## HBH Chapter 771

## Chapter 771 The Prince Got Mad

"Don’t you get to meet her now? Hahaha..." While Liam stared fixedly at Veronica, his eyes were shooting out a passionate light. It was a gaze that made Matthew feel especially displeased.

Ignoring Tiffany, Veronica smiled at Liam before approaching Xavier. "It has been a while since we last met. I wasn't able to attend you and Antheena's wedding last time. Is it too late to wish you guys a happy marriage?"

As she was talking to Xavier, she tilted her head to look at Antheena, who was approaching them from behind, and a smile appeared on her red lips.

Antheena did not reject her sincere gaze and wishes, nor did she think Veronica was fake. That was because she was clear that Veronica only had eyes for Matthew. Even if Xavier could not forget his feelings for Veronica, his feelings were only one-sided. However, her jealousy was deeply rooted inside her, which made it difficult to ignore.

Approaching her husband's side, Antheena held his arm while affectionately saying, "Thank you."
matter of being assassinated
standing there? Have a seat. Since we're all acquaintances, let's not be too modest with each other," Liam urged while instinctively wanting to pull Veronica's
matter how quick he was, how could he compare to
so quickly that Liam, who was looking in front, did not notice that she was gone. Therefore, he would struggle to break free once he grabbed 'her' wrist, according to her
his fingers to gently caress 'her' skin. He thought that since Veronica looked as beautiful as a flower and had skin as fair as snow, her skin must feel delicate and smooth like a peeled egg. Yet, who would have thought that
was feeling confused, he discovered that the others were looking at him with strange looks head to look over and found himself holding a big, burly man, whose face was your interests are indeed quite trying so hard to hold back her laughter, she felt she was about to injure could address him as 'Young Master Liam'

