

## Chapter 81

Sadly, no one could answer her question.

During the evening, the medical center was not open for business. Madison had not returned to the beauty salon either, and she went home directly.

The whole family was enthusiastically opening red packets. Of course, Miranda was not included as she had been studying abroad. “One hundred and twenty million dollars. Wow, you should do another opening ceremony soon!” Madison held the cheques with joy and excitement in her eyes.

Jason could not help but chuckle at her expression. “Fine, I’ll do whatever my wife says.”

“Nevermind. As if we aren’t rich enough.” She pouted in frustration.

The in-laws could only chuckle dryly on the sidelines since they had no share of the money. Since it was their daughter's money, she would give it if they asked for it. Jason had not cared about the money; otherwise, he would not have given it all to Madison.

At this moment, the mother-in-law had come to a realization that the love Jason had for Madison was real. She found it funny that she dreamed of having Madison marry a wealthy family and join them. Even if Madison had been married to one, they would not pamper Madison as much as Jason did.

While the parents were relieved about it, they also felt fear if things had gone sideways. If they had forced Madison to be separated from Jason, it would be hard to find anyone else better to be her husband.

There are different sides to the same

coin. When compared to Madison's relatives that felt somber, the Greene Family had complicated feelings.

Hearing the son and daughter-in-law's retelling of the events, Elder Greene sat on his seat and recalled Jason's calm and collected eyes. "Ah, I had lived for a lifetime and planned every move, but I still made a mistake!" Elder Greene sighed at Chris.

He knew that if he had sided with Jason on that day, they would not be in such an awkward relationship with Jason today. The Lindburg Family had truly retaliated since their family business had all been doing poorly. The Lindburg Family was obviously behind it.

Although the Greene Family was not toppled by it, their wealth had considerably dwindled since.

Recalling the guests that visited Jason that day, each one was just as wealthy compared to the Greene Family, if not

more. If anyone had further damaged their relationship with Jason, the family would indeed be done for.

It was truly unacceptable when he knew that Silas had also attended. It was as if Jason had been cheating.

Madison's relatives did not know of the significance behind Silas' appearance, but Elder Greene did.

Silas was the kind of person that rarely showed up on private occasions. His secretary would go in his stead when it was necessary. There were only two reasons if he personally attended any events. Either they had such a close relationship that Silas could ignore how other people would react to it or the fact that Jason was someone so important to him that he had to appease Jason personally.

Whatever reason it was, it was not good news for the Greene Family.

“Ah, I am old and foolish!” Elder Greene sighed. It was rare for someone this successful like him to sigh repeatedly on one day.

“Chris, you will manage all affairs of the family in the future. I should retire.” Elder Greene told Chris.

“Dad, what?” Chris looked at his father and felt speechless.

“Once you make a mistake like this, it’s hard to forget it. Especially since I was at this age, someone else should take my place! Maybe there will be a different outlook. I had made mistakes and involved the Greene Family. At least you are still friends with him, and although you owed him, it’s still a friendship nonetheless. As a human, no matter who owed anyone else favors, there will be interactions between both parties. You and him will gradually bond, understand?” Elder Greene told

**Chris.**

“Yes, I understand,” Chris replied.

“Good. Go! Find Blaker.” Elder Greene waved his hand tiredly, gesturing Chris to leave.

## Chapter 82

After Chris left, Blaker showed up in front of Elder Greene. “Elder, what do you need?” Blaker asked Elder Greene.

“Useless son-in-law?? Unbecoming?” Elder Greene smiled spitefully at the respectful-looking Blaker. The next moment, he repeatedly smashed the well-polished walking stick towards Blaker.

He was angry before, but he could not lash it out against Chris.

If Blaker had not affected his judgment back then with those comments, he would not have been this extreme towards Jason.

“Elder, it’s my fault. Please spare me.” Blaker knelt on the ground and cried out to Elder Greene. He had served the elder for many years, but it was the first

time he had seen the elder being this angry. Thus, he did not dare to dodge the strikes. It was a sad sight to see as he looked at the elder with a face full of wounds.

