# Chapter 71

The next day, Dustin had arrived early a t the clinic. He looked proud of himself a s he went towards Jason. "I managed what you had told me to do. That beauty salon will never see the light of day."

Jason had not asked him of the methods used, and he had only mentioned not to cause any deaths. He knew that arrogant rich kids like him would not do anything according to the law and could manage to mess with other people. It would be something they had mastered since young.

Actually, Silas had been paying attention to the matter. After seeing how the beauty salon ended up, he felt more or less relieved. He knew that Jason still had a limit and respected the rules as what he feared most was reckless people. If Jason was someone

like that, Silas would never befriend him despite having him having extraordinary abilities.

Silas had not cared that the beauty salon's owner was hospitalized with an unknown disease and suffering painfully every day. He had predicted that Jason was behind it. However, he could not conclude anything since there was no proof. As the man had once said, you can accuse someone without evidence. Now, Silas knew that he was suffering the consequences.

Tomorrow would be the day for the opening ceremony of Jason's clinic.
Since Jason had done a great favor to the Johnson Family, Silas was still pondering about the gift for Jason.

Few people had no care about Silas' status, and Jason was one of them. Silas worried that it would irk Jason if he were too stingy with his gift. Silas felt that Jason was an odd man. Jason was a

person who showed little desire for power and status but respected the law rules.

Looking at Dustin's expression, Jason smiled lightly. He demonstrated the third skill of the Eight Skills of Heaven and Earth, the fist technique. Jason had devised this skill after witnessing the fist techniques of various martial artists. It could be said that the Eight Skills of Heaven and Earth was the culmination of the best aspect every martial art could offer.

Dustin was even more serious this time, as he was focused on watching Jason's every move. Dustin had even memorized every joint Jason used to understand his way to create strength. He had not thanked Jason after watching it. Instead, he swiftly ran away to a quiet location and revised the moves on his own.

Jason only lightly smiled at the sight. H

e had initially not planned of hiding any of the skills to him anyway. Of course, Jason had demonstrated the technique within Dustin's ability. Jason felt that it was the best thing to do.

After dismissing Dustin, Jason was about to enter the medical center when his expression darkened when he raised his head. When he saw the persistent old man, his lips could not help but twitch in annoyance. It was none other than the elderly doctor, Aklos Hill, who was an extremely shameless person in Jason's opinion.

Jason ignored him and entered. "
Dustin, guard the entrance. Do not let
anyone in today," he said with a grim
expression.

Icy could not help but chuckle, as she finally saw someone that suppressed Jason. She felt much more joyous as she looked at Jason's darkened expression.

Dustin suddenly came to a realization and immediately ran to the entrance. H e said calmly when he saw the incredibly old man, "The doctor will not meet anyone today."

"Not meeting anyone? No way, I must meet him." Aklos was stubborn, and he was about to barge in.

Dustin raised his arm and blocked the elderly doctor. "Old man, let me remind you that you must bear the consequences if you insist on intruding." He spoke grimly.

Dustin had even barred Silas from entering. Thus, he was not afraid of a stubborn old man. It mattered little who the opposing person was in his eyes, as Jason was the heaven itself for Dustin. Even the two old men back in his home were also afraid of Jason.

"Shrimp, you dare to block me." The elderly doctor grunted as his wizened

hands grabbed Dustin's raised arm.

Energy surged as he flicked his arm,
and then Dustin was tossed into a
corner.

'This old man practiced martial arts.' Dustin thought as he was knocked onto the ground.

"You messed with the wrong guy."

"Useless being." Jason and Aklos spoke simultaneously.

Dustin looked at Jason with a wronged expression. 'If you had not sealed by martial cultivation away, how would an old man be able to bully me?' Sadly, Jason ignored Dustin's pleading gaze.

A chuckle had sounded from the side. Dustin saw that Icy was chuckling while looking at him. He frustratingly slammed his head on the ground. He was humiliated.

# Chapter 72

"Old man, what is it you want from m e?" Jason frowned at Aklos.

Aklos was not angry at Jason's words. He approached Jason and sat down. "Someone has to step up to represent Chinese medicine, and you're the most suitable candidate." He calmly explained to Jason.

