

Chapter 1591-Ha!

Charmine was moved for a second before she regained her composure. Why would Anthony bother sending her gifts in that case?

Nonetheless, Charmine took the items left at her door and brought them to her room, sitting on the sofa as she went through everything.

Had Anthony sent her a laptop knowing she needed it?

Her jumbled-up emotions whirled in her pupils as she held her phone. She went back and forth with herself, considering whether or not to phone Anthony.

If it was him, she had to send them back. If not, well, her dignity could be crushed.

Charmine pursed her lips and went on Tweeter.

She had not been online in the past two to three days. She wanted to view his feed before calling. However, when she logged in, all she saw was news on Anthony and Waverly.

Anthony had brought Waverly to the family banquet, took her to an art exhibition along with many business dinners, and introduced her to his partners!

Charmine felt like her heart was impaled the moment she saw the photos. Her red lips curled up bitterly.

She knew he no longer cared for her. Why was she still waiting on him?

He was busy introducing his fiancée to the world. Why would he care where she was and what she needed?

Furthermore, he never once introduced Charmine to anyone when she was with him!

Charmine's chest heaved, and it took her a while to calm down and put down the phone.

She looked at the orange bouquet and noticed then that there was a card attached.

Charmine walked over to see a simple line written on it.

[Take care of yourself.] It was not signed, but this seemed to be Maurice's handwriting.

Only he knew she was in this village.

Charmine did not bother analyzing the matter, not wanting to care who sent these things.

She was only pleased that the laptop came the moment she needed it.

She opened it and connected to the internet. She continued to plan.

With this laptop, it was more convenient than using the phone. It was more efficient.

She quickly finished making a proposal and sent it to Jordan Group's email, project.] moved.

This showed that Charmine trusted him.

He came out of the car and stood before his vehicle, dressed in a black suit with sunglasses on. With a proposal at hand, he looked like a successful professional, i walked past the bamboo bridge over the stream, and arrived before the village chief's gate.

Chloe was having an afternoon nap while the village chief was harvesting vegetables.

When she heard knocks on the door, she put down everything at hand before turning to see a stranger...in a suit.

Grandma. Are you the village chief of Mount Village?"

The village chief looked at him. "Oh, yes, I am. May I help you?"

Village with you. This is-"

When the village chief heard this, her genial expression faltered as she cut him off sternly, "I won't agree! Don't bother! I sent someone back in the morning. We won't move!" ask you to move away," he appealed.

The village chief paused at that as she gazed at him, thinking she must have misheard him. "What?"

Chapter 1592-We'll even fix houses that are in disrepair. We'll develop the entire village into a harmonious vacation village. There's a plantation here, and we can build some orchards for the tourists to pick themselves. They can experience the slower pace of living in this green, relaxing village." 1 The village chief failed to react for a moment.

He was not asking them to move away and would not demolish the houses? Not only that, but they would fix the houses in the village, too?

Why would they be so kind? What would he gain from this?

She had lived a long life, and she knew how life worked.

If this man did not gain anything from this, he would not have come all the way to this place to show them kindness for no reason!

The village chief stared at him and asked suspiciously, "What do you gain from this? Rather, what do you expect from us?"

Grandma, as you know, this location is ideal with a nice view. It's a pity that not many people know about this place. Once I turn this into a tourist area, we'll build hotels in your village. When the tourists come to stay, you'll earn hundreds of bucks every night. You can even have some shops and supermarkets to sell water and all kinds of daily necessities. The economy of the entire village will improve. The vegetables you planted will never go to waste again. We'll buy the vegetables from your farms."

The village chief knew that once this village was developed, their economy would be improved. However, those who came before insisted they move out.

Those hotels and supermarkets would be owned by those people, and they did not want the villagers to be involved.

This man, however, had a better offer.

He did not ask them to move out and even gave them a way to make money.

The village chief hesitated. "Are you sure? You won't ask us to move out?"

break this promise, you can sue me anytime."

The village chief was then reassured. "Well, then. Come on in."

As long as they did not have to move out, anything was negotiable.

Just as he said, the location and view here were ideal. It was a pity that not many people knew about this place.

If he was willing to let the villagers stay and then build the economy here, of course she was willing to!

If you have any problem, we can change them. We'll do as you please." "Okay."