“Fault? You know what you did?” Elder Greene grinned.

Blaker started to sweat. He was unsure which aspect he had done wrong, so much so that it caused the elder to be this angry.

“I can say that I’ve been cautiously serving the Greene Family. I don’t know what mistake I have made.” Blaker spoke quietly to Elder Greene.

“Still remember the person that saved Chris?” A shrill laugh came out of the elder’s mouth when he saw his fearful expression.

“I do.” Blaker lightly nodded. Jason had left a deep impression on him.

However, he had not bothered about



Jason since he had offended Dave Brown. In his opinion, he figured that Jason was either killed or maimed at this point. He only felt pity at the beautiful Madison, whose appearance would be unforgettable to most men.

“It’s good that you do. Did you know that who had attended his medical center’s opening ceremony today?” Elder Greene coldly asked Blaker.

Blaker shook his head, unsure.

“Leader of the Lindburg Family, Arden Springs and Jordan Grand were all guests. If you think that’s not much, even Silas Johnson was present. What do you think?” The elder grinned.

Blaker was shocked beyond belief after hearing those words. “That son-in-law, how did he do it?” He muttered.

“Useless son-in-law and unbecoming was the conclusion that you came up with. Very good! I can say that I’ve

never misread a person in my entire life, yet I did it this time around. I'd even almost ruined the Greene Family. Tell me, how should I punish you?" The elder coldly asked Blaker.

"Elder, I had been serving you for many years. At least consider all the efforts I've done!" Blaker pleaded loudly. He knew that the current position that he had come from the family, and he would be a nobody without it. Just now, he had thought that he would retain his position as the steward of the family after admitting his faults.

Now, it seemed that he was more concerned about losing his own life as a result.

Elder Greene lightly sighed. "Never mind, just go! The Greene Family could not keep you around." He told Blaker.

Blaker's eyes lit up at those words. He knew that even if he was driven away

now, the benefits he had scrounged throughout the years would fund his lifestyle for the rest of his life. He was not disappointed at the outcome.

“Spit out whatever that you gathered. There are some things that I had never mentioned, but it doesn’t mean that I don’t know of it.” Elder Greene coldly spoke to him.

Blaker felt like he was struck by lightning. As their eyes met, he could only nod under the intense glare of the elder. Despite his unwillingness, he could not reject it.

Watching Blaker that was leaving, Elder Greene coldly grunted. “A useless servant still dares to take the money?” The elder was always a cold-blooded utilitarian person. Thus, he would never believe in the concepts of honor and loyalty.

Sigh. He could only heavily sigh at this.

He knew that he was no longer in charge of the Greene Family.

## Chapter 83

The next day, Jason went to the medical center as usual. It was quiet compared to yesterday's celebration. There were only three people in the medical center, Icy, Dustin, and Jason. After Jason had offered guidance to Dustin once again, Dustin joyously occupied a corner of his own.

As for Icy, she still looked at Jason unhappily. Jason had not paid it any mind since he knew that she would at least defend his honor when it came to it. He also did not mind offering guidance to her. She held goodwill towards him, even though she did not express it.

Many people had started to take notice of Jason's medical center because of yesterday's opening ceremony. There were much more patients today when

compared to the past. The visitors came for both gathering prescriptions and meeting the doctor.

It was a good sign for his business. Since his medical skills were good enough, he was only waiting for the reputation to grow. Once it did, more people would naturally come. As for now, Jason's reputation was only heard by the upper-class social circles in Mediterrania.

He did not put a priority on gaining a reputation as he preferred to heal the needy. It was a habit that he had developed for the past 5,000 years. Moreover, he could perfect his own medical skills by curing other people.

Currently, a middle-aged man sat in front of Jason as his fingers were hung above the man's pulse point. "Sweating at night, awoken by night terrors, and then could not fall asleep again. Sometimes you feel cold too, right?"

Jason calmly asked the man.

“Young man, you’re spot on. What kind of disease do I have?” The middle-aged man wearing plain clothes asked Jason.

“Weakness.” Jason calmly spoke. “Go ahead and collect your prescription,” Jason ordered. He handed a prescription to Icy, who then started to gather the medicinal herbs.

