

Chapter 2397 Ella Arrives at the Martial League Headquarters

As the time for the re-election approached, the massive machinery began to operate frantically at the headquarters of the Martial League.

Today's meeting was the final mobilization conference before the event.

The Martial League comprised 36 side halls, which surrounded the central main hall, forming a circle that interconnected with each other.

The meeting took place in the main hall. The sound of the bell echoing through the sky. The participants arrived one after another. They were the high-level managers of the Martial League.

Among the continuous flow of people, the most eye-catching figure was the little girl riding on a black panther.

"Charm Master, please slow down."

Asuna—the master of the Lunar Cave—followed behind Ella, exhausted. He had originally thought that with the revival of the Charm Master in Orleans, participating in this kind of conference would be a good opportunity to showcase her abilities.

Thus, he had repeatedly taught her about the behavior and actions of those in power. The latter had promised to behave well before leaving.

However, as soon as she saw the magnificent buildings of the Martial League, she seemed to have unleashed her true nature. She marveled at the place and couldn't stop touching anything in her vicinity.

In just a short ten-minute walk, she had already left the group over 20 times. Asuna had to persuade her patiently and bring her back to the conference team every single time.

Trailing at the back of the group, Ella curiously looked at the back of the man in front of her. "Uncle, you're walking so slowly. Should I ask Blackie to give you a ride?"

There was a hint of concern in her brisk voice. The man in front of Ella slowly turned around and glanced at her.

The black panther instantly went limp on all fours. As if it had encountered a natural enemy, it lay on the ground and whimpered in distress.

"Blackie, really? You're letting me down. This is a crucial moment. Get up quickly and stop being lazy."

Unaware of the situation, she thought that Blackie didn't want to carry others and was lazy. Angrily, she patted Blackie's head several times as punishment.

Witnessing this scene, the man in front of Ella smiled. "Little girl, thank you for your kindness. I'm fine!"

He reached out to pinch her tender cheek. Just as his palm was about to reach halfway, a voice stopped him. "Hold it right there. Don't touch our Charm Master."

After coming to Ella's side, Asuna quickly pulled her behind him. Although their Charm Master was likable, she was the ruler of Orleans—the esteemed Charm Master.

How could anyone touch her?

However, just as Asuna stared at the man in front of him with hostility. The man also turned around.

"Oh? The Charm Master? I was wondering why such a young child would attend the conference."

Only then did Asuna look at the man's face, which stifled his breath for a moment?

"S-S-Sir!" Just what luck is this?!

Not everyone could even meet this person once in their entire lives. Yet, this individual was not only standing right in front of him, but he also scolded him!

Asuna felt weak on his knees. Fortunately, the man didn't take offense.

He merely smiled lightly and said, "Not bad, not bad. This time, the Martial League's members finally reunite."

After patting Ella's head, the man turned and strolled slowly toward the main hall of the Martial League.

At long last, Asuna breathed a sigh of relief. This is hell a roller-coaster ride.

"Charm Master, let's head in."

Considering Ella's young age and extraordinary status, he was given the benefit to join the conference venue together.