The village chief accepted it and said, "Have some tea, and get some rest."

Charmine said she lived across the stream. Was she not here?

Meanwhile, the village chief took her reading glasses and went through the contract carefully.

She realized that the written clauses were all beneficial for her village. They purely wanted more people to know about this village and help the villagers make money.

Moreover, the planning draft looked nothing like the original village. It was filled with resorts built in traditional architectural design, perfectly blending the farms with the buildings.

Along with man-made smoke from the chimneys, the intended outcome looked so unreal.

The village chief was moved as she envisioned the finished look, nodding at the thought. "Perfect, it's completely fine!" The village chief instantly signed her name.

Following that, they had a lively conversation.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1593-Pleased, she kept him around with a friendly smile. "You're helping our village a great deal, Sir. Please stay for dinner!"

agreed.

The village chief quickly spoke through the loudspeaker to tell everyone the news.

The crowd instantly gathered around to hear the news. When they came over, they saw this mature-looking gentleman sitting inside her house and had guessed what happened.

Well-dressed and seemingly well-off, he even seemed more trustworthy than those young men from that morning.

The village chief passed on the proposal and design diagrams. When the rest of the villagers went through them, they were all in awe and shock.

Goodness! He actually designed such lovely architecture?

Everyone was exhilarated. "This design is so good! Is our village going to look like this?" "Wow! Look! There's manmade smoke from chimneys as well! Ancient raft boats and peach blossom forests-just like in the movies!"

Everyone discussed the matter, and someone started questioning.

"Is this real? Why is there such a good thing? Is this your way of conning us after we said we didn't want to move out before?" "Right. Who'd be this kind to us for no reason? Do you have too much money?"

"Village chief, don't be silly!

Be careful about this man!"

village chief explained on his behalf, "Everything is clearly written on the paper:

They won't touch our houses, and they'll even fix them for us. You may start some small businesses and sell the vegetables we plant. If you don't believe him, you can opt out. Just don't regret it when we all start to earn money. Those who believe me, sign here when you've made your decision!"

The crowd exchanged looks and, following that, someone said, 'There's no harm in signing. Since they're not touching my house and don't want us to do anything, let's see how it goes. This sounds like a good thing.' "Right. There's no harm in signing. If we don't profit from this, then it's okay. We're not losing either way. However, as the village chief said, when we start to profit from this, don't regret not signing now."

The person who spoke took the lead to sign it. The rest of them considered for some time before everyone signed in the end.

everyone is on it, this project will start tomorrow." "Okay."

The women were won over by this handsome man, charmed by him as they praised him.

'This big boss is so powerful; he can do anything. He's not only helping our economy to grow, but he's also going to build these beautiful architectures in our village. How powerful!' "I can't wait to see what our village will look like. This place will become a vacation village!"

The villagers were excited as they chattered away.

much. Please stay for dinner. We'll treat you well!" "Yes, Sir! Do rest well. I'll go ahead and prepare for it," said the village chief enthusiastically.

you insist, I'll stay for dinner." "'Jordan'?" The village chief perked up at that but said nothing as she smiled serenely. "Alright." i

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1594-"Alright!"

Many of the villagers went ahead to prepare for their feast.

When the villagers saw how approachable this man was, they giddily surrounded him and asked him many things.

After staying for a while, a few women offered to show him around the village.

Charmine and Chris had just returned from the plantation when she spotted the village chief walking out of the house.

"Charmine, you're back." The village chief smiled peacefully and had smoked bacon in her hands. "Tell you something good! A mogul came over today to develop our village into a tourist village," she spoke. "We don't have to move away, and he'll even boost our economy. We're treating him to dinner tonight. Get a shower and come over."

Seeing how happy the village chief was, Charmine's red lips curled up. "Okay."

The village chief noticed that she did not appear too shocked, and she could not help recalling what Charmine said last night when she said, 'TH help you.' 1 She looked at Charmine, unable to fight back the question, "Charmine, did you ask this man to come and help us?"

Charmine shook her head. "No."

The village chief continued suspiciously. "The man is also a Jordan."

Charmine laughed. "Grandma, many people have this surname. I don't know him; it's by chance."

The village chief thought about it and made no further comments. "Alright, come over after you shower. Remember to come!" she bade.