After the plainly dressed middle-aged man had left, a middle-aged woman came. “Doctor, I...”

Before the woman could speak, Jason spoke calmly, “give me your hand.”

The middle-aged woman did not speak and immediately extended her arm, only to find that Jason had accurately described all her symptoms.

“This is too accurate.” When meeting other doctors, they would often ask a bunch of questions first. As for Jason, h

e could describe all the symptoms accurately after reading the pulse. She figured that he was a divine healer.

Jason wrote the prescription, and Icy gathered the medicine. That was what happened for the entire morning. They had diagnosed dozens of patients this way. Jason would never ask a question. He only read the pulse, described the symptoms, and prescribed the medicine. It was an efficient process.

Ice was disappointed when she realized she had not learned anything the whole morning. Jason had not described the pulse characteristics when he read it and only recanted the symptoms. It made Icy, who initially wanted to learn, incredibly disappointed.

At noon, Dustin went to buy food. Since people started visiting the place, Dustin had lesser importance in the medical center. Thus, he was the person to handle all the errands here and there.



“Don’t be disappointed. You still don’t have the qualifications to make the diagnosis. There’s no point for you to hear it. Each human is unique as they have different meridians and pulses. Since you can’t figure out the disease just by reading the pulse alone; Look, observe, ask and feel, I had only skipped the questioning. You must observe the patient as they arrive, then diagnose their problems.” Jason calmly explained to the disappointed Icy.

“I understand.” Icy nodded. Her unprecedented respectfulness unnerved Jason.

“You learn well.” Dustin had interrupted at this moment.

Splat! A plate of coleslaw had directly coated Dustin’s face as Icy stood up and left. Dustin then stared at Jason with a wronged expression.

“You deserved it,” Jason spoke calmly

and slowly took a bite of his lunch. Icy wanted to laugh but reigned it in.

“Ah right, don’t be wasteful. Make sure to finish it all!” Jason looked at the strand of beef that stuck to Dustin’s face and spoke solemnly.

Pfft! At this moment, Icy could not hold it in any longer and laugh.

“Silly kid, don’t you know that there’s always a few days in a month where a woman would be in a bad mood?” Jason shook his head at Dustin.

Icy turned around and glared at Jason, and she figured that this guy really did know everything.

## Chapter 84

The business in the afternoon was not as busy as it was in the morning. There were a few patients, but they just had minor issues. There were no diseases that had intrigued Jason as he wrote their prescriptions after the appointment. Although it was a quiet day, it was not an unproductive day as the news of a divine doctor presiding in the Stardust Clinic had spread out. The rumor was that the doctor could identify all symptoms just by reading the pulse.

Out of curiosity and need, many visitors came. Jason felt that most of the people that came were only here to investigate the claim. At night, the visitors somehow increased. All the people that initially distrusted Jason's abilities were all impressed when they left the medical center.

It was because that Jason could accurately identify all the symptoms of each patient. Of course, all the visitors only had minor diseases since those with major diseases would not visit this place.

At sunset, Jason left work as usual and went to fetch Madison.

“You’re a little late today.” Madison, who was standing outside, pouted.

“Yes, there were some patients.” Jason calmly replied.

“That means the business is getting better.” She blinked.

Jason was stunned when she looked at her glowing eyes. He then laughed. “They are all common folk. Your husband is not that greedy.”

“Ah.” She was surprised. Her small fists smacked his body like raindrops. She

had only spared him after he pleaded for mercy. She blushed slightly as she panted. She was exasperated. “You made it sound like I am a greedy woman. All I did was care about your business!”

“Yes yes, I have perceived your noble intentions with my scummy eyes. How could my wife be a greedy woman when she was nothing but gentle and kind!” He laughed.

“Hmph, that’s better.” She lightly grunted. She looked at Jason that was driving, and spoke, “I have enough money to fund my new company. I’m going to start it soon. What do you think?” She initially needed more time to gather the capital, but Jason’s opening ceremony had netted enough money to solve the issue perfectly.

