

Chapter 2419 A Hotel Encounter

A private room was already reserved at Hotel Bainbridge when Matthew arrived.

But just then, Asuna called, saying there was an urgent matter, and since there was a traffic jam, he would be late.

As a result, Matthew was forced to sit and drink tea at the dining table by himself.

But before he could even pick up the teapot, a mocking voice called out from behind him.

"Oh, isn't this the Holy Doctor Larson? It seems like fate has brought us together again."

Matthew didn't even have to look to see who was speaking when he heard this sarcastic and high-pitched female voice.

"Fate? I wouldn't go that far. I didn't expect to be so unlucky as to run into a bothersome fly. Miss Orlaith Baeddan, isn't it?"

"It's really annoying to have so many flies even in the middle of winter."

Matthew made himself a cup of tea without turning around.

After he got back from the trip to Highsea, he noticed that this strange woman had an unusually strong animosity towards him, so he sent someone to look into her.

After learning everything there was to know about her, Matthew could only shake his head helplessly.

Her ability to frame others was truly remarkable.

At that time, the cause of Zayn Baeddan's death could not be determined but it was definitely not brought on by the seven-step vine Matthew had set up. He had only disabled the person's base.

Of course, the more guilty someone was, the more justifications they would come up with.

Naturally, Matthew would not be courteous to her because she was determined to place the blame on him.

Orlaith, who was standing behind him, knew that Matthew was indirectly insulting her.

"Holy Doctor Larson, not only are you unmatched in art. Your skill in insulting people without using foul language is also top-notch."

She was being sarcastic, but Matthew didn't care at all.

After drinking the tea in his cup, he impatiently said, "Alright, just say what you want to say. I don't have much time to waste with you."

She was a real pain in the neck, and it was people like her that made his good mood slowly turn ugly.

"It seems like you have forgotten your embarrassing appearance on the Highsea last time, Matthew. Let me refresh your memory."

The person who spoke was Neil Sky, the Prince of Sky Palace.

He had previously become furious with Matthew's friend and passed out in rage.

So when Orlaith came to find him and planned to teach Matthew a lesson, Prince Neil agreed.

He smirked as he stood in front of Matthew.

Then, his body began to emit a faint scent, and his pupils started to glow light pink.

But how was it possible for Matthew Larson to fall for the same trick twice?

"Yet another of these cunning and vile tricks. You never change, do you? A leopard can't change its spots!"

This was not only an insult to Prince Neil, but also to the dozen or so companions following him.

"I told you. Talking to him is a waste of time. Just beat him up!"

"Yeah, as long as we don't kill him, the Martial League will at most scold us."

The other companions agreed with the brothers, Hezekiah and Hroderich Pascal, who responded in unison.

Several Emsgate players were about to advance and launch attacks as they were all fixated on Matthew.

Matthew chuckled at them, and asked, "Are you all trying to gang up on one person?"

Orlaith then retorted, "That's right! We're here to gang up on you. You simply got lucky on the Highsea the last time."

"You will definitely get a beating today. You should be grateful that you are in Bainbridge now."

Just as she was arrogantly mocking him, there was suddenly a commotion from the crowd behind.

"Get out of the way, you brats!"