a lot of items with you, too. You must need some daily necessities."

With that, the old lady held Chloe's hand and headed home.

Charmine was helpless. "Grandma, really, I don't."

She could ask Kay to bring anything she needed.

However, Grandma did not seem to have heard it. She kept on walking, and there was no way for Charmine to turn down her offer.

Charmine and Chris stood by the door as they waited for both of them.

Following that, she said to Chris, "Dear, go and help them out."

Since there was no way to turn it down, she did not want to feel bad. She would return the favor in the future.

"Alrighty!" Chris chirped happily and went inside.

Grandma prepared a bag full of daily necessities, including detergents, salt, pepper, and everything else.

After moving them into Charmine's house, the old lady and Chloe parted with Charmine and Chris.

"Charmine, please don't take what happened today seriously. Rest well, and let me know if you need anything." "Alright, then. Thank you!" said Charmine.

Grandma smiled peacefully and left with Chloe.

Chris chased after them.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1587-"Grandma, Chloe, I'll walk you home," declared Chris. "I'm a man, and I should protect you!" "Alright, then!" Chloe smiled adorably, and her eyes twinkled like the stars in the sky.

Grandma smiled as well. "Okay."

Chris supported Grandma to walk and sent them home.

Across the stream, a few women sat below a tree as they muttered to one another.

"Why is that woman so close to the village head?" "She's probably getting old and silly. She can't tell right from wrong." "The village head even gave that woman a lot of things! That woman probably tricked her!" "They seem quite rich, though." "How rich can they be? Why would they be here if they're rich? The amount she tossed out was only ten thousand bucks."

The women began gossiping, and some even ridiculed Charmine.

"Only ten thousand? They can earn as much after working a few months in the city." "Who knows, maybe she came to a small village like ours to take our money!" "Right! The village head has a lot of land. I heard she has some antiques as well." "Who knows, maybe they came here to steal her money!"

"True! Let's wait for it, then. The village head will get it bad!"

The village head overheard their conversation, but she was not infuriated nor did she bother explaining the situation.

That genial smile was still plastered on her face. When they got home, she put Chloe to sleep.

When she was about to sleep, the phone in the house rang urgently.

She went and answered the phone, greeting, "Hello, who's calling?"

A rough and impatient man's voice was heard, "Are you the village head of Mount Village?" "Oh, I am." The old lady nodded and asked, "Who are you? Is there anything?"

The man said, "I'm a developer, you see. I saw your village, and I want to turn it into a resort! Give me a price, and sell your village to me. Everyone will move out in a group. Give me a number-each of you will be able to afford a house in the city!" 2 Grandma still had a friendly look on her face a moment ago, but her expression turned stern. "I'm not selling. This is our root. We won't sell it!"

The other end halted. "I'll pay you!"

Grandma insisted, "We won't sell either way. Many generations lived here, and I-" "Alright, don't use that on me!" The man said, "You must sell it, even if you don't want to! I'll use force!" 3 With that, the man growled and ended the call abruptly.

Beep!

Grandma helplessly put down the phone and sat on the sofa. She sighed.

All these years, many people had called her in hopes of buying this village to develop it.

However nice the offer was, they all had to ask all the villagers to move out.

This was their root. How could someone forget his or her root?

Therefore, she turned them down every time.

The difference was that every other developer was polite and asked her to call back after consideration. This man, however, threatened her!

If the man came over with his people, the villagers might sell this place for money!

This was, no doubt, a troublesome matter...

The old lady laid in bed anxiously. Worried over this matter, she had a restless sleep.

The next morning, a black minivan drove into the village.

A few rough-looking men got out of the minivan, each sporting a golden necklace and gold rings on all fingers.

They also held a few documents and a speaker. Someone carried a heavy-looking box.

They walked in arrogantly.

The man in lead looked around the village with an arrogant look. From this moment on, this village was his!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1588-One of the men shouted at the speaker, 'We're giving money! We're giving money!' "You no longer have to work for a house!" "Come over! Once you sign this contract, everyone will get a large sum of money!"

When a few women heard 'money', they could not help going forward to ask, 'What do you mean by signing this to get a large sum of money?'

