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If there was really such an elixir and miraculous medicine, even if it was one million or one billion dollars, those old and wealthy people would rush to buy it.

After all, what was the use of making more money if they were aging and getting older? If they could use that money to restore their youth, those billionaires who had tens of billions of dollars would certainly be willing to spend half or most of their wealth to earn them another ten to twenty years of life without any hesitation at all!

This was how they could buy time for themselves!

Anthony could not help but shed tears of excitement at this moment!

He could not help but cry bitterly.

Then, he immediately took out his cell phone and sent Charlie a text message: [Mr. Wade, I have already taken the Rejuvenating Pill that you gave to me. Thank you for your reward. I will definitely do my best and do everything that I can for you in the future!]

Charlie replied lightly: [If the effect of the medicine is good, that is the best. However, other than Xyla, you should remember not to tell anyone else about this medicine.]

After all, Charlie needed a premium three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng just to create this Rejuvenating Pill. It was truly a very rare and precious medicine.

At this time, Anthony called out to his granddaughter, Xyla, who had been busy grinding medicine next door to come over to his room. As soon as Xyla saw her grandfather, she was shocked and asked, "Grandpa... What happened to you? Why do I feel as though you suddenly look so much younger? This is exactly how you looked when I was about ten years old!"

Anthony was very excited as he said, "This is all thanks to the Rejuvenating Pill Mr. Wade gave to me. He told me that I would become ten years younger and I would be able to live longer after taking this medicine. I really did not expect it to have such a magical effect!"

Xyla was stunned and blurted out immediately, "Grandpa, what kind of miraculous medicine is this? How can it have such a magical effect? This is simply too incredible!"

Anthony trembled as he said, "I have told you before that Mr. Wade is truly a real dragon in this world. Everything that he does is beyond our comprehension. I have already lived such a long life, and I never expected to be able to meet someone as amazing as Mr. Wade in this lifetime..."

As he spoke, Anthony hurriedly took out a small wooden box containing the magical pills that Charlie had given to him.

There was one and a half magical pill inside the small wooden box at this time.

These were the magical pills that Charlie had refined and concocted to treat and repair the body, restore nerve damages, and also to strengthen a person's body.

Half of it was the remaining half of the pill from what he used to help Charlie save Jacob.

After that, Charlie had rewarded him with another magical pill after finding out that he had refused to treat Kenneth's illness.

Anthony kept thinking that since he was already old, he should be carrying this one and a half magical pill around with him at all times in case of an emergency.

However, since Charlie had already blessed him with a Rejuvenating Pill, he was prepared to give one of his magical pills to his granddaughter, Xyla.

Therefore, Anthony took out the whole pill before he said, "Xyla, this is the magic pill that Mr. Wade has given to me. I was originally planning to keep it for myself..."

As he spoke about this, Anthony looked at Xyla before he said sincerely, "Xyla, do not blame grandpa for being so selfish. After all, your grandpa is already old, and old people are always afraid to die. I did not want to leave you so soon..."

Xyla hurriedly cut in, "Grandpa, don't say such things! I have never thought that you were selfish!"

Anthony smiled slightly as he said, "Actually, I understand and I know full well that I am being very selfish."

After that, Anthony handed the magical pill to Xyla before he said, "Xyla, your grandfather has already received too many favors from Mr. Wade. I am already an old man, but I am truly blessed to be able to enjoy Mr. Wade's kind blessings and help. Therefore, I do not want to be enjoying all these blessings given by Mr. Wade all by myself. I am giving this magical pill to you, and you should keep this with you at all times in case of an emergency."

Xyla hurriedly waved her hands as she said, "Grandpa, you should keep this medicine for yourself! I do not need it at all!"

Anthony earnestly replied, "Xyla, be good and listen to your grandpa. You should just accept this medicine and keep it with you. Your grandpa should not be enjoying all these blessings and good fortune by myself. I want to share some of my good fortune with you."

Then, Anthony sighed again as he said, "Xyla, from now on, you have to make sure that you serve Mr. Wade well. You have to continue serving him even if your grandpa dies in the future. This is not only to repay Mr. Wade for his kindness but also so that you will be able to seek a greater blessing and good fortune for yourself!"

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When she saw the earnest and sincere expression on her grandfather's face, Xyla hesitated for a moment before she finally took the pill from his hands.

Once upon a time, she had also dreamt whether she could own the miraculous medicine for herself. However, she knew that her grandfather was already old, and she knew that he needed the medicine more than herself. Therefore, she did not think much about it.

Xyla never expected her grandfather to willingly give her the medicine that Charlie had given to him!

Therefore, after receiving this magical pill, she was also extremely excited. At the same time, her grandfather's words kept echoing in her mind.

Serve Mr. Wade for a lifetime?

Xyla wanted to do so, but she did not know whether Charlie would despise her for it.

Anthony could see right through her careful thoughts. Therefore, he smiled slightly before he said, "Xyla, Mr. Wade is a person who values love and justice. As long as you treat him wholeheartedly and are sincere, he will surely treat you in kind. Your grandpa is already old and I will not live for much longer. You are still young, and I want you to always stay by Mr. Wade's side to serve him. I can assure you that as long as you serve him with all your heart, Mr. Wade will definitely not treat you badly in the future."

Xyla nodded before she said, "Don't worry, grandpa. I know what I have to do!"