"I am not deserving of such title," Jason said calmly.

"You are deserving," Aklos said with a serious expression.

"I am not deserving."

"You are deserving."

"Old man, just tell me what you want so you can leave me alone." Jason had ran out of patience to argue with Aklos. "You will be the face of modern Chinese medicine," Aklos said solemnly.

"Scram." Jason was angry.

Jason had nothing to say when it came to dealing with this old and shameless person. Moreover, he could not do anything physical against Aklos. He was afraid he would break a few bones just by flicking his finger due to Aklos' old physical body.

Aklos was unmoving as he took a sip from Jason's teacup. He calmly stared a t Jason with great determination in his eyes.

Jason coldly glanced at him and left.

"Get Raphael here tomorrow to give this old man a beating." Jason kicked him into the corner when he saw the teary-eyed Dustin. "Disappointing thing." "You think a beating can make me leave? I wouldn't leave even if I'm beaten to death!" Aklos yelled out to Jason.

Yet, Jason had not cared and immediately went outside.

In all of his lifetime, it was the first time that someone made him feel this helpless. It was impulsive for Jason to ask Dustin to summon Raphael to beat up Aklos. If Jason meant to do it, he would not need anyone else to do it in his stead.

"Ah." Jason sighed lightly. If he had known any better, he would not have allowed those doctors to spectate him. He knew that he should hide his talents and abilities from the public eye, now he realized that it was reasonable to do.

Madison was surprised why Jason suddenly came to the beauty salon, and she thought that the product was

formulated. "Don't talk about it. My mood got ruined by an old man. How frustrating," Jason looked at Madison's curious gaze and said exasperatedly.

Looking at Jason's frustrated expression, she could not help but cover her mouth and chuckle. "What's the matter? Tell me about it?"

Jason always kept a calm demeanor and stayed calm no matter what had happened. Thus, she was curious about the reason that had caused him this much anger.

"An old man. I am entangled with an old man. He spoke things that I didn't understand, and he insisted that I must help the cause of glorifying Chinese medicine. Am I the right person for that? Even the ancient sages would not dare to do it. How could I?" Jason spoke exasperatedly.

"You're just lazy!" She spoke to him.

She had clearly understood that he had a lazy personality. What he achieved previously was probably due to the family's stress. Now that he was enjoying his days, he probably planned to live like a bum again.

He lightly glanced at her and spoke unhappily, "I don't want to talk to you." He stood up and left just as he finished speaking.

She felt speechless as she witnessed the scene. She felt that he was acting like a child throwing a temper tantrum.

"Come back." She scolded.

"Since you're here anyway. The reserves for the Consort Gel is getting low, might as well formulate some more!" She blinked at him.

"I just can't get some leisure time." He spoke exasperatedly.

"Don't you act like everyone is out to get you. You got forced out by someone else, so why are you taking your anger out on me." She grunted.

"Fine, I'll go back there and break his legs." He grunted coldly.

# Chapter 73

Jason finished what he wanted to say and was about to leave, only for Madison to hug her shoulders with her delicate lips raised. Her eyes carried a hint of mockery as she looked at him.

"Fine, I'll stay here and formulate it for you!" Jason was exasperated.

Jason could not bear to do something so awful such as breaking an old man's legs. It does not matter how old he is, h e always wanted to follow a good moral code. A person could be unsuccessful, but they must have integrity.

Aklos had too much integrity and pure motives. Jason had always treated these kinds of people with different tolerance. Thus, even when he was annoyed by Aklos, he only went into hiding and complained about it.

"Should I have stopped you from doing i t just now? Don't go! Don't do it!" Madison pleaded with a mocking tone before bursting out in laughter.

Jason's expression darkened and glared at Madison. "Would there be anyone else that would mock their husbands like that?" He pouted. "I'm not doing it anymore."

"No! I'm just joking! Do your thing. I won't disturb you." Madison chuckled. She swayed her body and made her way out.

In the evening, Jason stretched his body. "I formulated the product, and it's enough for you to use for a while," Jason said when she saw Madison entered.