The young man said, "We're developers. We want to turn this village into a commercial tourist area! Once you sign this, you'll get a large sum of money to buy a house in the city!" "Is there such a good thing?" questioned one of the women.

"Yes!" insisted the young man. "Once you sign here, you get it right away!"

The other young man with the box opened it, revealing loads of cash inside.

The woman's eyes widened. She picked up the pen and was about to sign before the person by the side nudged her. "Don't hurry. Ask for details first."

The woman was confused. "Ask for what?"

The other woman said, "I heard that the other village was sold to some developers. Once we sell it, we won't have our houses anymore! We won't be able to come back here forever!"

The woman panicked and looked at the young man. "If I sign here, will my current house have nothing to do with me?"

The young man had a mocking smile as if laughing at how foolish she was. "Of course! This is an agreement to sell your house! However, with the money we give you, you can buy a bigger house in the city!"

The woman bit her lip. She thought of how she wanted to send her son to study in the city, but she would never be able to afford a house in the city.

Although she would no longer have her house here, she would have one in the city.

Not wanting to trouble herself thinking about it anymore, she said, "I agree!"

The woman picked up the pen, but just as she was about to sign it, an urgent voice was heard, "Don't sign it!"

A few of them looked over to see the village head rushing over.

Her usually peaceful face had turned grim. She quickly stopped the woman from signing. "Do not sign it! This is our root! We can't give it up for the benefits we see."

The woman stopped and said with a disgusted look, "Village head, I'm selling my house. What does this have anything to do with you? Does it matter to you where my root is? Don't be a busybody!" The woman then tried to sign once more.

The village head frowned and grabbed the pen from the woman before throwing it to the ground vehemently.

"I said, do not sign it. Why won't you listen? The houses in the city won't belong to you after a few decades. You're not only selling your house here; you're selling your land! You won't be able to plant anything nor go home. Even the graveyards will be dug out! You won't have anything by then, and you can only cry to yourself when it happens!"

Being stopped and berated, the woman was furious as she snapped, "Mind your own business! Even if I end up as a beggar in the city, it has nothing to do with you! Go away!"

She glared at the village head and picked up the pen angrily. She was about to sign again when the village head snatched the contract from her and tore it.

Triggered, the woman growled, "You old hag! Can you stay away from me? This is my business, and you have nothing to do with this!"

The village head insisted, "You may yell at me all you want, but I still won't let you sign it!"

The woman scoffed, "You're so annoying, you old thing! I'm still going to sign it!"

The rest of the village overheard this woman yelling at their peaceful village head, so they came over to talk her out of it.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1589-Why don't you sign it later? This is our root, and our generations were, and are, raised here. We can't give up our roots for instant benefits." "Right! I heard the living expenses are high in the city, that even a drop of water costs money. You won't have your own land if you go out to the city. Even vegetables cost money.

How are you going to earn money?" "They say there are all kinds of other costs.

If your son is going to school, the fees are way higher out there! Without an income, how would you support your family?"

Hearing these, everyone else chimed in, agreeing.

"That's right. Don't sign it! The village is the best!" "Don't be tempted by instant benefits! They'll dig out your ancestors' graveyards! You'll end up crying!" "Yes, don't sign it!"

The young men who were initially confident saw the tides changing and looked at the village head angrily. "Just let her sell it if she wants to, you old hag! It's not like she's selling your land! It's none of your business!"

With that said, a few villagers who wanted to sell their homes jumped in, sneering.

"I know, right? We spent our own money buying this house, and it's none of your business who we want to sell it to!" "You're getting older and sillier! You not wanting to move out doesn't mean that we don't want to move out!" "What a busybody! Just mind your own business!"

The village head felt wronged hearing those words, but she did not argue with them as she instead turned to say to the young men, "Leave us alone, and don't show up in our village again! We don't welcome you people here!"

I won't let anyone sign anything!"

The young men looked at her mockingly. "Don't be so selfish, you old thing.

You not wanting to sell doesn't mean others don't want to sell, too!"

The village head scoffed and said, "Yes, call me selfish if you want! As long as I'm around, nobody signs anything! Want a yes? Over my dead body!" 1 Although she was aged, her back was straight. She stood before the table and did not let anyone get close.

The rest of the villagers did not want to sell either. They did not want to lose the land they grew up in. They supported the village head.

