

Chapter 2865 First Encounter With The Legendary Master Lucius

As Matthew experienced his first encounter with Lucius, a legendary figure of extraordinary prowess, he couldn't help but feel a bit nervous.

However, Matthew was surprised to find that Lucius did not possess the imposing aura he had imagined. Instead, Lucius appeared quite ordinary. With his frail body, simple robe, and unremarkable features behind his gold-rimmed glasses, he was far from handsome. The only thing that stood out was his long, black hair, which gave him the appearance of a scholar from the 50s or 60s.

It was only when Lucius heard footsteps and looked up that Matthew realized his own superficiality. As their eyes met, it felt as if Lucius was peering into Matthew's very soul, leaving no secrets hidden.

Matthew bit his tongue to shake off the strange feeling and respectfully bowed to Lucius. "Greetings, Master Lucius."

Lucius smiled and nodded. "There's no need for formalities. Make yourself at home. Please, have a seat."

Matthew twitched his mouth, finding Lucius' speech a bit peculiar. As Matthew approached the stone table and sat down, Lucius' gaze never wavered, sometimes accompanied by a slight smile or a furrowed brow.

"Master Lucius!" Matthew couldn't help but remind Lucius after seeing such strange expressions. After all, being scrutinized by a master of such caliber would make anyone uncomfortable.

His reminder seemed to bring Lucius back to reality, and realizing his own demeanor, Lucius regained his composed smile.

"My apologies. I was lost in some very important thoughts."

"There's no need for apologies, Master. I'm the one intruding."

Lucius nodded in approval, pleased with the young man's manners, good looks, and fortune. The only thing that bothered him was the hidden hostility within Matthew, but it was not a major concern. A period of cultivation on the Sacred Mount would cleanse it.

With this in mind, Lucius expressed his gratitude. "I'm grateful for your care of my daughter after she sneaked off the mountain this time, so I invited you here to thank you in person."

Matthew waved his hand dismissively. "There's no need for formalities, Master. Ivy is so charming and well-behaved, so anyone would adore her. I enjoyed taking care of her."

Lucius was taken aback.

Charming? Well-behaved? Is Matthew talking about my daughter?

However, recalling his precious daughter's injured state, he quickly understood that this young man still didn't know about it. "I have to thank you, or else people might say we mountain folks are ungrateful. It's rare that you get to visit the mountain, so you might want to stay for a while."

Lucius planned to keep Matthew here until the wedding preparations were complete and then allow the couple to marry. After that—well, his dream of becoming a grandfather would come true.

Matthew immediately declined the invitation. "I'm sorry, Master, but I have many matters to attend to away from the mountain. I'll definitely come to visit after I've dealt with my affairs."

Had it been anyone else, Lucius would have accepted their refusal, but this was Matthew.

What could be more important than his daughter's wedding? What could be more important than his dream of becoming a grandfather?

Nothing! Absolutely nothing!

Lucius roared inwardly, but his face remained calm and gentle.

"That's a shame. Well, there's always next time." It seemed like Lucius was giving up at first glance, but how could that be possible? After all, Ivy had inherited her stubbornness from him.