

Chapter 61

“This should be something for you to decide yourself.” Jason laughed.

“I am not joking! Take this seriously!” Madison grunted coyly and gave him an angry slap after she saw Jason’s gaze. “Why aren’t you looking somewhere else?” She had never seen someone so fixated on one area.

“I have never done anything like that.” Jason shook his head and said in a serious tone.

“You must have an idea, right?” She said expectantly.

Jason was stunned at what she said. He figured that she thought he was good at everything. As he looked at her sincere gaze, he could not bear to disappoint her. He was also aware of the effectiveness of the product he

formulated.

Just when he was about to accept the task, she spoke while blushing and looking embarrassed. “If you handled this well, I’ll let you touch it.” She whispered.

Jason’s eyes lit up right away after hearing the good news. “Of course, no problem.”

“A membership system, right?” He chuckled. There should have to be different tiers and a different price for each tier.” He knew that many other businesses had practiced this system, such as clubs and organizations. She hesitated when she heard about the pricing.

He started to write on a piece of paper. Ink flow out of the pen, like water in a river: Diamond member—one million dollars; Platinum member—500 thousand dollars; Gold member—100

thousand dollars; Common member—20 thousand dollars.

“Would it be fine to price it this high?” She gaped at him with disbelief in her eyes.

“Rarity comes with a price. Do you know what this is? This is monopolization. You don’t need to be afraid because you are the only business in the world with the product. Moreover, you should have a standard price set.” He looked at her and chuckled.

“Alright, that’s fine. We can’t sell your products at a low price, after all.” She nodded. “However, this gel...” She blinked at him as she said in an alluring voice.

He rolled his eyes as he looked at her cunning expression. He knew that she was waiting for his response. He pinched her face and laughed. “How

could I leave you hanging.”

“Alright. You are the best!” She smiled sweetly, then looked at him and said, “How much is the cost? I’ll pay you.”

“About a hundred dollars!” He spoke absentmindedly.

“Profiteer!” She looked angry.

“Likewise.” They both smiled as their eyes met.

“The technology used in it is priceless,” she said calmly, trying to justify her reasoning.

The two profiteers were done plotting and the membership system was born. Once finished, both of them held hands and went out happily.

The employees were eyeing them as they came out, hand in hand. Although she was embarrassed, she had a joyful look in her eyes. She knew she had no

made the wrong choice, as her husband was indeed the most successful person and cared for her the most in this world.

Both of them boarded the car. He smiled lecherously as he looked at her shy expression and made a grabbing gesture at thin air. “Don’t forget what you promised me.” He grinned.

“What did I promise you?” She blinked innocently.

“Madison Dale, don’t you renege on your promise!” He was enraged.

“Oh, you mean this one! Here’s my hand, have at it.” She generously extended her snowy white fingers and presented them in front of Jason. She looked pleased with herself. He knew that she was trying to weasel her way out.

He raised his head looked solemnly at the sky. He instantly felt that he had wasted all of his years on earth.

Madison chuckled as she saw Jason's sad expression.

“Alright, think about it. Isn't it already yours?” She gently comforted him after laughing about it. Perhaps she was afraid to sadden Jason.

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She had never considered letting go of this man in the past, and she definitely would not let go today either.

“I will take that as a promise.” Jason cheered up immediately after hearing those words.

"I'll take some interest first." Madison nodded shyly. Before she could react, Jason extended his hands towards her breasts and squeezed them. He pulled away unwillingly and twiddled his fingers as he continued looking at her chest. She pouted before pounding his chest with her fist. Soon, he had to beg for mercy after the 'abuse'. Only then did she stop, raising her chin in arrogance.

The car's engine started, and both of them traveled home. “Jason, I have an idea.”

“Idea? Want me to have you?” He laughed.

“Don’t be silly. I’m serious.” She could not help but grunt coyly.

“I had planned to start another company once I had earned enough money from the beauty salon,” she said as she looked at him.

Although she already owned a beauty salon, which was enough to fund her lifestyle adequately. Her long-term goal was to have enough money to spare to open another company. With the Consort Gel Jason had formulated, she felt she was one step closer to achieving it.

