

HBH Chapter 772

Chapter 772 Killing Tiffany

"Prince Liam is right. Please sit, Veronica." Hendrey treated Veronica as gently as ever.

Xavier looked at her, his dark brows furrowed. Then, he glanced at Antheena beside him but kept his mouth shut. On the other hand, Tiffany glared at Veronica and Hendrey resentfully and then casually took a seat next to Liam.

A bonfire was lit on the lawn, and seven to eight low rectangular tables were placed around it with two futon cushions beside each table. The table had a full spread of delicious food with a few bottles of fine wines.

"She's my honored guest, so it's only proper that she sits next to me." Liam rebuffed Hendrey and politely said to Veronica, "Miss Veronica, this way, please."

"I—" Veronica wanted to refuse Hendrey's and Liam's offers because she knew that the moment she accepted, someone would learn about this and immediately turn into a raging and jealous little monster. not like I'm going to eat you." Liam didn't allow her to decline as he tugged her hand over to sit chill down her spine and instinctively shook off his hand, fearing Matthew would can walk by myself." She smiled

started playing a tune. When the merry song began, a group of beautiful women dressed in Hidden Clan costumes came

his glass in mid-air and clinked glasses with the others in mid-air. With that done, he turned to Veronica with a bright grin and urged, "This is the

"Thanks," Veronica answered politely.

she gritted her teeth and sneered, "Veronica, it's truly amazing that you could be in such a good mood. Your husband died not long ago, yet here you are, mingling with another man so intimately. Aren't you worried that he

that was holding the wine glass trembled slightly. Still, she slowly lifted the glass and polished off her drink elegantly under the crowd's gaze. The orange glow of the bonfire illuminated

away from her glass. In a blink of an eye, the fork

Splash!