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Jason still felt a little guilty since he had cheated a person with pure intentions. He had live for over 5,000 years.

However, according to the experience h e learned throughout the years, there were always oddities and prodigies around the world. He felt that he was unworthy to represent Chinese medicine.

He knew that he still lacked the qualifications to do so. He might do it when he has perfected his medical abilities, but he would not agree to it until then. He might cause a mockery of himself since there's always a bigger fish out there.

Jason thought that Aklos' intentions were right, but the methods used were wrong. He was mistaken to believe that he could push Jason to the forefront

just like that. Jason was unwilling to accept nor entertain the idea since many risks and factors were associated with it. Of course, although he had made many excuses, the main reason he had rejected it was that he was lazy. Although if push came to shove, Jason knew that he had enough ability to handle the responsibility.

“Don’t mention it. You can still meet up with me in the future.” Jason spoke calmly.

“Of course. It brings me great benefits watching you cure patients.” Aklos laughed.

Jason nodded. ‘Did Aklos take that as an invitation to come whenever he wants? I was just polite!’

“Excuse me, is this the Stardust Clinic?” A soft timid voice of a small girl can be heard.

Jason turned around and saw a mother

and child. He was relieved. “Finally, you’re here.”

“It’s you?” The woman looked alert as he saw Jason. In comparison, the boy was ecstatic as he saw Jason. He gleefully called out to Jason. Unfortunately, there were no more snacks for him.

“That’s right. It’s me.” Jason nodded to the woman.

“You run this medical center? You’re a doctor?” She looked at Jason while hugging her son tightly in her arms. She felt that her son was her only source of pride and joy.

Jason could not help but be moved by this. He had the same experience with his own mother. She would hold him tightly whenever they went outdoors, fearing that he might wander off.

“You said you can cure my son. Are you lying? I went to many hospitals, and they couldn’t do anything.” She said

with a tired voice.

“If he can’t handle it, nobody in this world can.” At this time, Aklos interjected. He had practiced medicine his whole life but could not find a single person comparable to Jason. This was why he revered Jason this much and would even let go of all his ego to beg him.

“You can really cure him? Are you not lying to me? We’ve already suffered a lot, can you not lie to me?” She looked at Jason. Under her dull, unkempt face, only her eyes were glowing brightly. Her gaze carried desperation and anticipation as she looked at Jason and waiting for the response.

“Seems like you haven’t given up on him yet,” Jason told the woman. Since there was no hope for her son to be cured, Jason expected her to give up on her son already.

“Give up? How could I? He’s everything to me!” Under Jason’s tender gaze, she whispered. She had lost her ability to smile as fate had robbed her of it. There was nobody in this world that could understand the burden she was carrying on her frail shoulders. She had even picked up junk just to sell it for some money. She knew that it was hopeless, but she was unwilling to give up looking for a cure for her son.

Jason knew that this was a part of humanity and motherly love.

“You are a good mother. I can cure your son,” Jason looked kindly at the woman and spoke gently. As he spoke, the woman lost control of herself and wailed.

The boy could not understand what was happening. He only stretched out his dirty little hands and wiped her tears after seeing her crying. “Mommy, don’t

cry. I will be a good boy,” He spoke in a trembling voice.

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Even old man Aklos was moved by what was happening. Jason's pair of eternally unmoving eyes were also moistened.

“Mommy is happy. I'm happy.” She comforted her son as she cried, knowing that she had waited far too long for this day to come.

After the woman calmed down, she placed the child was on the chair. Jason gently pinched the boy's cheek, who smiled at Jason as a response.

“Are you confident?” After reading the boy's pulse, Aklos looked at Jason with trepidation.

If he were the one in charge of the boy, he would most likely give up. He would only prescribe some medicine to alleviate the suffering.

“Seventy percent!” Jason spoke calmly.

He then gently asked the boy, “What’s your name?”

“Kenton Lane. Mommy calls me baby.”
The boy answered in a crisp voice.

“Good boy.” Jason smiled as he rubbed the boy’s head.

“I need some preparations. I’ll need to borrow facilities from a hospital. What I need to do can’t be done here,” He told Aklos, who had many connections when it came to the medical field.

“You’re trying to do an operation? No way, it’s too risky. All it would take is a single mistake for it to all go downhill,” Aklos warned Jason seriously.

As the woman heard his words, she subconsciously held onto the boy.

