## **Chapter 2862 Claiming The Soul-cleaver For Mr Lucius**

Feather, accompanied by Ivy, once again arrived at the edge of the Abyss of Myriad Feet.

Upon meeting her father, Ivy snorted coldly and turned her head away.

Lucius chuckled bitterly. "My dear daughter, are you still angry with your father? Given the circumstances, your father alone is powerless."

The six sacred mounts have always been known as the people of the mountains, who have detached themselves from the world with a non-competitive and non-aggressive attitude since ancient times. However, with the continuous development of the times and witnessing all kinds of extravagance in the mundane world, some people's minds began to waver, and their hearts immersed in the martial arts also gradually began to change.

Even Basha's Sacred Mount was gradually experiencing this situation. The citizens' minds are in chaos. He was unable to control their hearts despite his power.

"Being powerless and not taking any action is not the same issue!"

The formerly soft-spoken and gentle Ivy now exuded a changed aura.

Lucius knew that they had their thoughts on this matter, and neither could persuade the other, so he changed the subject.

"Putting that matter aside, let the pharmacist treat your hidden injuries."

"I don't need it!"

He was taken aback by her words. "Don't tell me you plan to live like this forever, relying solely on your cultivation to heal your injuries. Who knows when you will recover?"

After a brief hesitation, Ivy agreed directly.

"Alright, I'll go."

With that, she turned around and left without looking back, leaving him speechless.

When did his daughter become so agreeable? If it was in the past, there would be no one who could persuade her unless she figured it out herself.

"Mr. Lucius, don't be puzzled. I might know the reason for the change in her personality."

He was puzzled and looked at Feather curiously. "Alright, let's hear it."

"I think Miss Ivy might have fallen for Matthew."

"Austin was beaten by her to the point of breaking all his bones just because he had threatened Matthew. It would take at least six months of effort for him to make a full recovery. Moreover, not only does she like to be around Matthew, but she also behaves exceptionally well in front of him."

As Feather recounted what had happened in Concordia, Lucius' face became increasingly ugly.

"Mr. Lucius, what are you looking for?"

"Where is my Soul-Cleaver?"

Upon hearing this, Feather looked at his angry expression and was greatly surprised as he had not been this furious in over a decade.

However, as Feather pondered for a moment, the realization dawned on him instantly. After all, Miss Ivy was his only daughter who was showered with his countless affections. Now that someone else had stolen away his precious daughter's heart, how could a father naturally not erupt in thunderous fury?

"Mr. Lucius, this plan won't do. You know Miss Ivy's temper. If you make a move on Matthew now, you do know that she will make you her enemy as well. Now that she has finally come back, she might never return after knowing what you've done to Matthew."

Feather tried his best to persuade Lucius as he knew the reason for her return was for Matthew, and he chose to remain silent about it.

If the sect master knew that she came back to uncover the secrets of Basha's Sacred Mount for another man, he would be even more furious. He did not intentionally hide it but was purely concerned about his health after knowing the truth about the comeback of her daughter.

On the other hand, Lucius suppressed his anger after being persuaded by Feather. However, the resentment on his face did not disappear. He could not accept the fact that his precious daughter, whom he had raised with great difficulty, was now all about another boy.

It all made sense now. No wonder, as soon as he mentioned her physical condition, his daughter agreed directly. She needed a healthy body to help Matthew in completing his task.

After a long time, he sighed unwillingly.

"If so, Feather, what do you think we should do about this matter?"