

## Chapter 2901 Ivy's Change

Matthew felt a sudden sense of foreboding when he heard Ivy's calm tone. Lucius, who was slow to react, also sensed that something was amiss. Given Ivy's usual temperament, she would have been furious, but she appeared strangely composed at that moment.

"Ivy, are you all right?" he asked with concern.

Ivy looked up and smiled. "I'm fine. Even though I really like Matthew, I can't disrupt their harmonious family. It's great. I can see that Matthew loves his wife deeply. Best wishes to both of you!" she said as she approached and hugged Matthew. Then, she rested her head on his shoulder.

"I will always cherish this feeling. If I had known, I wouldn't have come back. I could have stayed like this forever."

After murmuring a few words, Ivy let go of her embrace.

"Dad, it was my immaturity that caused trouble for you."

Lucius raised his hand and wanted to say something but did not know where to start.

"Ivy, as a father, all I want is for you to have a happy life and for me to carry my grandchildren. So I was just being impatient for a moment..."

As he explained, Ivy smiled and shook her head. "I understand! I get it!"

Just as Lucius was about to breathe a sigh of relief, Ivy's expression suddenly changed. Ivy swung her sword and her hair fell.

Her cascading shoulder-length hair disappeared instantly. She lost a hint of innocence but gained a touch of competence.

"Dad, I have been unfilial. From now on, I will dedicate myself to my path and I'm afraid I can no longer fulfill your wishes."

Amidst the mix of sorrow and joy, her heart had already made a decision. If she couldn't marry Matthew, no one would be able to enter her heart.

"Matthew, I wish you happiness. If you have the time, remember to visit me in Sacred Mount again."

At that moment, Ivy's expression was calm and composed, devoid of any other emotions.

Beside her, Lucius was at a loss. What was supposed to be a joyous occasion had turned into this state of affairs. As a father, he could clearly sense the sadness in his daughter's heart.

"Ivy, why must you suffer like this?"

"Dad, I'm tired!"

After uttering these words, Ivy turned around and walked out of the thatched house. With a light step, she leaped into the air and disappeared. Her hopes shattered and combined with the rapid shift between sorrow and joy, she was mentally and physically exhausted.

Lucius stared blankly at his daughter's disappearing figure and was unable to snap out of it for a long time. Ivy's transformation had greatly shocked him. However, no matter how much he regretted it now, it was too late. All of this was the result of his stubbornness.

At that moment, he seemed to understand why he and his daughter had always had a strained relationship. Perhaps this was what they called a generation gap.

He had initially wanted to secure his daughter's happiness, but now it had become such a big joke.

"Alas!"

"Let's put an end to this matter. I have been too impulsive."

If he had sought their opinions, such an absurd thing would not have happened.

"Your current moves have also been corrected and perfected. If you continue to practice diligently, you will definitely reach a higher level in the future. As for your physical body, it has almost reached its limit after these few days of tempering."

After saying this, Lucius took out a roll of parchment from his pocket.

"This is the Prayer Wheel Method of Sacred Mount. I intended to give it to you as a dowry after your wedding. Don't refuse so quickly! The resentment in your heart is too heavy. If it is not eliminated, it will be difficult for you to become a grandmaster."

"In addition, during the process of tempering your physical body, I discovered that someone has tampered with your memories."

"The methods employed were quite ingenious. I too felt momentarily at a loss. Rest assured. I will come to assist you as soon as I devise a solution."