"Yep, you're the best." Looking at the medicinal paste in front, she smiled sweetly. She then pulled out bottles and cautiously bottled them. She could not

bear to leave any little bit behind as they are worth their weight in gold.

"You think that there will be knockoffs of it after a while?" She asked him.

"The imitation will never match the genuine product." Jason smirked. He looked confident about it. He knew that other people would not completely identify the ingredients in the product he formulated.

"Alright, let's go home." He grabbed her after she finished packing up the products.

"You won't be going back to the medical center?" She asked him. She figured that he was aloof for not tending to his own business for the better part of a day.

"No. I would just be annoyed by the old man." He lightly grunted.

"Alright, up to you." Madison smiled

sweetly. Her beauty salon had earned the most profit the past few days, which was more than what she earned for the past few years. Hence, she knew that she did not lack money.

She thought that if he wished to abandon his business, she would not mind it. Also, the childishness he displayed was something fascinating to look at.

Although he was incredibly annoyed by Aklos, he still had to maintain his business. It was nothing but impulsive words when he ordered Raphael to show up and break Aklos' legs.

He had mentioned before that he had little attachment in this world. The Stardust Clinic was one of them, while the remainder of it was Madison herself.

Moreover, he had informed everyone regarding the opening ceremony, and it would be inappropriate for him to

cancel the event. Although he could do what he wanted, he knew that it was better to honor the promises he made.

Madison had unprecedently left her beauty salon that was figuratively printing money, while Jason was waiting for the guests to show up at the grand opening ceremony.

Meanwhile, Icy was the one who was serving up refreshments. She felt upset at her assigned task. 'Is this something that I should do? Using me like this just because I'm free labor?'

She silently cursed that no one would show up at the event. Yet, it was something that only stayed in her heart. Moreover, when she was cursing Jason's business, the first wave of attendees had arrived.

They were Madison's family members. I t seemed that Madison's parents had kept the secret well. At least it seemed that they were not told about Jason's recent exploits.

Looking at their behavior that was akin to sitting on a high horse, Jason figured that Madison's aunt had spilled the beans about Jason's scuffle with the Greene Family back then. These family members certainly would not show him any respect after knowing that he was n o longer allies with the Greene Family.

# Chapter 74

"Ah, so you really did open a medical center. Your family is truly rich."
Madison's aunt coldly chuckled at
Jason. She turned red with
embarrassment as she recalled her
humbled expression when she saw him,
back when he was associated with the
Greene Family,

Jason smiled and ignored her. Madison remained silent, and her mother pulled on her aunt's arm. "Look at this big mouth of mine. No matter what, today is a day of celebration. You might be a little useless, but you're still part of the family." Madison's aunt laughed, mocking Jason.

Madison's uncle and his family were all present as well. After Madison's aunt had presented the red envelope, Hank Akers and Clark Hobbs also did the same as they grinned at Jason.

Dustin blinked as he saw the scene, feeling the urged to murder these people on the spot. However, he dared not to do anything as he saw Jason not reacting to it.

"Madison! Some attachments must be severed completely. You should decide on which one as soon as possible. So that you wouldn't waste your youth." Hank spoke to Madison earnestly.

"Yep, that's true," Clark added as he could not help but sigh internally. He figured that the entire family's blessing was on Madison. His own wife was far too inferior when compared to Madison.

"You people have no right to dictate what I choose to do with my life. If you continued to do so, we wouldn't even be relatives in the future." Madison grunted.

"If we can't be relatives, who cares." A

chuckled resounded. It was Madison's second uncle's daughter. Madison's mother had a sister, an elder brother, and a younger brother. Only Madison's second uncle had a son, but he would likely not attend the ceremony as he was usually working overseas.

Rainey Plelps was the one who spoke. She was always butting heads with Madison and always looked down on Jason.

Madison only grinned. If she had not considered that today was the opening ceremony of Jason's business, she would have argued with these people. She originally planned to settle the bad blood between them at this day, but she never imagined that they were still insufferable.

Madison's parents sent Jason an apologetic gaze. They had not entered but stood outside the door. Since they had barely mended their relationship

with Jason, they did not wish to further elevate the conflict by joining in the scuffle.

