

## Her Billionaire 701

### Chapter 701 Attack

Mateo didn't say much as he looked at Tiffany meaningfully before following Veronica into the cafe. After asking the owner for a private room, they entered and took their seats. He took the menu and asked Veronica what she liked before ordering Roobois tea and a few specialty snacks.

"Hey, didn't Matthew just pass away? Did you find new love so soon? Aren't you afraid that he won't rest in peace?" Tiffany leaned on the rattan chair and spoke sarcastically.

Since she was wearing a silver hat, the silver tassels hanging on the edges of the hat made a bell-like sound when she moved slightly. The sound was pleasing to the ear.

Veronica's face darkened as she locked her gaze on Tiffany. Mateo, who was sitting beside her, spoke up immediately. "Did you just come out of the toilet, Miss Larson? Why are you spitting bullsh\*t?"

"Who the hell are you? Was I talking to you?" Tiffany raised her chin slightly arrogantly and looked at Mateo with contempt.

"It doesn't matter who I am. It's disgusting to see you acting almighty and domineering," he spat bluntly.

be Veronica's lover boy." Tiffany covered her lips with her hands and smirked. "It's understandable, though. After all, her beloved husband

"You..."

heard that, he became furious and hurried over toward

she saw this, she jumped to her feet in shock, took a few steps back, and asked, "Are you trying to get worked up." This time, Veronica stood

and reached out to push him behind her while she stared at

Hendrey keeping an eye on the situation, she raised her foot and aimed it at Tiffany's face. However,

the kick, she retracted her leg. She glared at Hendrey before turning her gaze to Tiffany. Her delicate hands were balled into tight fists, and the dark orbs in her eyes were filled

know your feelings for

never expected Hendrey to stand up and protect Tiffany

of the bracelet on her wrist. She removed it without hesitation before hurling it angrily in his direction.

"I've wanted to return this bracelet to you, so... here you

her hand was still present. There was a brief moment of sadness in his eyes as he furrowed his