“You won’t mind the hard work?” He asked her gently. He knew that Madison was a career-oriented woman. He would not stop anyone from following their aspirations. He merely wished that she would not tire herself doing so.

“I won’t. I always wanted something like this. However, I would need to rely on you. I want to open a cosmetic company with the Consort Gel you had formulated as the main product.” She looked at him and smiled. He could see her longing for the future within her beautiful eyes.

“As long as you like it.” He smiled lightly.

This silly girl would never imagine the impact of the Consort Gel once it was sold on the market. It would affect the current cosmetic industry causing the existing cosmetic companies to suffer a loss. However, he would not mind it as long as she enjoys herself. He would handle whatever problems that might come his way. He would stop at nothing to please her.

“Thank you for supporting me.” She smiled sweetly.

“You are my wife. Who else would I support.” He grinned as he brushed her hair with his spare hand.

Jason knew that it was by the grace of heaven that he managed to return to this world again. He vowed not to leave any regrets in this lifetime. He was willing to do whatever she liked.

He used to be incapable, but now, he could be of use to Madison. Hence, he could not bear to reject her request.

Soon, they arrived home. It was undeniable that the atmosphere at home was increasingly peaceful after Jason had attained great status. His mother-in-law and father-in-law were kind to him, and only Miranda was a little bothered by it. She was not acting cold towards Jason; she was just less enthusiastic compared to her parents.

After dinner, Jason and Madison went for their usual walk outside. As they

walked through the park, the light cast by the streetlight extended their shadows infinitely. She looked at him and said gently, “Miranda was just not used to it. Please don’t blame her.”

“She is still a child, acting like that is normal.” Jason chuckled.

“Then you’re saying that my parents are shameless.” Her gaze abruptly changed as she looked at him.

“Uh, the moon looks beautiful tonight.” Jason switched the topic. He pointed at the sky but realized that it was cloudy tonight.

She could not help but laugh at his awkward expression. “I understand. I am already grateful that you could act like this.” She looked at him and spoke gently.

Not only did Jason know of the family member’s true colors, but she had also seen it too. She tried to stop them from

behaving this way but was tired of it in the end as she could not do anything about it. She knew that the only right thing she had done back then was to protect Jason from being driven away. It was due to her persistence that the two of them could have a relationship like this today.

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The next day, Jason and Miranda went their own ways as usual. She originally wanted him to stay but stopped after remembering that he had a medical center to manage. He had also told her about the method of dilute the Consort Gel and his plans to formulate more in the future.

This morning, she saw a bunch of crazy women, including a few of them who had witnessed the effects first hand. This group of women had gone insane chasing after beauty. Madison felt stunned beyond belief.

Jane stood proudly in front of Madison. “Madison, is this good enough? Yesterday I had pulled out all my cards and made all the wears and bets I could.” Jane was pleased while looking at the scene.

A young lady receptionist was introducing the membership policy to each of them. She had already repeated the same thing numerous times, eventually finished dealing with a wave of customers. A water cup was given to her just as she wanted to hydrate herself. She looked up and saw Madison's face.

“Good job. Your bonus this month will be doubled. Take a drink first.” Madison looked at the receptionist and smiled.

The number of registered members at the beauty salon was in the three digits. There were numerous wealthy patrons, and new Diamond members could not be counted with only two hands. Even so, Madison looked calm.

She knew she had to stay calm. If she had panicked, the employees would panic even worse. The truth is, she already felt dizzy when they had gotten

their first Diamond member.

She entered her office swiftly and closed the door. Fiercely making the victory hand gesture at the mirror, she looked silly. Luckily, no one had seen her do it. She expected Jason to mock her relentlessly if he had witnessed the scene.

While Madison was blissfully pressured, Jason was really pressured. An incredibly old man sat in front of him. The old man was the one who recognized Jason's Soul-Revival Acupuncture Method at first glance.

The wizened face was filled with wrinkles and showed a smile that troubled Jason. "You're in a place that can't match your talent. Just say the word, and I will give you whatever position you want in the First Hospital."

