

Chapter 2854 The Basha's Sacred Mount

In a region where the mountains overlapped between Seraphis, Montiria, and Druira, there existed a mountain range that belonged to none of them. This forbidden territory was known as the Basha's Sacred Mount.

The Basha's Sacred Mount was renowned as one of the six great divine mountains in the world. Although it rarely interacted with the outside world, it housed numerous experts and countless secret scriptures. The inhabitants of this region were referred to as the mountain people.

As soon as the man in the black robe spotted Ivy, he hastily returned to the Basha's Sacred Mount. He, too, was one of the mountain people, but his status was relatively low.

While they hurriedly entered the territory of Basha, an ethereal voice suddenly reached their ears, commanding them to "Stop." The faces of the black-robed squad turned pale as a powerful pressure swept through the air. They all felt their legs weaken and knelt, unable to move.

The captain of the black-robed squad endured the terrifying pressure with a pained expression, his broken arm making the ordeal even more challenging. Summoning all his strength, he retrieved a stone token from his pocket. "Mr. Border Keeper, we are the patrol squad on duty, and we have important news to report." As he presented the token, the suffocating pressure around them dissipated.

"Enter!" warned Mr. Border Keeper. His flat and emotionless tone held a chilling authority as he continued, "Unauthorized individuals will be dealt with!" The black-robed squad felt shivers down their spines in response to his commanding presence.

"We acknowledge our hasty and careless actions this time," the black-robed man admitted. There was no response, as he had expected. Getting up, they wiped the sweat from their foreheads and continued towards the deep mountains. From their position, the towering peak of Basha's Sacred Mount was already visible in the distance.

Upon reaching the main peak, there were no grand palaces or other sect buildings. Instead, all the structures were low and humble thatched huts. The only remarkable features were the blooming flowers everywhere and the perpetually green grass.

Occasionally, they would encounter ordinary pedestrians on the road, yet the black-robed man avoided making eye contact with any of them. All were highly skilled experts who had attained a state of simplicity.

At the top of the main peak, on the edge of a thousand-foot cliff, a middle-aged man with glasses sat cross-legged, his eyes closed. There was no sign of movement around him; he remained as still as a stone. Only when he heard the noise behind him did his eyelids twitch slightly.

"Mr. Lucius, the Remote Duty Squad reported seeing Miss Ivy!" the black-robed man said.

After a long pause, the sect master of Basha's Sacred Mount, Lucius, did not respond immediately. It was only after about half an hour that he let out a soft sigh and inquired, "Is Ivy still running wild outside? Is she still in the Concordia?"

The last time Lucius visited the Concordia, he secretly observed his daughter. Seeing that she was enjoying herself and for other reasons, he chose not to bring Ivy back.

"Yes, Miss Ivy is still there," the black-robed man said.

"Go and bring her back. Tell her that I miss her. And bring that Matthew back with her. I want to see what kind of charm this young man possesses that has captivated my precious daughter," Lucius said.

The servant could sense that the sect master was simply resentful of that young man, but upon reflection, he understood. What father wants his precious daughter to be attached to another man?

However, he could only keep these thoughts to himself. After receiving the order, he turned around slowly and walked about a hundred meters. Then, he leaped up and soared into the sky, stepping on the treetops. After several ups and downs, several figures appeared behind him, following him away from the divine mountain.