

Chapter 3017 Lucius' Secret Intentions

A sly smile crept onto Lucius' lips when he saw the look of surprise on Matthew's face. "That's right. In that case, Sasha won't be seen as an outsider anymore, and we won't need to worry about the Red Fire Lotus."

With this relationship established, all the issues could be easily resolved.

Matthew was stunned for a moment, caught off guard by Lucius' unexpected move. He had anticipated things escalating on the spot or negotiations where he would compensate for the Sacred Mount's losses. However, he never imagined that Lucius would propose a solution like this.

After some hesitation, he did not give an immediate answer. "I can't make this decision alone. I'll need to discuss it with my wife and see what she thinks."

When it came to matters concerning his wife, it was best for her to decide for herself.

"That's fine. Your wife's still asleep in the house. If you're worried about her, you can go check on her," said Lucius.

"Thanks, Mr. Lucius." Matthew clasped his hands together in gratitude, then gestured to the elders before hurrying toward the thatched house.

As soon as he left, the previously silent elders turned their gazes toward Lucius, some with a hint of puzzlement mixed in.

"Why are you all staring at me like that? Weren't we supposed to let me handle this?" Lucius gave a wry chuckle, feeling rather unnerved by the intense scrutiny from these elders.

There was a moment of awkward silence. It's true that we entrusted this to you, but is this really how you're handling it?

After a moment of silence, the Bamboo King abruptly spoke up. "Alright, enough of this meddling, especially from people who already have one foot in the grave. Now that Mr. Lucius has made a decision, let's abide by it! Or are you still harboring ambitions of becoming the lord of the Sacred Mount?"

The other elders' expressions soured at his words.

That's quite a harsh insult!

On the Sacred Mount, most practitioners cultivated in harmony with nature, refraining from rivalry or greed and staying composed. Accusing them of being power-hungry was downright more offensive than cursing them.

"Now that the matter's been resolved, let's stick to the plan we agreed on earlier. Each of us will do our part," the Bamboo King concluded.

With that, everyone instantly vanished from the spot, leaving only the Bamboo King and Lucius behind.

"Thanks for resolving the situation, Mr. Bamboo," thanked Lucius.

The Bamboo King nodded slightly, though his expression was serious. "No need to thank me. Those old farts have been cultivating for too long. All they think about is lecturing the younger generation on how to do things. They've got nothing better to do!"

Lucius knew only the Bamboo King could speak so freely. If he were to say the same thing, these people would definitely get upset.

The Bamboo King continued, "As for matters within the Sacred Mount, feel free to take charge. We'll have your back. However, the Red Fire Lotus issue is quite serious, so you should make preparations in advance."

Lucius nodded in understanding, acknowledging the advice.

Once the Bamboo King had left as well, Lucius' expression became even brighter. He glanced toward the thatched house from time to time. A goddaughter's husband is equivalent to a godson, isn't it? Isn't marriage dictated by the parents and arranged by matchmakers? Oh, it's delightful just to think about it!

Matthew had no idea about Lucius' secret plans. Seeing Sasha unconscious, he immediately rushed forward to check her pulse.

After a thorough examination, he finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Sasha was unconscious simply because her body could not adapt to the sudden changes in her constitution. Moreover, to Matthew's pleasant surprise, her current constitution not only allowed for cultivation but also made her bloodline tougher than that of ordinary martial artists. Couple that with his Divine Skill and Chant of Freedom, and she was sure to become a martial arts prodigy. At the very least, her achievements in martial arts would surpass those of the lazy crown prince!

Meanwhile, at the foot of the Sacred Mount, the crown prince, who was waiting, sneezed for some reason. "Is it getting cold?" he muttered to himself. After rubbing his nose, he instinctively tightened the clothes around himself.