

Chapter 2781 Matthew Larson, The Holy Doctor

The banquet in Peterburg proceeded as planned. Gadel, who was originally scheduled to deliver a speech, found himself redirected to the hot springs by Matthew's arrangement. In his absence, Tyga stepped forward.

"Welcome, esteemed guests, to the evening banquet hosted by His Highness. Due to urgent matters, His Highness is currently indisposed and unable to personally greet you. Please enjoy the festivities..."

While the banquet proved to be dull and demanded meticulous planning, such appearances were deemed essential. Guests could utilize these occasions to explore potential collaborations. A partnership with the royal family was considered highly advantageous.

Outside the lively gathering, Zedbar, upon receiving urgent news from Garrett, promptly sought out Princess Iris.

"Your Highness, there's trouble."

Iris, still fuming, impatiently retorted, "What's the fuss?"

"My subordinates received information that Matthew Larson deceived Princess Fiorenna and Prince Gadel, claiming that healing involved using volcanic rocks. It's causing quite a stir; how could stones possibly cure ailments?"

"If this matter is exposed, it will tarnish the reputation of Prince Gadel. How will the world perceive the royal family?"

These words were like adding fuel to the fire, instantly enraging Iris, who was already furious.

"Gadel praised Matthew Larson's unparalleled medical skills before. I thought it was true. It turns out we were deceived."

Earlier, due to Gadel's intervention, she had reluctantly embraced Matthew for the sake of her status as a princess. However, Gadel's struggle with the hidden ailment affecting Fiorenna was his inner demon. Anyone hindering Fiorenna's chances of recovery would face Gadel's wrath.

Moreover, who knew who would inherit the throne of Montiria next? If she completely offended Gadel, it would be a dead end.

Iris refrained from erupting on the spot, but now, the opportunity to retaliate against Matthew was right in front of her. How could she let it pass?

"Go gather our people. Follow me to deal with this fraud."

Having heard this, Zedbar couldn't help but show a sly smile. As Iris' loyal admirer, he had already gathered a considerable number of people before coming to Princess Iris.

"Yes, Princess!"

He was overjoyed. With Iris supporting him, this time, he would surely get rid of Matthew to avenge the disgraceful incident.

In the backyard of Peterburg, Gadel had already issued orders prohibiting anyone from approaching. Numerous guards were on high alert, securing all exits.

"Who's there?"

As the captain shouted, all the guards instantly raised their rifles, aiming at the entrance.

Accompanied by a multitude of rapid footsteps, a group led by Iris directly approached Gadel's private hot springs.

"You must be blind! How dare you point your gun at Princess Iris! Have you grown tired of living?"

Zedbar, with a false show of strength, went forward and slapped the captain directly. Gadel's guards, fearing the consequences, immediately retracted their firearms.

"Greetings, Princess!"

"Save it. Clear the way for me. I'm going to find Prince Gadel."

With these words, the guards immediately looked embarrassed.

"Please return, Your Highness. Prince Gadel has ordered that no one is allowed to enter here!"

The captain respectfully replied, but he was clearly uneasy. Knowing Iris' style of dealing with things, today seemed troublesome.

True to expectations, the next moment, Iris extended her hand and slapped the captain again.

"You wretch! My brother is currently being harmed by a fraud. How dare you stop me. Someone, execute him since he doesn't know any better."