

### Chapter 2759 Your Invitation Differs From Ours

A group of socialites, accompanied by their partners, would undoubtedly attract attention. If they were to leave now, it would cause quite a commotion at the banquet, especially considering that Mara's husband had close trade cooperation with Prince Gadel. Delman didn't want to offend them.

"Alright, all of you are socialites. Is this how you demonstrate your character by constantly troubling the staff? Aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourselves?" Matthew, who had finished eating, wiped his mouth and came to Delman's aid.

The commotion caused by the socialites drew curious glances from many at the banquet. They couldn't help but shake their heads upon hearing Matthew's sarcasm. They believed he would be in trouble for daring to offend the group of arrogant women despite his lack of power and influence.

Sure enough, the elegant socialites became even more serious and directed their anger towards him.

"Who do you think you are to criticize us?"

"Just you wait. I'll have Miss Lilia come over and have you dragged out and executed."

Their subsequent words became increasingly harsh. However, Matthew sneered, "Who I think I am is none of your concern. You just want to check my invitation, don't you? No need to beat around the bush."

Matthew took out his invitation and threw it in front of them. Mara's eyes lit up when she noticed that his invitation was different from theirs. "You're done for, kid! Not only did you sneak into the banquet hosted by the Montiria Royal Family, but you also dared to forge an invitation. Hahaha!"

Meanwhile, Delman widened his eyes in disbelief as he saw the intricately decorated cover of the invitation, featuring a lifelike peacock. This design was exclusive to the royal family. Only members of the royal family had the privilege to send out such invitations. Furthermore, there was a giant elephant emblem in the corner, indicating that Prince Gadel himself had made this invitation.

As far as Delman knew, Prince Gadel had only sent out two invitations like this for the evening's banquet. One was in the hands of the shipping tycoon, Dustin Harrowsen, making this invitation before them the second one. Finally, he understood why Lilia valued this seemingly ordinary young man so much.

With the intention of clarifying the situation to the troublesome socialites, Delman was about to approach them. However, Mara glared at him. "Get lost, you useless thing. What use do we have for you? Look at this; I told you he sneaked in. He even forged an invitation! I'll report you to Lady Lilia later! Don't think for a second that you can get away with it either!"

With that, she picked up the 'forged' invitation from the table, opened it, and glanced at it with a snort. "What kind of signature is this? It's so ugly, I don't know what you were thinking!"

As she spoke, she tore the precious invitation in half with a crisp rip.

"Birds of a feather flock together. You're certainly no good either if your friend has such bad character. Wait until Lady Lilia arrives. It'll be over for you two!"

The several women behind Mara smiled victoriously, as if they could already envision Eleanor and Matthew being severely punished by the Montiria Royal Family.

Meanwhile, Delman stared at the torn invitation on the ground with horror and anger. "You... you will pay for this!"

Just as he reached for the gun at his waist, someone grabbed his hand and restrained him firmly, no matter how hard he struggled.

"There are too many people here. It wouldn't be good if you accidentally harm others."

The person was Lilia herself. Although her tone was plain, the malice in her eyes revealed the intense turmoil in her heart.

"What's going on?"

The person quickly saluted her and then recounted the entire event.