Chapter 2869 Dream On

Matthew, sprawled on the ground, had already passed out from exhaustion.

Still, Lucius couldn't help but admire the smile on the corner of Matthew's lips. Despite constantly pointing out Matthew's flaws, Lucius's true intention was to push him to his limits. This way, he could effectively guide Matthew and make him faint from exhaustion.

However, Lucius genuinely admired Matthew's perseverance and dedication to his martial arts. An ordinary person would have given up long ago. Of course, his plan wouldn't have been executed so perfectly if Matthew was just an ordinary Joe.

Heh, all of this was just part of the plan.

"And here he was thinking about leaving the Sacred Mountain today! Hah! That will never happen!"

He muttered under his breath as a sly smirk appeared on his lips. Then, he ordered his men to take Matthew to his chambers.

At this moment, the night sky was already filled with stars! This indicated that Matthew had been practicing intensively for hours. He hadn't taken a break from day till night. It was evident he had faller right into I using's tree.

fallen right into Lucius's trap.

The night passed without any disturbance.

The next day, Matthew, sound asleep, was abruptly awakened by Lucius with a stick before dawn.

"Suffering is the path to greatness. You're so young. Yet, you're already trying to slack off? Do you think someone like you will be worthy of my painstaking efforts?"

Matthew was abruptly roused from his slumber. So, his mind was blank as he tried to recall how he had fallen asleep in the first place. He didn't even know how he had fallen asleep. His memory was still stuck on practicing the new Bane Family mixed martial arts.

Thus, when he received such a scolding from Lucius, he showed a look of shame and immediately resumed practicing the Bane Family's mixed martial arts.

After countless episodes of exhaustion and interrupted sleep, coupled with Lucius's mysterious formations, Matthew, devoted to his martial arts, had completely lost track of time and forgotten about his need to return to Concordia. As soon as he opened his eyes, it was the beginning of yet another cycle.

This continuous and extreme training could only be sustained thanks to Lucius's unrelenting efforts. Whenever Matthew collapsed from exhaustion, Lucius would have his men bring various elixirs to nourish his body.

When Matthew collapsed again two days later, Lucius summoned his subordinates.

"Feather, how are the preparations for the wedding going?"

"Mr. Lucius, we are diligently preparing the proceedings as per your instructions. However, I'm afraid that several details aren't ready due to the tight schedule."

Lucius remained silent for a moment before instructing, "Alright, I'll give you three more days. The wedding has to be grand and beautiful. It's my daughter's only wedding."

"Yes, Mr. Lucius. Please rest assured that we will ensure it is deserving of your daughter."

"Also, don't inform Ivy about this just yet. I want to surprise her on the wedding day."

Feather chuckled as he replied, "Mr. Lucius, you're far too considerate. Fortunately, Miss Ivy has been at Mr. Stewart's place recently in order to recuperate. So, it's easy enough to keep this from her."

"That's good. Carry on, then."

Lucius returned to the mountaintop and made a list of all the medicinal herbs he needed after making the necessary arrangements. Then, he promptly ordered his men to prepare them.

When Matthew opened his eyes in a daze, he found himself soaking in a large medicinal bath.

"Mr. Lucius, what are you doing?"

Lucius calmly replied, "Boy, you fainted from exhaustion after practicing the Bane Family mixed martial arts, and your spiritual power was depleted. I am now helping you refine your body. The next step is to enhance the power of the Lapping Waves Punch and increase the resilience of your meridians. This way, it will take your strength to the next level."

Matthew was feeling incredibly exhausted at this point. Consequently, he could hardly muster the last remnants of his consciousness to take in the scent of the air. As soon as he detected the various medicinal fragrances, he felt a sense of relief, realizing that they were exactly as Lucius had described. These herbs were all meant for body and meridian refinement. With a sigh of relief, Matthew closed his eyes and drifted back to sleep.

He was simply too worn out.

After a short while, Lucius gestured with his hand.

"Could someone please bring me my Tiger Wine?"