Charmine nodded. "Alright, see you later."

The village chief looked at her and liked her even more. She then left with the smoked bacon.

When she walked away, Chris looked at Charmine and asked, "Mommy, why didn't you tell Grandma that that's Grandpa?"

Charmine pursed her lips and said, "We came here as ordinary people. If we're exposed, how are we going to experience the village-life? When you see him later, pretend as if you don't know him. Speak to him only when nobody is around." Chris still did not understand that train of thought. "Okay."

Charmine brought Chris to shower before they headed toward the night feast.

Before they got close, they could hear their voices.

"Mr. Jordan, how did you hear about our beautiful village?" "Mr. Jordan, you're too kind. You look so handsome and so clever! When we earn more money, I'll invite you over to have a meal at my house." "Mr. Jordan, may I ask, are you married?" "Hahaha!" The group of women laughed. "You're so fat. Why do you bother asking? Does it matter to you if he's married or not? Why? Do you fancy him? Why would he like you?"

The woman was just as brazen as she continued, "Mr. Jordan, answer me."

appeared by the door.

Charmine walked in with Chris.

Dressed simply, she looked like one of them. However, this did not hide her innate expensive temperament. Her clear face was delicate as always, dipped with arrogance and confidence.

the moment he saw her walking in with his grandson. 1 While everyone was waiting for his answer, they saw him looking outside.

The women could not help looking out as well.

Noticing the newcomer in the village walking in, the grinning women instantly looked disgusted. They glared at Charmine angrily. "What is this poor thing doing here?"

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1595-"Do you know what day today is? It's a special occasion. You can't come here!"

"She must be here for free food!" "Take your son away with you!" "How shameless she is! She goes wherever with free food! What a parasite!"

Charmine, however, remained calm-headed. Since they made no scathing remarks about Chris, she did not bother to care.

infuriated. He was not pleased.

Who were these women? How could they drag his precious daughter like that?!

up at him. It was as if he knew what she was thinking with her eyes, signaling to let them be.

His face darkened and he clenched his fists, trying his best to repress the anger in him.

Meanwhile, the village chief walked over and stood before Charmine. She gazed at the women calmly. "I asked Charmine to come over. Stop saying such things about her. She's not who you think she is. Also, Mr. Jordan is here, so don't embarrass yourself!"

Grandma looked at Charmine and said, "Charmine, come and help me start the helping Grandma get into the kitchen.

The seven to eight women were exasperated at how ridiculous the village chief was.

This day was such a good day, and she invited this poor woman! How disgusting!

the kitchen.

She's a newcomer here, and she's poor. She's always eating free food." "Yeah!

Our village chief was too kind and offered her food. If not, she would've starved to death!"

these women were, he felt like wanting to tear their mouths.

Poor? Were they blind?

Even though she was dressed simply, it was impossible to hide her temperament!

Who gave them such courage to assume that Charmine was poor?

expose her identity, he would have punished them all!

Also, Charmine would actually spend money to help out these rude villagers?

up!"

With that said, he stood up and left.

The villagers were shocked. They exchanged looks as he left.

The bigger woman did not understand. "Why is Mr. Jordan angry? We were doing fine, no?"

She still had not found out if he was married or single!

Other women muttered among themselves.

"He got all worked up after that poor woman came in!" "Right! The fact that the poor thing came to such a special occasion made Mr. Jordan feel that we're not respecting him!" "The village chief is silly! She needs to know what to do on every occasion!"

If Mr. Jordan retracts the offer, I'll make the village chief pay for it!"

Everyone hated the village chief and hated this newcomer even more.

The villagers went to the kitchen. They wanted the village chief to kick out this newcomer.

After the women had left, a younger woman in a red dress and high heels remained on the same spot. She had overdone eye makeup and red lipstick on.

She glared at the kitchen angrily...

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1596-Curse that cheap beggar of a woman!

The woman put on her most expensive dress and even did her makeup, all to present herself well to ask Mr. Jordan for some job offers in the city.

Although the village was about to be developed, she was at a blooming age and was the most beautiful woman in the village. She was like a flower!

A beautiful woman like her did not belong in this village!

She wanted to go to the big city. She wanted to marry rich and become a rich housewife. She must not spend the rest of her life in this village.

