

Chapter 11

“I suppose I had found the silver lining.” After Jason had performed acupuncture on the elderly healer, he could not help but let out a gleeful cheer.

“Not exactly, you paid for it with the medical center.” Jason laughed.

“Grandpa, you’ve gotten better?” The young lady asked enthusiastically.

“Not yet, but it's almost there.” The elderly healer smiled. He then bowed towards Jason as a sign of respect. “Thank you, good sir, for saving me.”

“Don’t worry about it. I saved your life in exchange for the Prosperity Hall. It should be a fair exchange.” Jason lightly smirked. Jason believed that the old man was a kind person at heart. At the very least, he would not abuse his

position as a medical healer, nor did he deflect his responsibility. This is the reason why Jason saved his life.

Although the Prosperity Hall was taken as the price of treatment, it was better for them not to owe anything to each other.

“You’re not afraid that we will renege our promise?” The young lady spoke coyly. ¹

Jason and the elderly healer both made eye contact and then laughed simultaneously.

“What are you all laughing at?” The young lady was confused.

“That you’re silly!” Jason could not help but jest. He had been in high spirits as he had resolved the issue in finding a medical center. He then looked at the old man and said, “I’ll be here tomorrow.”

“Alright, I will be waiting here

tomorrow.” The elderly healer smiled.

“Grandpa.” After Jason left, the young lady looked at the old man.

He turned to look at her and lightly smiled. “Silly girl, unless I no longer valued my life, I wouldn’t dare to mess with such a person and not fulfill the end of my bargain. Moreover, the Prosperity Hall would be out of business if I did that. I had fulfilled my life goal after being able to see such a person within my lifetime! His healing art has reached divine levels at such a young age. I could not imagine how excellent the person who taught him would be!” He spoke with reverence.

Yet, he did not know that these were the medical skills that the entirety of Solis had to offer carried on Jason’s back.

Jason returned home around the evening. The family had dinner and

Madison summoned Jason. Her long, smooth hair scattered casually, her face was filled with an indescribable sense of feminine beauty.

No matter how a beautiful woman had dressed up, they had always carried an aura. He looked at her beautiful face and quietly asked, “what’s the matter?”

“Take this, it will be my last time trusting you.” Madison took out a card from her pocket and handed it to Jason.

He looked at her as his eyes glowed in amusement. This was obviously meant for him to open a medical center. This is what a stubborn, soft-hearted woman looked like; she still believed him no matter what she said prior. Jason could not help but feel a warmth in his heart.

“Just take it!” Seeing that Jason was only smiling, she felt a little frustrated.

Meanwhile, Miranda stood not far away and grinned at the sight. “Useless being

who only knows how to take money from my sister.” She grunted lightly, then turned around and left.

Jason naturally felt Miranda’s existence and could hear what she said clearly as well. He only reacted by smirking lightly, as he knew that he would not need to rely on anyone from now on.

Gently holding onto Madison’s hands, he closed them. “No need, I handled it on my own.” Jason looked at her and gently spoke.

“Handled? How did you do that?”

Madison’s face was filled with disbelief upon hearing his words. She figured he would not be able to do anything without a few million dollars. As she was familiar with Jason’s antics, she thought that he might just be acting tough.

“I’ll tell you soon.” Jason was unwilling to let go of Madison’s soft fingers as he

held them. It was the second time he had ever held her hands after being married for three years, as ridiculous as it sounds. ¹

“I’ll reserve it for you for three days. Come find me if you need it.” Madison retracted her hands. She turned around and returned to her room after seeing him shrugging his shoulders calmly.

Jason looked at her as she left and rubbed his fingertips. He felt a little unsatisfied about it. He could somewhat tell that she was still not entirely trusting of him. He believed that she purposely gave him three days to reconsider was to give him a chance to change his mind.

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Jason really did not know if he felt touched about her consideration or angered because she still distrusted him. Regardless, the reason behind her actions was due to Jason's past history. The impression that he had left on others was not something that can be changed easily. He rubbed his nose and smiled helplessly.

The next day, he directly made his way towards the Prosperity Hall. The grandparent and child had been waiting there for a while and had the contract already drafted before Jason arrived.

“Good sir, I have a request. I hope that you will accept it,” The elderly healer looked at Jason and said with a melancholy voice after the procedures were made.

“Go ahead.” Jason nodded, gesturing to

him to continue.

“Could you keep ‘Prosperity Hall’ as its name?” His face reddened as he made the request.