"I think this small clinic is good enough. I'm not interested in working a

t the First Hospital.” Jason shook his head in confidence. He was recruited by royalty numerous times and was even tempted with nobility titles. He had never agreed to any of it, and it will not change with working in a hospital. He wanted to live leisurely and disliked being bound. He was also not used to being managed by someone else.

“Then you should be a guest professor in the Medical College. Chinese medicine is not popular, and someone like you could revitalize the subject. I would not want it to be suppressed by Western medicine.” The old man pleads with Jason.

“Who’s fault is it? Chinese medicine is not doing well because of you guys, you were irresponsible as the inheritors of this art. ” Jason grunted. He was not considered an inheritor but a founder of Chinese medicine.

“Yes yes yes, but you shouldn’t sit aside

and do nothing!” The old man chuckled dryly. From civic consciousness to medical ethics, he had never stopped trying to convince Jason. When he was tired from speaking, he would take a sip from Jason’s teacup. He had not shown any realization that he was only a guest here.

If it were anyone else, Jason would have booted them out. However, he realized that he had not said anything that was for his personal gain. That was also the reason that Jason could endure the old man’s ramblings. However, he was truly not interested in the things that the old man was speaking about. He had no intention in reputation or fame in this lifetime. He only wished to live a quiet life with Madison. ¹

“Mister Sky is here. Eh, Elder Hill is also here.” At this moment, a soothing voice resounded. It was at least soothing to Jason as he no longer

needed to listen to the old man's unending ramblings. He raised his head and noticed Silas' presence. Silas was given the honor of being denied entry last night. He was not angered by it and decided to try again today.

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Jason was relieved when he saw Silas appeared, as he no longer needed to listen to Aklos Hill's ramblings.

“Silas, you're here. Sit. Help me convince Jason. His medical skills are already at its peak, but he still wanted to hole up in this small place. It's really frustrating.” Aklos spoke spitefully.

Silas could not help but smile awkwardly as he saw Jason's expression. He looked like he was about to flip the table and drive everyone away. “Well, I was mainly here to thank the good sir for saving my father's life. You know, everyone has their own aspirations, and you can't force them to change it. So, I'm afraid that I could not be of any help.” Silas chuckled dryly.

Jason nodded, giving Silas a satisfactory gaze.

Silas smiled bitterly at him. He could still act as an official when he was dealing with other people, but it was different for these two people. Jason did not care about his status, and the Aklos held way too much seniority over him.

“Ah, why would a young man like him stubbornly choose to be like a hermit? How frustrating.” Aklos angrily responded and then left.

“What a pure old man.” Jason looked at Aklos as he left and smiled.

Silas was stunned when he heard it. “Good sir, do you really plan on not doing it? If you wanted to try anything, I could handle it for you.” He respectfully spoke to Jason.

“Wealth and power are nothing but passing clouds to me,” Jason spoke calmly. He only wished to watch over this small medical center. Especially since he did not lack money and he had

no ambitions. If it was not because the medical center's official opening was already announced, he had even wished to cancel the ceremony.

If it was someone else who had said it, Silas would assume that they were posers. However, when it came to Jason, he did not feel that way. Instead, he could see a hint of apathy in Jason's eyes.

He knew Jason was someone who rather have dinner with his wife than interact with him. A person that had rejected meeting him would be apathetic towards gaining power and influence. Jason would not have acted like this if he wanted any of it.

“Since you are not willing, I would not dare to force it on you.” Silas smiled at Jason.

At this moment, Dustin served tea respectfully. He had a hint of guilty as h

e looked at Silas.

On the other hand, Silas only smiled at it as he was not resentful about it.

Moreover, he knew that Dustin was only following orders.

After lightly taking a sip of tea, Silas stood up and bowed towards Jason. “I am here specifically to thank you for saving my father. Good sir, you have saved my entire family.”

“You’re welcome. Healing the sick and needy is my duty as a doctor. Just that I’ve attracted some trouble.” Jason smiled helplessly.

Thinking of Aklos just now, even Silas could not help but chuckle.

“Elder Hill has a straightforward personality. He would not give up once he set his mind on something.” Silas smiled at Jason.

