HBH Chapter 790

Chapter 790 Hayley Is Here Again

The Hidden Clan is a land of crisis. Nonetheless, they are full of benevolence and morality. They seemed to be magnanimous and wanted to save those in the living hell, which is why they asked me to return and compete for the position of head of the clan, but they didn't even bother asking my opinion about this matter. Veronica narrowed her eyes indifferently.

"I…" Hayley maintained the poise of a noblewoman as she sat on the sofa, looking as graceful and elegant as ever. Still, there was a look of unconcealed sorrow in her eyes when she gazed at Veronica. "Master Crayson told me that you went to the palace. I was worried, so I came to check on you."

"I'm good." Veronica spread her arms wide in response, and she almost did a little spin before them. Then, she grumbled, "You can go home now. It's getting late, and I'm sleepy."

Others might hint to their guests that they overstayed their welcome, but she didn't even bother with pleasantries.

"Watch your tongue, little brat!" Crayson's face sank at her rudeness, and he angrily smacked the sofa's armrest. "She's your mother! How can you treat her like that?!"

I might have forgotten them if you didn't bring it

for your concern, but I am fine and have returned unharmed.

time, she ditched her aloof demeanor and talked pleasantly and gently. Yet,

an ungrateful child. Therefore, she reprimanded Veronica harshly, "Hey, behave yourself! Do you know how the sacrifices Master Crayson and Madam Hayley

faded at that reminder. She raised her head slightly, shot a sharp glare at Destiny, and tilted

tried her best not to get into an argument with them, especially when it

respectful and considerate to Hayley, saying that it would be better for her to show Hayley the filial piety she deserved. Frankly,

"She's your mother! You—"

was dignified and gracious as always when she remarked, "It's okay. Veronica has a hard time accepting me for now. I can understand that. She's right. It's getting late, so I'll be taking my