“No way.” Jason shook his head after hearing it. His response was full of conviction.

“I suppose I was rash. It would cause you inconvenience after I had trashed the reputation of this place.” He sighed; his eyes were filled with sorrow as he looked at the signboard of the medical center, unable to express the feelings he felt with mere words.

“You got a medical center for free, and yet you’re so picky with the name.” The young lady looked at her grandfather’s sorrowful expression and snorted. She looked at Jason angrily, as she felt that Jason was too inconsiderate with the decision.

“The name must change. Not that I

think the original name had a tarnished reputation, but because the new name has a special meaning for me.” Jason looked at the elderly healer and spoke calmly.

His eyes seemed to possess a hint of nostalgia. He recalled that there was a name once ago that surpassed thousands of years in history. This name was associated with curing uncountable people in any era and had not been changed for thousands of years. It was only gone in recent history. Now that Jason returned, the name must be once again listed on a signboard.

“Good sir, I have another humble request.” The old man spoke once again.

Jason looked at him with a tame expression, feeling that his additional requests might be too much to bear.

Under his gaze, the elderly healer’s face

blushed. He steeled his resolve and spoke, “What I want to say is that my granddaughter’s talents are remarkable. It is a shame that I am not good enough. As your healing abilities are through the roof, I hope that the girl could be taken under your wing as your apprentice.”

“No way.” The young lady had already spoken before Jason could respond. Her pretty face was filled with anger and embarrassment. Her pair of beautiful eyes glared at Jason with a hint of disdain.

Jason shrugged in response, as he had no desire to take an apprentice anyway.

“Silence, you will need to manage the Prosperity Hall in the future. There’s nothing else I could teach you, and you can’t be that stubborn.” The old man stared at her and criticized her.

The young lady repeatedly blinked her

eyes, and she could only sob as she was getting scolded. She glanced at Jason with disdain but could only pout in silence.

“Alright then, I need someone to run errands anyway. Just stay here first and see can be done. Just know that you won’t be getting paid.” Jason spoke calmly.

“Thank you, sir, thank you!” The elderly healer replied in gratitude.

“You’re welcome.” Jason waved his arm around and smirked.

After the old man left with intense gratitude, the large medical center was occupied only by Jason and the young lady. As for the staff employed previously, they were already sent away. The sad part is that even if he had owned such a large facility, he could not afford to hire a single person as staff. Luckily, the herbal medicine within the

Prosperity Hall was adequately stocked; otherwise, that would be a painful process for him to get things started.

“What are you looking at? Did you forgot what your grandpa had said?” Jason looked at the young girl with a slight smirk and said.

Hmph! She snorted without saying a word, only glaring at him. She thought menacingly, ‘When I’ve learned all your tricks, I will send you away! Then you will feel what it’s like to be betrayed, and I’ll open another Prosperity Hall right beside yours.’

She stood in place and daydreamed about her ideal future; her originally annoyed mood turned better right away. She then looked at him and said, “I remember what my grandpa asked of me. Shouldn’t you teach me some healing arts?”

“First, memorize this book

thoroughly.” Jason simply threw a ‘
Compendium of Materia Medica’ book
towards the young lady.

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It took some effort for the young lady to catch the book. She spoke with pride, as she looked at the book in her hands. “I’ve already memorized the book. If you don’t believe me, you can test me.” She then spoke coyly.

Jason’s eyes lit up as he heard what she said as if it had garnered his interest. He randomly chose a few medical herbs from the book and realized the kid had perfectly recited the corresponding details.

“Not bad; now try making a few prescriptions from it.” He spoke calmly towards the young lady.

The young lady had made five medical prescriptions using the herbs Jason mentioned as the recipe, and this had improved his impression of her.

“Grandpa always said that I have exceptional talent.” The young lady, Icy White, spoke with a satisfied tone as she looked at Jason with pride. She then thought, ‘You will definitely be willing to teach me, as I have incredibly talented.’

“Out of five prescriptions, you’ve got three wrong. Also, you could’ve made seventeen prescriptions out of these herbs. Find me only when you have made the remaining twelve prescriptions. You are still not good enough!” Jason looked at the arrogant Icy and criticized her without mercy.

“You! I don’t believe that!” She stared at him, not believing that these herbs could be assembled into that many more prescriptions.

“It’s up to you whether you want to believe it. Also, don’t think your talents are that great. I have yet to see a single

bit of it. I kept you around only because you don't need to be paid wages." He responded without care.

