

HBH Chapter 785

Chapter 785 Confession

Matthew sat leisurely on the chair beside the desk when a servant brought in a cup of tea. He picked up the cup elegantly, gently blew the tea, and took a sip. "You're very confident, Princess Eleanor."

"I've sent my people to investigate you and Veronica before you came here, and I know what you're capable of." Eleanor rose to her feet, strolled to him with her hands behind her back, and sat directly on the armrest of his chair. Then, she leaned in close. "A woman needs to have enough power and capability to stand side by side with you. Obviously, Veronica is lacking in many ways."

"I want a wife, not a right-hand man." He brushed her off with a smile. "As a husband, I should protect my wife. So, why do I need my wife to be all-knowing and powerful?"

He took a small sip of the fragrant tea leisurely and swept his gaze across her. "Princess Eleanor, I'm afraid you're looking for the wrong man. A domesticated toy boy is more of your cup of tea, pun intended."

Matthew's blatant remarks rendered her speechless. She rested her elbow on his shoulder and looked at him. "I've seen too many soft-spoken and weak men, and a dominant and burly man like you is exactly my cup of tea. Never mind. You'll understand that I'm the most suited person to be your wife one day. I'll always reserve the position of my 'official husband' for you."

"No, thanks."

after Matthew's swift rejection. She slightly leaned over, came close to his ear, teasingly blew on his filled with

interrogating the guests one by one at the side palace, and it just so happened that the next person was confided, "Prince Dominik, I know

clearly implied that she would only talk after

cold expression, made

Thud!

"Prince Dominik, please forgive me! This is