"Could it be that we are the only attendees?" Hank examined the medical center and mocked. "I suppose there won't be much. Don't you see that uncle and aunt are all outside welcoming other guests?"

"I'm afraid that the other guests are only uncle and aunt's friends. As for Jason, he could hardly make any connections." Clark grinned.

Icy, who had just brewed tea, could not help but look solemn. Although she had always cursed at Jason in her heart, she still felt annoyed when she heard other people saying these words.

"Probably spent a lot of money on this medical center. Either your uncle and aunt were brainwashed to do it, or Madison went ahead of herself."

Madison's aunt grunted.

At this moment, Icy slammed the refreshments in front of Madison's aunt. The liquids splashed everywhere, and the boiling hot tea had scorched Madison's aunt. "What kind of service is this?" She cried out in anger.

"That's the attitude you get. Cry me a river." Icy grunted.

"Eh, aunty." Just as Madison's aunt was about to lash out, Hank had interrupted her and smiled. "Today is the opening ceremony. Don't be bothered by just a worker." He behaved politely as he looked at Icy.

Although it was incomparable to Madison's otherworldly beauty, Icy was still a rare beauty. A man would tend to present themselves in front of a woman like this.

Yet, he was envious of Jason's luck inside his heart. Not to mention

Madison being his wife, even a worker under his business had such a great appearance.

"Jason is nothing but a dog reared by the family, yet his employee has such a fierce temper." Madison's aunt grunted coldly. Since that Hank had interjected, she felt she should not escalate the situation further.

# Chapter 75

Icy calmly glanced at her emotionless. The last person who said those words to her was Jason's mother-in-law, who was now standing outside and talking to him with a radiant smile. Icy had planned to observe how their personalities would change after knowing of Jason's success. She knew that they would fall from their high horse and cry in shame.

She was amused at the fact that they thought no one else would come. She wondered if they could see the moment when someone with immense medical talent like Aklos had desperately begged Jason of something and was outright ignored by him.

Moreover, someone like Silas was barred from entering while the young master of the Lindburg Family could only guard the entrance. In comparison, these family members of his were not worthy.

Although Jason was currently standing outside, he knew what was happening inside. He was utterly disappointed at them because he knew that human could hardly change their behavior.

"Try to stay calm and don't go anywhere!" Jason spoke to Madison calmly.

"Alright." Madison lightly nodded.

A car stopped in front of the clinic.

Raphael and Bradmus had shown up.

Raphael did not know how to address

Jason, whereas Bradmus' first thought

was to kneel in respect since Jason held

immense seniority over him.

When he was about to kneel, Bradmus realized that his knees could not bend a t all. After catching a glance from Jason, who wore a casual expression, he

immediately realized something.

"Here is a small gift. Please accept it."
Bradmus said to Jason. He had wracked his brain trying to find an appropriate gift, fearing that Jason would not like it. He could not present artifacts since Jason would have seen the best the world had to offer. He wanted to give Jason a gift that was unique and not shabby, which deeply troubled him.

Luckily Dustin had told him to give
Jason money. Dustin had concluded
that Jason had lacked money after
observation. Jason had not hired any
employees, and because Dustin and Icy
were the only free labor available, Jason
would even make them pay for the
occasional popsicle.

"Go in and sit. Do not do anything no matter what you heard." Jason spoke to Raphael. Jason feared that he would lose control and murder his family members if he had heard what they

said. It would cause a big problem for both parties.

"Yes." Raphael nodded respectfully at the request.

As both of them entered inside,
Madison had opened the red packet and
looked inside since it was too thin. In
comparison, while her family members
were horrible people, they still gave a
respectable sum of money as a blessing.

When she opened the red packet, she gasped. "One hundred million." After double-checking the figure and ensuring there were eight zeros, she looked at Jason in shock.

His mother-in-law and father-in-law had also huddled over. They had never seen such an enormous amount of money before. Although the Dale family was considered wealthy, they would only have tens of millions with their assets combined. Anyone would be

shocked at the sight of a cheque with 100 million cash written on it.

"This is too much," Madison told Jason.

"They don't lack money. Keep it!"
Jason spoke calmly.