However, before she got to ask, Mr. Jordan already left angrily.

Zoe Willie clenched her fists tightly. If she could not get a job, she would make that poor woman pay!

Face caked up with makeup, Zoe looked around before noticing that Mr. Jordan was right outside.

Zoe walked over and blinked her overdone eyes, flirtily greeting, "Mr.

Jordan..."

asked, "What is it?"

Zoe flipped her hair, thinking she was a beauty to behold. "I want to ask: Do you need a secretary in your company?" she began. "I'm the most qualified person in this village. As you can see, my looks and

body are great. If it's alright with you, can you let me be your secretary? I'll work hard and won't let you down." 1 He took a deep breath and exhaled again. Among the smoke, he looked at her with his eyes narrowed.

Her makeup was overdone, while her dress and heels were poorly chosen!

Where did she get her confidence from to think she could be his secretary?

Even though her face was not too bad, she threw jabs at Charmine earlier, and that showed that she was not cultured.

about to speak, a commotion erupted from the kitchen.

He frowned and tossed the cigarette head away, ignoring the woman as he made his way back inside.

How could he ignore her just like this!?

She had always been cherished like a star in this village. Never once was she neglected before!

Inside the kitchen...

Charmine and Chris were helping to start the fire.

Recalling what happened just moments ago, the village chief coaxed Charmine, "Don't take them to heart, Charmine."

Charmine curled up her red lips, "Yeah, I don't mind."

The village chief liked her even more with that. She had a peaceful smile as she said, "Let's cook anything you'd like to eat." "Okay."

As both of them talked, four to five women came in angrily and barked, "You've made a huge mistake, village chief!" "This is such a special occasion, yet you invited this newcomer over. Mr.

Jordan feels that you've disrespected him, and now, he's angry!" "What will you do if he cancels the offer!?" "Yeah, you need to know when to do what! Even if you pity this poor woman, you have to wait for us to finish eating before sending the leftovers. They'll be enough for this parasite to eat for a few days. Why do you let her hang around?" Charmine clenched her hands around the wood tightly. She saw that Chris was upset like an angered kitten, and she was amused.

She reached out to caress his furrowed brows, saying, "It's okay."

Chris scoffed, glared at the women, and stood up angrily.

In contrast to their anger, the village chief was very calm. "We've already signed the contracts. Mr. Jordan won't cancel the deal because of this."

This did not fly with the women. "Even if he doesn't cancel it, we're giving him a bad impression!" "Anyhow, this poor thing can't be seen on the table! She disgusts Mr. Jordan!"

"Yeah. Ask her to leave! Otherwise, Mr. Jordan will be upset!"



Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1597-The village chief corrected them, "Mr. Jordan is a nice man. He won't be like you ladies." "What!?" One of the women felt insulted and yelled, "What are you saying, you silly old woman? If it wasn't because of this poor thing, why would Mr. Jordan get angry?" "No. We must kick this poor woman out!" Just as a few of them were about to push Charmine away, a tall figure appeared before the door, yelling, "Shut your mouth!" The woman ceased and stopped the moment they heard the voice, turning to their face.

The bigger woman wanted to look good in front of him, thus she said, "Oh, don't get angry, Mr. Jordan! We'll kick out this poor thing now!"

approaching; he was ominously furious.

He glared at all of them. "Do not speak lowly of her anymore, or I won't forgive you!"

Since Charmine did not want her identity to be exposed, he must not make it too explicit.

Everyone was shocked and remained transfixed on the spot.

What? Was Mr. Jordan speaking up for this poor thing?

What was wrong with him? He yelled at them for her and did not find her disgusting at all?

Zoe, on the other hand, followed him back, and when she saw him speaking up for that poor woman, she found it unbelievable.

What was the matter? Did he...have his eye on this beggar of a woman?

D\*mn it!

She was the prettiest woman in this village! She would not allow anyone to snatch her spotlight from her!

The village chief looked at them and said, "As I said, Mr. Jordan isn't this kind of person! He's angry at how all of you came after Charmine!"

The crowd thought of how polite he was, and it all made sense.

He was a nice man. Why would he get angry just because she was poor? If he was this kind of man, he would not have come to boost their economy.

The women instantly stopped harassing Charmine, and they turned around to stop berating her. Let's go-she's not worthy of our time."

before going out.

