

Chapter 2836 Reprimands And Verbal Conflict

Lilia stood to the side, her back bowed. As she ranked beneath Toby, she dared not straighten up until he allowed her to do so. This was the rule.

In the quiet atmosphere, Toby observed Lilia without uttering a word. Due to the prolonged time spent bending her back, she felt an unbearable pain. Her cheeks gradually turned red, and beads of sweat rolled down her forehead.

The sight tempted many, but no one dared to intervene due to Toby's status.

Only Rocco, dressed in a black robe while standing next to the prince, looked at Lilia's pained expression with a frown. However, before he could persuade Toby, Matthew spoke up from across them. "Your Highness, why are you giving a woman such a hard time?"

From their first meeting, Matthew had already seen through Toby's style—arrogant, ruthless, and wanton. He had originally intended to show the prince some respect. Regardless of any private grudges between them, it was an unspoken rule in society to make each other look good in public. However, it seemed that the prince wouldn't appreciate his gesture.

"A woman?" Toby sneered. "She's just a servant of the royal family. If she doesn't understand the rules, she naturally needs to be punished."

The implication of his words was that this was a matter within their royal family, and outsiders should not interfere.

However, he seemed to have forgotten where he was.

Faced with the prince's threatening gaze, Matthew stared back coldly, showing no fear. "Your Highness, everyone here is a guest of the banquet. At my banquet, everyone is equal. There is no distinction between servants and masters! If you want to flaunt your noble status as a prince, please return to Montiria, where you can do so. At my banquet in Seraphis, I advise you to drop your haughty attitude."

Due to the matter of General Weaver, Toby had a strong dislike for Matthew. He had come here to cause trouble, and Matthew was well aware of this. Therefore, there was no courtesy in their words.

Seeing Matthew's arrogant attitude, Iris frowned. "What a bold statement you're making! Could it be that Seraphis is also under your control, Matthew?"

She was not wrong about this. Matthew did have plans to turn Seraphis into one of his forces in the future, but not now.

"Seraphis now belongs to Cathay, so it is Cathay's territory. If outsiders want to act violently here, they must first ask if the hundreds of millions of Cathians would agree to it." Matthew had long been displeased with this woman. At Gadel's previous banquet, she had targeted him. How could Matthew be friendly toward her at this moment?

His words left Toby and others speechless, especially Princess Iris, whose anger was evident in her heaving chest. She glared at Matthew as if her gaze could kill him.

"Miss Lilia, come over here. At my banquet, no one can bully you." Seeing Lilia's troubled expression, Matthew inwardly frowned. She's too deeply influenced by the royal family, too timid to stand up for herself. Thinking this, Matthew gave the crown prince a look.

The crown prince immediately understood the hint. He went straight up to Lilia, grabbed her wrist, and brought her to Matthew's side.

"Thank you, Mr. Matthew."

Matthew heard the faint words of gratitude but did not turn his head. He continued to stare at Toby and his party with icy eyes.

However, Toby suddenly burst into laughter. "Haha! Great! This is great, indeed. In all my years of being in office, this is the first time someone has dared to speak to me like this." With that, the smile on his face suddenly disappeared. "You killed my general and still dare to be so arrogant. Do you really think Montiria has no one who can fight you? For the death of General Weaver, Matthew, you must give me an explanation today."

As soon as his words sounded, several black-robed men behind the prince, their faces obscured, leaned slightly forward, ready to take action at any moment.