

Chapter 2420 The Dangers of Stubborn Kids

Under the guidance of the seventy-two tribal leaders of Orleans, Ella happily arrived at the Bainbridge Hotel.

Before even entering the private room, she saw a group of young Emsgate people gathered outside the entrance.

Through the crowd, she could see Matthew already inside the room.

Without much thought, Asuna knew what was going on.

These Emsgate people must be looking for trouble with Matthew.

When Ella overheard their conversation, her smile suddenly disappeared.

Asuna noticed the change in Charm Master's expression and nodded to the other tribal leaders.

Then he stepped forward, and yelled, "Get out of the way, you brats!"

The Emsgate youths were startled when they heard his intentionally loud voice.

When they turned around, they saw the seventy-two tribal leaders dressed in barbarian clothes and animal skins staring at them with unfriendly expressions.

At this point, Orlaith's expression darkened as well.

She swore silently at the same time.

That useless bunch! They guaranteed that they would drag the barbarians from Orleans along. And now they're actually here!

Now that the Orleans tribal leaders had arrived, their plan to gang up on Matthew was obviously not going to work.

Orlaith could only give up and leave with her companions, waiting for the next opportunity.

However, before she could speak, Hezekiah stepped forward.

"Get out of the way? You mountain savages think you're worthy of blocking our path!"

"If you want to live, you should step aside."

Hroderich, who was standing next to him, was ready to get into a fight right away.

Orlaith could only helplessly facepalm as he looked at the two brothers from behind.

The Pascals were, in fact, a bunch of lunatics.

There were dozens of experts from Orleans, and their small group was not enough to warm up the opponents.

Yet Hezekiah still wanted to provoke them.

Orlaith approached the two brothers, and whispered, "Matthew got lucky this time, boys. Let's talk about it next time."

However, this action only resulted in the dissatisfaction of the two brothers.

"Orlaith, I told you we should have just attacked directly. What's the point of all this nonsense? Aren't you just letting him go?"

Hroderich added, "That's right. Let's just beat Matthew up. Beat him until he can't care for himself."

Orlaith was at a loss for words. She never expected that her teammates would be such idiots.

If they had just ignored the experts from Orleans and left, the latter wouldn't have made things difficult for them.

But now, as soon as the two brothers finished speaking, Asuna's expression turned cold.

"I knew it! Wherever we go today, trouble follows. So it was you who caused this mess."

"Do you really think you can touch Mr. Larson without having to deal with us?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the seventy-two tribal leaders released their powerful aura, and various curses filled the air.

Orlaith and her group were instantly suppressed by the overwhelming energy, which was like a mountain and made it difficult for them to breathe.

It was as though they were stranded in an icy cave due to the chilling, ominous energy.

At this moment, Orlaith could only wish to strangle the Pascal brothers.

Couldn't they just leave peacefully? Why did they have to act so recklessly?

What surprised her, even more, was that despite being subdued by the opponents' aura, the two brothers still had fiery determination in their eyes.

Looking at their posture, they were ready to fight at any moment.

Orlaith could only silently pray that these two lunatics wouldn't act recklessly.

It would be painful and horrifying if these barbarians from Orleans lost control and cursed their group.

Just the thought of it made her shudder.

But it was clear that the two brothers did not have this realization.