Zoe stood outside the window of the kitchen and glared at Charmine.

Curse this freeloader of a woman!

Even though Charmine was prettier than her, she was poorer!

Mr. Jordan stood up for her out of pity!

something was going on but did not ask. "Let's continue cooking," she piped up.

“Okay.” Charmine had a calm face and continued watching the fire with Chris.

treated her well, and they all ignored her.

Only the village chief took care of her and Chris. The table was ten meters long.

sitting across him. She saw how he kept an eye on Charmine.

Ugh! Was he interested in that newcomer?

What if he asked this woman to be his secretary and turned her down?

What would she do?

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1598-Zoe’s heart sank as she thought of that possibility.

me make a toast to you.”

said earlier.”

Those in the business field knew that this meant ‘no’.

Zoe, however, had not been outside of this village, and she did not understand what he meant. Thinking he would consider it after all, she was very pleased and said, “Do remember to do so, Mr. Jordan!”

the end of the table.

Charmine would meet his eyes from time to time, too!

Zoe’s hands clenched tightly.

Cheap woman! How could he seduce Mr. Jordan?!

He merely pitied her and stood up for her because of it, yet she thought he liked her!?

Ha! He did not even have his eyes on the most beautiful woman in the village, so how would he even like this poor woman?

Zoe bit her lip and raised her glass again. She kept on annoying him.

She wanted to marry rich. This was her only chance, and she must not miss it!

However...

completely blanked Zoe.

Alarm bells rang in her head, and she clenched her fists.

How could this go on like this? She had to come up with something! After the Noticing that he was leaving, Zoe wanted him to agree to her proposal while he was still tipsy. However, a woman caught Zoe’s hand and said,” Zoe, you stay and do the dishes.”

Zoe was speechless and anxious. She wanted to decline, but the woman had pushed her inside the kitchen.

Another woman put her to sit in front of a basin. 'Wash it. You can't just eat and leave.'

Zoe bit her lip and started washing the dishes, but within one minute, she became even more anxious.

This was a great opportunity since Mr. Jordan was drunk, and she must not miss it. She would regret it for the rest of her life if she did!

Zoe tossed away the cloth and stood up to leave.

The woman noticed that and scowled, 'What are you doing? Do the dishes!'

Zoe smiled arrogantly. 'I'm meant to marry rich. Why would I need to wash the dishes?' 'Stop dreaming!' The woman sneered. 'You're just a village girl, but you want to marry rich? You might as well dream about it!'

Zoe scoffed. As long as she seized this opportunity, she would be rich!

They would soon see it!

stream.

Zoe parted her lips to call his name when she realized that a lot of women were sitting not far away.

If they found out about her plan and all of them went up to him, she might lose her shot!

Biting her lip, she decided against calling out to him and ran up to him instead.

She wanted to speak to him somewhere without people around...

Zoe kept reminding herself of her plan, but after she crossed the bridge, she found out that Mr. Jordan was out of sight.

She looked around suspiciously. It was pitch dark with no one around. Where did he go?

Noticing no one was around, she could only walk away...but that was until she noticed a lit-up house as she walked to the pavement.

She instinctively looked toward the house, and all she saw was...

Mr. Jordan was sitting inside the house, and opposite him was that beggar of a woman.

The two faced one another. They looked as if they were flirting!

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1599-Zoe covered her mouth and looked appalled.

Oh, no... No way!

Had that woman seduced Mr. Jordan so quickly? He even came to her room!?

She knew this cheap woman had ill intentions! She kept glancing at Mr. Jordan during the dinner!

It seemed like she no longer wanted to be poor. Since she had eyes on this rich man, she went all out to seize the opportunity.

Zoe would not permit this. Even if Mr. Jordan wanted a lover, she had to be the one, not this newbie!

Zoe eyed the two of them inside the house. Her eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets as she watched the moocher eyed Mr. Jordan.

Her eyes went a shade darker. As a thought occurred to her, she ran over the stream and called out to the group of women, "Hey, come here! The newbie is so shameless-she's seducing Mr. Jordan! She brought him to her room!"

"What?!"

The group of women under the tree looked taken aback. "What are you saying?"

Those who had not left heard about this, and they rushed out.

