

Chapter 41

After Madison left, Jason went back to the medical center. There was a bright smile on his face. Jason felt an unquenchable flame within his body as he recalled Madison's embarrassed but provocative expression. He really loved that woman.

"Cough cough." Raphael lightly coughed.

Jason suddenly realized that he was still around. "Why are you coughing? P*ss off." Jason blushed as he had forgotten that Raphael was still there. He felt disgusted as he thought about the expression he had earlier.

Raphael lowered his gaze and stayed silent, fearing that Jason would get angry.

Jason sat on the chair and looked at

Raphael. “Alright, it’s time for you to go home!”

“Master, I would like to remain here and serve you,” said Raphael respectfully.

“As if! You’re now the patriarch of your own family. How long had your subordinates served you? It would be hard to tell who is serving who in the future,” said Jason exasperatedly.

Raphael could not help but blush as he chuckled. “Master, you are right. However, how could I leave as there is no one around to serve you?”

“Fine, send me a kid from your family, and make sure he is smart.” Jason flicked his hand. He knew what the old man had implied but lacked the courage to say it out loud.

“Yes, master, and if you have anything you want to be done but can’t get your hands dirty, please let me know,”

Raphael nodded and said. He had the urge to kill the intruders just now. If Jason had not intervened, he would have done it. He was also angry that the Greene Family had abandoned him, deeming them as ungrateful.

Jason, the master, might not have minded it, but it had not meant that the apprentice would have forgiven them that easily. In his opinion, anyone who disrespected his master deserved to be killed.

“I’ll inform you if I need the help in the future. You are already quite old, don’t be that impulsive,” said Jason calmly.

“Yes yes yes,” said Raphael respectfully.

“Don’t tell your family members about our relationship,” he instructed Raphael. He felt it was ridiculous to have an old apprentice at such a young age.

Jason once again relaxed after Raphael

had left. His business had not taken off yet. Although he had already earned two million dollars, it only happened due to chance. He wordlessly considered beginning running his business properly.

Meanwhile, the entire family had been waiting for Raphael to return home. They were all worried sick as the elder had not left home for a very long time. They acted appropriately as he was the leader of the entire Lindburg Family.

Seeing that the elder had returned, the Lindburg Family greeted him respectfully. Dave was also present. He had been suffering from a headache for the entire day.

“Elder, please take a look at Dave.” The Dave Family was closely related to the Lindburg Family, as they were relatives. Raphael’s granddaughter had been married to Dave’s father.

“Let that b*stard die.” He was angered at the mere mention of Dave’s existence.

‘My goodness! My master had confirmed that this little b*stard actually dared to kill him.’ Luckily, Jason had not planned to retaliate. Otherwise, Raphael would have taken drastic actions towards Dave before Jason could have done anything.

“Grandpa,” A middle-aged woman in tears pleaded. She was hurt that her son was suffering. As a mother, she had to plead for her son despite knowing that the elder was in a bad mood.

“Don’t bother. He reaped what he sowed. Moreover, I couldn’t heal his wounds, and nobody in the world could do that. What happened to him was a result of you pampering him. He’s lucky to have survived, so consider this a lesson learned!” Raphael coldly said. H

e intended for Dave to suffer. He knew Jason had no intentions to kill Dave because he considered the dignity of the Lindburg Family. That could be regarded as luck for Dave.

“Bring me Dustin. The rest of you can scram.” Raphael had no intention to continue seeing the wailing woman; thus, he made the harsh decision to dismiss everyone immediately.

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The family members dared not to disobey the angry patriarch. The middle-aged woman held some resentment, but she did not dare to speak. She could only leave with regret.

Soon, Dustin appeared in front of Raphael. Compared to his previous arrogant demeanor, the current Dustin looked more humbled. He begged, “Elder, please help me!”

‘Help you? I wouldn’t dare!’ thought Raphael. He was unwilling to go against his master’s wishes as this was meant as a lesson for Dustin.

“As a man of the Lindberg Family, you couldn’t even manage such little hardships?” Raphael snorted. It was a punishment for Dustin but also an opportunity. There was a reason as to why Raphael chose those words.

“Then why did you want to see me?”

Dustin asked desperately.