“You can do whatever you like. However, you don’t have any experience in running a company, and

you should properly plan about it first.” Jason told Madison. It was a confusing thing for both Jason and Madison to manage.

“So that you won’t lose all the money in the future,” Jason added.

“Fine! You’re looking down on me.” She could not help but grunt coyly.

“Eh, a gentleman does not use violence.” He looked at her and spoke earnestly.

“I am not a gentleman but a woman.” She huffed coyly.

Jason blinked. ‘Who was the person who called herself a refined lady?’

“Alright, fine, it’s my fault. I’m not looking down on you. I’m just afraid that you will be sad when something bad happens. It’s fine if you lose all the money, I can handle it.” He explained.

“Doesn’t it mean that you still felt that way? You are certain that I would lose money.” She pouted.

“How could you not understand what I said?” His expression darkened, and he looked helpless. He knew that it was impossible to make a logical argument with a woman.

“I trust that you won’t lose money. With your abilities, you will definitely earn buckets of money and dominate the markets.” He spoke in encouragement.

“Alright, that’s better.” Madison lightly nodded and finally smiled.

“You still have to plan properly. Find someone with experience to help you with it,” he spoke earnestly.

“I’ll kill you!” She yelled. She knew that in the end, he still had no confidence in her.

“Don’t be silly, I’m driving. I’ll stop talking, alright?”

“Fine.” She nodded.



## Chapter 85

They stayed silent for a while in the car.

“Right, you have any ideas on the new product that I asked you to formulate?”

Jason was silent.

“Hey, I’m talking to you!” Madison angrily pinched Jason’s shoulder.

“Didn’t you told me to shut up?” Jason said.

“Fine, I’ll allow it. Are you going to ignore me if I tell you not to speak?” She whined coyly.

“I’ll need more time to research it. Massaging is the best way.” Jason blinked.

“Scram.” She was exasperated. She could never accept giving massages.

Jason rolled his eyes as he thought she

was not easily satisfied. They returned home and ate dinner. Somehow, the atmosphere was dull and silent, perhaps because Miranda was not around. The old couple was enthusiastic as always, especially since Madison had given them two million dollars. Likely because Madison was unwilling to leave her parents out of her earnings. She had mentioned it to Jason, knowing that he would not be such a petty person.

Regardless, money was something that Jason had never really cared about. If he had craved money, he could have easily stashed away treasures in the past 5,000 years of his lifetime.

The truth is that Jason had initially stored some antiques but had lost interest after a while. He had scattered the valuables among the world and granted them to unfortunate, poor people.

He knew he could not be the savior of

the world, but he wanted to do what he could.

After dinner, he accompanied Madison on a walk. It was early autumn, and the weather was chilly. She had worn a thin jacket that completely covered her snowy white arms.

“Jason, when will you formulate a unique cosmetic gel just for me? Only that is specially for me.” She coyly asked Jason.

After seeing a few women that had been veritably reborn in the past few days, which had made the beauty salon explode in popularity. However, she also felt sadness in her heart. It was the first time that she thought that beautiful women were no longer special. Once their skins had improved and the gel erased all the imperfections, they slowly looked similar to her. She felt that the gap between her and other women was

decreasing.

It caused her, with the most beautiful looks around to feel unconfident for the first time. She had even worried that Jason might no longer be interested in her someday.

“There is no need. My wife was born beautiful.” Jason could not help but smirk.

In his opinion, her face did not need the help of makeup. Any extra cosmetics would only taint her natural beauty.

“I don’t need it before, but I would have to someday.” She pouted. She was appeased by his praise but was annoyed that he rejected her demand.

Women were indecisive living beings. If he had agreed, she would accuse him of saying she was not pretty enough.

“A beauty is ageless. My beautiful wife would remain the same even when

she's old." He looked at her gently. The topic was something that he anticipated but also was conflicted about. He might retain his appearance after 20 years, but he could not predict how she would look like by then.

She might not be able to retain her dazzling beauty in the future.

"Wouldn't that make me a freak." She whinned. Every woman wished that their appearance would not age, but they would be considered freaks if their appearances remained youthful as they age.

