

## Chapter 2996 Whitedew Plains Behind the Sacred Mount

After the conversation...

At Lucius' command, his men, the Night Guardians, spread out like bees from a hive with Matthew and his group at the center. Whenever they ran into spies from other forces along the way, they swiftly dealt with them.

By the time they safely reached their destination, dawn had already broken.

"This is the place I've arranged for you, the Whitedew Plains," Lucius said, pointing at the vast expanse ahead. "This used to be Mr. Stewart's herb garden, but he abandoned it, finding the land lacking nimbus..."

After his introduction, Matthew had a rough idea of the place.

In terms of geographical location, the plains were similar to where Bainbridge Martial League's Ground Force was, except that the plains here were surrounded by the Death Peak Mountains, one of the world's four forbidden areas. The strong magnetic field rendered all directional equipment useless, and the constant fog throughout the year made even the most skilled adventurers hesitate to venture here.

Directly ahead of the Whitedew Plains stood the prominent peak of Basha's Sacred Mount.

This place was not only safe but also breathtakingly beautiful. In the middle of the vast plain lay a large lake, which shimmered with golden light under the warm sun. As the breeze swept through, the scent of fresh grass mixed with the faint scent of medicinal herbs indicated the presence of many herbs left among the weeds.

"What a wonderful place!" Matthew couldn't help but exclaim after taking a deep breath. Safety is given on this Whitedew Plains, but what's truly remarkable is its potential for a vast medicinal herb garden.

Beside him, Lucius replied with a smile, "Good to hear that you like it. This place is yours from now on."

"What? But—" Matthew was astonished. Is he giving away such a great place for free? That's beyond generous! In fact, it's almost extravagant.

Seeing that he was about to refuse, Lucius immediately added, "No need to be polite. Just take it as part of Ivy's dowry—" Seeing Sasha and the others nearby, he eventually refrained from saying the word "dowry." He said, "Feel free to explore for a while. Just remember to steer clear of the Death Peak Mountains, or it would lead to trouble. If you need anything, just send Feather to find me. By the way, Matt, after you're done, come to the top of the mountain."

After Lucius left, the crown prince leapt onto the top of a tree in one swift motion, taking in the entire Whitedew Plains below. He took a deep breath, feeling every pore on his body open up, the nimbus inside him beginning to flow slowly. This indicated that even the air here was rich with nimbus.

To the outside world, this place was truly a paradise for cultivation.

"Matthew, this place is incredible!" The crown prince's face lit up with excitement. Even a pig could become enlightened living here!

Sounds of laughter echoed throughout the valley.

Meanwhile, on the prominent peak, a graceful figure was standing on a tree branch, hands holding a pot of cactus as she silently watched Matthew.

A gentle breeze rustled the leaves, brushing through her hair just as softly.

Just then, Lucius approached and suddenly stopped in his tracks. Since the whole forced wedding fiasco with Matthew, he had finally seen his daughter smile again.

"Ivy."

Turning her head, Ivy called out impassively, "Father."

Lucius sensed from their exchange that their estrangement had diminished. What they say is true—it takes the one who started the trouble to end it.

Despite his happiness, a twinge of annoyance gnawed at him deep down inside. His beloved daughter, whom he had raised on his own, had lost her heart to someone else. He couldn't fathom what was so appealing about Matthew.

Just as he resentfully glared toward the plains, Ivy spoke again. "It seems Matthew's wife is having some health issues."

Lucius was startled before he nodded. "Have you noticed too? A constitution that rejects nimbus like hers is rare indeed."