The in-laws locked eyes, then immediately glanced at their relatives. They could not help but feel sympathetic.

At this moment, a Rolls-Royce car arrived. Jordan Grand and an elderly person had disembarked. The elderly man was checking out the plaque while muttering incomprehensible words. "Let's go, brother." Jordan held onto the old man and interrupted his dazed state of mind.

"Buddy, I'm here." Jordan laughed and presented a red packet.

"This old man is here to mooch off some fortune. I come uninvited. I hope you don't mind." The elderly man that arrived with Jordan smirked at Jason while presenting a red packet of his own.

Yet, he reluctantly stared at the plaque's writing as he entered.

# Chapter 76

As for both their red packets, Madison was clear that people like them would not put cash inside.

Jordan and the elderly person saw
Bradmus as they entered. "You're here
too." Jordan greeted Bradmus first. It
was just as he predicted. Jason had deep
connections with the Lindburg Family.

Madison's relatives sat on the other side; both sides had not interjected with the other. It was predicted that the two stooges among the relatives had not recognized affluent people like Bradmus and Raphael, sulking nearby.

However, they were familiar with Jordan's appearance. 'Is this Jordan Grand?' Hank looked in disbelief.

"You're Mister Jordan Grand?" Hank asked Jordan with a smile.

"Yes, and you are?" Jordan could not recognize Hank as he only regularly associated with much more influential people. After all, Hank was only considered to be a person of minor status.

"Hello, Mister Grand. My name is Hank Akers. I had the privilege to meet you once during the previous economic forum." Hank spoke earnestly.

"Oh, then we should have a drink together later." Jordan mused. Jordan figured that since Hank was here to attend the ceremony, he must have some relations with Jason. Thus, Jordan felt he should be courteous.

"Of course." Hank nodded repeatedly.

"Hello, Mister Grand. My name is Clark Hobbs. I'm considered your employee a s I am currently working at a subsidiary company of yours." Clark had resumed right after Hank had finished speaking. "Yep." Jordan nodded.

Hank and Clark looked at each other and wondered why someone like Jordan had personally come to attend the ceremony. They figured that he was not associated with their aunt and uncle since they were hardly influential enough.

At this time, Icy served tea to Jordan and that elderly man. "Girl, I have a question." The elderly man asked Icy.

"Go ahead, sir." Icy behaved courteously towards anyone else that was not Jason's family member.

"The business owner himself etched the plaque out front?" He asked Icy.

"Indeed," Icy nodded lightly.

"It's true! Jordan, you must introduce m e to him later. I need him to write something for me. Don't worry, I will pay handsomely for it. I'll pay ten thousand for every character written." The elderly man spoke to Jordan.

'Ten thousand per character? What a ridiculous world we live in.' Hank silently pondered. Of course, he knew that someone that accompanied Jordan would be able to afford it.

When it came to calligraphy, it was worth nothing for people who had not appreciated it. Yet, it was a priceless thing when it came to people who loved it.

"This is something that you have to ask yourself. This buddy of mine doesn't accept every job." Jordan shook his head in laughter.

"Arden Springs and I had to pay a million dollars each for the appointment. I have a couple of old friends that were overseas. They would probably want to visit Doctor Sky after

they returned. The starting fee would be a million dollars." Jordan stated in pride, as he had not intended to hide it from anyone else.

Hank could not help but gasp at those words. He had not minded the appointment fees, but he realized that Jordan was here because of Jason.

'That useless son-in-law of the family had this much luck?' Hank's face was filled with unwillingness and jealousy.

Jason's relatives felt unease, especially Madison's aunt, who felt that Jason had irked the Greene Family. They could not believe that Jason had the conditions to succeed this way. They had doubts that the useless person would know Chinese medicine. They wondered why he hid his abilities for the past three years if h e was a capable person.

# Chapter 77

"Mister Grand, there's something that I should tell you." Not sure if Hank was driven by unwillingness or jealousy, he went ahead and spoke anyway.

"Go ahead." Jordan looked at Hank.

"Mister Grand, is it possible you were scammed? Jason did not even own a medical license!" Hank had purposely looked everywhere and could not find anything that proves Jason is a doctor.