Slammed once again, she grinned at him. "I know you're doing this to drive me away, and I won't be fooled." She snorted and then left, taking the Compendium of Materia Medica along with her. Jason could not help but be dumbfounded by her words. He felt that her way of thinking was incredibly odd.

Half an hour later, Icy White showed up in front of Jason and slammed the book on her hands. She asked with frustration on her face, "Jason, are you toying with me?"

"What do you mean?" Jason asked while feeling helpless. He had once taken apprentices before, but those apprentices were nothing but respectful towards him. Icy, on the other hand, was quite different.

“Making seventeen prescriptions with these herbs? You think I’m stupid?”

She was exasperated.

“You are stupid indeed, but I have not lied to you about this. The art of healing is something that must be approached rigorously. I will not joke about it.”

Jason shook his head and smirked.

“Alright, then show me the prescriptions.” She raged.

“You’re trying to provoke me! I won’t fall for that.” Jason shrugged and picked up his smartphone. He had been tired of reading classical literature and gained interest in reading web novels instead. There was one about an ace bodyguard for a capable female executive, he enjoyed it immensely.

“Then what do you want?” She asked in anger.

“First, pour me a cup of tea.” He looked

at her calmly and said.

“If you can’t pull out the prescriptions, be prepared to taste my wrath!” Her face was filled with frustration.

After a cup of tea was placed on the table, he took a sip. “It was a little hot, but I can tolerate that.” He spoke calmly under her wrathful glare. He then pulled out a piece of paper and started scribbling on it. It took only a few minutes for the paper to be completely filled with words.

“Investigate these prescriptions thoroughly and see what diseases they cure. Find me once you’re done. If you are seeking knowledge from others, you should be showing the appropriate attitude. Regardless, with your average looks, you should at least know how to serve tea!” Jason smirked.

She looked at Jason in stunned silence, only to refocus after a slight second. “

Average looks? I was born with a beautiful appearance. I'll see if the prescriptions are actually real. If you're lying to me, I will show you what's good!" She snorted. As she finished speaking, she grabbed the piece of paper and walked off.

"There's a long way to go!" He smacked his lips. He remembered that all the apprentices he took in used to be well-mannered and respectful towards their master. As for his current apprentice, it was a different story.

Chapter 14

Due to the previous incident, he had the remainder of his day to relax. There were occasionally people that were here to fetch medicine, and they were managed by Icy herself. However, Jason had not sat idly during the evening; instead, he found himself a rosewood plank. He inscribed it after coloring it.

Icy, who had witnessed the entire process, was stunned as she saw him inscribing strong-looking characters onto the plank with his bare fingers. That made her look at him as if he was a monster. She did not know how he managed to do that with his bare fingers if the material was made of hardwood.

“What?” She looked at Jason and lightly smacked the wooden board, and found it to be authentic. As she recalled

what she said to him prior, her face reddened. 'Show him what's good? I suppose I was asking to be killed instead. This fellow is definitely not human. How could a human do something like this?'

"Not bad." Jason nodded as he oriented the wooden board properly. Luckily, he had not wasted his skill in writing calligraphy.

At this very moment, Icy could finally see the inscribed words clearly, 'Stardust Clinic'. The words are arranged in such a way that they exude the aura of elegance. As she was brought up under the heritage of practicing Chinese medicine, her knowledge of literature and calligraphy was also adequate.

If one were to ignore Jason's unfathomable medical skills and personal strength, he could be crowned as a master in calligraphy simply based

on the words that he had produced here. It was hard to believe that a person could simultaneously attain mastery in calligraphy, healing, and martial arts.

Jason ignored Icy; instead, he had hesitated before going towards the newly made plaque. He gathered strength within his fingertips and inscribed a short sentence as the subtitle of the plaque 'Authored by Stardust Sage'. It was written in standard font this time. Jason felt that the plaque was incomplete without these few words.

The practitioner's state of mind was the most crucial aspect when it came to either healing or martial arts. Thus, he could not leave any flaws behind his work. There had been ages where he had forgotten his own name, but he could never forget the pseudonym, Stardust Sage. During those times, he

had been identifying himself as the Stardust Sage.

“Alright, pack it up. We will hang this up tomorrow. Your work is done for today, and you can leave now.” Jason looked at Icy as he clapped his hands.

She absentmindedly nodded as she was still in a state of shock. She had barely noticed what he said.