Jason could not help but smile

helplessly. He could not handle stubborn people.

“If Mister Sky needed any help from us, don’t hesitate to contact us,” Silas spoke to Jason and smiled. “Of course, I believe that you are not someone that would break the law.”

“Naturally.” Jason nodded lightly. The world would be turned upside down if the day came for him to do it.

At this moment, the phone on the table had rung. Seeing that it was Madison calling, Jason’s mouth had lightly curled up into a smile. He thought it was probably Madison reporting her successes.

“Please pick up the phone first.” Silas smiled.

Jason shrugged, as he had planned to do it anyway.

The call connected. “Jason Sky, come

here quickly. Something happened.”
Madison’s hasty and annoyed voice
rang within the phone.

The phone was slammed onto the table,
and Jason’s expression changed. He
immediately ran and was already
outside with a blink of an eye.

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Jason was not even able to explain why he had to leave. His wife was the most important thing in the world.

Although it was not the first time he had seen him move, Silas was still surprised after seeing it again. His reaction after the phone call made it apparent that something bad had happened. 'This is a good time to be of help to him.' Silas' eyes lit up. He had always wanted to return the favor and improve their relationship. He had not expected an opportunity to have presented itself.

Silas immediately followed Jason. Since that Jason drove away in a car, he simply told the driver to follow it. At the exact moment, Dustin that stood at the entrance, dazed. "Did Jason leave?" He looked at Icy and asked.

“Yes.” She nodded. She was also shocked at Jason’s physical abilities. Both of them stared at the sky in a daze. They somehow realized that the skies above Mediterrania seemed to be suffocating them.

Icy, who had planned to betray her master, asked herself whether she dared to do it after watching Jason behaved this way.

In comparison, Dustin felt even more hopeless at the speed Jason ran. He knew that the best martial artists were the ones that valued speed. If Jason had been this fast when he attacked, Dustin knew that he would not be able to endure even one single strike, let alone ten.

His days seemed to be filled with darkness. After glancing at the Stardust Clinic’s plaque, he felt that his future would only be shrouded in more

darkness. He realized that he would be working in this place for the rest of his life.

More importantly, he knew that Jason was an old freak that had lived for countless years. He would die of old age before Jason.

Jason was not aware of both of their realizations. He had already reached Madison's beauty salon after speeding through traffic. There was a woman that was yelling at Madison. Madison stood on the steps with a grim expression as she was unsure of how to respond to the yelling women. She did not know whether the product was problematic or the victim had sabotaged it.

Jane had reminded her of the possibility that other beauty salons had sabotaged hers. Since her business was too popular these days, it had a tremendous negative influence on the other beauty

salons.

Profits meant everything in the world of business.

It was not unheard of for someone to resort to other measures to secure their businesses.

Jason left the car and approached Madison. “Are you alright?” He asked calmly.

“I am fine.” Madison gently shook her head. Her pair of beautiful eyes showed helplessness which caused him heartache. After the beauty salon had been in business for a long time, it was the first time she had to deal with an ordeal like this.

Jason shook his head after he had seen the woman's face filled with pus and spoke, “give me the product that she had used.”

A server immediately went to fetch it.

Jason put it near his nose, lightly sniffed it, and spoke calmly, “the product is fine, it must be someone else who caused it.” He grinned. “Someone’s here with ill intent.”

The victim insisted that the beauty gel was problematic. There was nothing they could do about it. Moreover, the woman had already made a call. As if it was rehearsed, a group of people had gathered just as the phone call was disconnected.

“Her face is messed up! Let’s trash the beauty salon.” Someone clamored. “That’s right. You need to give us an explanation right now. Otherwise, don’t think about continuing to operate this place.”

“What should we do?” Madison tugged on Jason’s arm. She was not this weak. However, since Jason had shown his exceptional abilities, she had grown accustomed to following his leadership.

“It’s fine.” He lightly tapped her hand. He walked forward and approached that woman.

“You said that the beauty salon’s cosmetic gel was problematic?” Jason coldly asked the woman.

“That’s right. My face was fine before, and it looked like this after using it.” That woman stared at Jason and spoke pridefully. Nothing could be done as long as she insisted that it was the gel’s fault.

