

### Chapter 2897 Sasha's Emotional Breakdown

The wedding in the mountains turned out to be less extravagant than anticipated. Seated at the head of the gathering, Lucius gazed at his precious daughter, who approached him with a mixture of joy and sadness on her face.

Her simple red wedding gown lacked any trace of gold, silver, or precious jewelry. The only adornment was a delicate plum blossom pattern on her forehead.

Yet, even with such minimal embellishments, the bride's beauty shone through.

"Dad, I'm getting married today!"

Lucius looked at his obedient daughter and his eyes welled up with tears instantly. However, considering the presence of so many people, he took a deep breath and fought back his emotions.

Having raised his daughter for over twenty years, it was difficult for him to accept that he was now giving her away to another man. Such a realization was hard to grasp in such a short time.

Thankfully, the heartfelt word "Dad" slightly comforted Lucius' wounded soul. It also served as proof that his precious daughter truly loved Matthew; otherwise, he wouldn't have heard that endearing term for who knew how long.

"All right! All right!"

"In the future, take good care of yourself. If Matthew ever mistreats you, tell me. Remember, the entire Sacred Mount is here to support you."

As he finished speaking, the groom made his entrance.

"Dad, what happened to Matthew?"

Lucius glanced at Matthew, who was being supported by someone. He had already prepared his response.

"Last night, I got carried away as a father-in-law and had a few extra drinks with my son-in-law. I never expected Matthew to have such a low alcohol tolerance and end up getting so drunk. It's all my fault!"

Lucius' face displayed a hint of guilt as he spoke. The audience, who were initially curious about Matthew's disheveled appearance, burst into laughter upon hearing the reason.

Only a few of them knew that this was all part of Lucius' plan to make the best of an unfortunate situation.

While they conversed, Matthew had already been brought before Lucius.

"Matthew, I entrust my daughter to you from this day onward. You must treat her well, or else don't blame me for not showing you any respect."

Just as Lucius finished speaking, his daughter quickly stepped forward to defend Matthew.

"Dad, what are you saying? Can't you say something nice on this auspicious day?"

Matthew averted his gaze weakly and was instantly captivated by the woman standing before him.

He had initially believed that the sect master only had one daughter, Ivy. He never expected to encounter a completely different face, a tall and delicate girl with exquisite features, who bore no resemblance to Ivy.

Could this be Lucius' other daughter? But that didn't make sense; he didn't even know her. How could they force a marriage like this?

Matthew's mind was flooded with countless thoughts, but his tongue felt numb, and his limbs grew weak. He couldn't utter a single word.

At that moment, the officiant on the side glanced up at the position of the sun and nodded in satisfaction.

"Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today to witness the joining of two lives."

"It's starting! It's starting!"

At that instant, the faces of everyone in the crowd lit up with excitement, as if they were the ones getting married. However, no one noticed that Sasha, who was standing outside the crowd, had witnessed everything.

Initially, she had feared for her husband's safety. Never in her wildest dreams did she imagine that he would be marrying another woman here.

And from what the sect master had said, it seemed that he and Matthew had a great time together last night, to the point of getting completely drunk.

As Sasha reflected on the challenges she had faced, she couldn't help but remember the devoted followers of the crown prince who had sacrificed their lives to protect her. She also recalled how the crown prince himself had come close to losing his life because of those hardships. A wave of memories overwhelmed her, causing tears to well up in her eyes and stream down her cheeks.