

Chapter 2981 Princess Iris' New Romance

At Hillington Hotel, Toby's close circle and esteemed partners remained even after the guests departed.

"Follow my lead and stay quiet," Zedran instructed, guiding Zedbar into the VIP banquet hall where a crowd had gathered.

Among the assembled, Iris commanded attention as she lounged in a chair, with her exposed attire subtly accentuating her figure. Her captivating presence captivated the men in the room, leaving them speechless yet intrigued, unable to resist stealing glances in her direction.

Indulging in the admiration, Iris enjoyed a shoulder massage from a handsome companion. As the man noticed Zedbar's arrival, he provocatively raised his chin and whispered in Iris' ear, "Darling, is the pressure alright?"

With a coy smile, Iris gently pushed his hand away and responded with a hint of mischief, "Sweetheart, you need to put in more effort. I recall you were quite energetic last night."

Despite the presence of others, she made no effort to censor her words. Her provocative words and alluring figure ignited wild fantasies and desires among the onlookers. However, the undeniable reality was that she was the king's favored child.

Yet, Arabella felt a sense of disgust. The audacious display of sensuality and arrogance from Iris was unlike anything she had witnessed before, leaving her repulsed by such shamelessness.

"Mother, are you alright? You look pale. Are you feeling unwell?" Iris provocatively inquired as she opened her eyes. Not receiving any response, she then lazily stretched and flaunted her captivating figure.

However, her smile faded immediately as her gaze landed on Zedbar's masked face. The memories of his scarred face and their past made her grimace even more pronounced. She remarked disdainfully, "Repulsive!"

Iris continued, "Darling, let's find a quiet spot to chat." She then grabbed the handsome man's tie as if walking a dog, swaying her hips as they exited the room.

As Iris passed by, Zedbar sensed her disdain. Such a display would have enraged him in the past, but now he remained composed and collected.

Considering their familial ties and peculiar behavior, he had once found himself repulsed. However, now he couldn't deny a growing sense of intrigue.

As I ascend the throne, I look forward to seeing your reaction when you learn the truth, Zedbar mused with a fierce grin and a glint of anticipation.

In the subsequent private gathering, the atmosphere was less convoluted. Upon Toby's arrival, he cut straight to the chase. "Mr. Zedran, who will lead the action this time? Do you have any recommended personnel?"

Without hesitation, Zedran made his suggestion, "I propose my son be given the opportunity to prove himself. He will lead this action."

The suggestion met no objections. Everyone assumed the Minister of Border Affairs was grooming his son for a promising career.

Toby nodded in agreement, stating, "Zedbar, it's a big job."

Zedbar promptly stood up and replied respectfully, "It's an honor to serve you, Your Highness. No hardship is too great."