“As a doctor, I will not grossly manage a patient’s life. A doctor must not make any mistakes,” Jason spoke calmly.

Just when Icy and Dustin had returned, Jason already formulated the medicine. Aklos was impressed by the fluidity and speed of the process. Jason calmly spoke to the woman, “I need you to believe in me.”

“Alright.” She nodded as she looked into his eyes. It was filled with a reassuring charm that ordinary doctors could not possess.

“Fetch me my golden needles. Also, stay here and watch the place.” Jason told Icy.

“What’s the disease?” She asked Jason. It was the first time she saw Jason, who was usually calm and collected, looking slightly nervous.

“An incurable disease,” Jason spoke calmly to Icy. He ignored the stunned Icy and took Aklos and the mother and child with him as he finished speaking. The four of them went out and traveled t

o the First Hospital.

Aklos had an unshakeable influence within the place. Thus, he quickly arranged a hospital ward. Everyone present felt disbelief as they heard that Jason was about to conduct surgery. Even the hospital director was shocked while all the department directors had gathered here.

If the person who spread the news were not Aklos, nobody would ever believe it. Even so, there were doctors who doubted it. “He’s a young adult. Are you sure you’re not joking?” A wizened old doctor asked Aklos.

The director of the oncology department was flipping through the patient dossier. “Kenton Lane had a prior visit, a malignant tumor on the main artery. He could survive for a while without any procedures, while an operation would have a ninety-nine percent chance of death.” Knowing that

the boy would not survive once the main artery started bleeding, the director spoke in absolute confidence.

The main artery would be affected no matter what if Jason wanted to remove the tumor. It would be instant death for the patient without any time for rescue. Aklos' gaze met with Jason, who then nodded lightly.

“I'm just lending the place. Just because you all can't do it doesn't mean that nobody can. I'll bear responsibility if anything happens,” Aklos spoke solemnly.

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Since there was no turning back, Aklos had chosen to trust Jason as he had already agreed to it.

“Aklos, you’re too reckless. However, I am willing to try if it’s needed..” The director of the oncology department told Aklos. He had carried a significant burden by saying those words. Yet, he knew that he was the most qualified person on the scene, especially since he thought he could do better compared to that young man.

“Is the operating ward ready?” After putting on the surgeon’s robe and gloved up, he asked the nurse beside him.

“Ready,” The nurse replied subconsciously. She then glanced at Jason and found that the young man as young as her had acted naturally

despite being under numerous doctor's gazes. She was impressed. She knew that she would be a nervous wreck at this point if her work environment did not condition her not to feel fear.

“You're toying with someone's life.”
The oncology director yelled.

Jason only glanced at him. “Shush.” He then spoke grimly, “It's not your place to decide.”

Although that doctor only meant well for the boy, Jason disliked how he concluded that he could not do it. He knew that there was always someone capable of doing something you could not.

Jason spoke calmly, “There's always someone and something that will change your perception.”

Pushing the medical bed into the operating ward, he only showed calmness as he walked.

“I’ll return to you with a healthy son,”
He gently told the woman.

“Alright.” She covered her mouth and held back her tears. She nodded while trembling as she chose to believe Jason.

“Aklos, can he do it?” The director of the First Hospital whispered to Aklos. He knew that although the surgery was done by someone unrelated, it would still have a massive influence on the First Hospital since it was a person’s life on the line.

“Of course. If he can’t, nobody else can.” Aklos grunted. He was incredibly confident in Jason, who had shown a calm and collected demeanor since the beginning.

“Silas Johnson’s father was fated to die. Why was he now alive and well?” Aklos grinned. He then spoke calmly with deep realization in his voice. “Some people you expected to be incurable are

still curable in someone else's eyes.”

Aklos felt that he had not yet mastered the art of healing despite being a doctor for his entire life. Meanwhile, his words had calmed down the hospital director since he was also aware of the condition of Silas' father.

“Link the feed to that operating ward immediately,” The director commanded.

He knew that Jason, who was the savior of Silas' father, would receive substantial backing. Hence, it would cause little harm if Jason had failed. Yet, the First Hospital would receive glory all the same if Jason had managed it. He knew that Jason could be one of the rare oddities present in this world.

“There's not a single successful outcome in the world on operations like this one,” The oncology director chuckled.

“Doesn’t he practice Chinese medicine? How could he perform an operation?” The orthopedics director spoke.