He looked at her with a different gaze. "If that makes you a freak, then what am I? Monster? Alien?"

She could not help but quiver as she matched his gaze. She had never seen him with these eyes before. It was slightly uncaring, somewhat ruthless, and conflicted. There were incredibly

complicated emotions in his eyes.

## Chapter 86

“Jason,” Madison called out to Jason cautiously.

“It’s nothing.” Jason shook his head and smirked. He could not believe that he had lost his composure despite having lived for 5,000 years. He was unconvinced there were no solutions to his problem since he believed that when there’s a will, there’s a way.

He had seen all of the great monarchs of the ancient past. He knew that they were chosen by the Gods or fated to be kings were nothing but fabrications and claims. He knew it was only some people’s deluded convictions as no one was born unique. They achieved their accomplishments due to their unmoved determination.

“Let’s go home!” Madison pouted and whispered after seeing that Jason was

unhappy.

He looked at her wronged expression and smirked. He felt that the expression she made was really adorable.

After pinching her puffy cheeks and saw her grew annoyed, he laughed. He then held her thin waist. "Let's go."

She pouted and lowered her head. Meanwhile, a light smile had appeared on her beautiful face. She could feel the sincere love and affection that emanated from Jason.

The next day, Jason went to work as usual. As he parked the car by the beauty salon and was about to disembark, he saw a weathered-looking woman with scraggly hair and worn clothes. She had a young child with her who held her hand. The kid held a determined expression while feeling curious about the world around



them. Madison felt compassion as she saw the scene. Meanwhile, Jason noticed the mother and child, but his eyes were focused on the child.

Madison opened her purse and pulled out a stack of cash but was interrupted by Jason. She looked at him in confusion as she believed that he was not a heartless person.

Jason opened the car door and pulled out a packet of snacks. “Hungry?” He saw that the child had made an adorable smile. The woman held the child in her arms with a wary expression, and her frail body seemed to be able to burst in power within the next moment. The child looked at the snacks with fancy packaging and looked expectantly in his childish gaze. He subconsciously gulped saliva but lightly shook his head. “Mommy said not to take a stranger’s things.” He told Jason with a determined gaze that was

heartbreaking to see.

Madison looked on at the scene as her eyes had moistened.

Jason lightly smirked and stuffed the bag of snacks at the child. “I am your uncle, not a stranger. If you don’t believe me, ask your mom.” He smiled.

The child raised his head and looked at his mother, asking if what Jason said was true.

Looking at the son’s eyes filled with anticipation and desire, the woman wearing tattered clothes could not steel her resolve and still nodded. She knew that Jason would not harm them, and he had no reason to. She could not recognize the car they drove but knew that the young couple was obviously wealthy. What they had done for the child was out of compassion.

She was unwilling to accept offerings from society as she feared that her son

would lose his pride. Yet, the world was unwilling to offer mercy to the mother and son.

“Thank you, uncle.” The child thanked Jason politely. He then received the bag of snacks happily.

Jason lightly smirked and rubbed the child’s head. He then told the woman. “If you want to cure his disease, bring him to the Stardust Clinic.”

“Thank you.” The woman spat out those words with difficulty.

Yet, she had deeply memorized the words, Stardust Clinic. If she had any hope, she would not abandon her own child. She had maternal love, which was the most selfless love in the world.

## Chapter 87

The mother and son had left. Jason had seen numerous troubled single-parent children from the past few millennia. Their situation did not move him, but he could not bring himself to be heartless when he saw it everytime.

He looked at Madison, who stood still, and felt melancholic. He then raised his head to look at the sky, and spoke gently, “There are no unfortunate people, as unfortunate as the distressed mother and their children.”

This had moved Madison, that knew of Jason’s past.

“I’ll accompany you on the anniversary this year.” She spoke calmly yet she carried a hint of guilt in her eyes.

Jason’s mother’s death anniversary would arrive in some days later. He had

never neglected that special day no matter how many hardships he felt in the past three years. Madison had only prepared some offerings back then, and never accompanied him.

She reflected on herself and realized that she owed him many things from the past three years.

