

Chapter 2769 Predator Or Prey

The Great Witch Doctors, though holding a relatively high status, were insignificant in the presence of the heir to Montiria's Minister of Border Affairs.

Upon hearing Zedbar's impatient roar, the witch doctors immediately hurried to prepare the antidote.

Within half a minute, a bottle of emerald green antidote for the banded krait's toxin appeared.

After the injection of the antidote, the burning pain on Zedbar's face slowly dissipated. However, the swelling on his cheeks remained and required further treatment.

Suddenly, Zedbar's door swung open.

"My dear! I heard you were bitten by a snake. How are you?"

Princess Iris, the second princess, initially showed concern. However, her worries faded when she saw Zedbar's swollen face, resembling a hideous pig. A hint of disgust flashed across her face, but she stayed due to the presence of the other witch doctors.

She couldn't be bothered with such a repulsive creature's life.

Nonetheless, she asked patiently, "Zedbar, who did this to you?"

Zedbar noticed Iris' change in attitude. Despite being aware of the princess' personality and mentally preparing himself for such grievance, he couldn't help but feel a vague sense of heartache.

Yet, all of this was caused by Matthew Larson.

As the image of Matthew appeared in his mind, his eyes filled with hatred.

"It's Matthew Larson. He's the one who had the venomous snake bite me! This person is extremely malicious. Not only does he intend to disfigure me, but he also wants my life! Your Highness, please stand up for your loyal subjects!"

He knew that even though Iris was dissatisfied with him, their relationship as a couple was already public. Princess Iris was known for being willful and capricious, having been favored by her father. Now that he was in such a state, Avis would definitely confront Matthew.

Sure enough, Iris' face darkened after he finished speaking.

"Don't worry. I will make Matthew pay the price for his misdeeds."

Even if Zedbar was unimpressive, he was still her lover. How could she sit idly by after her lover had been bullied by some random nobody?

However, she couldn't help but shudder in revulsion when she connected the image of this repugnant visage before her to the man who had given her pleasure earlier.

"Take care of your injuries. All you have to do now is wait for my good news!"

After that, she spun on her heel and flounced off, unwilling to look at his face any longer.

Matthew had no idea that he had earned someone's resentment once again. Suddenly, a woman dressed in a classical gown with a platinum diamond crown approached him while he was chatting with Eleanor.

"Did you hurt my man?"

When Matthew turned around and faced the tall woman, he could tell she held power. Although he didn't recognize Iris, her condescending demeanor and the powerful bodyguards behind her indicated her extraordinary position.

"My man?"

Matthew looked puzzled. They had only met once before. So, how could he have hurt her man? Shortly after, he realized that she was referring to Zedbar.

"Yes, but he made the first move. I..."

Matthew trailed off as he noticed the woman's predatory gaze.

He narrowed his eyes, confirming his suspicion. She regarded him as prey, a hungry wolf that hadn't eaten for days.

Matthew had no doubt that this woman would pounce on him if they were alone.

Several guests glanced at them upon seeing Iris' arrival. She was the second princess of the Montiria Royal Family, the most beloved daughter of the king. If she set her sights on someone, wealth and prosperity would no longer be a dream. Instead, that person would most certainly skip at least a hundred years of struggle.