

Chapter 2757 Running Into Eleanor

Although

Despite their internal anger, the socialites, led by Mara Grenier, maintained a composed demeanor in public. They refrained from uttering any offensive words, even if they felt the urge to curse under their breath.

Eleanor observed their visibly frustrated expressions and couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction. "Why should I suffer in silence? If anything, I can just go back home after dismissing them. Either way, no one knows me here."

She truly feared nothing.

"You're right. I may be rude and uncultured. Come at me if you dare. I'm not afraid of you!" she retorted with arms akimbo, displaying a fearless attitude. However, just as she was about to continue, she caught sight of a familiar figure.

"Matthew?"

Initially, Eleanor thought she was hallucinating, but after rubbing her eyes and taking a closer look, she confirmed that it was indeed him.

"Matthew!" she called out and walked towards him, no longer paying attention to the socialites before her.

"Matthew, it's really you! I thought I was mistaken. What are you doing here?"

Eleanor felt a sense of familiarity upon seeing Matthew in a foreign land, and she momentarily set aside their past conflicts.

Matthew was also surprised to see Eleanor. "What is this girl doing in Seraphis?"

"Well, isn't it obvious? I'm here for the free food and drinks! What about you? Why are you here in Seraphis?"

"To sightsee, of course. You're as shameless as ever, freeloading at a royal banquet!" Eleanor knew Matthew's identity. However, she purely thought he had come to Seraphis to avoid the Damrons.

"What happened to you? How did you end up like this? You used to be quite elegant in Bainbridge, but now you look so disheveled. Look at this outfit. It cost me 160,000. What do you think?"

Matthew focused on the top-notch ingredients on the table, paying little attention to Eleanor. "It looks good and suits your style! Did you just have an argument with them?"

"Hmph, you're still as annoying as before!" Eleanor pouted in dissatisfaction and looked at Matthew with disdain. "How dare those old hags criticize me?! I attended every banquet in Bainbridge, mind you.

"By the way, when will you return? Roxy was sad for a long time when you left without saying goodbye."

Almost instantly, she realized that she had blurted out in excitement, and she quickly covered her mouth. However, Matthew showed no reaction, still staring at the table full of food. She thought he likely hadn't heard her.

How could Matthew not have heard? He simply didn't know how to respond.

"Go back as soon as you can. Seraphis is not a good place for sightseeing!"

Although Matthew didn't like Eleanor, he still reminded her, considering her relationship with Roxanne and the Banes. After all, Seraphis had been in turmoil lately, and it was unsafe for a young lady to wander alone here.

"Really, but I think it's pretty nice here. The scenery is stunning, but the locals are quite unwelcoming, not friendly at all."

"Oh, unwelcoming is certainly an understatement," Matthew retorted. "When Seraphis erupts into chaos, you'll truly experience the warmth of warfare."

As they were talking, the group of socialites, who had just been scolded by Eleanor, actually brought some influential friends. Leading them was Mara, the young wife of the Montiria rubber tycoon.

"Well, would you look at that? The country bumpkin found her farmer."

"Birds of a feather sure flock together. You two are certainly a perfect match!"

"Speaking of which, bumpkin, it doesn't look like your friend is on the list. Has he snuck in?"

"You might be right. I'll have the guards here come and check."