Chapter 2758 Mara's Verification Request

Amidst the crowd of important figures, Matthew's attire stood out conspicuously, completely out of place.

Witnessing Matthew being mocked, Eleanor, for once, came to his defense. "Mind your own business! Instead of making fun of others, why don't you do something about your sagging skin? Look at all those wrinkles!"

After retorting, she suddenly remembered something and whispered to Matthew. "You didn't actually sneak in here, did you?"

Matthew simply rolled his eyes in response. Do I appear that pathetic to you? I'm wearing branded clothing from head to toe, worth at least a thousand bucks.

Before long, Mara returned with a guard responsible for maintaining order at the banquet. "This is the guy. I suspect he's not on the guest list. You should thoroughly check him."

"Well, let's see who dares to cause trouble!"

Delman Dupont, the new captain of the guards after the dismissal of the former captain, hurried over upon hearing about a suspected intruder at the banquet. Eager to demonstrate his authority,

he made his way through the crowd, secretly vowing to teach the troublemaker a lesson.

"Sir, could you please—" He was about to ask the plain-looking, rustic young man in front of him for his invitation when their eyes met, and Delman suddenly felt weak in the knees, as if an electric current surged through his body, causing him to tremble involuntarily.

Matthew, chewing his food, casually asked, "Yes?"

Delman's serious expression instantly transformed into an enthusiastic smile.

"Oh, nothing. I just wanted to invite you to taste the dinner we prepared. If there's anything that doesn't suit your taste, please let us know. I'll have the kitchen remake it right away!"

Matthew nodded with a smile. "It tastes great, and the ingredients are fresh."

He also felt helpless. It was supposed to be a fight between Eleanor and the women, but he ended up being dragged into it as cannon fodder.

"Glad to hear that you're pleased. Feel free to call us if you need anything. I won't keep you from your meal any longer, Mr. Larson," said Delman, prepared to leave the area.

Oh, he knew full well how he obtained his position as the captain and how the former captain was stripped of his ranks. Lady Lilia had warned them sternly just moments ago; provoking Matthew at this time would certainly be suicidal.

Mara couldn't believe the guard she brought over would treat Matthew with such respect, and with that, she held even more contempt for Delman. "What are you doing, fawning over anybody?! Take a good look at this hick! You better thoroughly check his identity. This country bumpkin too. Both of them are suspicious! I bet they sneaked in with ulterior motives. If anything happens, a mere guard like you won't be able to bear the consequences."

The intentions of the several socialites who intercepted Delman were also apparent. They wanted him to thoroughly inspect Matthew and Eleanor. Even if they did have invitations, they would be utterly humiliated after the inspection.

When Delman heard the way they addressed him, he instantly turned grim. A mere guard?

"Ladies, you are all distinguished figures. Let's all take a step back and let it go. Otherwise, you will only embarrass yourselves in the end."

However, these women were accustomed to being willful and capricious. They certainly wouldn't give up easily if they couldn't make Eleanor pay a price that day.

"We'll be embarrassed? What a joke! We are here to attend His Highness' banquet, not to take risks. If you don't thoroughly check their identities today, we will leave immediately. If Prince Gadel gets upset, let's see how you explain yourselves!"