

Chapter 2975 The Grand Banquet of Prince Toby

Matthew's actions dealt a devastating blow to the Stubber Family, leaving them with no chance of redemption.

The label of traitors was firmly stamped on the Stubber Family.

Almost overnight, approximately ninety percent of the companies that had previously collaborated with them withdrew their support.

Despite this, the Dual Alliance remained steadfast in supporting the Stubber Family, ensuring that most of the construction projects in Concordia continued to be entrusted to them.

For the sake of the family's interests and development, Isambard had no choice but to take on these projects, knowing it was akin to slowly boiling a frog in warm water—a predicament from which he couldn't escape.

In return, Matthew gained a reputation for being magnanimous without holding grudges. This situation turned out quite commendable for him.

Meanwhile, thousands of miles away, an opulent banquet unfolded in Montiria.

Hillington Hotel, one of the premier hotels in Montiria, had been completely booked for the occasion.

As night descended, the outer walls of the 101-story skyscraper lit up like starlight with colorful lights, harmonizing with the moon hanging high in the sky.

Downstairs, hundreds of elegantly dressed receptionists stood in line on both sides of the red carpet.

They were all strikingly attractive.

As the lights twinkled, high-end luxury cars slowly drove in amidst the admiration of passersby.

"What's going on at the Hillington Hotel tonight? It looks so extravagant."

"I heard Prince Toby is hosting a banquet. The hotel was booked out on his orders half a month ago."

"Wow, look at the superstar Millie. She's stunning."

"And there's my idol, Darius. He's so handsome."

"Darius, we adore you..."

Amidst the enthusiastic cheers, several top celebrities from Montiria, either waving warmly, bowing in greeting, or blowing kisses in response, immediately drew screams.

However, at this moment, a figure in a flowing purple gown emerged from a car.

Seeing the noisy scene, she couldn't help but furrow her brows. And as she passed by several stars, she deliberately slowed her pace.

While her appearance might not have matched the other female celebrities, her noble temperament suppressed them all.

"Know your place. I invited you here out of courtesy, not for a fan meeting!"

"Arrogant!"

Throughout the encounter, she only cast a cold glance at the celebrities, her face displaying disdain and disgust.

Darius narrowed his eyes, a hint of displeasure crossing his face.

Just as he was about to retort sarcastically, he noticed the pendant around her neck.

It was the Royal Star, a piece of jewelry only worn by royal members.

At that moment, Darius felt the anger within him dissipate instantly, replaced by a flattering smile.

"My apologies, Your Highness, we were out of line."

After speaking, he even bowed politely, but the woman did not respond. With a cold snort, she walked away directly.

"Who is that haughty woman? Such an arrogant attitude."

After she had left, Millie inquired with a look of annoyance.

Darius glanced back at her, then turned to his companions with a serious expression.

"She's a member of the royal family. I've seen most of them, but this one I've never seen before."

"If I'm not mistaken, she must be the recently rumored new queen consort, Arabella Yarwood."

At this revelation, everyone's faces turned pale.

They understood that just one word from this queen consort could plummet them from the height of success to the depths of despair.

They also realized that their invitation was merely for appearances' sake.

Each person present was wealthy and influential.

With this understanding, the top celebrities reluctantly walked into the magnificent Hillington Hotel.