Jordan calmly glanced at Hank. He felt that it did not matter whether Jason had a medical license. All that mattered was that Jason had cured his disease. After all, his medical condition was real. Jordan felt uninterested in pursuing the topic.

"No medical license?" At this moment, a specific elderly person had entered. N

o one had minded him except Raphael that had glanced at him. He then smiled pridefully. "Good! He doesn't even have a medical license. Let's see how he could stay in this place."

It was obvious that the person was
Aklos. He had already prepared to
bother Jason until he died so that he
would agree to his request.
Alternatively, he would do so until he

had died of old age. He knew that he would be dying first when he saw Jason's young age.

"True! It looks like we should enforce the law. Being a doctor without a medical license would endanger lives."

Icy looked at what was happening with her lips curled up. She felt sympathetic for Hank, who thought that he had found himself an ally.

"Yep, let's see if he wants to be the vice director of the First Hospital and the honorary professor of the Medical College?"

Hank's eyes opened wide as he was confused about how someone with no medical license was fit to be a vice director and honorary professor. He wondered if the world had gone mad.

"I had been begging him for three days, and he hadn't budged. This is good.

How could I not notice that he doesn't have a medical license? Hehe, let's see who would give you one without my approval." Aklos chuckled.

Icy could not help but laugh at Hank's frozen expression. As for Jordan, he had ignored Hank completely.

Hank did not know how did that useless son-in-law achieve all these successes. The people beside him also asked the same question.

Moreover, they were furthermore confused about what happened next.

A group of people had arrived, led by Arden Springs. They all wore luxurious clothes and carried imposing auras. Each of them was regularly featured in financial magazines in Mediterrania.

Then they saw Jordan, Arden greeted him. Arden also politely greeted the elderly man beside Jordan while receiving a dismissive wave in response.

Hank and Clark were dazed. The several other family members could not speak either. It was because that the unreachable influential people that they knew of had all gathered here. They could not even choose which one they should socialize with at this point.

If they could stomach the shock of seeing the arrival of these guests, then the upcoming person would completely defy their comprehension. Since Silas Johnson was a person so influential that everyone would know of his

existence.

"My old man wanted to visit, but his body was unwell. So, only I could visit. H e wanted me to congratulate you in his place." Silas smiled at Jason.

"Alright." Jason lightly nodded.

Madison somehow felt that Jason's response was too cold. "Mister Johnson, please come in." Madison smiled.

"What?" Hank and Clark looked at each other, then immediately fixed their gaze on their aunt, also Madison's aunt, who has quickly changed their expressions since she was the one who said that Jason had irked the Greene Family and would never recover from that failure.

## Chapter 78

If Jason right now was considered someone that had failed in life, they would be much worse.

If they were not to include Silas and only considered the wealthy guests that were present, their combined wealth would be enough to tumble the city's economy in one fell swoop.

Jordan looked at the casually dressed Silas, Bradmus, sitting leisurely, and Aklos, who had an influential position in Mediterrania's Ministry of Health. He somehow felt that it was a risky decision to call Jason his buddy.

"Guess there's no one else!" Jason shrugged. He was not used to doing these things. His face was numbed after smiling and greeting every single person that attended his ceremony.

The in-laws had nodded since they knew that Jason was the one who called the shots. They figured the Greene Family was nothing special after meeting all these influential people. They realized that Jason was not acting arrogant, but he had really not cared about the Greene Family.

At this moment, a middle-aged couple showed up. It was Chris Greene and his wife. "I know that it's your opening ceremony today. Please don't mind that we came uninvited." Chris dryly chuckled at Jason. He recalled that what his family had done to Jason that day.

Chris also felt embarrassed, and he knew that Jason had saved his life.

"Why would you come knowing that you're not invited?" Madison's mother grunted.

Now, she was not afraid of offending the Greene Family. She also wanted Jason to forgive them since she knew that a man could not easily say these words.

Chris looked apologetic towards Jason a s he heard those words.

"You are still a respected guest, come in!" Jason gestured to Madison to receive their gifts, then moved away to let them in.