Aklos only glared as he heard those words. “Chinese medicine is more than you realize.” He grinned.

At this moment, the big screen showed the feed of the operating ward. There was no room for controversy as everyone’s gaze was fixed onto the screen.

On the screen, Jason’s usual calm but serious expression could be seen.

Everyone held their breaths at this point. Despite opposing viewpoints, where some of them had not thought of Jason’s abilities favorably, all of them tended as doctors to hope for the best to happen. If Jason had succeeded, it would be a landmark achievement in medical history.

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“Are you scared?” Jason gently asked the boy.

Kenton nodded. Meanwhile, everyone outside looking at the screen realized that Jason was still talking to the boy.

Holding the medical solutions he formulated himself, Jason mixed them, forming a smooth liquid. The aura of confidence exuding from his every move reassured everyone.

“Drink it,” Jason told Kenton.

“Alright.” Kenton nodded. He drank the mixed solution. It was something that coagulated blood for half an hour, any longer, and it would cause serious damage. It was a safety net that Jason prepared. He knew that there would be massive repercussions if he had failed.

He had not cared about that, because all

that matters to him was the living being in front of him. As a doctor, he was not allowed to commit any mistakes at all.

After Kenton forced himself to the solution, Jason smirked. “Good boy.” Immediately, a golden needle was lashed out instantly and landed on Kenton. His originally opened eyes immediately showed dullness and looked sleepy.

“Anesthesia through acupuncture,” Someone exclaimed as the doctors outside watched the scene displayed on the screen.

After Kenton closed his eyes, Jason flicked his palm and gently pressed onto the surface skin that had the tumor beneath. A delicate blade appeared on his hand, and the skin was sliced open instantly. His technique and strength in using the blade had shocked all observers.

“Such technique. Such power. It was perfect. How could he do it without any imaging?” A doctor mumbled in disbelief.

All gazes landed on that doctor as they all looked angry. Knowing that he had spoken in an inopportune moment, he lightly chuckled while staring at the screen.

“Eh, how could it be? There’s no blood at all.” The doctor that was urged to shut up had spoken again.

Everyone else had also realized it, and they were all surprised. Jason had managed to impress and shock them again and again.

“Doctor Wu, if you make another sound, I would have to ask you to leave.” The hospital director stared at the screen while speaking impatiently.

“Yes, definitely.” The doctor nodded

and chuckled dryly.

Through the screen, they saw Jason flicking his palm up and down.

Numerous blades of different shapes had come alive as Jason used them. All doctors bated their breath as they feared they might disturb Jason, despite being on the other side of the screen.

They could hardly see the blade with speed Jason was using them. The artery only leaked little blood even when the tumor was removed. After Jason had cleaned up the wound and stitched it, someone finally spoke in disbelief. “It’s already done?”

For an ordinary person, it was just a normal operation.

However, to an experienced doctor, what they witnessed just now had flipped their conceptions about surgery upside down. It was considered to be

the most unbelievable operation that they had ever seen.

“Perfect, perfect.” The hospital director slapped his thigh and exclaimed. His eyes were filled with joy. Despite being a person with a serious reputation, he could only lose composure after seeing the operation.

“How is this possible?” While some people celebrated, others were confused.

Jason inside the room also sighed in relief. The process looked simple, but he had been moving cautiously through every step. He must act with utmost caution since a tiny mistake would have cost Kenton his life. When he took off the surgeon’s cap, there was an unprecedented drop of sweat on his forehead.

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Wiping his sweat, Jason then removed his gloves and went outside. Looking at all the capable surgeons of the First Hospital, his eyes were calm as he spoke calmly. “The tumor was removed. He would still need time to recover. I’ll pay for the hospitalization fees.”

The boy’s mother had knelt in front of him. “Thank you...” She could only express her gratitude with those two words.

“Don’t mention it. I’m a doctor after all,” Jason calmly spoke to the woman. He gently helped her on her feet and smiled. “Go visit the boy. I’m sure the first thing he wanted to see when he wakes up is you.”

“Alright.” She nodded while crying.

Jason turned his gaze onto Aklos and spoke, “Remove the golden needle on the boy’s head after two hours.”

“Yes.” Aklos nodded while feeling emotional. He realized that Jason had not let him down. He then winked at the director of the First Hospital.