Jason returned home and had gone about his daily rituals. There have been no updates from the Greene Family so far. His mother-in-law had not been mocking him about it since there was no clear indication whether the invitation was true or false. He was content because he did not need to clean up dishes after dinner.

The very next day, Jason sent Madison to work as usual. “You really won’t need the money? You should know that you are about to pass the point of no

return.” Madison looked at Jason and asked as she got out of the car.

“I really don’t. I have already managed it, would you like to see it? Half of it belongs to you.” Jason blinked.

“I’m going to be busy these two days. We’ll talk about it later,” Madison frowned and then said calmly.

“Alright then!” He shrugged his shoulders uncaringly. He knew that the current reputation of his clinic had not been established yet; letting Madison visit would not be beneficial anyway. Regardless, it was fine, for it would take a while to do so. Of course, he could see that she still doubted him. But, time will tell. There was no need for him to hurry.

The plaque was finally installed, and it made Jason’s mood grow better. Icy, standing beside him, had also shown a prideful expression. She immediately

became uncaring once Jason turned his gaze on her. He shook his head and chuckled at the sight of her.

Once inside, Icy looked at Jason. “There’s a couple of your prescriptions that I’ve checked. I don’t know what diseases they cure,” She looked at him and stated.

He lightly glanced at her after he had taken a seat. “You forgot what I said yesterday?”

She pouted her lips as she heard those words. Yet, she proactively brewed tea and then handed it to him in a respectful manner. “My shoulders feel a little stiff,” Jason looked at the cup of tea on the table and said calmly.

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Icy gritted her teeth as anger filled her eyes. She realized something right before she spoke; she clenched her teeth and walked towards Jason, massaging his shoulders. At the same time, a woman wearing a surgical mask stood outdoors. She was furious upon witnessing the scene.

“B*stard, not only have you wasted my sister's money. You'd even dare to woo another woman? Jason, just you wait!” That person was Miranda. She had been investigating what Jason was really up to, ever since she overheard the conversation between Jason and Madison.

She had not imagined that he had actually opened a medical center of his own, despite his lack of ability. Moreover, he was accompanied by a

fascinatingly stunning young lady. She thought that he had been spending the Dale Family's money and did not deserve to have all this going for him.

“Average strength, you still need more practice.” Jason had not discovered Miranda. As the surroundings were filled with people, he could not notice anything precise.

“What? Did your grandpa tell you to do that? Isn't it part of your personality?” Looking at Icy who was gritting her teeth, Jason chuckled lightly. She grunted and turned away, avoiding his head that had turned around.

“That's enough. Considering that your attitude is good enough, I'll go through the pains of teaching you some things!” Jason knew not to go overboard with her. He will fix her temper slowly. Since there were no other workers on hand, he could only make do with her patiently.

Just as Jason was teaching Icy, Miranda traveled back home in a huff. As she returned home, she forcefully threw her handbag onto the sofa. “What happened? Who made you angry?” Miranda’s mother looked at her second daughter and asked in surprise.

“Who else? Of course, it’s Jason, that b*stard! Madison really was blind for taking him as her husband.” She spoke angrily. “Mom, did you know? Jason had opened a medical center, a Chinese medical center, with Madison’s money. Does he know what to do with it? It will be nothing but a waste of money. What’s worse is that he actually hired a little b*tch that looks like a college student! She was massaging his shoulders! Tell me, why is Madison enabling him like this?”

“Are you telling the truth?” Miranda’s mother asked her with a grim expression on her face.

“Seen it with my own eyes, how could it be false?” Miranda grunted.

“This b*stard.” Miranda’s mother heavily slammed the table with her palm. Her body was quivering from anger.

“Don’t think for a second you could do whatever you wanted just because you hooked up with the Greene Family,” Madison muttered. Her parent’s attitude towards Jason had greatly improved in the past few days, mainly due to the Greene Family’s alleged invitation.

Madison’s mother had calmed down somewhat after hearing it. She had originally planned to find Jason immediately and settle things, but after realizing that there were no updates from the Greene Family yet. She thought to wait for a while before doing anything.

“Hard to tell if it’s actually true; invite your elder aunt to dine here tonight.” Madison’s mother grunted coldly.

Jason did not know that the mother and daughter duo was conspiring against him at home. Meanwhile, he summoned his apprentice inside the medical center. “Girl, we have company.”

Icy briefly paused after hearing his word and saw a middle-aged man of noble stature as he entered the building.

“Who’s the doctor here?” The middle-aged man asked as Icy stood up.

