

Chapter 2765 Royal Members

Madison knocked on the door and entered the royal resting room, kneeling on the ground alongside her sister. "Your Highness, we have failed!"

In front of them, lying on a jade bed adorned with gemstones, was a man dressed in delicate silk. His long, slender white legs were even more exquisite than a woman's, and his captivating face was unbelievably beautiful. He was Garrett, Gadel's third brother.

"Has Matthew rejected you?"

Madison bowed her head respectfully. "Yes, Your Highness. We have tried everything, but he showed no interest in us!"

"Really? That's intriguing. It's uncommon to find someone uninterested in the two of you. Although I haven't met this person, he seems to have a decent character. No wonder Gadel values him." Garrett wore a sly smile as he lay on his side, delicate fingers resting on his temple. "Never mind. Since Matthew isn't interested in you, let's put this matter on hold. I heard that the Minister of Border Affairs' son doesn't get along well with him. Let's see how that drama unfolds next. Keep a close eye on Gadel; he's been quite active lately!"

Madison understood the power dynamics among the princes. Although she was Prince Gadel's confidante, she was ultimately a servant and followed orders.

After leading Avery in a bow, she respectfully withdrew.

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Meanwhile, at the other end of Petersburg...

"Princess Iris, how did you like my performance?"

Iris nodded in satisfaction, embracing Zedbar's neck and kissing him deeply. Among the numerous individuals she had been involved with, Zedbar, the son of the Minister of Border Affairs, was the only one who truly satisfied her. If she wasn't so exhausted right then, she might have engaged in another intense encounter with him.

"Honey, you're improving!"

Zedbar, despite the blood-red nail marks covering his back, was unabashedly proud. His expression resembled that of a victorious war god returning from conquest.

"Darling, rest well! I'll take care of some matters."

After bending down to give another deep kiss, Zedbar left the room. Behind him, Iris looked at his departing figure with a lingering gaze, seemingly unsatisfied.

Zedbar returned to his room, where his subordinates had been waiting for some time.

"Lord Zedbar, the person you instructed us to watch, Matthew, is inside the VIP room."

"I'm aware of that." Zedbar nodded plainly, a faint hint of animosity appearing on his face.

During his time in Raischester, he concealed his identity and collaborated with the Kellers, Erwin, and Bennett to use a secret potion from the witch doctor to control Mortimer. However, Matthew's appearance completely foiled their plan, and Zedbar has harbored resentment ever since.

"Where's Tony? I asked him to come early and treat the princess. Why hasn't he arrived yet at this hour?"

The subordinate's expression stiffened. "My Lord, before reaching the banquet, Tony had a medical duel with Matthew."

Impatiently, Zedbar asked, "And then?"

"Mr. Wolf not only lost the match but also threw Prince Gadel's invitation on the ground. Lilia happened to witness it!"

After the subordinate recounted the events, Zedbar's expression darkened considerably.