Anthony sighed as he said, "In the beginning, when Reuben invited me to come to Aurous Hill to treat Lord Moore's illness, I was planning to let you come here alone. After all, my old wounds and injuries were not healed then. However, I was afraid that Lord Moore would not be able to live for long even if you treated him. That was the reason why I decided to make the trip here anyway. Who would have known that I would meet such a noble man because of this trip to Aurous Hill..."

Anthony stayed up all night because he was filled with excitement.

At the same time, Lord Moore from the Moore family also could not sleep.

However, he was not as fortunate as Anthony. After Charlie had saved his life and he had taken the magical pill, his health and body were indeed much better compared to when he was seriously ill and bedridden. His legs were much more flexible, but because of his poor health, there were no massive improvements to his physical fitness.

Since the temperature in Aurous Hill had dropped and it was much cooler over the past two days, Lord Moore constantly felt very cold and was coughing all the time. This was the main reason why he could not sleep at night.

Early the next morning, Lord Moore felt very dizzy when he woke up.

He had been coughing badly and had stayed up all night because of it. Therefore, both his physical and mental health was not that good at this point.

When the old man came out of his bedroom, both Jasmine and Reuben had already left the house. Both of them were now busy running the family business for him, and they always left the house early and returned home late every night.

Therefore, Lord Moore asked his butler, Oscar, to drive him to Anthony's Serene World Clinic. He planned to get Anthony to prescribe him with some medications to warm his body up and also to treat his bad cough.

As soon as Serene World Clinic opened its door in the morning, there was already a Rolls-Royce parked outside the entrance. The top-notch luxury car immediately caught and attracted the attention of many pedestrians.

After that, Oscar supported the elderly Lord Moore as he got out of the Rolls-Royce.

At this time, there were four of the Moore family's most well-trained bodyguards following closely behind both of them.

Lord Moore took two steps before he stopped to cough twice, and then he took another step forward.

Oscar supported each of his steps and also helped to rub the old man's back as he coughed. At this time, Oscar asked respectfully, "Lord Moore, since you are feeling so unwell, you should be resting at home. I can ask Dr. Simmons to come over to see you."

"I can't do that." Lord Moore waved his hand before he said, "Dr. Simmons is so reputable and famous, and he is a well-known doctor in this country. Many people are waiting to see him and ask for his help. So, how could I possibly ask him to come and see me because of my minor illness?"

Oscar replied, "Lord Moore, you will be celebrating your eightieth birthday soon. You are the birthday star, so how could you possibly do everything yourself?"

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"It's okay." Lord Moore replied indifferently. "I can also hand the invitation card to Dr. Simmons so that I can invite him to come and attend my eightieth birthday banquet."

Then, he pointed at the entrance of the Serene World Clinic before he said, "Come, bring me into the clinic now."

At this time, Xyla happened to be busy in the outer hall of the Serene World Clinic. When she saw Lord Moore coming into the clinic, she hurriedly rushed forward as she said respectfully, "Lord Moore, why are you here today? Are you feeling any physical discomfort?"

Lord Moore coughed slightly before he smiled and said, "When a person gets older, their body and health is not as good as it used to be. Recently, the weather has gotten a little colder, and I think I am down with a cold. I came here to ask your grandfather to prescribe some medicine for me."

Xyla hurriedly replied, "Please come in immediately. I will go inside and ask my grandpa to come out!"

After that, Xyla invited Lord Moore into the clinic. After sitting Lord Moore down, she ran inside before asking Anthony to come out.

As soon as he heard that Lord Moore was here, Anthony hurriedly put down everything he was doing and rushed out to receive him.

Anthony had always regarded Charlie as his greatest benefactor, but he was also very grateful toward Lord Moore. After all, the only reason why he had gotten to know Charlie was because Lord Moore had been so critically ill. That was the reason why Anthony had accepted Reuben's invitation to come to Aurous Hill to see him.

If it weren't because of that incident, Anthony would never have had the opportunity to meet Charlie.

Therefore, Anthony had always felt very grateful toward Lord Moore from the bottom of his heart.

When Lord Moore saw Anthony who had just walked out from the back of the clinic, he was so shocked that he was completely at a loss for words!

He could not understand how Anthony had suddenly become so young again!

The last time they had met, Anthony was clearly a regular old man who practiced medicine and had a greying beard and hair. However, most of his grey hair was now black and shiny, and it seemed as though there were much fewer fine lines and wrinkles on his face. Anthony's shriveled body also looked much healthier, and he had a very ruddy complexion and seemed to be full of energy.

Anthony was supposed to be in his seventies, but because of his good health and complexion, he looked as though he was only in his sixties!

To Lord Moore, this was simply the same as turning back time!

He really could not understand how Anthony could become so much younger all of a sudden!

Lord Moore could not help comparing himself to Anthony. He was eighty years old this year and was only a few years older than Anthony. However, he looked much older because he had been critically ill and had been vomiting and sick for a long time.

However, when Lord Moore compared himself to Anthony, he felt that they were almost a generation apart even though Anthony was less than ten years younger than him!

Lord Moore, who was in shock, could not sit still anymore. He stood up as he trembled and asked in shock, "Brother Simmons, hasn't it only been a few days since I last met you? Why do you look so different now? I feel that you look so much younger now. You look like you are more than twenty years younger than me now! Did you discover an extraordinary way to regain your youth and health?!"

Anthony hurriedly arched his hands before he said, "Brother Moore, the reason why there is a sudden change in me is because I recently encountered a very good opportunity."

