

Chapter 2896 The Joy of Marriage

"Miss Ivy is finally getting married."

"Yes. I heard that her husband is not only talented but also proficient in both civil and military affairs."

"Really?"

"Of course. How could it be otherwise? He is worthy of Miss Ivy and has caught the eye of Mr. Lucius. He must be outstanding."

"Let's hurry up and go over there then. We might be able to catch a glimpse of the groom!"

The crown prince and his companions listened to the discussions of the people on the mountain and roughly understood what was happening there. It seemed that the daughter of the sect master was getting married. Because of this, everyone rushed up to the mountaintop. They only took a glimpse of the sudden appearance of a stranger out of curiosity and did not give the Crown Prince and his companions a chance to ask questions.

"Prince, why don't you and Evander rest here for a while? I'll go over and see what's going on and also ask about Matthew's whereabouts."

Among the entire group, they were the most seriously injured, so walking around was not conducive to the healing of their wounds. Now that they were safe, Sasha suggested that they stay here and recuperate for a while.

As for Paintaker, he naturally stayed behind to rebandage their bleeding wounds.

After Sasha walked away, Paintaker's calm face suddenly turned red and then he spewed out a mouthful of blood. This scene naturally startled the Crown Prince. He was fine just a moment ago.

"What's wrong, Paintaker?"

After wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Paintaker smiled calmly.

"It's nothing. Just a minor injury from the last move by Mr. Border Keeper," said Paintaker.

Upon hearing this, the crown prince's face darkened immediately. "Damn it! Capturing our people is one thing, but why did he have to attack so ruthlessly? Is there no justice left?"

"When I recover, I'll blow up that mountain."

Paintaker was taken aback by the idea of blowing up the Sacred Mountain, but considering the crown prince's temper, he understood.

"Please calm down, Your Highness. There are rules on the Sacred Mount and Mr. Border Keeper has his responsibilities. Besides, the opponent showed mercy just now. Otherwise, with my strength, I wouldn't have been able to withstand even a single move."

After Paintaker explained this, the crown prince's rage subsided a bit. However, he still felt indignant about Ivy taking away Matthew inexplicably.

"One day, I will make them aware of the injustice in society," the crown prince muttered before leaning against a tree trunk and closing his eyes to rest.

After taking the treatment pills, Paintaker quickly recovered from his injuries and began to rebandage the wounds of the crown prince and himself.

Meanwhile, Matthew, who was unaware of his wife and the others' arrival, was unable to exert any strength in his body. He had to be supported by two servants as they brought him back to the wide grassy area at the mountaintop.

By now, the place was crowded with people. Everyone stretched their necks to catch a glimpse of the rumored handsome young man as soon as someone shouted, "The groom is here!".

"Wow! It's true! This young man is so handsome. He's a perfect match for Miss Ivy."

"He's so handsome, unlike the lazy man at my house who looks like a misshapen fruit."

As Matthew passed by, words of praise, gossip, blessings, and more intertwined in his ears. Along the way, he also saw the brand new robe on his body and the red silk decorations all around.

However, even though he had already understood the truth, he had no room for resistance at all. It was extremely difficult for him to even raise a thumb, let alone struggle.

What's the matter with you, Mr. Lucius? I'm already a married man. It's ridiculous to ask me to get married again!

Besides, Ivy is still so young. It's extremely absurd!