She knew that she was never indisposed back then, yet she chose not to accompany him once.

Jason only smirked at what she said. He lightly caressed her long hair and spoke gently. “She would be glad if she could see you.”

“It’s still too late,” She whispered with a trembling voice.

“Not your fault. I don’t blame you, she won’t either.” He spoke gently.

Their relationships had only improved starting from this year. Hence he did

not resent Madison.

She nodded, waved her hand, and entered the beauty salon on her own.

He smirked as he watched her leave. “You had paid for the funeral six years ago. So how could she blame you? How could I?” He quietly mumbled.

He knew that Madison should not feel that she owed him anything since she had never done it.

By the time Jason had arrived at the medical center, Icy and Dustin were present. It was Icy’s time to attend school, but she had to go on an internship since it was her final year of college. Jason had not minded it as he had already gotten used to her being around.

Dustin still looked the same. He only showed a little emotion after he saw that Jason had arrived. Dustin would usually not interact with Icy on an

average day.

Jason felt that the young master of the Lindburg Family was the most inferior existence in this place.

“Yesterday, Chris Greene went to the Lindburg Family and apologized. He gave us a bunch of presents and claimed that he would now be in charge of the Greene Family. The old fart from his family had actually retired.” Dustin smiled at Jason.

Jason could not help but smirk, he knew what the Greene Family intended to do. It was to appease the Lindburg Family, just like they had done to Jason at the beginning. This time around the Lindburg Family had impacted the Greene Family after making a big mistake. Thus, Jason who was unsatisfied by their actions had not done anything since his apprentice had handled it for him, he felt good about it.

Raphael had done flawlessly when it came to showing loyalty and respect for his master.

When it came to this apprentice of his, Jason felt both satisfaction and disappointment. Although Raphael lacked the talent and had barely reached his master in terms of skill, he had a heart of gold.

Jason had seen many people with extraordinary talents, but he had paid more attention to the personalities of those that he wanted to keep as apprentices.

“Tell Raphael that this is enough! There’s no need to push that family into a ditch.” Perhaps due to being associated with Raphael, Jason felt that Dustin had looked much more pleasing to the eye. He had even been more courteous with Dustin. On the other hand, he felt that Chris was not bad of a



person. He knew that Chris had at least defended him on that day. However, he could do little as the opposition had too much influence and power over him.

“Follow me.” Jason calmly told Dustin.

Dustin’s eyes lit up as he heard those words. He knew that Jason would be giving him something that would benefit him.

## Chapter 88

In the back hall, Jason looked at Dustin. His aloof gaze had changed into a serious one. Dustin looked at Jason with deliberation as he was unsure of the meaning behind his gaze since the aloof gaze he usually held was no longer there.

The next moment, Jason immediately lashed out his palm. Dustin realized he could no longer move and stared at Jason.

“Close your eyes. Calm down and circulate your qi,” Jason immediately said.

Dustin immediately shut his eyes. He knew that Jason would not do all these things if he wished to cause harm to Dustin. He would not need to do anything, simply telling Raphael was enough to have Dustin killed.

His palm smacked Dustin's body ten times. Only then did Dustin fall on the ground. Jason's forehead was soaked in tiny beads of sweat. "This is the complete chant of the Eight Styles of Heaven and Earth. Memorize it," He told Dustin. He had done it since his cultivation level had slightly improved last night. Yet, he knew that it was a long way ahead before he could regain his previous cultivation level.

He did it not only because he was satisfied with Dustin but also because Raphael had never taught Dustin the complete iteration of the Eight Styles of Heaven and Earth; perhaps he had too much respect for Jason as his master. Jason helped Dustin along to show appreciation since Dustin had expected Jason to teach him lots of things. Raphael had not dared to teach him more, but Jason was willing to grant him the lessons.

After examining Dustin for all this time, Jason felt that he had a good personality despite being arrogant. Hence, Jason did not mind giving him some lessons.

“When you meet Raphael at home tonight, he will know what to do.” Jason calmly told Dustin.

“Yes, thank you...” Dustin was so emotional that he was close to referring to Jason as the grandmaster. He eventually reigned it in as he knew he would be beaten up.