“I am.” Jason laid down his phone and responded.

“This young?” The middle-aged man asked subconsciously. Knowing that a typical Chinese medical doctor was supposed to be an old man, Jason seemed a little too young on the

contrary.

“Sit.” Jason glanced at the middle-aged man for a bit and then calmly spoke.

Though his young age would cause uncertainty in his abilities, that calm demeanor of his was convincing. The middle-aged man sat on the chair that Icy had brought over once he heard Jason’s response.

“What diseases can you heal?” The middle-aged man looked at Jason and asked.

“There are very few diseases that I cannot heal,” Jason spoke calmly.

Chapter 16

“Too arrogant?” The middle-aged man could not help but chuckled as he never knew of a doctor that would speak like this.

‘Ha.’ Icy felt secretly glad as she watched this. Although she had never doubted Jason’s ability in Chinese medicine, it was apparent that he was too arrogant. It is obvious that the person would not believe him as he was too young. ‘So what if you are the greatest healer? You are terrible at social situations.’

“Pour us some tea,” Jason spoke calmly while looking at Icy.

“Okay.” She nodded lightly, then turned around and left.

Jason looked at the middle-aged man as he was trying to get up and smirked

lightly. He calmly looked at the man and said, “We’re all men. I know it’s embarrassing to talk about your issue.” It took a while for him to get a customer; thus, Jason would not let him leave that easily. The medical center had not served a single customer since it was transferred to him two days ago.

The middle-aged man, that was about to leave, sat down once again. He looked curious and asked, “How did you know that?”

“We hold on to four techniques in Chinese medicine: Observe, Listen, Ask and Feel. I can obviously tell that was going on.” Jason smirked.

“Can you cure it?” asked the middle-aged man in trepidation.

“Show me your arm,” Jason spoke calmly.

The middle-aged man obeyed and extended his arm. Then, Jason hovered

his finger above the man's pulse-point and said, "You had been living a promiscuous life when young and didn't pay much attention to personal hygiene. Your veins are filled with poison..." Jason then retracted his hand and no longer continued after seeing that Icy had returned.

The middle-aged man sneaked Jason a glance of appreciation. It would be too embarrassing for his unique condition to be discussed in front of a beautiful lady. Men would usually be too ashamed to admit that they had these issues.

"Go out there and buy me a popsicle," Jason said to Icy.

She was dazed for a brief moment after hearing the demand, then grunted and placed the refreshments onto the table. She felt that he was afraid that she would secretly study his healing abilities, and thus, he had driven her

away on purpose.

“Doctor, just be upfront with me. Is it curable? I would honestly tell you that I had visited multiple hospitals and took different medicines for my issue.

However, the results are only minimal. I am about to die from frustration,”

The man spoke in a flustered tone after Icy had left.

This issue had been plaguing him for too long. Since Jason’s initial diagnosis was spot on, it subconsciously gave him a good deal of hope in curing the issue.

“It is curable. Not only that, you will be able to sire children.” Jason smirked.

“Are you serious?” The middle-aged man leaped from the chair and was absolutely surprised.

“As a healer, I would never lie to you.” Jason smirked.

The middle-aged man pulled out a

checkbook from his pocket and swiftly wrote a check upon hearing those words. Jason looked at the sum offered and discovered it had about six zeroes at the end of the number. It was at least a million. Jason was overjoyed that his customer was a generous person.

“Please sit.” Jason motioned for the man to sit down.

“Please hold on to it. There will be more for you once it's settled. I, Jordan Grand, will become your best friend. Inform me if you had to deal with whatever trouble that you may encounter in Mediterrania, I will handle it for you,” said Jordan as he sat on the chair, his face full of emotions.

It was because the issue had tortured him for far too long. He could not even touch any of the gorgeous beauties he met. It was a terrible feeling that he had to deal with. Most importantly, as a successful man that had carved himself

a solid prospect in the city, he could not even produce an heir. It was impossible that he would willingly let someone unrelated inherit his legacy when he passed.

“Don’t mention it.” Jason smirked. Initially, it was something that a few needles would have easily fixed. However, he felt like he had to offer more for the money he had received, he decided to give Jordan a medicinal bath.

“A medicinal bath is good, excellent.” Jordan continuously nodded his head.

Chapter 17

“Ah, I would have never imagined I, the Stardust Sage, would one day have to suck up to my own patients.” Jason smacked his lips.

After toiling for about two hours, he stuffed Jordan into a wooden bathtub and left him soaking in there.