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“You should watch what you speak, or else you would need to bear with the consequences of your words.” Jason smirked.

“Sh*t, you dared to threaten people.” A bystander said crudely to Jason. He pointed a finger to touch Jason’s chest. However, before he could, Jason moved his palm and grabbed the man’s hand, which sent the man flying.

“You had eaten lots of pus-inducing medicine, right?” Jason held onto the woman’s pulse point and grinned coldly. “You should know that false accusations are the same as defamation, which is punishable by law. But of course, I can make you feel worse than dying.” Jason coldly spoke to the woman.

“Huh? Who are you trying to bluff?”

She coldly chuckled.

Jason shrugged. "I'm not bluffing. I'm simply stating the truth."

"It seemed like your standards for followers have dropped because it looks like you're taking just about anyone in"

Silas soon appeared at the scene. Silas Johnson, the man often shown on television, caused a commotion as soon as he arrived. Madison was also surprised because she had not known if Jason was associated with this person. However, the way Jason joked with him seemed to show that he was somewhat familiar with Silas.

Jane was also stunned when she saw Silas. She realized that Madison's husband was indeed an extraordinary man. However, she saw how beautiful Madison was; she knew she could not be envious of what Madison had.

"Mister Sky, if you are absolutely

confident in your product, I can summon authorities to test her claim. If what you say is true, she will be charged with defamation.” Silas said to Jason.

“Of course, what I am saying is the truth. However, there is no need for the authority, I will handle her myself.” Jason said calmly.

Silas could not help but touch his nose awkwardly when he realized that Jason was a little too rigid. He had no idea that Jason was fuming underneath his calm demeanor. Jason could have forgiven her if she would only offend him, but instead, she had offended Madison.

“I’ll give you a chance to expose the person behind this, and I will not take any action towards you.” Jason stared at the woman and spoke grimly.

The woman could no longer keep her demeanor and knelt before Jason.

Silas's appearance was the straw that broke the camel's back.

“Spare me. I was blinded by greed. I was given money to give false accusations at this beauty salon because the business was too good.” The woman knelt on the ground and cried out.

Everyone was shocked.

“It's the owner of the beauty salon opposite to this one who hired me to do so. He gave me ten thousand dollars and made me eat medicine that caused the pus. He then told me to come here to stir trouble,” said the women.

“Don't you dare accuse me.” A middle-aged man showed up. “What proof do you have?” That middle-aged man was indeed the owner of the beauty salon that was opposite Madison's.

The woman could only tremble and remained silent. She could not present any evidence as it was only a private

agreement.

Just as Silas had appeared, the middle-aged man knew that he kicked the hornet's nest. He was nervous, and he did not expect that the woman would rat him out.

“I think she needed that money and lashed out randomly after being caught faking it.” The owner of that beauty salon proclaimed loudly.

Jason only smirked and looked calmly at the man when he heard what he had said. Under his gaze, the owner of that beauty salon kept his head down, not daring to make eye contact with him.

“This is a society that values evidence, and you must present evidence for everything. Mister Johnson, am I right?” The owner asked Silas. He somehow felt that Jason was much scarier than Silas.

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Since the situation had progressed this far, the best thing he could do was deny everything. Looking at the bald, middle-aged man, Jason smirked and nodded. “True, what you said made sense.”

“Of course, sometimes in this world, there is no need for evidence. Good luck.” Jason smirked as he tapped the middle-aged man’s shoulder.

“Scram!” Jason grunted coldly at the kneeling women. Then he approached Madison and said to her gently, “It’s all right now.”

“Yes.” She nodded lightly in response.

“No wonder I could never stop you when you insisted on returning to have dinner with your wife. It is because that you have a beautiful wife!” Silas lightly chuckled at Jason.

Although he had not said anything, he had made his intentions known just by standing beside Jason.

Jason lightly glanced at Silas. “Anything else?”

Jane, who was beside Madison, could not help but felt amused at Jason’s behavior. She thought Jason was an interesting person. On the other hand, Madison pinched Jason. “Please don’t pay him any mind. Come in and have a seat!” Looking at Silas with an awkward smile as she tried to smoothen the atmosphere.