Yet, Jason had not minded whatever Dustin had chosen to call him.

The day passed quickly. The patients today were greater in numbers compared to yesterday. Everyone that left the medical center would praise Jason’s miraculous ability. However, Jason was slightly disappointed at the fact that the woman before had not

visited.

He initially planned to bring the mother and child along. However, he feared that they had behaved too cautiously and would harm their impression of him. Thus, he could only hope that the woman would come to find him, yet the mother and child had never shown up after the entire day.

Moreover, what irked Jason was the fact that something else entirely different had landed on him.

The only thing that could make Jason this way was only the elderly healer, Aklos. Since Aklos had not come yesterday, he thought he could be free of his presence for a while. The reality was that Jason expected too much.

Aklos said nothing but only observed Jason as he met the patients, then exclaimed in surprise.

As Jason left work, Aklos left as well.

Jason was surprised that Aklos had not bothered him. However, he was still annoyed that his refreshments were snatched away as usual.

“I’ll come again tomorrow.” Aklos grinned and left.

Jason stuck out his middle finger as Aklos leave because he was still annoyed.

At night, Jason was accompanying Miranda on a walk. Raphael was emotional as he looked at Dustin. His mustache trembled as his eyes moistened. “Master, you truly love your apprentice,” Raphael mumbled, then laughed happily.

Jason had transferred the entire chant to Dustin by almost physically transferring it to him. This meant that Dustin would have a much easier time improving himself. Since Jason created that martial art, he was the person that

knew of it the best.

“Little b\*stard, you are truly lucky.”  
Raphael was starting to get jealous of Dustin. However, he knew that Dustin was his great-grandson regardless.

“Huh? What did you just say?”

## Chapter 89

Dustin looked at Raphael's happy expression and felt the same way. With his help, Dustin relearned the Eight Skills of Heaven and Earth. With the entire chant present to serve as the foundation, Dustin's natural talent, and the teachings offered by Jason, Dustin could only drastically improve.

Under Jason's comprehensive teachings and his daily training, Dustin had a solid basis to work off.

At midnight, Dustin's body emanated a powerful aura. The dirt on the ground flew without wind as Dustin laughed joyously. After being suppressed for a few days, he had finally regained his full strength. His strength had even improved further; hence he could not control his joy.

Raphael felt moved, and he knew that



the Lindburg Family finally had a capable successor.

“Endure my attack.” When he saw Dustin had no place to exert his energy, Raphael chuckled as he appeared before Dustin. They had immediately battled. Dustin, who would always be defeated within ten strikes, had endured thirty strikes from Raphael before being defeated.

“Not bad.” Raphael was impressed.

Dustin grinned widely after hearing those words.

“Elder, you think I can endure ten strikes from the grandmaster?” He asked Raphael.

Raphael calmly glanced at him and then looked upwards. He did not wish to speak, and he only stared at the bright moon with a solemn expression.

“Even the elder could not tell?” Dustin

mumbled. His eyes had slowly filled up on confidence. Back then, he had seen Jason as if he was a living god. However, after recovering his strength, his state of mind had changed.

Of course, it was a common occurrence that happened after a person had grown stronger. They would then feel powerful and able to conquer the world.

Yet, Dustin had simply not heard Raphael's words; otherwise, he would not entertain such an idea. It was because when Dustin left, Raphael had shaken his head solemnly. "How could such a good kid be this stupid?"

Raphael himself was unconfident to endure a single strike from Jason, let alone Dustin.

Raphael was wise not to inform Dustin of that fact. He knew that Dustin's stupidity would be cured after getting beaten by Jason. If he had not learned

the lesson, then he would be beaten twice.

The night passed in a blink of an eye. The next day when Jason had reached the medical center, Dustin acted like he was transformed anew. His posture was completely straight, as if he was sword-ready to be unsheathed. He stood in front of Jason full of confidence.

Compared to the usual humbleness that he showed, it looked completely different. Even Icy could not help but take a good look at Dustin, wondering about the reason.