“To give you an opportunity to serve a person. If you perform well, there will be great rewards for you. If you don’t, I will kill you,” said Raphael as he stared at Dustin.

“Alright.” Dustin nodded hopelessly. The servants had served him since he was born. The thought of having to serve someone was not an opportunity but torture instead.

“Don’t look so down. I had already told you that you would be cured once you master the first four skills of Heaven and Earth. And remember, when you’re attending to that person, make sure you do whatever he tells you to do. You are not allowed to deny nor can you offend him in any way, is that clear.” Raphael spoke coldly.

“What if he told me to eat poop?”

Dustin asked.

“Then you will eat it,” said Raphael arrogantly.

Dustin’s expression looked hopeless as he heard those words. He had to serve someone, or rather, enslaved to someone. ‘Am I really related to the elder?’

“Also, if he needs anything, you must tell me as soon as you can. If you would gain benefits if he likes you.” Raphael explained.

“Yes.” Dustin nodded after hearing those words. He, and the rest of the massive Lindbury family, could not reject the elder’s orders.

“Dustin, you have the greatest talents among your family members. I always have high expectations of you, so don’t disappoint me.” Raphael earnestly advised Dustin.

His master had not allowed him to explain too much to the boy, so he could only end the conversation. He can only depend on Dustin's ability to determine the outcome of this ordeal.

"I understand, great grandfather."

Dustin lightly nodded.

When he saw Jason, he was devastated. He figured that even his great grandfather could deal with Jason. 'Opportunity? More like torture.'

"Why? Are you disappointed?" Jason smirked at Dustin.

"Since I am under your captivity, you can do whatever you want." Dustin looked determined.

"I lack a security guard here, and that would be your job now. If you don't do your job, I have many ways to make you suffer a fate worse than death." Jason grinned.

Dustin lowered his head and agreed as he knew what had happened to Dave. He could not afford to offend this person, especially when he had no family to rely on. He was on his own.

Jason could not help but laugh at Dave's defeated expression. He figured that Dustin had good potential but was a little too egotistical. He must be careful to push him down a peg but not too much as he would not be able to recover from it.

Then, under Dustin's defeated gaze, Jason spoke once again, "Do your job properly, and you will regain your strength. When you can withstand ten strikes from me, I will let you go."

"Really?" Dustin's eyes that initially looked down had lit up.

Jason lightly smirked. "Of course."

Dustin grinned after hearing those

words. He had recovered from the stupor instantly. At least he had some hope of escape. Of course, if he knew that even Raphael could not withstand a single strike from Jason, he would not be that happy.

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Chapter 43

The staff of the medical center had increased, and it had reassured him. However, the one who had benefited the most from this increase was Icy.

“Brew me some tea,” ordered Jason.

“Go do it!” Icy stared at Dustin. She relied on seniority to order him around since she was employed earlier. Since Jason had not reacted to the orders, Icy felt it was alright to order Dustin around. As for Dustin, he could only suffer in silence.

Jason had not stopped her, as what she was doing could help bring down Dustin’s arrogant attitude. The day passed by uneventfully. Jason was sitting around leisurely. As for Icy, she was enjoying her authority to order someone around.

As for Dustin, he felt hopeless at the situation. Not only was he ordered to serve Jason, but he was also bossed around by a young girl. It was a unique but humiliating experience for him.

Soon it was evening, and it was the end of the working day. Icy left in her Beetle Volkswagen. On the other hand, Dustin left in a much more luxurious vehicle, an Aston Martin.

Jason stared as they left in their cars. “Sh*t, what kind of a boss am I when can’t even afford a car? What’s wrong with the world!” He pouted.

He walked to Madison’s beauty salon, and she drove him home. The mother-in-law had relented to allow him into the house. However, she could not keep him out as Madison wanted him to return home.

'How should I put this? My mother-in-law was a b*tchy person. If I weren't

polite in front of her, I'd be living on the streets for the night. How nice would that be!' He thought, regretting everything.

“What are you thinking about?” She asked as she saw Jason was daydreaming.

“Uhm? Not much.” He shook his head and laughed.

“Please don't overthink. My mom acts like that all the time. I know you don't like her, but please be nice and play along for me?” Madison looked at Jason and pleaded.

