

Chapter 2859 First Arrival At Bayshore

Previously, Matthew had been worried that his actions would alert the crown prince and his party. However, it now seemed that his concerns were unnecessary. The Formation Maestro had arranged a soundproofing array so effectively that not a single sound could escape the room, even amidst ongoing renovations.

"Let's go, Mr. Feather."

Following the Formation Maestro's closing remarks, a two-meter-high passage materialized next to the window, appearing out of thin air. Simultaneously, the original clay shifted into a pile of dust that vanished with the wind.

"Mr. Matthew Larson, it is not customary for Basha's Sacred Mount to reveal itself to those outside. Therefore, we appreciate your understanding."

Feather seemed to see through Matthew's plan to inform the crown prince. After grabbing his wrist, a group of people jumped out of the room and disappeared into the vast night with a few leaps.

At that moment, Matthew realized the astonishing speed a dancer could achieve. The scenery on both sides flashed by, leaving only a blur behind. A tingling sensation of discomfort spread across his cheeks, despite his robust build. In contrast, the experts of Basha's Sacred Mount remained calm, sprinting forward and covering a hundred feet with each step.

As dawn broke, the group had already reached the vicinity of the mountain. There was hardly any exertion, only slightly heavier breathing for Feather and his team. Matthew was dissatisfied with forcibly dragging him away, but he understood that the situation was more formidable than personal inclinations. Their friendly demeanor towards him was simply out of respect for Ivy.

This was evident in the way they carried Austin on their shoulders. It was quite clear that they never took him seriously.

As time passed, Feather stopped moving. He raised his hand to signal everyone to halt.

"Mr. Matthew Larson, please wait a moment!"

He walked forward and took out a stone token from his pocket.

"Remote Duty Squad returning. We hereby request proof of identification from Mr. Border Keeper."

The next second, an ethereal voice sounded. "Enter."

As soon as the voice spoke, Matthew felt his heart being tightly squeezed by an invisible hand. The feeling only disappeared when the stone token in Feather's hand vanished.

Seeing Matthew's shock, Feather approached with a meaningful smile and explained.

"Mr. Matthew Larson, don't be surprised. He is the gatekeeper of our Basha's Sacred Mount. A special stone token is required to enter or leave here. He does not show leniency to those without one. He has existed for as long as I can remember, and his power has reached an incredible and unfathomable level."

Matthew's eyebrows furrowed at the words. Although Feather seemed to be praising the Guardians, it was actually a discreet warning to him. It served as advice against harboring any other thoughts. If he dared to descend the mountain without permission, it would undoubtedly lead to ruin.

If it were the old Matthew, he would have turned around and left already. But now, he was under their roof and had no choice but to be humble. However, he understood that it was all because of Ivy that these people were reasonably polite. Without Ivy's presence, their methods would be rather violent.

Pondering on the matter, Matthew inwardly sighed. He then glanced at the sleeping Ivy on his shoulder and suppressed his inner irritation.

"No wonder it's a sacred mountain. It truly is a place of hidden talents and extraordinary power!"

Matthew's statement was not flattery. Despite his anger, he had to admit that the sacred mountain's reputation was well-deserved. Even the gatekeeper had enough power to defeat him.

After Feather politely responded, he led Matthew into the territory of the mountain and slowly made their way toward the peak.