“I still have errands to run. Therefore, I can’t stay. Should I do what I mention regarding the incident?” Silas asked Jason. He would not mind running errands for him as long as Jason agreed.

“No need.” Jason glanced at Silas and nodded. He knew that he did not need to rely on anyone else if he wanted

someone punished. That light smack was punishing enough for that guy. As a doctor, he was simultaneously capable of healing and killing someone.

Silas rubbed his nose and smiled slightly. “Give me a call if you need anything in the future.”

“How about you handle that stubborn old man for me?” Jason asked.

“You should handle that yourself!” Silas shook his head after hearing the request.

“Then what would I called you for.” Jason was exasperated.

Silas was left speechless when it came to dealing with Jason’s unique temperament. He lightly smiled and then left.

After Silas had left, Jason noticed both women staring at him in surprise. “Why are you looking at me like this?”

“You’d speak to him like this?”

Madison asked Jason.

“How else then?” Jason shrugged and entered Madison’s beauty salon.

After the previous incident, it was apparent that someone was trying to sabotage the salon. Therefore, Madison’s customers did not leave her. Moreover, they wanted to investigate the commotion by entering the salon. The receptionist was working hard introducing their products.

“Let me introduce you to Jason, my husband.” In her office, Madison introduced them to each other. “This is Jane, my best friend.”

“Hello.” Jason lightly nodded.

“Nice to meet you,” Jane spoke courteously. Her beautiful eyes examined Jason from top to bottom. She could not deny that this excellent

man was the most attractive thing she had laid eyes on.

“When did you come to know Silas?” Madison asked Jason curiously.

“It was on that day when I somehow saved his father,” Jason spoke calmly.

“He insisted on keeping me around. I told him that my wife was waiting at home with dinner!” Jason whispered.

Madison was speechless while Jane was shocked. She knew that Jason was indeed a unique individual.

“Are you startled by what happened today? Do you need me to get somebody to watch over the place for a while?” Jason asked Madison.

“I’m not, and there’s no need. I think that once the news of what happened today had spread out, no one would dare to do anything ever again.” She spoke calmly.

“Alright, fine. I’ll head back first. I’ll pick you up later tonight.” Jason nodded. Since Jane was present, he found it inappropriate to kiss Madison for a bit.

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After Jason left, Jane stared at Madison with her beautiful eyes. “Nasty girl, you were already married. I always thought that you were single. Be honest with me, where did you find this man?” She asked Madison.

“We have been married for three years.” Her tone of voice carried a hint of sweetness. What she had achieved today with Jason resulted from persistence in committing to each other for the past three years.

“Three years, you hid it well! What’s his occupation?” Jane asked Madison curiously. Even when faced with Silas, Jason acted extremely casual. What’s more, Silas had not minded it. Thus, Jane was definitely curious about Jason’s identity since women are naturally curious creatures.



“A doctor,” Madison told Jane.

“Doctor? Can a doctor reach this level of status? Is he a descendant of some influential person?” Jane guessed.

“No. He’s an orphan.” Madison spoke calmly. Yet, her face carried a hint of pride. She knew that Jason had not depended on anybody else and achieved his status today on his own. Back then, she had not acknowledged Jason to protect her ego; she also meant to be considerate towards Jason as well.

However, today, she was able to boast about her husband to everybody else, just like every other woman.

Her dazzling face carried a hint of pride. “Would you believe it if I told you that he charges a million dollars for each doctor’s appointment?” She asked Jane. “Would you believe it if I told you that when he went to heal Silas’ father in a helicopter?”



“Madison Dale, you had found yourself a treasure!” Jane covered her mouth and exclaimed with her eyes opened wide. ‘One million dollars per appointment? Then how much would it all cost in the end?’

More importantly, this cosmetic product was a priceless commodity. Just by looking at the popularity of Madison’s beauty salon, it was evident that she could afford to live for the rest of her life in comfort with the money earned. Moreover, considering Jason’s calm expression, it seemed like he made the product casually.