Lord Moore was very envious when he heard Anthony's words. If he could, he wanted to encounter the same opportunity as Anthony did.

He was more than willing to do so even if it would cost him all of his wealth!

Therefore, Lord Moore asked Oscar to retreat temporarily. When Lord Moore was left alone with Anthony, he cautiously asked, "Brother Simmons, I wonder if it would be convenient for you to reveal where your opportunity came from?"

Anthony lowered his head as he said apologetically, Brother Moore, please forgive me but I cannot reveal the source of my opportunity. I have already made a promise, and I have to keep my word!”

As soon as Lord Moore heard Anthony’s words, his eyes flickered and he blurted out immediately, “Was the opportunity you are talking about given to you by Mr. Wade?”

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Lord Moore was not stupid. What kind of opportunity could actually make a person look ten years younger than he originally was?!

He was afraid that there was only one person in Aurous Hill who could do such a miraculous thing.

That person was none other than Charlie Wade!

Even though Anthony did not respond, Lord Moore knew very well that Anthony must have received this good fortune from Charlie. That was the reason why Anthony could become so young all of a sudden!

At this time, Anthony could not help but feel a little anxious and complicated.

He did not dare to talk about the Rejuvenating Pill without Charlie’s approval.

After all, Charlie had expressly reminded him not to tell anyone else about this matter just yesterday.

However, Lord Moore had already guessed it himself. Therefore, Anthony was placed in a very tough spot.

When he saw the look on Lord Moore’s face, Anthony could only reply awkwardly, “Brother Moore, you guessed this on your own. Please do not tell Mr. Wade that I said anything to you... Mr. Wade does not want me to tell anyone about this at all.”

Lord Moore was even more affirmative of his guess after listening to Anthony’s words.

It seemed as though the person who gave this gift and opportunity to Anthony was none other than his good grandson-in-law, Charlie!

Lord Moore felt very envious about this.

His envy even reached a certain level where he began to feel very jealous of Anthony.

How could anyone possibly not want to be like Anthony? He was already in his seventies, but he looked like he was only sixty years old at most!

Who wouldn’t want to be given an opportunity to live for another ten years or more?

As soon as a person reached middle or old age, they would definitely become more and more afraid of death and old age.

Lord Moore was like this too.

He had already recovered from a serious illness, but there were still many minor problems with his body.

Even though the last magical pill that Charlie gave to him could prolong his life for a few more years, it was simply keeping him alive.

If it was possible, Lord Moore also wanted to have a body that was ten years younger, just like Anthony.

At this time, Lord Moore could only sigh as he said, "I never knew that Mr. Wade had such an amazing and incredible ability!"

Anthony solemnly replied, "Mr. Wade is really very well-versed in the field of medicine. I am afraid that I can only worship and look up to him in this life..."

Lord Moore sighed once again as he said, "If Mr. Wade could also give me this same gift and opportunity, I would not mind giving him tens of billions of dollars in return for it!"

Although he said those words, Lord Moore knew very well that he could not go and directly make such a request to Charlie. On one hand, he would be betraying Anthony, and on the other hand, he would indirectly be betraying Charlie as well.

Therefore, Lord Moore felt that he could only wait for a coincidence or the right time for him to receive this gift and opportunity from Charlie. He knew that he would not be able to force Charlie to do anything no matter what it was.

The best opportunity for him to receive this gift would be if Charlie became his grandson-in-law!

If Jasmine could marry him, he would not have to worry about any opportunities at all.

However, it was a pity that Jasmine and Charlie had not made any clear progress in their relationship whatsoever. This made Lord Moore feel a little worried.

It seemed as though he had no choice but to find a way to bring these two young people together!

Even if the Moore family had to lose face or even if Jasmine had to end up becoming his lover, Lord Moore would not have any hesitations at all!

This was because Lord Moore knew that as long as Charlie and the Moore family had a deeper relationship, Jasmine would not be the only one benefitting from this relationship. Instead, the whole Moore family would surely gain and benefit from this!

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Just when Lord Moore had already made up his mind, Anthony suddenly asked, "Brother Moore, where are you feeling unwell today?"

Lord Moore put his thoughts away before he looked at Anthony and said, "Brother Simmons, just take a look at me now. My body and health are worsening day by day. Since it is autumn and the weather is getting a little colder, I have recently caught a cold because I did not pay too much attention to my own health. This is the reason why I decided to come and ask you to prescribe some medicine for me today."

Anthony hurriedly replied, "Let me check your pulse for you first to see what is wrong with your body."

Lord Moore nodded before he stretched out his hand.

Anthony placed his finger on Lord Moore's wrist as he checked his pulse and looked at Lord Moore's other conditions. After that, he heaved a sigh of relief when he discovered that the latter was only infected with a cold.

"It is just the chills and a slight cold. I will prescribe some medicine for you. You can take these medicinal herbs home and decoct them before taking the medicine. You will definitely feel better in two to three days."

"Thank you, Brother Simmons." Lord Moore nodded slightly before he seemed to suddenly recall something. After that, he turned around as he said, "By the way, there is something else that I wanted to tell you."

Lord Moore paused for a moment before he said, "I will be hosting my eightieth birthday banquet in two days. Since we are brothers who have already known each other for such a long time, you have to come to my banquet."

As he spoke, Lord Moore handed a bronze invitation card over to Anthony.