After another hour had passed, Jason pulled Jordan out. Jason’s strength shocked Jordan greatly, as he weighed about 75 kilograms, but he was like a little chicken picked up from a coop.

During an acupuncture session, Jordan had his eyes wide open the entire time. He felt a warmth within him that he had been missing for a very long time. “Doctor, I’m feeling it, I’m feeling it.”

“Don’t overreact,” Jason spoke exasperatingly. After wrapping up the

acupuncture session, he looked at the excited Jordan. He winked in a manner that all men would understand and said, “You are prohibited to perform any sexual acts for a month. I’ll give you some medicinal herbs, and it would be best if you made them into pills. Eat it if you are sick, and it will cure your disease; if you are healthy, it will...”

“You are indeed a good friend, haha.” Jordan could not help but chuckle as he heard those words. Jason’s status leaped from a doctor to his good friend in an instant. Sometimes, words could never describe how men forged relationships.

“My friend, so that means I’m cured?” Jordan looked at Jason and asked.

“Come back for a follow-up after a month. There should be no more issues after that,” Jason spoke calmly.

“Thank you so much!” Jordan was

incredibly grateful. The issue that had plagued him for many years was finally cured. Now that it had been settled, he felt relaxed. Moreover, his gratefulness towards Jason was genuine as it came from the bottom of his heart.

“We’re good friends, don’t be so formal about it.” Jason laughed. He, in the past, would not have cared for such things. However, he knew the importance of friendship in the current day and age.

“My medical center was newly opened. If you know of anyone that needs my services, do introduce them to me,” Jason spoke calmly, looking at Jordan.

“No wonder your medical abilities were not known. It was because you had just started your business. I have a bunch of old friends that had issues to deal with, I will definitely send them your way,” Jordan spoke gleefully.

“Then I’ll thank you in advance.” Jason smiled.

“No worries. Compared to dealing with the quack doctors out there, they would be lucky to be sent here.” Jordan bellowed in laughter.

The two of them made small talk for a while before Jordan left. As Jason looked at the cheque that worthed a million dollars placed on the table, he felt a sense of accomplishment rising within him. He had changed, as the old him would have detested materialistic gains.

He left work earlier today as he was in a good mood. Icy had no opinions about it as she was about to finish studying the prescriptions left behind by him. He obviously knew that she was not the only one researching it, but he had no opinions about letting others learn of his ‘secrets’. He believed that it was a

natural thing that humans do.

Madison was surprised that she saw Jason when she left work. She asked, “Why are you here?”

“Waiting for you to go off work.” Jason smiled.

“Alright, let’s go!” Madison nodded. Her attitude was calm, as usual.

Jason paid no mind to it as he knew that it was a part of her personality.

“You really don’t need the money?”

This was the third time that she had asked him the same question.

Jason smirked as he heard the question. He then pulled out a cheque from his pocket and handed it to her.

“What?” she had dealt with this amount of money before, but she was still slightly stunned when he had pulled out that cheque.

“I cured a patient today. This is the payment.” he smiled.

“Jason, is this real?” She could hardly believe it.

Chapter 18

“Why would I lie to you?” Jason smirked.

“But how?” Miranda was still unconvinced. Despite not paying attention to him all the time, they had interacted daily with each other for the past three years. She could not believe that he was capable of what he said he did.

“No ifs or buts. It was never a difficult thing for me when it comes to earning money.” He smirked.

“You have changed,” Miranda said calmly as she looked at him. He was a coward in the past and would not even dare to speak casually in front of her. However, recently she had felt an aura of confidence and pride in him. Although it was barely noticeable, she could still clearly sense the difference.

“Yes! I used to think that I could just waste away my whole life being by your side. However, I realized that you didn’t like that. Nobody did. I figured I had lived a life that irked everybody. So, it was natural that I decided to change myself.” He smiled.

This was purely an act to cover up what truly happened to him. It was far too mystical to be taken seriously. He could not just tell her that a cunning soul that had lived for thousands of years had inhabited his young body. That would be simply unimaginable.

Looking at his slightly depressed face, she had discovered for the first time that he was good-looking. The truth was that he was not bad-looking. Since he was simply too weak and pitiful in the past, everyone could only feel anger when looking at him.

She kept the check and said, “let me

know when you need the money.”

“Alright. Spend it as you like, don’t be courteous. There will be more for you in the future. I am your man after all, and I should provide for you.” Jason laughed.