“Mister Jason Sky, could we record the operation for future reference?” He approached Jason and smiled. A hint of appeasement was shown within his eyes. Since Jason was both a talented doctor and the savior of Silas’ father, this identity was enough for the director to put down his pride and appease Jason.

“Yes.” Jason hesitated slightly before finally nodded.

“Also, the First Hospital will use its means to expose this operation publicly. By then, all authority figures of the medical field will recognize your

ability, whether it is international or local.” The director smiled. He meant to repay Jason’s favor. Of course, he held a personal interest in the matter. Since the operation was done in the First Hospital, they would also receive recognition and benefits from Jason’s act.

“Don’t do that. I don’t want to put myself out there.” Jason shook his head.

“Ah, no problem.” The director only lightly nodded while feeling disappointed.

“However, I still have a request. I hope that you will be the honorary director of our hospital.” It was already something that he had discussed with Aklos prior. Aklos had even mentioned it to Jason more than once.

“Don’t worry. We won’t always bother you. We would only seek your help when we have medical cases that we

can't manage.” The director told Jason.

“Then fine!” Jason lightly nodded.

“Then, Mister Jason Sky...” The director spoke again.

Jason frowned. “You seem to have a lot of requests,” He spoke.

The director only chuckled, feeling that Jason was a straightforward person. He realized that only someone like this could reach the pinnacle of any field. People with too many intentions and worries would not do things out of pure intentions, which was a fitting characteristic for him. Despite being the director of an entire hospital, he lacked much when it came to medical skills.

“Congratulations, you are now the honorary director of the First Hospital. Whoever that had questions could consult Mister Jason Sky for guidance. Aklos blinked at the director, he spoke a

s a way to defuse the situation. Of course, he also wished to cause some mayhem.

“This old man.” Jason could not help but smile bitterly. He realized that Aklos hinted that he now had an obligation to help out since he was now the honorary director of the place.

“I am tired. Two questions only.” Jason chose simple words to say.

Since the medical field was incredibly complex. If he had accepted any questions, he would barely answer anything after talking about it for days.

“Alright, you!” Jason pointed at an elderly man.

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The elderly man's eyes lit up instantly. He was initially looking down on Jason, but he was impressed by Jason after watching the operation. He now felt honored and emotional at the scene.

He had many questions to ask but could not voice anything out. Looking at the covetous and expectant gazes from his colleagues, he asked Jason, "Mister Sky, I wished to know the use of the medical solution that the patient drank before the surgery."

This was not a fact that only he discovered. The truth was that not only him but everyone was equally curious about it. After hearing the question from the elderly man, everyone looked at Jason expectantly.

"It's a combined medicinal solution that greatly coagulates a person's blood

for about half an hour,” Jason spoke calmly.

“What...” The elderly man was speechless.

Everyone present was a doctor. They would realize that using the solution on surgeries would make it much simpler. It would also be helpful when it comes to curing external or internal bleedings. It would save a lot of lives even if it only lasted 10 minutes instead of 30.

“Could this medical solution be mass-produced? If it could, it would be a revolutionary change in the medical field.” The elderly man breathed heavily as he looked at Jason. His body had even trembled at the thought; the same goes for Aklos.

He thought that he had seen everything the world had to offer but then realized that what he knew was only the tip of the iceberg in Jason’s breadth of

medical knowledge. Despite that, it was already shocking enough.

Even the director of the First Hospital was ecstatic as he looked at Jason. Once the solution was mass-produced and released by the First Hospital, he knew exactly what it would entail.

“No.” Under everyone’s expectant gaze, Jason gave an incredibly disappointing answer.

“No wonder. If such a revolutionary product could be mass-produced, it would be no different from defying the god of death.” Someone spoke in both realization and regret.

“Mister Sky, what’s so difficult in producing this solution? No matter money or personnel, the First Hospital will completely fund it. Don’t worry, we will never take credit for your invention but only serve as the retailer. It’d be better if you named it in your name. You

should know that this would be a contribution to all of humanity.” The director spoke to Jason.

He would pull out all the cards for his agreement. He would even hand over the entire First Hospital if he agreed.

“I must be the one who formulates it, for it would be too difficult for an average person to make it,” Jason calmly spoke to the director. The incredibly complex steps in producing it would be enough to defeat an average person. Even Jason himself was reluctant to do it since it included too many processes. Even if he had been proactively simplifying the process, it was clear that only he was capable of formulating it.

The director could not help but smile bitterly. It was a solid reason that was hard for him to refute.

