

## Chapter 2976 The Status of Arabella Yarwood

Arabella entered the hotel, where she found Prince Toby, Prince Garrett, Prince Gadel, and several other dignitaries eagerly anticipating her arrival.

Regarding hierarchy and status, Arabella held the highest position at this banquet.

"Greetings, Mother!"

"Greetings, Your Highness!"

After Arabella exchanged a glance with Toby, her lips curved slightly.

"Relax, everyone. Today, I'm simply a guest of His Highness Prince Toby. No need for formalities."

With a dignified air, Arabella gestured to the assembled guests.

Being the only daughter of the now-declined Yarwood Family, she had ascended to the unparalleled role of queen consort. Many of the wealthy and influential individuals present couldn't even come close to her, let alone greet her—they could only admire her from afar.

Arabella surveyed the room, and her eyes suddenly fell upon a man in the crowd.

He stood tall and muscular, his well-defined chest muscles seeming ready to burst through his attire.

Unfortunately, his strikingly handsome face was partly obscured by a mask. Only a glimpse of his charming cheek was visible.

Yet, it wasn't his appearance that intrigued her the most; it was the peculiar expression in his eyes.

It conveyed a blend of yearning and sorrow, with tears perpetually swirling, exuding an aura of melancholy.

Arabella's unusual behavior naturally drew the attention of others.

To dispel the awkwardness, Toby cleared his throat discreetly.

"Mother, the banquet won't wait any longer. Shall we proceed?"

Snapping back to reality, Arabella nodded faintly.

As they entered the elevator, Toby stole a glance at her and took the opportunity to share some insights about the man Arabella had noticed.

"He is the son of the Minister of Border Affairs, Zedbar.

"He used to have a good relationship with Iris. However, after a confrontation with Matthew ended in defeat, he was disfigured by snake venom. Half of his face was marred."

As Toby disclosed this, he sensed Arabella tremble slightly, and her face turned pale.

"What's the matter?" Toby inquired knowingly.

Aware of the deep-seated animosity between Arabella and Matthew, he brought up Zedbar to hint at his potential utility to her.

Arabella closed her eyes and shook her head faintly. "It's nothing."

She was particularly intrigued by Zedbar solely because of the array of emotions she saw in his eyes.

It felt akin to a child encountering a long-lost relative.

Shifting his gaze away, Toby added with a teasing tone, "He and Iris were quite close, if you know what I mean."

At this, Arabella's expression instantly showed displeasure.

She was already well-informed about the royal family and key ministers.

The meaning behind Toby's words was crystal clear to her.

"Toby, you may jest freely, but mind your words.

"I am not your carefree sister, so I hope you'll choose your words more thoughtfully."

Arabella knew that even if she were to engage with another man besides the king, it would only be Rocco Santon.

Toby glanced at her with indifference, a faint smirk playing on his lips as his eyes narrowed.

"Who gave you the liberty to address me by my name?"

"I can bestow upon you unparalleled glory, or I can cast you into oblivion."

As he spoke, he reached out his finger and gently pinched her chin.

"Know your place, Miss Arabella Yarwood!"

Although his expression remained composed, a trace of hostility flickered in his eyes.

Nonetheless, Arabella showed no fear and promptly slapped his hand away.

"Is that so?"

"Let me clarify something for you. We are two sides of the same coin.

"We are partners, not masters and puppets."