

Chapter 3010 Red Lotus

Sasha obediently pressed pause on her meditation after listening to Mr. Stewart's warning. Alas, she accidentally cut herself against a blade of grass just as she opened her eyes and attempted to rise to her feet. So, she winced and instinctively withdrew her hand in pain.

"What's wrong?"

Sasha shook her head and replied, "It's nothing. I just got pricked, that's all."

Then, she pushed herself off the ground and left the herb garden with Mr. Stewart.

Unbeknownst to them, a drop of ruby red blood had slowly dripped onto the grass and seeped into the soil.

"Now that your road to cultivation has begun, you don't have to bother with the seedlings. Instead, you should focus on guiding the nimbus within your body. The better you are at it, the better your chances. I'll be going into seclusion tonight in order to refine the pills you need. I hope I'll be able to aid you in overcoming your physical ailments as swiftly as possible."

Sasha's spirits were buoyed upon hearing his words. "Thank you, Mr. Stewart."

"What did I say about thanks? If you encounter any difficulties, you can seek Feather out or approach Mr. Lucius for help!"

Mr. Stewart ambled to the herb storage room alone after giving her explicit instructions. He had high hopes for her and didn't want a talent such as hers to have her wings clipped.

Night fell upon the land as moonbeams shone through the clouds. The mountain's surroundings were silent, aside from crickets chirping and the soft whisper of the nocturnal animals.

The wind whispered through the mountains. Soon, the rustling leaves echoed due to the mountain's natural acoustics.

Occasionally, the drifting clouds would obscure the full moon, casting a veil of darkness over the Sacred Mount.

Sasha's breathing was steady. She was already deeply asleep inside her very own cottage.

Yet, a dense nimbus suddenly surged from the ground without warning, hurtling toward her little cottage.

Immediately after, Sasha, who was still slumbering, abruptly rolled out of the bed.

A fiery red light flickered in her eyes.

Yet, there was a distinct lack of focus in her gaze. Plus, she was moving as though she was sleepwalking.

In the dead of night, a graceful figure could faintly be seen emerging from her cottage under the moon's luminous glow. It would've made for a very good entrance in a horror movie as she slowly but surely made her way toward the courtyard.

A thin red thread extended from Sasha's forehead, connecting to the deep forest quite a ways away from her cottage.

She was acting like a marionette instead of a human. Something was pulling at her strings, making her take each step mechanically as she traversed through the courtyard. After a while, she eventually appeared before a massive cave after stumbling and staggering through a particularly winding path. It was quite a miracle that she hadn't roused from her slumber throughout the entire ordeal.

The moon's silvery light fell upon the cave, revealing a dense yet intricate weave of nimbus at the cave's entrance. It seemed as if the very space was distorted.

If a skilled formation master were present, they would immediately be able to discern that there was a formidable and complex formation hidden in the depths of the cave. Lines upon lines of formation were so intertwined that it would render even a seasoned grandmaster completely powerless.

Yet, the fragile Sasha lifted her foot and somehow managed to step inside without any consequences to her person.

A ripple appeared as she passed through, causing all the nimbus to converge toward the cave as though it was being sucked in by a whirlpool.

Soon, the formations winked out along with the dense nimbus crowding the cave's entrance.

A spacious cavern came into view as Sasha ambled down the cave.

Countless stalactites hung on the ceiling as drips of condensation fell to the ground of a light plop. Nonetheless, the tips were so sharp that one false move could render a person irrevocably injured.

It was fortunate that Sasha was dead to the world because there wasn't a single sign of life in this cavern. The deadly spikes and the ominous atmosphere would probably send her shivering.

Regardless, her trance-like trip wasn't all for naught as a clear spring glistened in the middle of the cavern. A red lotus bud poised to bloom was nestled between the waters, quietly waiting for its fated one.

Judging from the fact that the red thread on Sasha's brow was linked to this red lotus, it was clear just who it was waiting for.

Although Sasha's eyes were vacant, her footsteps gradually became quicker and quicker as soon as the red lotus came in her line of sight.

She was acting as if she was a starving beggar who was lucky enough to get a slice of bread.

So, she bounced off the ground and swiftly made it to the spring. Then, she immediately stretched her hand and held the red lotus firmly.

Just then, the tiny cut on Sasha's thumb started to bleed profusely. It began with a trickle before the blood started flowing like a tiny river.

Finally, her trance ended as the intense pain jolted her back to the world of the living.

"Where on Earth am I?"

She blinked dumbly as she tentatively scanned the unfamiliar surroundings before her. She couldn't suppress a shiver when she discovered she was all alone.