She would only brush it off if Jason had told her these words in the past. For now, she silently affirmed what he said. When she got out of the car in front of the house’s entrance, he sneakily held her hand. She blushed slightly and did not pull her hand away. They both walked towards the house as Jason held on to her hand.

‘This old saying that I heard was indeed wise: The three necessary things that a man needs are money, money, and money!’ After earning a million dollars, this cold-tempered wife of his had changed her attitude for the better. He carried a slight smirk on his face and opened the door, only to find Madison’s aunt was present as well.

Looking at the couple that was holding hands, the mother-in-law's face turned grim, and she grunted, "She was really poisoned." She could not understand why her smart daughter was attached to this man. The mother-in-law was furious that her excellent could have selected any suitor she wanted, but had ended up with this useless man.

"What is this? Forgot that you should greet your elders?" Madison's aunt asked, looking at Jason with a weird glance.

"Aunty, when had you arrived?" Jason asked calmly, considering that as his greeting. He could not deny that he harbored no love towards the members of this family.

"I've been here for a while," replied Madison's aunt calmly. She then looked at him and asked in disdain, "Jason,

what about the event with the Greene Family? There's no news from them?"

"This was something they should deal with, not me." Jason shrugged. He could not do anything if they chose not to follow through. It is not appropriate if he were to ask them about it proactively. He didn't need to patronize anyone.

Except for Madison, nobody else was worth his attention.

"I guess it is correct that you are just fooling us!" Madison's aunt could not help but snort as she heard the response.

Jason had nothing to say when it came to this since she obviously distrusted him. Unless the truth could be shown, she would not believe him at all, even if he explained his story in great detail.

"What are you looking at? Bring us the dishes," grunted the mother-in-law.

She eventually realized that he was simply falsifying things. She even felt a surge of anger as she came to remember what her second daughter had told her about him. She would need to have a proper discussion afterward about it.

The mother-in-law looked grim while the aunt held an egotistical expression, with a hint of apathy on her lips. The father-in-law was reading the newspaper while the sister-in-law looked on with a mocking expression.

“What’s wrong with this family?”

Jason slowly shook his head and grinned. He could not describe the scene that had unfolded.

“I’ll go and find out!” spoke Madison softly. She felt like she should explain to her family later that Jason was not the kind of person they perceived him to be.

“Shut up, all you do is protect him!”

scolded the mother-in-law exasperatedly. In her opinion, she felt that her daughter had not made the right decisions. She chose not to marry anyone else and chose this useless person instead.

At that moment, the doorbell rang suddenly. Miranda stood up to open the door. A middle-aged man's face appeared. It was the man named Young Baker that showed up in the hotel before.

Chapter 19

“Hello. Is this Mister Jason Sky’s home?” Blaker looked at Madison and asked with a smile.

“Yes. What do you need from him?” She looked at Blaker with suspicion since everyone had determined that what happened that day was an act pulled together by Jason.

Madison refrained from voicing out about it before she could confirm the truth. It is also because she saw a Rolls Royce luxury sedan parked out front.

Jason also knew what had happened, and his mouth curled up into a smirk when he saw Blaker. Now, he could prove whether what happened that day was an act or not. It had been two days since the event, and the Greene Family had not followed up with him, which led to Jason thinking that they had

forgotten about it. However, he found it inappropriate just to visit them and ask. It would seem like he was sucking up to them. This is an unnecessary act for someone like Jason.

Of course, he felt a hint of expectation within his heart. He cared not what others perceive of him but it became important when his wife became the person in question.

“Looking for me?” Jason spoke calmly.

Madison’s mother and aunt stood up at the same time. It was a fact that there was not a single person that had visited Jason in this house for the past three years. Now that Blaker was here unexpectedly, their eyes were filled with confusion.

“Mister Jason Sky, I must apologize. Elder Greene had been busy for the past few days; thus, we could not invite you to our house. We would like to thank you

for saving the young master of the family.” Blaker was all smiles when he looked at Jason.

“Alright. Let’s go!” Jason lightly nodded. Since the person went to the trouble of coming to his own home to invite him, he had no reason to refuse.

“I’ll be out for a bit; you should eat first,” spoke Jason gently as he looked at Madison.

“Alright, come home soon,” She spoke gently.

“Jason, are you going alone? Didn’t you promise to bring us along?” Madison’s aunt spoke at this very moment. ¹

“Perhaps you are hiding something?” Miranda interjected as well.

“Do you mind if I brought along some other people?” Jason looked at Blaker and asked.