Madison smiled as she heard Jane’s praise. Yet she remembered in her heart, as she knew the mocking and discrimination Jason had endured for the past three years before reaching this point.

In the end, she knew that her husband



was finally about to soar in status. When he was glowing bright like a star, everyone else would have to avert their eyes.

“Right, you said he’s a doctor. Then what diseases can he cure? Can he handle a woman’s issues?” Jane asked Madison.

“Are you planning to seduce him in the guise of seeking treatment?” Madison joked, knowing that Jane had not averted her attention from Jason the whole time.

“Seduce him? I don’t have the ability to do so! No other women stand a chance with you here.” Jane spoke spitefully.

“He runs a medical center named Stardust Clinic. Go find him yourself if you’ve got any issues!” Madison laughed.

“You must be plotting about it. One million per appointment, consider that



as me repaying the favor for your Consort Gel.” Jane lightly grunted.

Madison was stunned. “Actually, the pricing could be normal. It’s just that there were a few wealthy clients. Some of the clients, such as Jordan Grand and Arden Springs, would not lack any money.” She smiled.

She had occasionally asked Jason about his business. What she knew was naturally the things that Jason had told her.

“You almost shocked me to death. I thought I would really have to pay a million for each appointment!” Jane grunted coyly and asked Madison. “By the way, is there anything he can do to enlarges my figure?”

“Go ask him about it. If I did it, you would probably think I’m trying to seduce your man.” Jane chuckled.

Madison could not help but blush due to

her previous aversion to her figure with Jason. If she went ahead and asked, it would be no different than presenting herself to Jason.

“Look at the embarrassed face of yours. It’s just a question for your man, is it necessary for you to be this shy?” Jane grunted coyly.



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“If he had a way, but it had to be him doing it to you with his own hands, would you agree to it?” Madison asked Jane.

Jane hesitated for a while after the question. As she recalled Jason’s handsome face, she blushed and grunted. “I will sacrifice myself for the cause. Is that good enough?”

“You’ll still need my approval first,” Madison grunted coyly.

She realized that Jason had not even touched her own body part. Thus, she could not accept having him touching other women. However, she took the request to heart, knowing that a woman cared about her face the most and her figure the second. With the Consort Gel, she was confident that she could rule over all women’s faces.

Yet, it was also an important thing to deal with a woman's figure. She felt the need to interrogate Jason later about it properly.

She knew that if she could satisfy a woman's needs for her face and body figure, she could easily earn their money.

Meanwhile, Jason, who had just returned to the medical center, was unaware that his wife was scheming behind his back.

Currently, he was not in a good mood. He learned that someone caused trouble after he had produced the Consort Gel. He knew that they must suffer the consequences. He might not enjoy killing people, but he had doled out an appropriate punishment for their actions. Yet, he knew that merely punishing that middle-aged man was not enough to prove a point as other

people might not relate it to Jason himself. Thus it would lose the ability to be an example to others.

Dustin and Icy did not dare to approach him when they saw Jason's depressed face. They were usually friendly towards one another, but it was best to leave Jason alone when he was angry. Since he had extraordinary abilities compared to an average human, they would suffer a lot even if Jason punished them lightly.

“Dustin Lindburg!” Jason yelled.

Dustin, crouched at the doorway's corner, trembled, then immediately changed into a friendly smile. “Is there anything I can help you with,” Dustin asked respectfully.

“Would you do something for me? I have a reward for you if you do it well.” Jason spoke calmly. He knew that he should fight fire with fire. It was a good

chance for the young master of the Lindburg Family to shine. Since he was supposed to be arrogant, he was fitted to cause some trouble.

“Tell me, tell me.” Dustin’s eyes lit up as he heard those words. He repeatedly nodded his head like a chicken pecking grain. He was just figuring out ways to appease Jason.

“There’s a beauty salon there. I don’t care what methods you use, I just want it to go bankrupt by tomorrow and to never open up for business again.” Jason spoke grimly towards Dustin.

“If it’s done, I have a reward. If it’s not, don’t you ever come back.” Jason spoke. Since the saboteurs had pulled underhanded tactics on him, he felt that it was free game for him to act unreasonably.

