Chapter 2863 The Grandfatherly Temptation

As Feather pondered the question with a troubled expression, a burst of children's laughter echoed from behind them. They turned around to see an elderly man with a dignified appearance holding a group of toddlers, aged around two or three.

"Greetings, Mr. Blaine!"

"Feather, I heard you were on a mission. Why have you returned so soon?" Jensen smiled, but before Feather could answer, he cried out in pain.

"Ouch, my darlings, you're going to pull out my beard."

The young children paid no mind to Jensen's pain; in fact, the more he screamed, the happier they became, resulting in them pulling even harder.

"Grandpa! You're scared of pain!"

Lucius' heart melted at the innocent calls, his eyes filled with envy. If it weren't for the presence of outsiders, he would have gladly responded to their calls.

"Ahem! Mr. Blaine, may I ask why you are looking for me?"

Unable to bear the torment, Lucius immediately changed the subject, and Jensen also remembered the important matter after the reminder.

"Well, Samson has twins, and I believe these two little cutie pies are about the right age to start refining their bodies. So, I would like to request some medicinal herbs from you."

Every word pierced Lucius' heart, and he immediately felt dissatisfied.

If you want herbs, just say so. Why use so many heart-wrenching adjectives?

Despite his thoughts, he politely agreed.

"Mr. Blaine, please visit the medicinal garden and take what you need. Just inform the doctor if you require anything."

"Alright. Come on, darlings. Thank Mr. Lucius."

A glimmer of hope flickered in Lucius' eyes, but the two little ones were shy and paid no attention to him. Their focus was solely on Jensen's beard.

"Master, please continue. I'm going to find some herbs, hahaha!"

This fading laughter sounded extremely harsh to Lucius' ears. His mind was now consumed with thoughts.

Ivy, who had been indifferent to everyone in the mountains, was now becoming close to a male of the same generation for the first time. If he forcibly separated them, she would surely cause a scene. Moreover, he couldn't guarantee that his daughter wouldn't develop feelings for someone else. Given Ivy's pride, it would be difficult for anyone else to catch her eye. The thought of his daughter potentially remaining single for the rest of her life, thus shattering his dream of becoming a grandfather, filled Lucius with panic.

"Feather, prepare for Matthew and Ivy's marriage!"

"Huh?"

Feather thought he had misheard and looked at Lucius with a puzzled expression.

"What are you waiting for? Since my precious daughter likes him, I naturally have to fulfill her wishes as her father. Hurry up and make the necessary arrangements. Weddings are significant events, and we mustn't be careless."

Lucius' words stunned Feather. Hadn't Lucius just been planning to harm Matthew Larson a moment ago? Yet now, Lucius was eager to marry his daughter off to Matthew. Wasn't this too sudden?

"Master, are you serious?"

Lucius' face darkened. "Are you doubting me? Hurry up and make the preparations!"

"But we haven't asked for Matthew's opinion yet. What if—"

"What if what? My daughter is beautiful and charming, and once Matthew becomes my son-inlaw, the entire mountain will be his. What objections could he possibly have?"

Feather pondered for a moment and found the Master's words to be reasonable. Who in this world could resist such a great temptation? At least, he didn't believe anyone could.

The thought of becoming a grandfather soon and the certainty that his daughter would remain on Basha's Sacred Mount and by his side after getting married caused his initial resentment to dissipate instantly, and a smile involuntarily appeared at the corner of his mouth.

How intelligent and wise I am!