

## Her Billionaire 717

### Chapter 717 A Voice Calling to Her

Ever since arriving at the hidden clan, she had only ever been around the busiest parts of downtown, so she had to admit she was blind and ignorant. Right then, she was reeling in utter shock, unable to come to herself.

“The gap between the rich and the poor in the hidden clan is drastic; the rich are loaded with money, while the poor can barely even feed themselves, and this is the result of Ledger’s usurper. It’s all peace and prosperity in the vibrant city center because those people live their best lives in the rich neighborhood by trampling all over these people.”

Mateo fixed his gaze on the slum not far away with a tense face while locking his fingers on the steering wheel. It was evident he was livid. Right then, he was completely different from the young man he was a few hours ago. Even his aura had frosted over.

“Why would my grandfather wait for decades just for vengeance? He bore the humiliation just for these people with a bleak future. He simply hoped that he could do something to save them from this misery.

As the head of the hidden clan, Tanya is tyrannical and ruthless, and she drains the people of their money, but they are powerless despite having long been discontent with her ruling. The rich are using the least amount of money to enslave the people in the slum, but none of them ever experienced their misery. So we’ve been waiting...”

until you’re old enough to claim the throne. The people of the hidden clan hold fast to a conventional notion—they will only stand for the descent of the

only bringing Veronica back when she was old enough to claim her place as the head of

not this heart wrenching scene we’re looking at.” Mateo locked his brows

this point, unsure of what

she possibly know there were still people in this world who had to worry about their next meal or if they chaotic inside, and

looking out the window the entire

save them when she could barely save herself?! However, for some reason, a voice seemed to be calling her

bamboo house, and she decided to watch some TV after dinner. Alas, they were all local channels, and

websites to Spanish, all that was available was the hidden clan’s local news, and it was impossible to be directly translated into Spanish, so it

no difference between having wi-fi