Chris nodded. He knew that Jason would not treat him nicely, but being here enough to soothe his guilty conscience. Chris cared more about building relationships compared to Elder Greene.

He was shocked when he entered and saw the attendees.

"The Greene Family dared to come to the opening?" Bradmus said. Jason might not have cared about the humiliation he received on that day, but the Lindburg Family still remembered i t. "Go back and tell that old fart that he still owes me something," Bradmus spoke coldly towards Chris.

"I know the Greene Family had made the wrong decisions. If you wish to retaliate, we will accept it." Chris spoke respectfully.

"Not bad. As a kid, you are much better when compared to that old fart."
Bradmus spoke calmly. Although he was not in the same social status as
Raphael and Jason, he still had to act as the leader of the Lindburg Family when dealing with outsiders. No one else had dared to go against his words.

"Alright, let's talk about it on another day. Today isn't the day to settle grudges." Jason spoke calmly. Bradmus then lowered his head obediently and stayed silent.

Jason gave an eye signal at Dustin, to which he chuckled and lit the fireworks.

Right away, the explosions rang, consecrating the opening ceremony.

Aklos had a spring in his steps as he approached Jason. "Kid, how dare you open a medical center without a medical license. Just you wait!

However, if you agree to my terms, I'll get a medical license for you immediately. How about it?" As the fireworks crackled, Aklos yelled at Jason.

"Huh? What did you say? Can't hear you." Jason dug his ears and responded calmly.

"Damned brat, how frustrating. If you don't come to terms today, I'll come back and put you out of business."
Aklos roared. Coincidentally, the fireworks finished. Everyone turned their gaze onto Aklos.

He realized that he messed up. Since telling the owner that he would close the business at the opening ceremony was no different from causing trouble t o the owner.

## Chapter 79

Raphael, who had been quiet all this while, immediately got up. If his master had shown even a hint of displeasure, he would immediately put down the old man without the need for Jason to do anything.

The scene was quiet as everyone was stunned at the ordeal. Even Silas was cautiously examining Jason's expression.

Under everyone's gaze, Jason only smirked. "Close it down? That's good! I f you close down the medical center, I'll focus my efforts on formulating cosmetic products for my wife."

Seeing the response, everyone took a sigh of relief. Aklos grunted coldly. "How frustrating." He kept quiet after that, feeling unwilling to give up. He knew that it was not a suitable topic for

him to bring up due to the occasion today. Although he had not planned on causing trouble today, he knew that what he said would greatly inconvenience Jason since many guests were present.

The truth is that Jason had not minded what happened. If those words were spoken by someone else, they would have their legs broken. Since Aklos was an honest person, Jason had no intention to retaliate.

"Cosmetic product? You mean the Consort Gel?" At this moment, a man spoke.

"Huh? You know of it?" Jason asked the person who had accompanied Arden Springs along. Since they were not introduced yet, Jason was unfamiliar with him.

"Of course I do. That prodigal wife of mine spent a million dollars on it. Since it was produced by you, I'd imagine that it was effective." The man smirked.

"I guess that makes you a profiteer!
Since we had given gifts today, we'd better eat back the amount it was worth. Tell me, which restaurant have you booked?" Silas was the only person who dared to speak like this since even someone like Jordan would be cautious with his behavior around Jason.

"Have I not told you that no food will be provided?" Jason smiled.

Silas was stunned while everyone else laughed. This comedic relief had alleviated the tense atmosphere.

"Since when was it formulated? Why didn't you tell me." Madison's mother asked her in a whisper.

"I didn't have the time," Madison spoke calmly.

The mother-in-law was bothered for a

second, then settled down. After seeing her receiving one hundred million dollars in a cheque, she felt that earning a million dollars seemed little in comparison. She realized that her son –in–law had ascended in status.

Looking at the room filled with influential attendees, she realized that they all held Jason in the highest regard. Even Silas was among them.

The mother-in-law was jubilant at the fact. Despite mistreating him in the past, he had still married her daughter. As long as the couple's relationship stayed strong, Jason would not mistreat the parents.