Madison was unquestionably the one in the worst position. She was caught in the feud between two people she had cared a lot for, her husband and her mother. In the past, she could just ignore it and pretend nothing had happened.

But now, the conflict between them had

escalated much further. Jason was no longer tolerating all the abuse as he did in the past. She could only work hard to mediate between them.

“No worries. We are still a family at the end of the day. With you around, I won’t do anything to her.” Jason smirked. Jason understood the mother-in-law’s temperament. As long as he remained a person of high status, she would not do anything against him.

“Alright.” Madison lightly nodded as she heard those words. She then smiled at Jason brightly. “By the way, when will you officially open your clinic? I could lend you the staff from my beauty salon for that day.”

After earning 2 million dollars in a few short days, Jason felt that her beauty salon was ineffective in generating income.

“In a few more days! I’ll do it after

deciding on a date. There's no need for extra help, as I hired another employee today." Jason laughed.

"A woman?" Madison looked at him and asked.

"No, a man." Jason laughed.

Hmph. She could not help but grunt, angry at the fact that she could not contain her patience.

"Don't overthink. You're the only one I want." He looked at her and spoke gently.

"Lies." She pouted her lips. However, she felt a warmth within her heart.

"Also, tell me how did you get yourself a n old man as your apprentice," She asked.

"The old man insisted on being my apprentice. There's nothing I could do!" Jason shrugged. He lied, as he could

not tell her that he was an apprentice that he had 70 years ago. That could only completely change her concept of reality.

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Chapter 44

Jason knew he had managed to convince her with his lie as Madison had not pursued the topic. From the car parked in front of the mansion, she could tell that the whole family was present. Miranda looked at Jason with a hint of respect in her eyes. It was difficult not to admire Jason as he was someone that had earned a million dollars within days.

Especially considering the kind of people that Jordan and Arden were, it was enough to cancel out that Jason had terrible relations with the Brown Family and Greene Family. Since Jason had been doing well, it was clear that whatever happened back then was already resolved.

Even if they chose not to admit it, it was hard to deny the fact that Jason had

truly achieved success.

“Sister, brother-in-law.” Miranda looked at the two of them and muttered. When she was greeting Jason, her voice was almost imperceptible. After Jason married her sister three years ago, it was the first time she had welcomed him properly and politely.

Compared to his sister-in-law, his mother-in-law acted much kinder. “Maddie, Jason, you’re back. Dinner is ready. Let’s eat!” While speaking, she presented Jason with a pair of home sandals.

“I was a little arrogant before and had some misconceptions about you. So, I kept doing silly things. Jason, please don’t pay it any mind!” She looked at Jason apologetically, but her voice carried a hint of sarcasm.

“We are family. Don’t worry about it as i

t is in the past.” Under Madison’s sincere gaze, Jason smiled. As to what his mother-in-law had said, he believed none of it. He knew that as long as his status had not been ruined, his mother-in-law would not be able to do anything but endure his presence despite all the resentment.

Compared to the mother-in-law, the father-in-law was much more earnest. “Your mother-in-law is a woman, and she’s a little less capable. Don’t stoop down to her level.” The father-in-law had unprecedentedly toasted Jason with a cup of alcohol.

This was the first time Jason had joined them for dinner and alcohol since he had married into the Dale Family. His position within the family had skyrocketed. He no longer had to concern himself with the dishes. After dinner, he accompanied Madison for a walk outdoors.

“What are you laughing about?” She looked at him and asked.

“I suppose I had succeeded in life?” Jason chuckled.

Madison could only roll her eyes at Jason and asked, “Are you still complaining?”

“No.” He shook his head.

“Really?” She was unconvinced.

“I won’t lie to you. Whatever resentment I had was gone once I’ve seen your face.” He chuckled.

She then showed a stunning smile. In the next moment, her soft body gently leaned against his arms.

His heart, which had stayed unmoved for the past few thousand years, immediately melted. He gently hugged her. He felt that he was the king of the world.

He lowered his head as he saw her beautiful face and luscious lips.

However, she shoved him away. She blushed as she looked at his dazed face and whispered, “Stop. Someone’s here!”

“Does this mean I can do it when nobody’s around?” He blinked.