Hearing Jason’s threat, Dustin could not help but tremble. If he was banned

from returning, he would be whipped to death by the two old men back home. Thus, it was something that he must achieve no matter what.

After giving his request, Jason went silent and sat down. Then, he discovered Icy standing nearby. “Do you need anything done by me?”

Icy wanted a reward as well. Also, if she was really driven away, she would have an excuse to appease her grandfather. After interacting with Jason for some time, Icy came to a realization regarding his personality. Although he displayed an aura of leisure and was unwilling to compete with anyone else in this world, he was akin to a demon lord in his core. She had given up on the idea of betraying him, as it seemed impossible to achieve.

Although she was only given a list of 20 something medicinal herbs by Jason, it was enough to drive her insane.



Furthermore, when she thought of the thick Compendium of Materia Medica, she felt that her future was shrouded in darkness.

Hence, she entertained the fact to either gain a reward or be driven away and spoke with determination.

Hearing Icy's word, he glanced at her and spoke calmly. "Pour me some tea and also massage my shoulders."

Then, there was no afterword. Icy glanced at him spitefully, then turned around. Her dazzling face had scrunched up into a ball. "How pathetic!"

Chapter 70

Jason and Madison returned home at sunset. While in the car, Madison turned to Jason with a mischievous expression. “I have a question for you.”

“Alright, ask away.” Jason smiled.

“Do you have a kind of medicine to increase the curves of someone’s body?” She asked embarrassingly.

He glanced at her and raised his eyebrows. “Your figure is great just the way it is, there is no reason for you to change it.”

“You rascal, I’m not talking about me.” She grunted coyly. She knew that her figure was perfect, and she would have denied any enlargement even if he wanted it.

“You’re asking for that friend of yours?” Jason recalled Jane, who was



friends with Madison.

“You took a good look at her, didn’t you?” Madison’s eyes carried a hint of danger.

“Of course not.” Jason shook his head in determination.

“Then how did you know it’s her?”
Madison asked him.

It was apparent that Jason knew that he would greatly suffer if he answered her poorly.

“I just took a glimpse, just one.” Jason chuckled dryly.

“Not even just a glimpse. How could you look at another woman in front of me?” She pouted.

“Tell me! What do you want me to make?” Jason’s expression darkened.

Madison, that was pretending to be angry, could not help but chuckle as she



looked at his helpless expression. She figured he had understood her intentions.

After laughing, she again felt that what she did was inappropriate. She covered her mouth. “Just this once.”

“Go back and formulate something for me, then I’ll reluctantly forgive you.” She spoke calmly.

“You think I am a god, granting all your wishes?” He was exasperated.

“Will you do it or not?” She stared intensely at him.

“I’ll figure something out after brainstorming.” Jason frowned and spoke in resignation.

“I knew that you could do it.” She smiled radiantly and kissed his cheeks.

“Your reward.”

“That’s hardly enough.” He pouted.



“I think you are becoming less grateful.” She lightly grunted.

Jason shrugged in apathy. “If you could formulate it, I’ll let you do something more.” She slightly blushed and spoke with her head lowered.

“For real?” Jason shrugged. He knew that he had to seal the deal this time.

She could not help but laugh as her eyes carried a hint of shyness as she looked at his cautious expression.

Soon they had arrived home. The mother-in-law cautiously asked Jason during dinner, “are you going to invite the relatives during the opening ceremony?” She knew that Jason had no goodwill towards her and even less so towards the relatives. They had never been kind towards him; instead, they had mocked him whenever they could and kicked him while he was down.

“Of course you are invited! Why wouldn’t you be!” Madison interjected before Jason could speak.

Now that her husband was no longer the same as before, she wanted to show him off to those discriminative relatives. She thought that if they could not boast about their status when they were successful, it would not be a life worth living despite their achievements.

Moreover, she thought that her parents had looked down on Jason for her sake, and her relatives just added fire to the flame by helping her out.

Jason only nodded in agreement after he heard Madison’s words. He had no plans to retaliate, but it had not meant that he was not bothered by it. He could not hide the fact that those relatives had left a deep impression on him, a person that had not cared much about anything else in the world.