

Chapter 2858 Return To The Sacred Mount

Upon seeing Ivy's silence, Feather refrained from saying anything further and simply remained quietly half-kneeling on the ground. The sight of Ivy being so close to someone was something he would remember.

However, Matthew sensed the awkwardness of the situation and asked softly, "Ivy, do you want to go back?"

After a moment of silence, Ivy whispered in Matthew's ear, "Are you coming with me? If you are, then I'll go back."

Matthew was taken aback. He didn't expect Ivy to be so clever as to turn the question back to him. Instead of answering directly, he turned to the few people in the corner.

"Mr. Feather, may I ask which faction you represent?"

If they were thousands of kilometers away, Matthew would have to wait until he finished dealing with the affairs of the Martial League before accompanying Ivy back.

Feather met Matthew's gaze and answered seriously, "I represent the Basha's Sacred Mount."

Hearing this answer, Matthew felt his arms trembling involuntarily as he held Ivy. He looked at her in disbelief.

"Is your father Mr. Lucius?"

"Yes!"

Ivy answered calmly. She didn't understand why Matthew seemed so surprised.

Matthew felt uneasy at this moment. Lucius was a formidable figure at the pinnacle of martial arts. Although his public battle record was scarce, it was incredibly impressive. He had once nearly defeated a challenger with a single palm strike.

As for the Basha's Sacred Mount, it didn't need to be said. One step into the mountain could crush several top experts. Among the young generation in the mountain, anyone chosen at random would be a top talent in the outside world. Basha's Sacred Mount was truly a sacred place for martial arts.

And now, the person Matthew was holding was the young lady of the Sacred Mount. She was the daughter of Mr. Lucius. At that moment, Matthew felt his arms grow heavier.

On the other side, Feather's attitude changed when he saw Ivy clinging to Matthew.

"Mr. Matthew, could you please accompany us on this journey?"

There was a hint of pleading in Feather's tone.

Forcibly taking the young lady back? That was wishful thinking. With her personality, if she didn't want to go, at most, one could bring back a corpse.

His question snapped Matthew out of his shock.

After considering for a moment, Matthew agreed, "Let's go then!"

The Basha's Sacred Mount wasn't far or near; if they flew, it would only take two or three days round trip. The various tasks of restarting the Martial League were now on track, so it shouldn't be a problem for him to leave for a few days.

Most importantly, he also wanted to see for himself what this so-called Hall of Martial Arts, Basha's Sacred Mount, was like.

"That's great, Matthew. Let me tell you, my father has collected many martial arts secrets. I'll take you to see them. There are also various divine weapons..."

When it came to weapons, Ivy glanced at the Bloodreaper in Matthew's hand and quickly changed the subject. "There's also a spiritual herb garden and many other places. I'll take you to see them. You can have whatever you want."

Feather watched Ivy's generous offer, his forehead breaking out in a cold sweat. My young lady, those are forbidden areas, and he's not one of us from the Sacred Mount...

With this thought, he suddenly had an idea. After giving Matthew a meaningful look, he stopped dwelling on it.

Once the matter of returning to the mountain was settled, Feather didn't plan to stay any longer and suggested they leave immediately.

"Remove the soundproofing formation; we're going back!"

With Feather's command, the formation boy made a seal with his fingers. Matthew felt a surge of energy pass through, and the surroundings were no longer silent.