

Chapter 2770 Rejection

Iris's heart fluttered as a surge of love overwhelmed her. The man standing before her was the one she loved the most out of all the others she had ever loved.

Although he wasn't dressed extravagantly and didn't wear any precious accessories, just a single glance from him had captured her heart. Based on Iris's years of experience in seduction, she knew that this handsome young man must have a perfect physique that looked even better without clothes. She could already imagine his solid eight-pack abs.

Instantly, Iris transformed from her previously fierce and domineering self into a charming and graceful woman.

"Hello, I'm Iris. It's a pleasure to meet you!"

Matthew couldn't quite figure out what was going on and could only nod silently in the face of her unexpected change in personality.

"Hello, I'm Matthew Larson!"

As he finished speaking and shook hands with her, he had originally intended for a light touch. However, Iris firmly grasped his hand and mischievously moved her fingers against his palm.

A dirty old man?

That particular phrase suddenly flashed through his mind, causing him to quickly withdraw his arm.

Iris wasn't the least bit annoyed by his reaction. If Matthew had obediently complied, she would have found it boring. Nonetheless, his resistance at this moment had only fueled her desire to seduce him into her bed!

"Mr. Larson, as a gentleman, shouldn't you invite me to dance?"

Matthew had long seen through her intentions. Even if he didn't understand her motives, he wouldn't have gone along with her.

"I'm sorry, I don't know how to dance!"

"It's okay, I can teach you. It's easy!"

Envy immediately appeared on the faces of the surrounding guests as Avis spoke. After all, she was the second princess of Montiria. If they could dance with her, they would have no regrets in this lifetime. Of course, it would be even better if they had the chance to spend a wonderful night with her.

"I'm sorry. I don't want to learn!"

How could Matthew indulge her? His previous courtesy was just for show. Now that she was persistently bothering him, he was becoming rather impatient.

Her clear rejection immediately sparked strong dissatisfaction from Iris's bodyguards.

"How dare you! Princess Iris has personally invited you to dance. It's an honor of a lifetime. Yet, you have the gall to refuse?! You really think far too highly of yourself!"

The man placed his hand on the hilt of his waist after reprimanding Matthew, ready to take Matthew down the second the princess gave him the word. However, Iris merely responded by slapping her guard.

"Who are you to speak for me?"

Iris shook her sore hand. Regardless, it was obvious that Iris wasn't pleased by Matthew's rejection as well. It was evident that she felt humiliated in the face of his blunt refusal. She had initially planned for Matthew to reject her once. Then, she would continue to pressure him until he reluctantly submitted to her. That was the strategy she had in mind.

Yet, Matthew had gone and embarrassed her in front of everyone. This was unacceptable!

At this moment, the guests, who had been pretending to be indifferent as they inched closer, quickly distanced themselves from the scene. They were afraid of being implicated now that Princess Iris was upset. Curiosity had killed the cat, and they didn't have nine lives to spare.

"Mr. Larson, my subordinate has been disobedient. Please don't mind him. Some dogs only listen after being beaten."

Iris smirked at Matthew, but there was no mirth in her eyes. Although it seemed like she was reprimanding her subordinate, she was actually insinuating and warning Matthew to be more obedient.

Matthew stared at her coldly as he retorted, "I've already given you my answer. I don't want to learn. Can't you understand?"

He was a Summit Warden of the Martial League, so he couldn't possibly submit to someone after being slightly threatened. Moreover, the way she had been treating him, like a sex slave, was extremely displeasing to him.