

Chapter 2756 The Luxurious Banquet

As the banquet approached, Matthew was astounded by the breathtaking sight before him. The expansive parking lot was filled with a multitude of luxury cars, ranging from multi-million-dollar sports cars to billion-dollar supercars. It felt more like a car exhibition than a banquet.

Walking on the thousand-yard-long red carpet, the entire hall was adorned with opulence. The golden stone walls reflected a soft glow under the crystal's illumination, and the vibrant peacock patterns on the walls seemed to come to life. Even the silk carpet on the stone floor and the sculptures of giant elephants crafted from precious gems added to the grandeur, as they sprayed water from their trunks, sparkling and falling gracefully.

The entire scene exuded extravagance, and the air seemed to be filled with the scent of wealth.

Due to Lilia's earlier warning, the hundreds of guests who arrived early dared not engage in conversations or spread rumors about Matthew. Taking advantage of the cautious atmosphere, Matthew enjoyed the tranquility as he sat alone, savoring the extensive buffet that stretched for a hundred yards. Occasionally, he glanced at the newly arrived guests.

As it was a banquet hosted by Prince Gadel himself, the attendees were undoubtedly the elite of Montiria and Seraphis, particularly the most eye-catching among them—the socialites and wealthy ladies vying for attention.

Their appearances were undeniably outstanding. Those who could attend such a banquet must possess a certain level of attractiveness, or they wouldn't dare to show up. Their main focus was on precious jewelry, limited-edition clothing, and expensive purses. Even their seemingly inconspicuous earrings were worth millions at first glance.

If a group of thieves were to come now and randomly snatch one of them, they wouldn't have to worry about food and clothing for the rest of their lives.

Matthew relished the food while indulging in his wicked imagination. Meanwhile, the other guests passing by him showed disdain and kept their distance. Apart from Matthew's plain attire, he was the only one in the entire banquet who constantly munched on food as if he hadn't eaten all day.

If Matthew knew what they were thinking, he would surely be surprised. After all, he really hadn't eaten all day. From the moment he arrived with Lilia in the morning until now, he hadn't even had a sip of water. Naturally, he needed to fill his stomach first.

Just as he was enjoying his self-indulgence, mocking voices suddenly emanated from the entrance.

"Who is this country bumpkin?! How can you come dressed so plainly?!"

"Isn't that outfit a discounted item from the mall? My, just when I thought I'd seen everything!"

"One headpiece from my husband is enough for her to buy several clothes!"

"I better stay away from her. If I get contaminated by her rusticity, I might have bad luck."

Their voices were melodious like silver bells, but their words were gravely harsh, as if belittling others could better showcase their nobility and uniqueness.

The girl being ridiculed by the group of socialites was none other than Eleanor. Originally, she had come to Seraphis for a relaxing vacation, but midway through her trip, Roxanne called, saying she had received an invitation to a banquet hosted by a member of the Montiria Royal Family but couldn't attend, so she asked Eleanor to go in her place.

While Eleanor often attended parties, this was the first time she encountered an event of this magnitude. Curious, she agreed, even spending tens of thousands to prepare herself for the occasion. However, upon arriving, she found herself ridiculed as a country bumpkin.

Facing the sarcastic remarks from the crowd, Eleanor, with her fiery personality, certainly wouldn't back down.

"You bunch of old hags, I bet you've layered tons of makeup to cover up your ugliness! So what if I'm rustic? I'm young!"

Indeed, Eleanor was only in her early twenties, several years younger than the socialites in front of her.

"You... You uncultured country bumpkin!"

"How rude! Where are your manners?!"