

Chapter 2764 Eleanor's Methods

Eleanor began by fixing her makeup, calming her emotions, and adjusting her mood. Then, she furrowed her brow, and a glimmer of light appeared in her eyes.

"Matthew... Why are they holding onto your arms?" Her expression carried a hint of sadness, anger, and a touch of resentment, vividly portraying the appearance of a jealous girl.

Matthew felt a chill run down his spine. When did this woman become so clingy?

Unaware of Matthew and Eleanor's relationship, Madison and Avery assumed they were a couple. However, it didn't affect their intentions. The two of them pretended to be flustered, quickly releasing Matthew's arm with apologetic faces.

"We're so sorry, Mr. Larson. We didn't mean to make your companion misunderstand."

Even though they had let go of their hands, they moved closer to Matthew. Madison, facing away from him, even provocatively locked eyes with Eleanor. However, Eleanor paid no attention and just held onto Matthew's sleeve with a pout and shimmering eyes. "It's okay, Matthew is so impressive. It's natural that many girls are attracted to him."

The two sisters were momentarily speechless, realizing that this girl was seemingly more cunning than them.

"Mr. Larson, although your companion may seem simple, she's quite generous. You're really lucky."

Eleanor interjected, "Matthew has never been one for extravagance to begin with. Just look at how he dresses. I'm just catering to Matthew's preferences. Besides, I don't care much about my outer beauty either. What do you think, ladies?"

The sisters quickly realized that Matthew's simple attire was the most modest in the entire room. Their plan to belittle Eleanor directly backfired, and she even countered them. Plus, being called 'ladies' instantly elevated their age by a level.

Matthew took advantage of the two women's confusion to escape their 'encirclement,' turning his body towards Eleanor.

"I can see that your body is not seriously injured. I think there shouldn't be any problem. If I continue to diagnose you, my companion will be angry."

Matthew went with the flow. He didn't expect Eleanor to be so formidable, shutting down the other party with just a few words. He secretly gave Eleanor a thumbs up—what talent!

Avery originally wanted to make another attempt, but her sister stopped her. "Sorry, Mr. Larson, for causing you trouble. We'll take our leave."

When the sisters arrived outside the door, Avery's face was filled with indignation. "Maddie, why didn't you let me try again?"

"Since he has already rejected us, we should be tactful; otherwise, it will only make him dislike us."

"But His Highness' mission..." Avery expressed concern.

"It's okay. His Highness only instructed us to get close to Matthew, not to go all out. Besides, didn't you notice Matthew's reaction when we threw ourselves at him?"

No matter how the two sisters tried to seduce him, Matthew remained unmoved the entire time. His gaze was pure and innocent throughout. Madison, who had experienced society for many years, naturally knew that relying solely on wealth and charm wouldn't make that man's heart flutter.

Suddenly, Matthew's handsome face appeared in her mind, and her cheeks turned red.

"Wow, Maddie, you're blushing! You haven't actually fallen for Matthew, have you?"

Madison shot her sister a dirty look and teasingly said, "And you dare tell me you don't like someone handsome and impressive like him."

Avery pouted and sweetly admitted, "I do!"

The sisters exchanged a knowing glance and then walked together towards the exclusive resting area for members of the royal family in Peterburg.