

## Chapter 2760 I Am That Fool

As Lilia made her way through the crowd, she discovered Prince Gadel's specially made invitation torn apart on the ground. It was a humiliating sight.

Mara, wearing a smug expression, glanced across the crowd and suddenly looked surprised. She had gotten what she wanted.

"Lilia, perfect timing. We've caught a pair of intruders who even forged the invitation letter. This is a serious offense against Prince Gadel."

Due to her husband's collaboration with Gadel, Mara had become acquainted with Lilia, and they would occasionally meet for tea. So, she considered herself to be on good terms with Lilia.

Mara proceeded to recount all the despicable things about Matthew and Eleanor as she approached Lilia.

"It's these two! You have no idea how arrogant this country bumpkin is..." She pointed at Matthew and Eleanor, scolding them without realizing that Lilia's expression was growing grimmer by the second behind her. "Just look at this kid's attire. He looks like a hobo; only a fool would invite him. Don't you agree, Lilia?"

Meanwhile, Eleanor became instantly nervous when she saw someone important had arrived. Coupled with the fact that Matthew's invitation was different from hers, she became uneasy. "Psst, Matthew, where did you get your invitation letter? You didn't actually forge it, did you?"

Again, she turned her gaze to Lilia, whose countenance had become increasingly grim, and she became even more terrified, hiding behind Matthew. This woman is Prince Gadel's personal assistant. Who in the room could afford to provoke her?!

"Matthew, if I die today because of you, even as a ghost, I won't let you off the hook."

"Relax, I've got this." Matthew patted her comfortingly, reassuring her.

Seeing that the two of them could still show affection, Mara sneered, "Still showing affection when you're seconds away from your demise, eh? Lilia, how will you handle the crime of forging the invitation letter?"

Lilia's voice grew stern, and she looked at Mara with a strange smile. "I am that fool!"

"Is it death—What did you just say, Lilia?" Mara thought she had misheard.

"I am the fool you were talking about, and it was I who sent the invitation letter to Mr. Matthew. Also, the torn golden peacock invitation letter was personally made by His Highness." Lilia's gaze toward Mara was filled with coldness.

This woman must be brainless! The golden peacock emblem is exclusive to the royal family, yet she dared to defile it! What blasphemy!

Mara's face instantly turned pale, devoid of color. Lilia's words were like a guillotine hanging over her head, causing her to tremble with fright.

"Lilia, I, I'm not..." she stuttered, grabbing onto Lilia's sleeve, hoping to explain herself. However, the constant fear within her prevented her from uttering a single word.

"If you want to explain, explain to His Highness yourself." Lilia disdainfully shook off Mara's arm. "Mr. Matthew, they are guests and not under my jurisdiction. Any inconvenience caused to you will have to be handled personally by His Highness."

Matthew raised an eyebrow and pointed to the invitation letter on the ground. "I don't mind, but without this, can I still attend the banquet?"

This was a bit of a disappointment.

Lilia smiled and nodded. "The invitation is just a formality, a way to show our respect to the guests, Mr. Larson. You don't need to worry about it at all."