Zoe added, "The newbie seduced Mr. Jordan! The two of them are inside her room!"

The women stopped cleaning up. "Curse that moocher of a parasite! Who does she think she is? How could she seduce our Mr. Jordan? How ill-intended!" "I knew she wasn't a nice person. She's trying to marry rich! How shameless! Let's go and kick her out!"

The angered mob rushed to Charmine's house as if they were about to ruin her place. They pushed open her gate and barged in.

Inside the house...

ruckus outside.

Before the two of them could react, the door burst open loudly.

When the group of them saw the two of them inside, they were shocked.

Was it true after all? This newcomer, who was so poor, had tried to sleep with Mr. Jordan!?

Zoe scoffed, "See, I was right! We're the witnesses!"

When the women saw how close they sat, they were angry, and thus began their scathing remarks toward her.

"Look at you: you're so poor and shameless! How could you seduce Mr.

Jordan?!" "Have you not seen money before? You decided to seduce him when you saw how rich he was? What now? You can't wait to find your son a stepfather?" "Sigh! Your parents must be so ashamed of you! You're so dirty and got pregnant before marriage, and now you're trying to sleep with him!?" 2 "I've never seen someone as shameless as you!"

They spoke one after another, accusing Charmine.

Zoe crossed her arms and stood by the side, glaring at Charmine.

Heh. A newcomer tried to compete with her? How weak.

She was about to get kicked out. She could say goodbye to Mr. Jordan!

Who gave them the permission to scold his daughter?

D\*mn it!

They called her poor, but Charmine told him not to speak up, so he stayed quiet.

What did they call her? Shameless and dirty? How could they use such words?

anymore and growled, "Shut up! What do you all know? Who gave you permission to treat her this way?!"

Those who were rebuking saw the gentle-natured Mr. Jordan all worked up.

They were shocked and dared not say anything else.

Was Mr. Jordan standing up for this newcomer? Had that poor woman seduced him already?

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Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1600-you all read the news?"

Zoe scoffed, "Of course I know who she is: a poor woman! She came here hold it and growled, "Even if there's no internet in the village, can't you tell from her looks and action that she's not a poor thief!?"

The crowd exchanged looks and did not understand what he meant.

He then spilled, "Charmine is my daughter and my boss! She's the president of the company! I came here because she asked me to! The designs and proposals are all her ideas! She came to this small village to get some peace!" 2 Charmine was speechless.

She wanted to stay anonymous and live quietly.

She endured the mockery all these days in hopes of getting some peace.

She did not expect him to...

They all had shocks on their faces as they looked at Charmine with disbelief.

What!? This woman was Mr. Jordan's daughter, and she was his boss? The president?

She came up with such beneficial proposals for the village?

She was the one who designed such beautiful designs?

This woman looked so ordinary. How could she be so powerful?

None of them could register these things as they ranted.

"No way! Mr. Jordan, were you seduced by her beauty?" "Yeah, you're drunk!

How could she be so powerful?" "If she's so powerful, she wouldn't have come here!" "Yeah, even if you're seduced by this poor thing and don't want us to keep coming after her, you can't make up such lies!"

He scoffed and took out her birth certificate from his bag, tossing it onto the table.

Everyone's eyes widened as they read the certificate.

The headlines were full of news hailing Charmine.

[Charmine Jordan Saving Jordan Group!] [Charmine's Divine Bird Design!] [Charmine Jordan, The World-Class Supermodel!] [Charmine and Her Diamond Mine!] Each headline clearly showed how important Charmine was, and photos of her were plastered all over the newspapers! i The mob read the news and then looked at Charmine. Their jaws dropped so low that an egg could be fed to them.

What Mr. Jordan had said was true after all.

They had mistaken her to be poor and accused her of being a thief while she was the mega-mogul, Charmine Jordan.

She had stayed undercover all this while. What a bombshell.

She came here not because she was boycotted by the city. She merely got tired of being worshipped and wanted to stay hidden.

Goodness...

Argh!

She was the legendary Charmine Jordan, while they treated her as a thief and someone poor?

How blind were they?

They should have guessed it when she tossed a stack of money at that woman the other day.

How would an ordinary woman toss away so much money without even flinching?

The women's expressions contorted and shifted. They could only feel Charmine's image magnifying in their minds.