Anthony took the invitation card in his hand before he promised, "Don't worry, Brother Moore. I will definitely be there on time."

After that, Anthony hurriedly packed the medicine for Lord Moore and gave it to him. Then, Anthony personally sent him to the door and walked him to his car.

As Lord Moore was returning to the Moore family mansion, Donald and Sean had just sent Kian to the airport.

To prevent him from wanting to have an 'extra meal' on the plane, the nurses guarding him waited for him to finish his 'extra meal' before they sent him up on the plane.

Kian regained his consciousness and could smell the foul stench emitting from his mouth at this time. Kian looked at his father with pain in his eyes as he choked and said, "Dad, there must be someone who is out to harm me. You have to find out who is this beast who did this to me. You have to avenge me!"

Donald nodded before he said solemnly, "Don't worry, Kian. I will find out the identity of the culprit who is trying to hurt you. I will make sure that he dies and suffers a fate worse than death for treating you like this!"

After that, Donald said once again, "After you go home, make sure you stay at home and take good care of yourself. Do not go out in public. I will look for a world-renowned doctor to treat you. I will make sure we cure you of your illness!"

Kian choked as he nodded again and again before getting on the plane reluctantly.

Finally, the Webb family's private jet took off from the Aurous Airport. Donald and Sean stood in place as they watched the plane depart and disappear into the sky.

After that, Donald turned around and said to Sean, "Come, let's go to the Moore family mansion now. We will propose a marriage between you and Jasmine today!"

Sean replied excitedly, "Great, dad! We should decide on this matter sooner rather than later. We have to finalize it as soon as possible!"

After he was done speaking, Sean nervously asked his father, "Dad, do you think the Moore family will turn down our marriage proposal?"

Donald laughed before he replied confidently, "You are the eldest son of the Webb family. Do you know how many girls from so many wealthy and powerful families are waiting in line for you to pick them? Even though Jasmine is indeed very beautiful and attractive, the Webb family is much wealthier and more powerful compared to the Moore family. Lord Moore will certainly be very excited and anxious to marry Jasmine to you!"

"Really?" Sean was very happy. "So, you mean to say that the Moore family will definitely agree with this marriage proposal?"

Donald smiled indifferently before he said confidently, "Son, in the South Region, which woman will not want to marry you? The Moore family is fortunate that you have taken an interest in Jasmine and would like to marry her! No matter what it is, in the final analysis, it is the Moore family's good fortune to be able to marry Jasmine to you!"

After that, Donald said arrogantly, "Do you believe me if I say that as soon as I bring up this matter to the Moore family, Lord Moore will absolutely agree to it immediately?"

Sean smiled brightly before he said, "Alright, then! Dad, let's go to the Moore family mansion now!"

Donald smiled slightly before he said, "You are the eldest son and the eldest grandson of the Webb family. Why does it seem as though you have no backbone or prospects at all when it comes to Jasmine?"

After that, Donald reminded Sean, "When we arrive at the Moore family mansion later, you should assume a high and mighty attitude. You should let the Moore family know that it is their good fortune if Jasmine is given the opportunity to marry you. Do you understand?"

"I understand!"

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Later that afternoon, at the Moore family mansion.

Donald and Sean had already selected some gifts in advance before heading to the Moore family mansion.

Lord Moore knew that the father and son from the Webb family were at Aurous Hill, but he also knew that something had happened to the youngest son of the Webb family. Therefore, he did not expect them to come and visit him so soon.

However, since both the eldest son and eldest grandson of the Webb family were here, Lord Moore was naturally very polite, and he came out to entertain the both of them in person.

At this time, Donald and Sean were both sitting opposite Lord Moore in the living room, and Oscar was serving tea and snacks to everyone as they all chatted happily together.

Donald presented Lord Moore with a lot of gifts and also shook hands with Lord Moore as he said, "Uncle Moore, I have not seen you in such a long time! I did not expect you to look so strong and healthy at this age. I really envy you, Lord Moore!"

Lord Moore smiled slightly before he said, "My body is not as strong and healthy as it seems. At best, I will be able to live for a few more years."

Donald hurriedly replied, "Uncle Moore, you are truly too humble."

After that, he spoke again, "Uncle Moore, I heard that you fell critically ill the last time. However, you seem to look very radiant. I believe that you are already in good health now?"

Lord Moore smiled bitterly before he said, "At first, I really thought that I was lucky and in good health, but I only realize today that I am far from great."

Donald was a little surprised when he heard Lord Moore's words. He quickly asked, "Uncle Moore, what do you define as great then?"

Lord Moore smiled slightly before he exclaimed, "Well, it would be great if I could return to the state my body was in more than ten years ago overnight!"

As he said this, Lord Moore thought of Anthony who had subverted his cognition and shocked him terribly today.

He could not forget about it even after coming back from the Serene World Clinic, and he was still brooding over it.

He did not know if he would ever be able to experience an opportunity like that for himself. If he could, he would not have lived in vain.

Donald did not know what Lord Moore had experienced and witnessed for himself. Therefore, he thought that Lord Moore was joking when he said this. So, he smiled before he said, "As the saying goes, there is a day where the flowers will bloom again, but people will never become young again. Uncle Moore, I know that you wish that you were young again. I also have the same wish as you. Unfortunately, this is nothing more than a fantasy that is impossible to realize."

Lord Moore smiled slightly and did not say anything else.