“In accordance with the promise you had made previously, I’d like to challenge you.” Dustin calmly spoke to Jason.

Enduring ten strikes were easy. Dustin believed that he could handle it if he did his best.

Jason examined Dustin, wondering who

had given him the bravery to do so. He pondered if the descendant that Raphael valued this much was unintelligent.

Under Dustin's intense gaze, Jason smirked. He thought that Raphael had handed him a tough mission to handle. It was challenging to help an unintelligent person improve compared to someone else who lacked talent.

Then, Dustin saw that Jason's smiling face had immediately enlarged in his field of vision. "Ah!" A painful cry escaped Dustin's mouth. He had demonstrated what it looked like to flop onto the ground.

## Chapter 90

Icy could not help but smack her lips after seeing this. She had held some expectation from arrogant-looking Dustin since anyone else would be sympathetic towards the weakling and hope that they could succeed for a change.

Yet, the reality was that Icy had expected too much, as there were not many unexpected successes in this world. Dustin could only look impressive for a short while before being defeated. After Jason had sat down, Icy served him tea on her own. She knew that she must not copy Dustin's idiotic actions before being able to revolt against this demon king.

Dustin rubbed his head with a painful expression after hitting the floor. He then climbed up and looked at Jason

that wore a calm expression. Dustin displayed his usual respectful demeanor and started cleaning up the place with a broom.

He somewhat understood why the elder did not say anything. It was not that Raphael was unsure of the outcome but could not bear to tell Dustin that he was stupid.

Jason looked at the scene and smirked. He was impressed that Dustin could handle failure. Dustin knew that resisting against the opponent before he was strong enough was a juvenile action.

Time slipped by. Patients started coming around 10 o'clock. Jason began to diagnosed them while Icy gathered the medicinal herbs. Dustin guarded the entrance. Expectedly, Jason saw that Aklos had arrived once again.

Just as yesterday, he sat there and only

grinned at Jason curing patients, then snatching Jason's refreshments. Jason felt indescribably uncomfortable at the fact that Aklos was staring at him for the entire day, especially since Aklos looked at Jason like he was a treasure. Jason felt the urge to yell out profanities whenever he saw Aklos' gaze.

Hence, Jason had decided to have a calm conversation with Aklos.

Around noon, only Jason and Aklos remained indoors. Dustin and Icy went out for a meal. Of course, they went in separate directions as they disliked each other. Jason thought that they could not have lunch together since Icy would naturally reject Dustin due to his lacking intelligence.

“Aklos Hill, tell me, why do we practice medicine?” Jason kept his hands on his back and asked Aklos. Showing the temperament he had shaped for the

past 5,000 years, Aklos looked at him as if looking at a mountain.

Jason stood there with an ethereal, imposing aura. It made Aklos felt the need to answer his questions.

“We practice medicine naturally to heal the sick,” Aklos replied to Jason.

“Good, since you know that. I’ll ask you, what am I doing right now?” Jason glared at Aklos intensely.

“Huh?” Aklos could not help but frown. He then realized that Jason was currently healing people with his occupation.

“No. Don’t you think you can sway me. With your abilities, you should not be holed up in this small medical center.” Aklos spoke to Jason earnestly.

“Then where should I go? How many people could a single healer save?” Jason asked.



“You can train apprentices! The more, the better, our Chinese medicine will also improve in reputation. Then there will be fewer sick people in the world. You should not hole yourself up in here.” Aklos was angered, yet his voice contained a hint of pleading.

“My healing arts are not complete, and it needs more experimentation. If I taught apprentices, I would be teaching false information.” Jason shook his head.

“What?” Aklos was stunned as he heard Jason’s response. He knew that it was too much to say that Jason’s skills were incomplete and would teach false information since he found Jason’s skills to be at the pinnacle. Jason’s reasoning could only mean that he held perfectionist ideals in treating the sick and was immensely dutiful.

“In this case, it seemed that I had

bothered you.” Aklos bowed.

‘I successfully fooled him.’ Jason’s mouth curled into a slight smile as he heard Aklos’ words. Aklos could not see it as Jason had turned his back on him.