“Is that the only thing in your brain?” She lightly grunted.

“It’s not easy for me after being celibate for the past three years!” He said with a wronged expression.

As their relationship had deepened, he knew he could start making more risqué jokes with her.

“Rascal!” She grunted, then immediately threw some balls of tissue paper at him. “It’s getting dark. We should head home.”

“Let’s stay a little longer!” He held her hand with an unwilling expression. He wanted to cherish the rare moment that they had together.

“I’ll let you stay in my room tonight, but you can’t do anything.” She spoke and blushed with her head lowered.

“What? Then let’s go home quickly.” Jason was shocked and replied instantly.

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Chapter 45

“Silly.” Looking at Jason’s jubilant expression, Madison could not help but roll her eyes.

Jason could only grin. Despite having lived for 5,000 years, he could barely contain his emotions when facing her. It was part of human nature to show their true feelings when faced with people they cared about.

This night, the two of them slept on the same bed. They shared moments not known to the rest of the world. Of course, the one thing that he had fantasized about did not happen. As she had said that she needed more time to prepare herself, he would naturally obey. He was patient about it as there was still a lot of time left.

The next day, both of them went to work. After sending Madison to her

workplace, Jason walked towards the medical center. An Aston Martin unexpectedly stopped right in front of him. “Get in.” It was Dustin in the driver’s seat. This was probably the only moment that he felt superior over Jason.

As they reached the location, Icy was already there. Perhaps due to Dustin’s existence as another employee, she had a rather relaxing time at work. Under her orders, Dustin took the role of a janitor and cleaned up the building.

Jason smirked as he saw this. “I have studied all the effects of the prescriptions.” Icy looked at Jason, asking for praise.

“Not bad, you’re not too stupid,” said Jason calmly.

She felt the urge to beat him up when she heard his response. He had insulted her intelligence when he was presented

with the culmination of her efforts of the past few days. She wants to meet the person he considers to be smart.

Jason then immediately listed down few other medicinal herbs. He looked at her and said, "Do it."

"What do you mean?" asked Icy.

"Just like before!" he spoke exasperatedly.

Icy pouted and looked annoyed. She had intended to learn about practical things like Jason's acupuncture skills instead of only studying medicinal properties.

"This temperament of hers still needs adjustments!" Jason shook his head.

In comparison, the young master of the Lindburg Family was much better as he was willing to endure hardships. After cleaning up the area and arranged the furniture, he automatically served Jason a cup of hot tea.

Jason could not help but nod lightly. He was impressed with Dustin's attitude. "You still feel any resentment?" Jason calmly asked Dustin.

"No. I have no right to complain." Dustin calmly responded.

"Good. You know how to accept defeat." Jason nodded. It seemed to compliment, but he knew that it was not something to be prideful about.

"Considering that you are respectful, I'll just teach you a little," Jason smirked. He knew that the carrot came after the stick, it was done this way to prevent causing any mental imbalances. Jason had taught many apprentices. Thus he had a great experience when it came to it.

Moreover, Dustin was Raphael's great-grandson, which he considered to be kin as well.

The next moment, Jason's palm kept

changing forms under Dustin's gaze. After a brief moment, Jason retracted his palm. "These are the palm techniques of the Eighth Skills of Heaven and Earth. It's up to yourself whether if you could comprehend any of it." Jason smirked.

Dustin's face immediately turned sour. "Can I say that I didn't see it clearly?"

"There's only one chance." Jason blinked. He thought that it was Dustin's problem if he could not see it clearly.

Dustin seemed down after hearing the response. He walked away in silence. He had remembered a small portion of it, which Jason found to be surprising. "What a greedy fellow." Jason grinned.

It was obvious that Dustin was not satisfied by only learning a small portion of it. Jason had not blamed his attitude. Instead, he was a little impressed. He knew that whatever

Dustin could learn from his teachings would only depend on Dustin's own talents and patience.

Jason pulled out his phone and started to scroll through another web novel. He was enjoying his time. Meanwhile, Dustin sat in the doorway. He was carefully comprehending the technique that Jason showed him just now. He knew that Jason did not mean to quicken the demonstration, but it was because that the technique would lose its attributes once the actions were slowed down. Whereas, Icy was busy researching the work that Jason assigned to her. The entire medical center was peaceful.