After all, the only reason why Donald felt they couldn't become young again was because he had never encountered someone like Charlie in this world.

Thus, Lord Moore did not want to waste any more time talking to him about this.

At this time, Lord Moore suddenly asked Donald, "By the way, Donald, how is your second son's situation now?"

Donald sighed before he said, "He is still in the same condition. I have already tried all sorts of methods and ways, but there is no progress at all. I have already sent him back to Sudbury on a plane earlier this morning."

As he spoke about this, Donald continued speaking, "The reason Sean and I have decided to stay back in Aurous Hill is because I want to find out the reason why my youngest son suddenly came down with this illness. I strongly suspect that someone has cast a spell on him or used black magic on him. There is a strong reason for us to believe that his illness has something to do with the witchcraft practices in Southeast Asia. I wonder if you know anyone good at dealing with this kind of practice in Aurous Hill, Uncle Moore?"

Lord Moore shook his head before he said, "I have only heard of witchcraft and black magic, but I have never seen or experienced it personally before. I can't even be certain whether these things really exist or not."

Donald replied earnestly, "These things are actually true, but they are usually used by the smaller communities and poorer people on the sidelines. Many people use these methods because they desire to become richer and gain wealth for themselves. Wealthy and powerful families such as ours generally do not engage in these practices."

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Lord Moore nodded before he said, "Yes, the wealthy and powerful families believe in Feng Shui and the eight characters. This is the essence of our ancestry. As for the dregs in Southeast Asia, I really do not have any respect for them whatsoever."

Donald said, "From this point of view, it seems as though we really cannot find any clues leading to this matter at all. In this case, it is not easy for us to find the culprit behind this incident!"

After that, Donald clasped his fists together before he said, "Uncle Moore, Sean and I will be staying in Aurous Hill for a few more days. We want to stay here to investigate and look for any relevant clues about my son's sudden illness. Uncle Moore, if it is not inconvenient for you, can we stay at your house for a few days?"

At this time, Lord Moore smiled before he said, "The Moore family has always had a good friendship with the Webb family. Why are you being so polite with me over this small matter? Since you are already here, I will naturally do my best to host both of you. I will ask the servants to clean up two of the guest rooms for you later."

The Moore family mansion was huge, and there were more than a dozen rooms on the first floor itself. There were also plenty of guest rooms in the mansion. Therefore, it was not too much

trouble for Lord Moore to allow Donald and Sean to stay at their house temporarily for a few days.

Donald was overjoyed when he heard this and quickly thanked him. "Thank you for your kindness, Uncle Moore!"

After that, Donald pulled Sean who had been silent all this while to his side before he smiled and said, "Uncle Moore, I haven't officially introduced my son to you. This is Sean, the next generation heir to the Webb family in the future."

Sean hurriedly bowed as he said respectfully, "Junior Sean would like to show my respect to you, Grandpa Moore!"

Lord Moore smiled and nodded slightly before he said, "It seems as though your eldest son and the grandson of the Webb family is indeed very talented and smart!"

Donald laughed before he said, "Uncle Moore, you are too polite. In fact, both your grandchildren are also giants amongst men!"

Then, Donald sighed before he said, "Especially Jasmine. I have not seen her in so many years and I almost could not recognize her when she visited us at the hospital yesterday! She is truly becoming more beautiful and mature by the day."

Lord Moore smiled and said, "Jasmine might look very mature and capable, but she is still just a little girl at heart."

Donald nodded before he deliberately asked, "Uncle Moore, Jasmine is already of marriageable age. I wonder if you have already found a good husband for her?"

At this time, Lord Moore suddenly thought of Charlie. Unfortunately, Charlie was already the son-in-law of the Wilson family and the husband of Claire. Moreover, it seemed as though his granddaughter had not made any substantial progress. Therefore, he could only say, "I have not found a husband for Jasmine yet. I am not in a hurry to marry her off because she is still young anyway."

Donald hurriedly replied, "Uncle Moore, truthfully, you should be anxious about this matter. After all, time flies by very quickly. If you don't worry about it this year, you will worry about it next year and the year after that. One day, you will realize that it is already too late, and then you will rush to look for a son-in-law, wait for them to fall in love, talk about marriage, get married, and when she should conceive a baby! Jasmine might already be thirty years old by then!"

Lord Moore nodded in agreement before he said, "Well, what you said does make sense. I will take it to heart and keep it in mind. I will also sit down with Jasmine and persuade her to start planning for her marriage earlier."

In truth, Lord Moore was thinking that he would use this set of rhetoric theories to try and persuade Jasmine to take the initiative to pursue and attack Charlie as soon as possible instead of wasting any more precious time.

On the other hand, Donald thought that he had already set the groundwork for himself and could go straight to the topic now.

Therefore, he said confidently, "Uncle Moore, since Jasmine and Sean are both about the same age and can be regarded as good friends who are of marriageable age, I wonder if you would like to become in-laws with the Webb family?"

After that, Donald smiled because he was confident that he had already won Lord Moore over.

He felt that after listening to his persuasion, Lord Moore would definitely agree to his marriage proposal without any hesitation.

At this time, Sean was also staring at Lord Moore nervously as he waited for Lord Moore to agree to the marriage proposal.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Lord Moore heard Donald's words, he blurted out his answer immediately.

"No!" Then, he emphasized once again, "Absolutely not!"

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"Absolutely not?!"

Donald would never have expected Lord Moore to turn down his request just like that.

