

Chapter 2895 Matthew Wakes Up

"Present the Sacred Mountain Stone Token to enter!"

As these words echoed, the enemy leader's anxiety surged. Yet, he remained constrained by Lord Zedbar's orders. Failing the mission meant risking not just his leadership but also his life.

Given the weight of these consequences, he reached a decision. "Hey, gather some men and scout ahead. Report any incidents promptly."

Without delay, the subordinate entrusted with the order took charge and led over twenty men forward. However, before they could advance far, a gentle breeze swept through and stopped the entire team in their tracks.

When the enemy's leader sensed something amiss, he promptly inquired, "What's the matter? Have you discovered something?"

The men at the front remained silent and fell to the ground. Upon inspecting their faces, the leader saw they had already bled to death. The shocking scene of their brutal demise unsettled the group.

"Retreat now!"

Everyone dispersed immediately at the leader's order, driven by a desperate need to escape. Some even wished they had more than two legs to run faster. Amidst the chaos of their flight, a breeze began to stir in the mountains.

Eventually, the chaotic scene settled into a semblance of calm, with bodies littering the ground. Additionally, there was a hundred-foot-wide imprint marking the earth. It served as a stark reminder of the recent tumultuous events.

"What's Lucius, that brat, doing, bringing a married man up here?" Sitting in the mountain valley, the old man glanced at the brightly lit main peak scene and sighed. "Ah, it's just absurd!"

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Matthew finally woke up after his immersion in the medicinal bath, feeling groggy and disoriented. His mind was foggy, with only vague memories of being brought to the Basha's Sacred Mount. Following Lucius's guidance, Matthew succumbed to exhaustion after draining his spiritual power.

He had no idea how long this process had lasted. When he opened his eyes, he realized he was still in the medicinal bath. However, he could sense that his physical body had undergone a profound transformation. Yet, the extent of this transformation remained to be seen until he tested his newfound strength.

At that moment, Lucius was diligently pouring medicinal elixir into the bath.

Suddenly, Matthew's voice shattered the silence. "Mr. Lucius, what's going on? I feel dizzy!" This interruption caused Lucius to stop what he was doing.

"You're awake, young man. Don't worry; feeling dizzy is just a common side effect of the elixir. We've specifically added our unique medicinal elixir from the Sacred Mountain to help your body better absorb the medicinal properties of these herbs," Lucius explained.

Then, loud firecrackers suddenly erupted outside. His smile widened upon hearing the commotion.

"Haha, it's finally ready," he exclaimed, turning to Matthew. "Your body's tempering process is nearly finished. Could someone assist Mr. Larson in getting dressed?"

Matthew wasn't sure if he had heard Lucius correctly when he referred to him as "Matt." However, before he could dwell on it, the servant at his side sprang into action. With a directive from Lucius, they swiftly proceeded to cleanse Matthew's body and attire him in a striking new scarlet robe.

Matthew was too disoriented to register what was happening. He lingered in a haze between sleep and wakefulness as his mind was still foggy. The servants continued to lend their support as they escorted him away.

Outside, vibrant red banners adorned the surroundings while happy smiles lit up everyone's faces. Even the typically serene Sacred Mountain appeared to exude a lively atmosphere. Firecrackers echoed in the air, accompanied by birds chirping in the trees. Children were shouting joyously, evidently celebrating a significant event on the mountain.

Meanwhile, Shawn and his entourage had just reached the mountain peak and heard the commotion. They were clueless about the cause but knew their priority was finding Matthew.