

HBH Chapter 784

Chapter 784 Marry Her

“You’re the Young Lord of the Hidden Clan. You should be happy to see her die. Why—”

Matthew was skeptical of Eleanor’s promise because it didn’t make any sense.

“Haha! That’s because you don’t know me.” She turned around, placed the photo back on the table, and sat on the table’s edge. “I appreciate talent and competence. However, even if I become the head of the clan, I will not simply kill someone capable.”

For some reason, Matthew instinctively felt that Eleanor was a woman of her word. Human intuition was truly amazing yet mystifying.

“Come with me.” Eleanor waved at him. She led him to the bathroom, stood by the sink, and handed him a potion bottle. “Use this to remove your makeup. It’s very convenient.”

He rolled up his sleeves, took the potion, leaned over, and began to remove his makeup. Eleanor stood beside him during the whole process and gazed at him with interest and amazement.

all the makeup on his face and neck, revealing a clear face. His complexion was slightly tanned, but because he had recently applied thick makeup on his face,

wiped the water from his face. Then, he turned sideways to face

stared at him curiously. A soft light enshrouded him due to the dim glow in

a pair of obsidians. He had an aquiline nose, and his

with a natural smile. It softened his cold demeanor and heightened his gentleness. All in all, his features exuded a certain elegance with a hint of

Thump! Thump!

feel her heart beating wildly. She stared at Matthew in absolute awe and astonishment, and it felt as

of the Hidden Clan, she had seen several handsome men over the years. These men would constantly

was so charismatic and had a distinguished face. His appearance superimposed the image of Prince Charming in her imagination, which made

man, Young Lord. Please behave yourself,” Matthew reminded