

## HBH Chapter 773

### Chapter 773 So Scared She Peed Her Pants

After all, Tiffany only existed because of Veronica's genes. Of course, she could be considered a clone. Still, if there were studies on whether clones would like the original copy, Veronica was confident that people would pay good money to confirm that there wasn't an instant bond and that clones are entirely different individuals. Nevertheless, Tiffany didn't appreciate Veronica's involvement in giving her a chance to live; it was quite the opposite, in fact.

"Veronica! H-How dare you! You have the cheek to kill me in the royal palace of the Hidden Clan! This is blatant contempt to the head of the clan!" Tiffany held her left hand, which was trembling in pain as the fork was still stabbed clean through her palm. Crimson blood flowed down the fork, and her pale face twisted into a painful grimace.

Resentment surged in her heart, and she raised her head to glare daggers at Veronica. She desperately wanted to lunge at Veronica, cut her open, and drain her blood to dispel the hatred festering within her. Unfortunately, they were at the Hidden Clan, and she had to be on her best behavior.

"You're about to die, yet you still care about the location of your death." Veronica grinned sinisterly. "But... at least you will die knowing where you'll be buried."

With that, Veronica advanced on Tiffany...

Troy, and the rest watched their fight from the ramparts. Although Zac had a secret alliance with Tiffany, dead body." Hendrey stood in front of Tiffany and

as gentle and elegant as usual, and this face overlapped with the one

her lips into a mirthless smile and defiantly said, "Then, over your head,

and clutched another fork on the low table while she attacked him with a powerful

protect Tiffany even though he felt that she deserved it for offending Veronica. So, he nimbly sidestepped Veronica's attack and retreated hastily as she lunged at his face with the fork in her hand. Then, Veronica abruptly turned her stance and took the opportunity to switch her target

Hendrey, help me!" Tiffany howled in terror. Although she had practiced martial arts when she disappeared, her skills were nothing compared to Veronica's. They weren't even close in terms of

He had always had a preference for women who were outstanding regardless of their physical appearance. So, his attraction for Veronica was merely a shallow thing. It mainly was derived from his sexual needs as

husband, after all," Antheena leaned over and whispered to Xavier while enjoying the fight. She wanted to hammer in the fact that Veronica loved Matthew from the moon and