

Chapter 2418 Freya Blushed

Ella accepted Matthew's invitation and grinned, showing her tiny, white canine tooth.

She made a solemn promise as she looked up with a serious expression.

"Matthew, don't worry, I will definitely cheer for you."

Matthew smiled and rubbed her head, saying, "That's good! I can relax now."

Ella, who was pleased, was then taken away by the other leaders.

With a look of gratitude on her face, Asuna approached Matthew and said, "Mr. Larson, thank you very much. Our Charm Master is still young and active, as you are aware. We would not have used your name if there had been another option."

"Mr. Larson, please accept my apology for any offense I may have caused."

Matthew understood Ella's personality very well, so he replied, "It's alright. Ella is lively and active, so it must be difficult for you."

Asuna respectfully added, "It is our honor to take care of the Charm Master. There is nothing difficult for us."

Then he changed the subject.

"By the way, Mr. Larson, are you free tonight? Why don't we have a meal together?"

"Previously, the Charm Master has always been taken care of by Mr. Larson. And if it weren't for your protection, our Charm Master might have been attacked by Lord Voodoo. So I thought, taking this opportunity, I'd like to invite Mr. Larson to have a meal to show our gratitude."

After giving it some thought, Matthew decided to agree because eating wouldn't take much time.

They had agreed to meet for a meal at Hotel Bainbridge.

After setting up the appointment with Asuna, Matthew went by himself to see Freya.

"How are you feeling? Are you feeling better?"

Freya stood up, hands on her waist, upon hearing Matthew's question.

"I've never been better! Those minor injuries are nothing to me."

Matthew was relieved to see that she could move on her own and return to her home and that she now appeared energetic.

"By the way, what did you say about something you liked this morning?"

In Bainbridge, Matthew saw himself as a half-host, and Freya had been of tremendous assistance to him.

If Freya wanted something, he would go out of his way to get it for her.

However, her cheeks turned red to the tips of her ears when Matthew brought up this subject.

"What? When did I say I like something?"

Matthew thought she wanted to decline, so he asked again, "You clearly stated it while in the rest area during the day. Whatever you want, you can have it. I'll do everything I can to help you get it."

As he spoke, Matthew noticed Freya's unusual reaction.

Without hesitation, he reached out and touched her forehead with the back of his hand.

"What's wrong? Could it be that your old injury has recurred? Why is your face so red? Ouch, it hurts!"

Freya's cheeks turned even redder when she heard him say that.

"You don't need to worry about it! I'm going to sleep soon so you should go."

Matthew took a look at the time and directly questioned, "That's weird. It's not even seven o'clock yet and you're going to sleep?"

At this moment, Freya stomped her foot in anger.

She gritted her teeth and stomped hard on Matthew's foot and proceeded to push him out to the courtyard.

"I said I'm tired! Stop being so nosy. Remember to contact me if you don't feel well."

The gate behind Matthew abruptly closed before he could finish speaking.

"That was strange!"

Matthew left with a puzzled expression on his face, heading to the agreed-upon dinner location.