It seemed as though Lord Moore did not even think about it before turning down his request.

Why?

Why?!

The Webb family was wealthier and more powerful than the Moore family. His son was even the eldest grandson of the Webb family. To put it bluntly, he was the most outstanding young man in the whole South Region.

There were so many girls from many different big and powerful families who were waiting to get involved with Sean, even trying to take the initiative to get closer to him!

They were giving the Moore family face simply by saying that they had taken an interest in Jasmine!

After all, the Moore family would be using the Webb family to climb up in status!

Lord Moore had ten thousand reasons to agree to the marriage proposal, but he should not have any reasons to turn it down!

Yet, it seemed as though Lord Moore had turned down the marriage proposal without any hesitation whatsoever. Why?

Why did he look down on the Webb family?

Donald felt very uncomfortable and could only ask anxiously, "Uncle Moore, do you think that Sean is not worthy of Jasmine?"

In his subconscious mind, Lord Moore indeed wanted to say “No, he is not good enough!”.

Are you kidding me? Could Sean ever be compared to Charlie?

In his eyes, Donald’s precious son could never be compared to Charlie.

After all, Sean could not make him look ten years younger in a single day.

But Charlie could! He could make him look and feel ten years younger!

Moreover, Charlie’s talent and ability had already reached the sky. He had extraordinary strength and power. So, how could a junior from the Webb family possibly compare to him?

However, Lord Moore could not speak too bluntly since the Webb family were still their friends and acquaintance after all. He did not want to say those hurtful words to them.

Therefore, he simply replied calmly, “Donald, please do not get too offended. I do not have the final say in this matter. As you know, the younger generation nowadays is all about freedom of love and marriage. I will leave everything to Jasmine to make her own decisions about her marriage. I do not want to call the shots for her lifelong happiness.”

Donald shook his head before he said, “Uncle Moore, don’t you know how our families work? In our family, no matter whether you are a boy or girl, there is no such thing as freedom of love and marriage! Don’t we have to follow all of our family’s arrangements? Uncle Moore, as long as you agree to the marriage proposal, I believe that Jasmine will not dare to disobey you.”

Families like theirs had always paid extra attention to their marriages.

Donald initially thought that Lord Moore would certainly agree joyfully as soon as he proposed a marriage between Sean and Jasmine. After all, the Webb family was undoubtedly stronger and more powerful compared to the Moore family. It would be an upgrade for Jasmine to marry into the Webb family.

Moreover, Jasmine was at the perfect age to get married.

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In these wealthy and powerful families, the girls would often get engaged when they were twenty years old.

Moreover, most of them would get married as soon as they graduated from college at the age of twenty-two or twenty-three years old.

Therefore, Donald was hoping for Lord Moore to mention this matter directly to Jasmine. He was also hoping that Lord Moore would directly ask Jasmine to accept the marriage proposal.

Most of the girls in these wealthy and powerful families were all aware of these family arrangements for marriage. As long as the elders in the family made the arrangements, the younger generation would naturally obey them.

Lord Moore did not expect Donald to continue persisting even though he had already declined the marriage proposal directly.

Therefore, he could only chuckle and wave his hand as he said, "To be honest, Jasmine is still very young, and I do not wish for her to be married yet. After all, her elder brother is not even married yet."

At this time, Donald blurted out, "Boys can wait to get married even when they are older, but girls cannot do that! The latest age for them to get married is when they are at the age of twenty-four or twenty-five years old. If a girl waits until she is thirty years old to get married, that would be greatly discounting her own value too!"

Lord Moore smiled faintly before he said, "For someone who sincerely likes Jasmine, it would not matter to them if she is twenty-four or twenty-five years old when they get married. Even if she is thirty, forty, or fifty years old, Jasmine will still be happily married. However, if someone does not truly love her, there would be a huge difference for them if they got married when she was twenty-five or twenty-six. Therefore, I only wish for my granddaughter to be happily married."

Sean hurriedly spoke up at this time. "Grandpa Moore, if you are willing to let me marry Jasmine, I promise you that I will definitely love her and treat her well for the rest of my life!"

Lord Moore nodded before he said, "Of course I believe that you will treat her well. However, everything depends on Jasmine and I will not decide on her behalf."

Donald felt a little upset.

He had already said so much and his son had even promised to love and take good care of his granddaughter, yet, he was still rejecting them. What did he mean by that? Was he looking down on the Webb family?

Donald was silent for a moment before he asked, "Uncle Moore, can I ask you a question? Since you keep turning down my request, is it because you have a better candidate in mind to become the son-in-law of the Moore family instead?"

When Lord Moore saw that the other party was still persistent, he did not want to beat around the bush any longer. He wanted the other party to give up. Therefore, Lord Moore nodded before he replied, "Yes. I will not hide it any longer. I do have a strong candidate in mind."

After that, he added, "Jasmine also has a candidate in her heart, and both of us feel the same way about the same person."

Sean was extremely disappointed when he heard Lord Moore's words. He had finally met a woman who made his heart skip a beat. However, he never expected that her family would reject him, look down on him, and also reveal that she already had a person that she loved!

Donald was also very shocked and could not hide the anger that he was feeling toward Lord Moore at this time.

Damn it! Did this terrible old man really have such high expectations that he even looked down on the Webb family? This was unbelievable!