“I have been simplifying the process.

Maybe someday in the future, there's a chance for it to be mass-produced." Jason spoke calmly.

His words inspired hope within everyone else. Just as they were about to speak, Jason once again said calmly, "Alright, enough. Next question." He then randomly chose a doctor. "You!"

"Mister Sky, I'd like to know how you could train to reach the speed you had doing the operation just now?" The chosen person asked emotionally.

Jason's speed was incredibly fast to the point of being blurry. If surgeries were done at this speed, it would significantly lower the time taken and directly avoid complications that resulted from time delays.

Jason looked at that doctor and smirked. "This one's easy."

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Jason left after. While his back was faced to the doctor, his face reviewed a smirk as though mocking them.

“Was it that simple?” Meanwhile, all the medical experts were stunned.

A young nurse, who was standing beside, started laughing out loud. Only when the group of doctors looked at her, she lowered her head shyly. It was obvious that they were unfamiliar with the joke Jason made. When it came to workaholics, they would not have the time to familiarize themselves with it.

“Girl, what are you laughing about? Did you know what he said?” Aklos asked the young nurse.

“I’m unsure if Mister Sky meant it that way, but I’ve heard of this joke before.” She spoke in embarrassment. She then

explained to everyone about the origins of the inappropriate joke with embarrassment. A few chuckles and laughs emerged after they learned of what it meant.

The department director that asked the nurse was stunned. “Doctor Sky sure is a funny person.” Everyone else was rendered speechless. If the nurse were not present, they would have spent much longer thinking about what Jason had meant.

Jason’s lips curved into a smile while he drove back to the medical center. “Don’t know if those guys understand what I meant.” He had a good mood after the successful operation and having fooled a bunch of people.

When he returned, Icy and Dustin were present. Obviously, they were not capable of much as only two of them were within the large building.

However, it was not their fault as Icy

was a novice doctor that was unfit to diagnose patients in this state; as for Dustin, he was an idiot.

“You’re back. How was it?” Icy saw Jason and asked.

“Of course it’s a success since I’m in charge,” Jason smirked.

Icy smacked her lips, but her eyes shown enthusiasm. It could not be a failure since Jason had said it was a success. ‘He had successfully cured a boy with an incurable disease, is there any disease he was not capable of curing?’ She thought.

“Girl, are you finally starting to revere me?” Jason blinked and asked jokingly.

“You’re overthinking. I am simply curious.” Icy grunted coyly. She felt a sense of regret in her heart while looking at the smiling Jason. As for what she regretted about, she was unsure of it herself.

Jason was in a good mood. Although he would not reward them with prizes, he was willing to offer guidance to both Icy and Dustin.

Icy held the prescription list in satisfaction. She was impressed after Jason had explained things to her bit by bit. Of course, her expression turned sour when the paper was filled with dozens of new medicinal herbs. “Take your time. There aren’t many prescriptions you could list. You’ll get it all in about a decade,” Jason ‘comforted’ the grimaced Icy.

“Are you trying to comfort me?” She felt wronged.

“I’m not comforting you. I’m adding insult to injury.” Jason grinned. He laughed as he saw her wronged expression.

After he had offered guidance to Icy, only Dustin remained. It was much

simpler to deal with him. All Jason needed to do was to beat him up. After witnessing Dustin's sad state, Icy immediately felt that her fate was much better. For humans, what they feared most was to be placed under comparison.

When Dustin hid in a corner and drew circles, two people suddenly showed up. "Useless being, you're here indeed." It was a man and woman who entered the clinic. It was the tall woman who spoke those words.

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The tall woman had her head held high, and her eyes carried a hint of pride. The man beside her looked uncaring and had a touch of mockery in his gaze.

“Phoebe Stone, why are you here?”

Dustin looked at the tall woman, who tanned skin and a prideful gaze, with a curious glare.

“I heard that someone useless is working here as a security guard. I came to see if it was true. I can’t believe it is! You are doing worse than before,” She mocked.

“Show me some respect. The first time you called me useless, I had tolerated it because you’re a woman. I continue to tolerate it the second time, but I won’t hold back if you did it again.” Dustin stood up and coldly threatened Phoebe.

“Won’t hold back, how?” She raised her brow pridefully and antagonized him.