In comparison, the relatives did not have it. Seeing that Jason was the center of attention, they held complicated feelings within their hearts. They felt a mix of envy, regret, anger and fear. Hence, they all stood on the sidelines quietly and dared not even

to interrupt a single conversation.

Despite making that joke, the host was obligated to serve the guests. Although the attendees did not lack the means to feed themselves, it was the way of the world to treat them as the host.

Madison had already booked a hotel banquet hall. "Where are my family's relatives?" Madison asked quietly as they headed out. She could see that Jason had not reacted to anything they said since the beginning of the ceremony. Yet, Jason could not be blamed for his lack of reaction. It was the relatives reaping what they sowed.

"Everyone who attends are honored guests of mine," Jason spoke calmly.

'They were honored as guests, but that's the limit of his hospitality.' Madison lightly glanced at Jason. She had not felt uncomfortable since those people were not worthy of her compassion.

Compared to the insults that Jason had received before, he was already considered generous for letting them attend the ceremony.

## Chapter 80

The relatives naturally followed along. They did not dare to leave since Jason had not dismissed them. They looked pitiful with their cautious and humbling demeanor, but they had more or less deserved it considering what they had done.

Of course, Jason had not purposely antagonized them since they would not affect him anymore in the future. Jason would consider them to be lesser than animals if they were not Madison's relatives. He knew that he did not need to torment them further as they were already embarrassed enough as it is.

Yet, Jason had underestimated their shamelessness. Since they even wished to make connections with the affluent people by using their relations with Jason.

Jason had not commented, but Icy already spat out her thoughts. She had been harboring her anger since this morning, waiting for this moment.

"Eh, what was the thing that you said before? Isn't Jason a dog that your family reared?" Icy had cautiously glimpsed at Jason as she spoke those words. Seeing that he had not reacted while carrying a hint of praise in his gaze, she started to let her tongue loose.

Her sharp tongue destroyed all the composure his family had. Her art of insulting was incomparable.

The whole family stared at Icy. Finally, she poured herself a cup of alcohol and smiled gracefully. "Don't look at me like that. I'm talking about you bunch o f snobby pricks." She gracefully turned away when she finished.

Her final sentence was a perfect conclusion that had Jason impressed.

From the moment on, everyone's impression had changed when they looked at those people.

"As a man, it was common to face hardships from the family. It's common to have a few ignorant relatives. However, I was surprised! If they were not impressed by someone like Jason, who else would they actually be impressed by." Jordan laughed, then toasted Jason. "Buddy, may your business prosper. I have a couple of old friends that would bother you soon." Jordan smiled at Jason.

"I got you," Jason smirked. He could not reject the words that Jordan had said. It was those satisfying words that relieved some pent-up anger within Jason.

The mocking words started filling the hall, whereas Jason had not commented on anything. If he had added to the topic, the attendees on the scene would

have insulted them as if they were beggars.

They did not dare to leave. The comments about them were indeed bothersome, and yet they remained.

Soon, everyone finished their meal.
Since they were all busy people, they would not stay there for too long. Only a table of people had remained, which were Madison's relatives. At this moment, they all looked saddened while pondering about things on their own.

Jason had approached them. As they looked at him, they showed both fear and anticipation. They feared the ability that Jason had shown. At the same time, they expected that Jason might bury the hatchet with them.

"How does it feel? Not so good, huh?" Jason smirked at the group of people, then grunted. "It was tiny in comparison to that I felt back then."
What happened today had truly
resolved the resentment he held for a
long time.

"Jason Sky, are you going to forgive u s?" Hank stared at Jason and asked with a trembling voice.

Everyone looked at Jason while
Madison stood outside listening to the
conversation. Madison's mother stared
at her with a pleading expression. Yet,
Madison gestured to her mother to stay
silent since she wanted to hear what
Jason would say. She felt that whatever
Jason would do to them would not be
too harsh.

"Hehehe," Jason smirked. "You think you guys deserve this? All of you could sit here today only because that you all are Madison's relatives." He left.

While the relatives were somber, they also felt incredibly relieved as they

feared that Jason would retaliate.

"How could a useless son-in-law achieve all this?" Madison's aunt had not stood up from her seat. She could only stare at the ceiling.