As he thought about it, Donald frowned before he asked, "Uncle Moore, since this person can make you turn down the Webb family, he must be from a very wealthy and prestigious family in Eastcliff, am I right?"

Lord Moore shook his head before he said, "No... that young man is just an ordinary man. He is not from any wealthy or prestigious family at all. In fact, if I remember correctly, he was an orphan who grew up in an orphanage ever since he was eight years old."

Donald became even angrier when he heard Lord Moore's words, and he blurted out immediately, "How could an orphan who has no parents at all possibly be better than Sean?! Uncle Moore, what do you see in him?"

Lord Moore laughed before he said, "Sometimes, people cannot be compared merely in terms of wealth and their family background. Some people are naturally more capable and talented compared to others."

Donald frowned before he asked, "Uncle Moore, do you mean to say that Sean is not capable?"

"Of course not." Lord Moore smiled as he continued speaking. "I meant to say that everyone always has their own strengths and weaknesses. For instance, Sean could be very good in every aspect, but he might not be able to play basketball. However, another person might not be good at anything at all, but he could be very good at basketball. If a girl is attracted to a guy because of his basketball skills, no one could say that Sean was not good in the first place. In truth, Sean was not weaker than the other party, but he only lost simply because the girl was attracted to a guy who could play basketball."

At this time, Lord Moore's inner thoughts were, 'Damn it, Donald. Why do you have so much nonsense to say? I have already said so much but you still refuse to retreat. Instead, you continue to argue and try to justify your position in this matter. Do you really want me to tell you face to face that your son is nothing but shit in my eyes? Will you finally be satisfied then?'

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Donald was a little annoyed by this unexpected response.

He thought that Lord Moore would agree to his marriage proposal without hesitation and immediately accept his son as their family's son-in-law.

However, Lord Moore had rejected his proposal over and over again!

Humiliation and confusion filled Donald's mind.

Sean was equally frustrated and said, "Lord Moore, why don't you want Jasmine to marry me? Our Webb family is the number one family in the South Region. Even in this country, how many could dare say that they are better than me, Sean Webb?"

Lord Moore smiled gently at him and said, "Of course, Young Master Webb is a very excellent gentleman, but you can't force feelings to grow out of nowhere. You can take a horse to the water, but you cannot make him drink."

For Lord Moore, it was hard for him to be too harsh against the father and son who did not have a clear conscience of the matter, so he could only beat around the bush and try to talk sense into them.

Sean snorted irritably, feeling rather upset and agitated.

He assumed the meeting would progress as smoothly as he had planned it, but it was harder than scaling Everest.

Just when he pouted in irritation, Reuben arrived home.

When Reuben saw Donald and Sean in their living room, he hurried forward and said politely, "Hi, Uncle Webb, Sean, what a surprise! Welcome to our house. May I know what's the occasion of the visit?"

Donald smiled back at him and said, "Oh, hi, Reuben. I just sent Kian back to Sudbury this morning, but Sean and I plan to stay back in Aurous Hill to find out who is the culprit behind Kian's illness. We are here to see your grandfather and hope that we can stay here for a few days."

Then, he added, "Oh yes, by the way, do you think my son, Sean, and your cousin, Jasmine, is a match made in heaven?"

Reuben blurted excitedly, "Of course! Of course, they are! They are a perfect match for each other!"

Donald nodded with a satisfied smile and said to Lord Moore, "Uncle Moore, see! You've heard what Reuben has said. I think even if you ask all the families in the South Region, they will say the same thing as he did."

Lord Moore pursed his lips, embarrassed.

Reuben interjected frantically, "Grandpa, I think Sean and Jasmine would make a great couple. If they are married, it will be a strong alliance between the two families too!"

Reuben knew what his grandfather was thinking. The old man wanted Jasmine to be with Charlie.

However, he strongly opposed it. He was eager to persuade his grandfather to agree to the Webb family's marriage proposal.

Lord Moore never expected his grandson to join forces with the outsiders to persuade him! Didn't he know that he wanted Jasmine to be with Charlie?

In his heart, Lord Moore knew that Reuben was aware of his intentions, thus, he took the Webb family's side because he didn't want anything to happen between Jasmine and Charlie.

Because of this, Lord Moore felt even more disappointed with Reuben.

Lord Moore was a man with a sophisticated mind through his lifelong experience, and he could see right through Reuben's little tricks and schemes.

He cleared his throat and said flatly, “Reuben, you are not in place to persuade me about your cousin’s business.”

Reuben’s heart skipped a beat in fear. He shut his mouth quickly, knowing that he had upset his grandfather.

Just then, Oscar, the butler, came in from the main door and announced, “Master, Miss Jasmine is back. She is in the garage now.”

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Lord Moore nodded lightly as Donald and Sean exchanged glances.

Sean could see what his father was trying to say through his eyes—he was encouraging him to approach Jasmine personally about the marriage proposal.

After a while, Jasmine came into the house. She was a little surprised to see Donald and Sean at her house, however, she quickly composed herself and greeted them politely.

Donald smiled and said, “Hi, Jasmine. Your grandfather and I were just talking about you.”

Jasmine asked in astonishment, “Talking about me? May I know what’s the agenda?”

Sean looked at Jasmine intensely and said, “Jasmine, we’ve known each other since we were kids, so we can be regarded as half childhood sweethearts, right? Besides, our families have been friends for decades, so we wish to cement old ties by marriage. Hence, I asked my father to come and offer a marriage proposal to your grandfather, and he said to respect your decision. May I know if you would give me a chance?”

