

Chapter 2744 Matthew, The Gardener

Peterburg, the grand residence of Prince Gadel, was not only expansive in size but also consistently decorated in a lavish style.

The twenty-acre garden was a lush carpet of verdant grass, dotted with various exotic plants. A four-meter-tall giant elephant roamed freely, attended by a dozen caretakers.

It was Lilia who brought Matthew to Peterburg.

"Is there something on my face?" Matthew queried, noticing the woman's constant glances. He was aware of his good looks, but her attention seemed excessive.

Lilia raised her eyebrows, her lips curling into a smile. "Mr. Matthew, forgive my forwardness, but do you always dress so informally for banquets?" She had attended numerous such events, but never had she seen someone dressed so casually. His entire outfit probably cost less than 75.

Matthew understood her implication, but he remained unfazed. "As a country boy, I haven't seen much of the world. This is the best I can do," he joked, brushing off her comment. Why should he dress formally for a banquet? The discomfort of formal attire was not to his liking.

Lilia chuckled, covering her mouth delicately. "You are truly a unique character."

The guests personally invited by Prince Gadel were all affluent and noble individuals, each eager to dress to impress, out of respect for the Prince. Yet, Matthew chose simplicity over extravagance.

After a while, Lilia halted. "Mr. Matthew, welcome to Peterburg. Should you need anything, don't hesitate to ask. You can explore the grounds or rest in the castle." She gestured towards a luxurious castle nearby, towering dozens of meters high. "When the banquet begins, someone will inform you. I must check on the banquet preparations, so I'll take my leave." With that, she sauntered off, her enchanting figure swaying with each step.

Matthew had asked the crown prince to stay at Concordia and avoid leaving Lawson Street due to potential chaos. Now, alone in this unfamiliar place, he felt somewhat bored.

He glanced at the bustling hall, devoid of security personnel. This was Prince Gadel's banquet, and no one would dare cause trouble unless they had a death wish.

The women, heavily made-up, and the men, impeccably dressed, were adorned with expensive accessories and watches, exchanging superficial smiles.

This scene was not Matthew's cup of tea. If his intention was to converse with Prince Gadel, he would have preferred not to travel this far for such a banquet.

The tall greeters, clad in high-slit dresses, frowned upon seeing Matthew. They thought him a clueless servant, out of place at such an event.

Matthew ignored their disdainful gazes. There were plenty of people who looked down on others in this day and age. He shook his head, dismissing them.

Just as he was about to explore the garden, a group of people approached him. One of the ladies, seeing Matthew in her path, furrowed her brows. "What's this gardener doing here? Why aren't you working instead of blocking the way? Get out of my sight, you embarrassing fool. You're a lowly servant. How dare you come here and join in the fun? You're bringing me bad luck!"

Her loud reprimand drew the attention of the guests in the hall. The previously dull wait for the banquet suddenly became interesting, and many guests gathered around to watch the spectacle.