“Mister Jason Sky is the benefactor of the Greene Family, of course you can,” Blaker said as he nodded, his eyes filled with kindness.

Since Baker only drove one car, Madison’s father, mother, aunt, herself and Miranda had to follow along from behind, boarding their own car.

“Mister Jason Sky’s family is indeed interesting!” Blaker gently laughed. He could perceive that the family had not liked Jason much and had even placed him in a much lower standing. He wondered how someone that Elder Greene adored had such a low standing in his own family. He questioned whether it was his family being utterly ignorant or Jason himself had been tremendously lucky.

“Hehe, please don’t mind it,” Jason said calmly. He did not seem to care about it much, but he did not intend to

continue this topic.

Seeing Jason's current temperament, Blaker decided not to extend the conversation. Blaker was an outstanding person that handled all manner of errands for the Greene Family and being able to read the room was one of his abilities.

At this time, Miranda was driving her car with her family seated in the back. "Could this be actually real?" Miranda's aunt asked with trepidation.

She had questioned and even affirmed that Jason was a pretender before. But now that she witnessed Jason's assertiveness, she felt insecure.

"We'll know if it's true or false when we get there," grunted Jason's mother-in-law.

She had not wanted Jason to become successful. He had suffered many hardships within the Dale Famil, and he

would not treat them kindly if he became successful.

Chapter 20

“Mom, Jason is different from before. Don’t think of him using your outdated perceptions of him, or you will regret it,” Madison said calmly as she drove her car.

“It is not your place to lecture me. He is a useless bum that clung onto the Greene Family due to some dogsh*t luck. Should I be subjected to his every whim and desire from now on?”

Madison’s mother could not help but snort.

“You should know that I had never liked him. Since it is you that suffers from it, but now you turn around and complain about me,” she continued. She hugged her shoulders and turned silent in spite.

“Can we stop bickering about it? We still can’t tell if it is true. We’ll know

soon when we get there!” Madison’s father spoke in a deep voice.

Everyone in the car turned silent. Each of them held thoughts of their own, but none of them wanted to talk about it.

The car reached the front gates of the Greene Estate and stopped. Although the Dale Family had resided in a mansion, it was tiny compared to the Greene Family’s estate. Of course, the size of the estate complemented Greene Family’s status and influence.

There were luxury cars parked all over the front entrance. Madison’s mother looked anxious in the car. She muttered, “It is true. This kid actually encountered some dogsh*t luck.”

“Then do we go in?” Miranda spoke with trepidation. Although she held a bossy attitude on a typical day, she could only feel anxious when dealing with such an ordeal.

In comparison, Madison was the only person that felt relieved. Jason had not disappointed her this time around.

“We will go. Since we're here, we can't just go back, right?” Madison spoke at this very moment. Her husband had achieved something this time around, and it would be unreasonable not to go along with it. She made the decision.

On the other hand, when it comes to her aunt and mother, they were also curious about this affluent family. They wanted to pursue their curiosity but felt a little uncomfortable being granted the opportunity due to Jason's actions. They still held reservations about it since they had been looking down on Jason this entire time.

“Damn child, lend me a hand. My legs are shaking,” spoke Madison's mother angrily. She grabbed Madison's arm as she disembarked the car. She wondered

how Jason would treat her now, as he had become a successful person.

After disembarking, Jason and Blaker were already waiting for them.

Madison's aunt had held onto Madison's arm as well. She whispered, "Maddie, aunty had been kind to you. If you had become successful, don't forget about me!" Madison did not know what to say, as her attitude changed completely. She could only nod repeatedly as an act of courtesy.

Immediately, Madison's aunt showed a hint of fear in her eyes as Jason approached. She was reluctant to say anything. 'Ha.' Jason could not help but think when he saw those eyes of hers. He felt that exhibited how a malicious person behaved.

"Let's go!" Jason spoke gently as he held Madison's hand.

"Alright." Madison slightly nodded. A

glimpse of color had displayed on her stunning face. Allowing Jason to hold onto her hand, the two of them walked towards the Greene Estate.

A group of four people also followed behind them and entered the luxuriously furnished Greene Estate. At this moment, their eyes showed a glimpse of inferiority, like a countryside dweller that had visited an urban center for the first time. When compared to their decent-looking home, the Greene Estate looked much more prestigious.

The feast did not seem to serve only Jason. It became apparent with the sight of numerous luxury cars parked outside, and the crowd of guests that had gathered in the main hall.