Yet, the state did not last long. It was because a woman had entered the premises.

Chapter 46

“Whoever is named Jason Sky, come out.” A sharp noise sounded. A middle-aged woman stood at the doorway with an intimidating aura.

Jason raised his head to have a look and frowned. A flash of anger could be seen on his face. No one had dared to cause trouble at the Stardust Clinic before. Now, there were people causing trouble here, and it had happened more than once.

“Aunty, what are you doing here?”

Dustin spoke up before Jason could. He sounded helpless while looking at the middle-aged woman. He knew that Raphael had valued Jason greatly. She had caused a commotion and was criticized by Raphael the night before and achieved nothing. He knew that Jason was someone that they could

never offend.

“Dustin, why are you here?” The middle-aged woman was surprised as she looked at him.

“Aunty, I work here.” His handsome face blushed.

“Work? After what he did to your cousin, you would work here?” Her expression changed as she heard his words.

“The elder ordered me to.” He whispered. He then hinted at her, gesturing her to leave. “Aunty, you should just leave. We’ll talk about it later.”

“No way. I am here to seek justice.” She spoke coldly.

“Justice? What kind of justice?” Jason then replied.

“Why did you do that to my son?” She

stared at him and asked.

“He asked for it,” Jason grunted.

“So what if my son slapped her, she is just a pathetic harlot. A member of the Brown Family is much more valuable. I’ll give you a chance, cure my son, or you will regret it.” Dustin’s aunt threatened Jason.

Dustin felt like he was hallucinating. Then, he saw Jason standing in front of her. “What did you just call her?” Jason asked coldly.

“A harlot.” Dustin’s aunt remained stubborn. As her son was in such a sorry state because of him and her family had no intention to do anything, she was enraged and desperate.

“Harlot? If she’s a harlot, then what are you?” Jason grinned. Immediately, he pointed his fingers and tapped several times on the middle-aged woman’s body. “Reflect on your mistakes! You

are the first person that dared to threaten me.” Jason snorted.

Then, he calmly glanced at Dustin. “Bring her back to Raphael. Ask him if her behavior is appropriate as a member of his family. If he couldn’t answer, then tell him never to meet me again. The same goes for you.” He looked at Dustin and spoke coldly.

Once finished speaking, he flicked his arm sleeve. Immediately, Dustin and his aunt were ejected out of the entrance.

Dustin could only sigh in resignation as he looked at Jason, who took a seat on a chair. He rolled around and stood on his feet, then carried his paralyzed aunt lying on the floor and got into his car.

“Ridiculous.” Looking at the scene, Jason could not help but grunt.

After Dustin had returned home, the whole family stirred once they saw the

condition of Dustin's aunt. Although she was already married to another family, she was still in good graces with the Lindburg Family. It was because that she was a socialite that had great relations within the family. Her family was at least sympathetic as she had ended up in a terrible state after her son had the same thing happened to him. Even the current leader of the Lindburg Family, Bradmus, was furious.

He thought that the man named Jason Sky was too harsh.

Under the chaotic environment, Raphael appeared. "What did her say? Tell me everything." He had not even spared a single glance at his granddaughter.

Dustin recalled everything Jason said to him. He could not help but feel solemn after hearing the contents. "From now on, Seris Lindberg will be exiled from the family. She will no longer be related to u

s.” He spoke coldly.

“Elder, she is your own granddaughter! Why would our family be this afraid of that person?” Bradmus questioned.

Everyone else in the family also looked unwilling. Their family had been on the low-profile for all these years, but they had never been bullied like this before.

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Chapter 47

The only person that had no opinions on the matter was Dustin. He held a strong opinion before, but he had toned it down after personally witnessing Jason's abilities. He even looked forward to how the situation would be resolved.

Raphael took a glance at every single member of his family. "Good! Good! All of you had grown up!" He sighed. A hint of complex emotions was shown in his eyes.

"Bradmus, you stay. The rest of you can go!" He waved his arm tiredly. He then continued. "Dustin, you stay too."

The family members assumed that he had something important to say; thus, they had not dared against his orders. They left the scene; only Raphael, Bradmus and Dustin remained in the

large living room.