Jasmine stuttered awkwardly, “Sean, we have not seen each other for some time, isn’t it a bit too abrupt for you to say this...”

“Oh, if you think I’m being too abrupt, we can start slowly by dating and eventually cultivating our relationship. What do you think?”

Jasmine looked at her grandfather for help and then shook her head apologetically, “I’m so sorry, Sean. I’ve already got someone in my mind...”

Sean was flustered but he continued, “Jasmine, your grandfather said that the man you like is an ordinary man who is not part of a prominent family. As the granddaughter of the prestigious Moore family, you will be a laughingstock if you marry such an ordinary man!”

“No, I won’t,” Jasmine said firmly. “You should marry the love of your life. If you get married for other reasons, it violates the pure essence of marriage.”

Then, she tried to persuade him, “Sean, you said it yourself. We have known each other since young. I would like to offer a piece of advice—don’t choose your spouse for the sake of the family’s benefit. The marriage will not last, let alone be happy.”

Sean was extremely annoyed by her remarks.

Damn it, I came here to ask for your hand! Not only did you reject me, but you also gave me such ridiculous and nonsensical advice! How dare you shun me like this!

Donald was equally bewildered and shocked by Jasmine's response. Jasmine not only rejected his son's courtship, but she even used the excuse of an unhappy and short-lived diplomatic marriage to block his attempt to a dead-end! She was rejecting Sean through and through!

The more amazed he was toward Jasmine's wittiness, the more he hoped that Jasmine could become his daughter-in-law. She would be an excellent plus one to his son!

From this point on, he was determined that the Webb family would take down the Moore family's granddaughter by all means!

Hence, Donald stepped forward to pat Sean's shoulder and said with a smile, "Son, you and Jasmine are so young, you should advocate freedom of love and marriage. So, don't rush it. You guys are still fresh, there is plenty of time ahead. Don't be upset for now."

Lord Moore was a little relieved when Donald took a step back. He nodded gladly and gestured to Oscar, "Arrange a guest room each for Donald and Sean, be attentive to every detail, okay? Then, inform the kitchen staff to prepare lunch and entertain our guests at noon."

Oscar bowed hurriedly and said to Donald and Sean, "Please follow me to the guest rooms."

Donald nodded and said to the Moore family members, "Excuse us, we'll see you at the dining hall later."

Then, they followed Oscar to their rooms.

Once they closed the door, Sean shouted anxiously, "Dad! How dare Lord Moore look down on me?! What, am I not a suitable candidate for his precious granddaughter?!"

Donald plastered a calm smile on his face and said, "Kid, relax. I'll have someone to investigate if Jasmine truly has someone in her mind. If she does, I'll find out who he is!"

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"Who is he?!"

Sean was annoyed and frustrated. "Dad, no matter who he is, among the young people in the South Region, no one is better than me! He's just a loser! Even the dragon in the sky has to hold still around me!"

Then, his face sank as he said, "Don't you think the old man is too much? It's an honor that I want Jasmine to marry me! Who do they think they are to look down on me!"

Donald said flatly, "Sean, don't forget that we are staying with the Moore family. Walls have ears. How will you explain yourself if they hear what you've said? There will be no turning back."

Sean closed his mouth in shock.

Donald sighed, slightly disappointed. "Boy, you are always like this. Too impatient. Next time, you must be calm and steady."

"I'm sorry, dad. I didn't think straight."

"Lord Moore has always been shrewd and cautious throughout his life, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to establish such a huge and diversified family business. I don't think he will make such a ridiculous mistake. He will definitely disagree if Jasmine likes an ordinary man, so I suspect that the guy must be somebody."

A flash of cold light flitted through Sean's eyes as he said, "Dad, I've never heard of any amazing young man among the big families in the South Region. In fact, we, the Webb family, are at the top..."

Donald pondered for a second and said, "You said it yourself. Our family is the top in the South Region, but we are at the bottom of the pyramid in the country. The truly powerful and influential families are in Eastcliff. I suspect that the man Jasmine admires may be the offspring of one of Eastcliff's big families."

Sean sucked in a breath. "Dad, what do you mean?"

"Tomorrow night, I'll organize a banquet at Heaven Springs and invite some heads of other Aurous Hill's families to join me. I believe they will come after hearing my name."

Right then, Oscar knocked on the door and said, "Mr. Webb, Master invites you to join him for lunch at the dining hall."

"Okay, thanks," Donald said, "Please inform Uncle Moore that we'll be there right away!"

Then, he lowered his voice again and spoke to Sean, "I have two objectives for this banquet. First, I want the guests to help us find clues about what happened to your brother. Second, I want to know who Jasmine admires so much! If he truly is the offspring of a big family, we'll have to find an alternative way to mend the matter, but if he is just an ordinary man, I'll wipe him off the grid forever!"

Sean grinned excitedly and said, "Okay, Dad, I understand!"

Meanwhile, Charlie had just finished preparing lunch and was eating with Claire and his in-laws.

In the middle of lunch, Jacob looked extremely happy, and there was a wide smile plastered on his face as if something joyous was going on.

Elaine frowned in annoyance as she looked at Jacob and said, "Hey, old fool, what's with that awful smile? What did you do?"

"I didn't do anything, goodness!" Jacob shrieked frantically, "We have a class reunion later in the evening, we'll visit our alma mater along with our former class teacher."

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