Dustin turned his gaze towards Jason. At this moment, Jason looked solemn and lightly frowned. He considered that the woman was not here to cause trouble as she only seemed to antagonize Dustin. Yet, Dustin was considered Jason’s kin since he was Raphael’s grandson. Jason had minor flaws in his personality, and one of them was illogically defending his allies. He had never changed for many years.

“Raphael had mentored you for all these years. Don’t you have any aggression?” Jason grunted.

As Dustin heard Jason’s words, he grinned and then lashed out physically. Since Jason had not minded him letting loose here, Dustin himself would not

mind throwing hands with the arrogant woman and teaching her a lesson. He was no longer the person he used to be.

Phoebe seemed to have predicted it. “You are still as useless as always and can’t handle any provocation,” She even had time to spare a glance at Jason as she spoke. She was curious that Dustin seemed obedient towards Jason since he had looked for Jason’s approval before fighting. Her expression finally turned serious as she dodged a strike from Dustin.

She felt that this useless being had improved since. No wonder he was so confident in fighting her. Of course, it was not nearly enough with that fact alone.

Comparing academic prowess, the Stone Family might not be able to match the Lindburg Family; but when it came to strength, Phoebe was well above Dustin’s level. This was the

reason why Phoebe had always looked down on Dustin.

The two of them exchanged many attacks within a moment while holding even ground. Jason's brows had furrowed deeper as time progressed. He obviously felt that Dustin could not win against Phoebe. Although Dustin had greatly improved himself, it was only a short time since. Just as Jason had predicted, Dustin was in a bad situation after 30 attacks. Phoebe then knocked him away after 50 attacks.

Jason that initially sat in place, calmly suddenly stood up. He caught Dustin that was sent flying through the air.

Phoebe landed as well. While nobody could speak yet, the man that came along with Phoebe had approached Jason. "The fight wasn't over. You went out of line by interrupting!" The man stared at Jason as he chuckled coldly.

“In Dustin’s stead, I’ll admit defeat for him,” Jason spoke calmly.

“What gives you the right to represent him?” The man stepped forward and grinned at Jason.

“I want him to admit defeat himself, or else...” The man stared at Jason and threatened. He wanted to provoke the person that Dustin was working for.

“Or else what?” Jason’s eyes slightly squinted.

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Dustin once thought he was very idiot. When he saw the man who came with Phoebe, he no longer thought he was one. He felt that the man was a much greater idiot than he could ever be.

“Show me what you can do,” The man calmly told Jason.

Jason could not help but be shocked at those words. At the same time, Dustin glanced at Phoebe with eyes that hinted that she had been associated with a massive idiot.

Jason could only smile as he knew what he could do. He knew that only a few people in the world could truly gauge his abilities, and the man in front of him was not one of them.

“How embarrassing. You already lost to a woman and still won’t admit defeat,”

Jason smacked the joyously laughing Dustin and spoke exasperatedly.

“Oh. I admit defeat.” Under Jason’s glare, Dustin nodded respectfully. Since he had been used to tasting defeat since young, he had obeyed it, especially since Jason had ordered him to.

The man showed a hint of amusement in his eyes, and he was satisfied with Dustin’s words. However, he had also felt a little regret since he could not test out Jason’s abilities.

“Dustin Lindburg, if you can’t defeat me, don’t you ever think about marrying me. Let’s go!” Phoebe glanced at Dustin, then looked over towards the man.

“Wait,” Jason said calmly. The word was spoken with a calm tone somehow had an aura of absolute dominance. Dustin looked at Jason with a hint of appeasement in his eyes, and he hoped

that Jason would show some mercy.

“Do you have a problem?” The man grimly stared at Jason’s face. He had been badgering Jason since the beginning.

Dustin looked at the man joyously, and his eyes were slowly filled with sympathy. He knew that the man was foolish.

“A little. There are consequences for causing a ruckus in the Stardust Clinic,” Jason spoke calmly.

“I don’t care what relations you have with Dustin, and I don’t care about a woman’s affairs. However, the elders in your family will pay the price for what you did here.” Jason calmly glanced at Phoebe. “Moreover, there are no weaklings under me. If Dustin could not defeat you within ten strikes after a year, I, Jason Sky, will retire and no longer bother with worldly affairs.”

“Keep saying these big words,” The man that came with Phoebe butted in before Jason had finished.

Jason only smirked as a response. “No words are too big for me. You are the first person ever to provoke me again and again.” A chuckle escaped Jason’s mouth. The man prepared himself, but it meant nothing as he was faced with absolute power.