“Father,” Bradmus called out in anticipation after seeing Raphael’s deep gaze.

“Nevermind. I had lived for many years, and I am old now. There is something I would like to tell you.” Raphael sighed. His gaze was filled with nostalgia as he muttered, “Did you know that I was nothing but a brat back then, who nearly died in that chaotic period in time. I was luckily rescued by my master, who taught me a lot of skills. This was how the Lindburg Family came to be today.”

“Dustin, did you know how your name came to be?” He looked at Dustin and asked.

“I don’t.” Dustin shook his head lightly.

“It is because my master was named a ‘ Stardust Sage’, and he had opened a medical center named the Stardust

Clinic.” He explained.

Dustin realized that this was the reason Jason was proficient in the Eight Skills of Heaven and Earth. “Then wouldn’t Jason be your master’s descendant?” He asked Raphael.

“Descendant? You underestimate my master. My master is Jason Sky,” Raphael spoke slowly.

“What?” Dustin’s expression was filled with shock. He could not believe it as he thought of Jason’s youthful appearance.

“The world is way more mystical than you all assumed. So, I’m telling you again not to be arrogant and think you’ve seen it all. We couldn’t even comprehend a single ability of my master.” Raphael sighed lightly.

“I can defend the family’s reputation for a lifetime, but my master could protect it for hundreds of generations. I put in all the effort to let Dustin serve

him only to retain some goodwill between us. I'm old, and I don't know how many years I have left. However, it seems that you are going to eliminate this final strand of goodwill." He sighed as he mocked.

"This..." Bradmus looked at the elder and stuttered but could not say anything.

"Initially, I wasn't planning on letting anyone know of this, but since you are my descendants, I had decided to let you know. Whatever it is, I'll let you, Bradmus, decide on what to do next!" After his speech, he waved his hand while looking exhausted. He then disappeared in front of them.

"Do not let this information leak out. Otherwise, I would have to start taking action." The person might be gone, but his echo remained.

Only the stunned-looking Bradmus and

conflicted-looking Dustin remained in the large living room. Bradmus had never imagined that the person that his elder kept forgiving was his own master. Jason's appearance had not changed for the past 70 years, making him an actual living deity.

Meanwhile, Dustin felt a little excited. He knew that it was a great opportunity for him to serve Jason. However, due to the trouble his aunt caused, he questioned whether Jason would still care about the Lindburg Family.

Both of them looked at each other. "Grandpa, it's time for you to make a decision." He said to Bradmus.

Initially, Bradmus still felt a little resentment. However, he realized that Dave and his mother were still alive because Jason had spared their life due to their relationship with the Lindburg Family. Otherwise, Jason could easily take their lives with a push of a finger. H

e was someone that could easily destroy the entire family if he wanted to.

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Chapter 48

“Seris Lindburg will be exiled from the family. None of our family members are allowed to interact with her. Whoever that broke this rule will be exiled as well.” Bradmus, the current leader of the family, bit his lip.

“And you, return to Jason immediately. Remember not to offend him...Do whatever he tells you to do, and never defy his orders.” He looked at Dustin.

He knew that the kid was lucky. It was a n opportunity that even he would be envious of.

Dustin nodded. He was smarter with his responses this time and had not asked i f he should eat poop when asked. If he were to ask that silly question, he would get the same response as before.

Jason was unfazed with the report as if

nothing in the world could affect him. Dustin that had returned to his side had truthfully reported the entire situation with his family. Jason only reacted calmly. He knew the apple did not fall far from the tree as Dave's temperament was similar to his mother's.

Jason also felt a little sorry for Madison as he had not taken Dave's life back then. However, the current outcome was probably for the best. He knew that it was no longer possible for the Brown Family members to bully people like this.

Seeing that Jason had no opinions, Dustin was slightly relieved. It meant that Jason had accepted the outcome, which was the best way for the matter to resolve. Then, he would have a legitimate reason to remain by Jason's side.

Seeing Dustin that was standing in

front of the doorway, Jason frowned. He realized that Dustin treated him with a different attitude compared to the last time. He thought, 'You got spooked?'

Of course, he was not interested in asking Dustin about his feelings. He was content as long as the kid was obedient.

