

Chapter 2755 The Royal Family's Methods

Upon receiving Lilia's order, Winona felt as though her soul had been torn apart. In other words, her husband was now permanently blacklisted by the Montiria Royal Family, making it nearly impossible for him to find employment elsewhere.

"I must say, your husband should be grateful to have such a devoted wife like you," Lilia sneered, shifting her gaze towards the guards in front of her. "As guards of His Highness, who gave you the audacity to act for personal gain? Are you loyal to His Highness or to your captain?"

The guards who had given Matthew a hard time were instantly startled by her words. Though her tone seemed casual, the weight of life and death hung in the air.

Betraying the royal family was an unforgivable offense, punishable by death!

The guards immediately dropped to their knees. "We acknowledge our mistake, Miss Lilia. Please spare us! We promise it will never happen again!"

Lilia let out a cold snort. "Betraying the royal family and abusing your power for personal gain—such individuals cannot be tolerated by the royal family."

This matter was not only about Matthew, but also about the dignity of the royal family. As guards of Prince Gadel, they were expected to wholeheartedly serve His Highness. However, these guards had committed a grave offense by seeking personal gain to protect their captain's wife.

Once one became a part of the royal family, their fate was no longer in their own hands—it was akin to entering an endless sea.

With Lilia's command, fear filled the guards' eyes as they realized their fate was sealed.

Matthew remained silent as a fully armed squad of guards dragged the group away. He knew that Lilia's instructions were not just for him, but also a warning to the other guards—a brutal lesson taught at the cost of a few lives.

"I apologize once again, Mr. Larson. I hope this can appease your anger," Lilia said, now wearing a smile.

Matthew had no intention of delving further into the matter. If it weren't for the provocations and insults from Tony Wolf and others regarding Cathay's medical skills, he wouldn't have bothered with the confrontation.

"Miss Lilia, your actions have completely disrupted my plans to leave," Matthew stated, aware of the situation. He had been under observation since he arrived, and while Lilia held him in high regard, she also hindered his intention to leave. Leaving now would be somewhat impolite.

"You have quite the sense of humor, Mr. Larson. How could a young lady like me have such malicious intentions!" Lilia exclaimed, throwing a coquettish glance at Matthew, causing many admirers among the onlookers to cheer inwardly.

"I will remind all the castle staff to remain vigilant, and I also request that everyone consider His Highness' honor. It would put me in a difficult position if you all drove Mr. Larson away. Now, Mr. Larson, please continue. The patients are waiting for you."

This woman truly embodied the characteristics of a smiling tiger. One moment, she ordered the execution of a guard, and the next moment, she put on an innocent and sweet smile.

With Lilia's warning, the volunteers dared not allow Matthew to examine them any longer, as their lives were at stake.

"Doctor Larson, I just have a slight cold. I'll be fine if I drink more warm water. I won't take up any more of your time. Goodbye!"

"I just had a cramp in my foot, but I'm fine now!"

"Me too..."

After each person came up with a feeble excuse, they quickly distanced themselves from Matthew, who seemed like a ticking time bomb. Even the onlookers avoided him.

The farce came and went swiftly, and the once lively scene of the fight had emptied out.

Matthew could only shake his head helplessly at their behavior. While the royal family's approach was too focused on their goals, the results were satisfactory. He was grateful for the peace and quiet.

Time passed, and the time for the banquet to begin slowly approached.