Jason stuck a finger out and lightly touched the space between the man’s brows. He then lightly pushed, and the man was sent flying. He heavily slammed onto the ground and spat out blood. It was an instant knockout.

When faced with Jason, this incredibly arrogant man did not stand a chance. He only survived because Jason had no intentions of killing him.

“Graham Frost, how are you doing?” Phoebe was shocked and called out.

“Don’t worry. He won’t die. A word of advice for you, it’s best for a woman not to be fickle.” Jason chuckled. Graham had acted this way only as an attempt to appease her. It was clear to the spectators as long as they were not idiots.

Dustin was a simply different breed of stupid.

“You have no business in my affairs. However, you are now in big trouble. Graham is the best prospect in the eyes of the elder of the Frost Family. Since you injured him, you better consider how to deal with the Frost Family’s retribution!” Phoebe chuckled coldly at Jason.

She then glanced at Dustin with complicated emotions. “If you could defeat me within ten strikes next year, I’ll let you marry me.” She told Dustin.

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“It would depend if Dustin even wants you. Who even is the Frost Family?”

Jason grinned at Phoebe. He felt that the woman was egotistical and had a terrible personality despite being talented. She had already irked Jason since she had entered the clinic and already started throwing insults at Dustin. As for the so-called ‘Frost Family’, he had not cared about it. There were a few people in the world that he could not make enemies.

“A minor family that’s like the Lindburg Family. Elder Frost’s standing would be almost the same with the old man in my home,” Dustin explained to Jason with a smile.

“Phoebe Stone, leave. I’ll definitely defeat you within ten strikes one year later,” He looked at Phoebe and spoke

solemnly. He was someone that had rarely made any vows, yet Phoebe could see the seriousness within his eyes as he spoke.

“Useless thing.” Jason could only chuckle at Dustin. He only said that to deescalate the situation, fearing that Phoebe might indeed infuriate Jason.

In truth, Jason had no plans to be petty towards Phoebe. Since he had not truly understood the meaning of love after having lived for 5,000 years, it was expected for Dustin to be the same.

Moreover, holding grudges with a young girl would be embarrassing for him. Not only that, if Dustin the idiot had succeeded in the future, Jason would be in an awkward spot.

Dustin might not realize yet, but Jason had considered him to be equal to Graham Frost.

Seeing that Phoebe was still there,

Dustin was nervous as he rapidly blinked at her signaling her to leave. He knew that if she had indeed infuriated Jason, Phoebe would never be able to marry into the Lindburg Family. No one in the family would agree to the marriage if Jason opposed it.

Luckily, Phoebe was intelligent enough to read the room. She was not foolish enough to question why Dustin was winking at her this way.

Finally, Phoebe took Graham away. Jason then glanced at Dustin. “Tell me what’s going on.”

“She’s my fiancé.” Dustin calmly told Jason.

Jason lightly nodded. He had already figured out the gist of things. He then asked, “You can’t even defeat a woman, isn’t it embarrassing?”

“It is.” Dustin had not held that realization before, but Graham’s

appearance today had definitely triggered him.

“It’s good that you know that. Don’t worry. I don’t blame you for losing. Raphael is complicit in it as well. Otherwise, you won’t be suppressed by that woman all this time. If you are defeated again next year, I’ll turn you into a worm and also break Raphael’s legs, do you understand?” Jason spoke calmly.

“Yes.” Dustin heavily nodded as he glanced at the calm Jason. He knew that Jason had not been joking at this very moment. Despite that he had made jokes every now and then, Dustin knew there was no room for compromise once he became serious about something. Jason’s aura of dominance that emanated from his calm expression was something that Dustin could never deal with.

“Go back and tell Raphael, have him

handle the issue with the Stone Family,” Jason said.

“I got it.” Dustin knew that having Raphael handle the matter was Jason’s way of leaving a lifeline for the Stone Family.

As for the Frost Family, Dustin hoped that they would make a wise decision. It would be fine if they buried the hatchet. If they wished to avenge Graham, their family would likely be removed from existence.

It would be a massive mistake to assume that Jason was a kind person. After living for 5,000 years, he had lost count on the number of lives he had taken, especially when dealing with influential people involved in crimes.

An average person would think that criminals with martial talents were deserving of power and status.

However, when it came to Jason, it was

way easier to deal with these people
when compared to an ordinary person.