Putting down his phone, he decided to start doing something productive. He had promised Madison to make some cosmetic products for her. Since it was Madison's birthday the day after tomorrow, he decided to begin working.

A day had slipped by quickly. Jason felt that it was a good day. He occasionally advised Icy and Dustin, then went home with Madison at night.

Tonight, Dustin did not drive home straight away. Instead, he waited for Jason and directly transported him to Madison's beauty salon. Jason nodded,

thinking that he did well when compared to Icy's behavior, who had never considered offering him transport at all.

Seeing Jason's appreciative gaze, Dustin grinned like a lunatic. He felt it was much more important to appeal to Jason when compared to appealing to Raphael's mood.

Madison smiled when she saw Jason. Their relationship had deeply deepened after interacting with each other for the past few days. Madison no longer looked emotionless like she had been. Instead, she had not stopped smiling. In Jason's perspective, there was nothing better than seeing a beautiful woman smile.

Looking at Dustin that stood on the side like a log. "Why are you still here. You want me to bring you home for dinner?"

"Oh." Dustin nodded and laughed at

himself.

“Isn’t that him?” Madison pointed at Dustin as she looked at Jason.

Jason lightly nodded at the question. “Yes, he had become a better person after being taught a lesson. Now he runs errands in the medical center!” Jason laughed.

Seeing a hint of worry in Madison’s eyes, he gently asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Not much. Business isn’t doing well lately.” Madison said helplessly, as she was annoyed. “Recently, there are a couple of new beauty salons in the area. All our customers went elsewhere.”

“In the future, I’ll have to rely on you for money,” said Madison.

“Of course!” Jason chuckled.

Looking at his beaming smile, she laughed forcefully. After seeing Jason

had no other opinion. “See, he forgot!”

Although she knew that Jason was capable of supporting them, she had a strong career mindset. She was not willing to only leech off of him.

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Chapter 49

Jason had been given the cold shoulder ever returning home for the day. His life that had been recently spiced up came to an end all of a sudden. He felt like he had offended Madison in some way. He felt a rollercoaster of emotions that night.

He remembered that there would be a few days where a woman's mood would be unstable. The next day, they went out together. Although Jason was doing his best to appease Madison, she seemed to be unenthusiastic.

Jason did not know what to say. He walked to the medical center after sending Madison to work. Jason's mood was highly dependent on her. If she had a bad mood, his mood would not be any better than hers. She pouted her lips in annoyance when she saw his slightly

depressing demeanor as he left. “He is too sensitive.” She muttered. Since she knew that relationships take time to develop, she thought he had acted a little too hasty.

Recalling Jason’s attempts to appease her, she could not help but feel a little sorry for him.

Arriving at the medical center, he already saw Dustin grinning in front of the entrance. “Boss, how’s this car?” Dustin stood beside a Bentley car while looking at Jason joyfully.

“Boss? Do you think I’m running a gang?” Jason was exasperated. He kicked Dustin into a corner. Without even looking at the displeased Dustin, he patted his clothes and walked inside the medical center.

He had not been in a good mood, and the fact that Dustin had shown off his new car only made it worse. He was

displeased because Dustin's actions reminded him that he did not own any cars.

After having lived for 5,000 years, it was enough to make him resist all materialistic temptations. However, his current body had lived in the world for over 20 years, and he possessed a modern soul by all definitions. He lived in repression, especially after being married into the Dale Family for the past three years. He had hoped to own a car one day.

He was already contemplating whether if he should get himself a car.

As Jason was lost in thought, Dustin looked conflicted outside. "Hah, show off." Not far away, Icy mocked him. Seeing that Dustin had driven an Aston Martin yesterday and a Bentley today, she was quite envious. Thus, she would not say anything nice about the matter.

“I did it wrongly?” Dustin rubbed his head. Although it seemed like he was showing off the car, but in actuality, he meant to give the car to Jason. After taking a glance at Icy, he walked inside. He cautiously approached Jason.

“That, that car is for you. I saw that you did not have a vehicle, so I bought one with my savings. Do you like it? If you don't, I can change the car.” He looked at Jason and cautiously asked.