“Yes! We’re not signing! We’re not selling!” “If you want our land, well, over our dead bodies!”

The few of them stood in one land with determination.

This was the first time they had seen the village head so infuriated and determined. They dared not go on to sign it.

The young men saw their stance, and they were enraged.

Curse that old hag! How stubborn! They might break into a fight at this rate, and it would get worse!

Not daring to escalate the situation, the men could only pack up and leave. They had to report to their head.

Before they left, they angrily warned, “Don’t be too happy. We’ll be back!”

The village head looked aged, but there was fire in her tone. “Come again, and I still won’t let anyone sign with you!”

The leading man scoffed. “We’ll see about that!”

He had not received the direct order from the head. Once he had it, even if this old woman did not agree, they would use force to get it!

The young men chewed gum as they haughtily cocked their heads and left arrogantly.

The village head only let out a sigh when she saw their minivan leaving.

No matter how the others judged her, she still had that peaceful look on her face.

Charmine came back with Chris after the morning run. Seeing so many people criticizing her, she walked over.

When she saw how worried the village head, the old lady, looked, she asked, “Grandma, have you eaten?”

The village head squinted and softly sighed. “I almost forgot! I haven’t made breakfast for Chloe.”

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1590-Chris said politely, “Grandma, come to our house and eat. Mommy made tomato and egg noodles. It’s yummy! The tomatoes are fresh, and the eggs, well...” He felt rather embarrassed. “Chloe and I got it from the chicken nest at your place.”

Seeing how adorable Chris was, the smile on the village head’s face widened.

She ruffled his head. “Okay, feel free to take as many eggs as you like.” “Yay!”

Chris supported the village head by the side. “Grandma, let’s go home and eat!”

“Alright, let’s go.” Charmine went to her side and helped to support her, too.

When the three of them turned around, they heard the women's sneers behind their backs.

"She can't even manage her own things and went on to boss about others "Sigh! She thinks she's a kind person! When you're kind to the wrong people, they won't thank you!" "I know. The older she gets, the sillier she becomes! This newcomer is so fake, but she still treats her so well!" "The newcomer and her son came here to eat and take advantage of her! She must've been boycotted by the city people and came hiding in our village!"

The village head reached out to hold Charmine's arm. She gently patted her and gave her a reassuring smile.

Charmine returned the smile and did not seem to mind the jeers.

Helping the village head back home and recalling how everyone hurled accusations at her, Charmine could not fight the question in her mind, asking, "Grandma, what happened earlier?" Mentioning this, the village head had a worried look on her peaceful face. "

Someone came here, wanting to develop this land into a tourist area. I didn't agree. We've lived here all our lives, and all of our generations were here. How can we forget our roots? They wanted to sell it, but I stopped them."

She had a peaceful smile. "I don't mind what they say about me, just as long as I keep this place. However, the young men said they'll be coming back. I'm worried that even though we kept it this time, we might not be able to do so in the next few times. After all, they came with cash. The villagers hadn't seen so much money in their lives, and they might be persuaded." 1 Charmine pursed her lips. A thought occurred to her as she said to the village head, "Grandma, I have an idea. Don't worry too much-just relax."

The village head looked at Charmine gently and held her hand. She nodded.

"Okay." 1 She knew Charmine was just saying that to make her feel better, but it was better than those who criticized her.

Charmine went back to her house and went inside her room. She took out a high-tech router from her suitcase and placed it by the window, trying to connect to the internet.

Her eyes lit up, and she started using her phone to make a plan.

As she got to work, she heard knocking on her door.

Thinking it was Chris, Charmine put down her things and went to open the door...only to be greeted with an empty doorway.

There was only an orange bouquet of roses along with a large paper box. There were all kinds of expensive things inside.

Charmine frowned. She walked out to look around but saw no one.

She looked at the roses and the box with all the necessities. Most obvious of all was a brand new laptop.

Who sent her such expensive things?

She instinctively thought of Anthony.

Was it...him? Had he found out Chris was staying, and that was why he sent these?

Moved, Charmine instinctively looked around with anticipation.

If he came, he could stay with her in this relaxing village for a short while with Chris. How beautiful would that be?

Still, why did he not show himself?

Was he worried about Waverly getting jealous?