It was the first time that the young master of the Lindburg Family had felt pathetic when presenting a gift to someone else. Of course, the money used to buy the car was taken from the elder, although appealing to Jason meant that the Lindburg Family would also benefit from it. Thus, it was unimportant to care about the details.

It was also the rare occasion that the elder had been so generous to offer

money for a car. In the word of his elder, he was the family member with the best potential. Naturally, he must temper his abilities and not be bogged down by worldly views. Hence, the one with the best prospect was the one who can act the humblest.

As he looked at Dustin's humble expression, Jason could not reign in his laughter. He realized that he had misunderstood Dustin's intentions. He initially thought that Dustin had done it to show off his wealth.

“A gift for me? How could I accept it?” Jason laughed.

“Am I not your subordinate? Consider it my gift to you, and you need a car anyway.” Dustin laughed. His impression of Jason as a regal person had considerably lowered. ‘You can't accept it? Then why are you taking the car keys?’”

Chapter 50

“Not bad, your body had recovered a little.” Jason did not know what Dustin was thinking, but he knew he had to show appreciation after accepting the gift.

“Look carefully.” Jason’s face turned solemn. He had flicked his palm the last time, and now it was his leg. An afterimage flashed in front of Dustin. Jason sat down calmly after the demonstration.

Dustin stood still with a surprised expression. After contemplating it for a while, he grinned. “Do you have anything else that you need?” He wanted to appease Jason. With that, he knew that he was closer to regaining his strength. He considered it to be the rise after the fall, which was a concept that the elder once mentioned. It was a

great opportunity for him to improve himself further with Jason's guidance. Moreover, whatever Jason needed would be subsidized by the Lindburg Family. Thus, he was not bothered by the cost.

"Huh?" Jason frowned while looking at Dustin.

Dustin suddenly realized that his choice of words was wrong. He had accidentally implied that Jason was someone who only cared about the benefits.

"I just wanted to show my appreciation. Please don't misunderstand." Dustin chuckled dryly. He turned around and left. He wished to remember the lesson just now, as he realized that he had been tasked to serve a difficult person. He had to be careful even when he wanted to present a gift to Jason.

Jason looked at Dustin, shook his head,

and laughed. He knew what Dustin was plotting. But, it was naïve of him to think he could bribe Jason with just that. Jason had planned to teach him the technique today, even if he had not given Jason the car. Jason wished to see his talents by teaching him one style a day and to figure out his limits.

After the ordeal, Jason pondered if he should delay teaching Dustin anything else. If Dustin had known what Jason was considering, he would have been devastated. Whatever effect that he had intended would backfire on him.

Afterward, Jason devoted his time to produce the cosmetic product. There were innumerable prescriptions in his mind. Naturally, there were many recipes for him to produce the effect he wanted. However, the level of elemental qi in this world was much poorer than it had been many years ago. Global pollution has caused the extinction of

many medicinal herbs. Since what he planned to create must be able to be mass-produced to the general public, he could not use materials that were too rare. Even though his knowledge on the subject was deeper than an ocean, he had to consider the task at hand carefully.

The day passed in a blink of an eye. Jason raised his head to look at the skies and figured it was time to get off work. He was also unhappy with the business of the medical center.

Luckily, Jason had already chosen a direction to produce cosmetic products. He should be able to rush the final product by tomorrow evening. Jason felt relieved knowing that it could be done before Madison's birthday.

He drove the Bentley, stirring up a cloud of dust, and left under Dustin's annoyed gaze. When he rushed to Madison's beauty salon, she was

already waiting outside. She was completely shocked as she saw Jason got down from the car.

“Someone gave it to me.” He looked at her and grinned.

“How beautiful.” She examined Bentley’s bodywork.

“It’s yours now. Consider this as your advance birthday gift.” He smiled at her.

She could not help but feel warmth in her heart. He had remembered her birthday. She recalled that he would prepare a bowl of birthday noodles for her during that special day for the past three years. In an instant, she had the urge to cry. She knew that he could not give her any expensive gifts back then, but he had not forgotten about the day itself. She felt that she had not paid him any attention for the past three years.

Under Jason’s gentle gaze, she walked

forward into his embrace. As she hugged him tightly, she felt grateful for him.

“Thank you for always being kind to me.” She gently whispered into his ears.

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