

# Return to Power

Cloudy Snow by the Blazing Sun

## Chapter 1

A man dressed in regular clothing stood beside the river flickering with cascades of light. He looked to be around the age of 25, and his hair was slightly ruffled. His eyes looked wise beyond his years, carrying a glimpse of emotion, as he looked at the ceaseless flow of water in the river.

Beside him stood a young girl with a pretty face and pearly white teeth. Although her beauty would attract everyone who cast their gaze at her, the expression she carried would intimidate anyone who dared to.

“Go back! You used to understand the common language! Have you gone crazy?” The girl spoke with a defeated

tone while looking at the man.

‘This idiot had been sitting here for three days! What does he want? Is he looking to be killed?’ she thought. <sup>1</sup>

Jason Sky lifted his head and took a glance at the girl with calm and collected eyes.

“What are you looking at? If you really wanted to die, just jump! It would be way better than acting stupid here,” The girl said with a vile tone.

Jason Sky looked at the girl once again before he ignored her by lowering his head like a monk in a trance. He was the son-in-law from the Dale family, while the girl in front was his sister-in-law. She had despised him to the greatest extent; thus, she had not come here to visit out of care. Instead, she came to prevent him from kicking the bucket and further embarrass her family’s name.

Jason Sky would simply submit if he was scolded in the past and walked home with his head down. It was said that the status of a son-in-law that assimilated into the wife's family was lesser than a dog. It was apparent when it came to the useless being, Jason.

The reason that Jason sat here was due to what happened three days ago. It was a ridiculous dream, so absurd that Jason could not comprehend it even up until this day. The dream brought Jason back 5000 years ago, where he had to scrape by and survive a barbaric era.

He witnessed the great battle between Alexander and Moros, Asclepius sampling all herbs, and Cassander harnessing the power of nature to prevent floods. He had witnessed the rise and fall of numerous grand empires. He debated with Herodotus and Herophilus; taught Podalirius and Asclepius. Through the ages, he felt like

he was just a passerby.

In recent ages, he had faced the six great warriors of the Divine Realm with 5000 years of cultivation experience. Once the dream was over, and time had regressed into the original point. Although it was unbelievable, he realized that it was not a dream and it had really happened. A wonderful transmigration and regression—he either felt joy or nostalgia. He still had a moment of hesitation as memories were mixed up in his mind.

“Did you think everything would be fine as long as you stay silent?”

Miranda Dale’s piercing shriek rang in his ears once again. She walked towards Jason with a rhythmic pace of her high heels. She raised her hand to slap him, but Jason immediately extended his arm and caught her hand before she could without even looking at her. However, he had only done it out of



reflex.

He retracted most of his force when he realized the person in front was just a young girl. Still, it did not stop her eyes from reddening. “Jason, you dare to fight back?” Miranda said in an incredibly distressed tone. She held her arm while tears were starting to build up in her eyes.

Jason lightly glanced at the girl in front and simply shrugged. The sister-in-law had despised him for quite a while. The main reason being he was useless. His mother-in-law disliked him; his father-in-law looked down on him. His sister-in-law despised him while his relatives and friends pointed out flaws in him. It was a daily occurrence that Jason had acclimated to already.

However, everything will be different starting from today. After all, she was the one he had been deeply attached to, and it was the reason that he never left

and never gave up. He would stay no matter how many hardships he had endured.

After being tossed around the world for 5000 years, he still had not fully understood the meaning of love. It was a problem that was shared among many powerful figures in the world, not only him. Jason finally spoke with a calm voice, with a sense of pride hidden within, “this was her sister after all.”

Looking at those eyes that were calm and collective, Miranda realized that her supposed ‘brother-in-law’ was different compared to the past.

However, she could not put her finger on what was different.

“We are having a family gathering today, and my sister wants you to come home,” Miranda stared at Jason as she spoke. She immediately turned around and left, wanting to avoid spending any more time with the current person that

Jason is being.

## Chapter 2

“Family gathering?” Jason’s eyes glinted in amusement. He always had the worse experiences when it came to these family gatherings. Since everyone was better than him, it was natural that he would be used as a comparison to flaunt their accomplishments.

He shrugged as he watched his sister-in-law leave

‘I must attend the gathering.’

As the sun set, the darkness of the night fell upon the unoccupied river. A piercing wail, calling for help, cuts through the darkness.

Jason subconsciously looked at the source of the noise. He, after all, was the greatest martial artist and doctor. Since time began, one’s ability in the healing and martial arts were not to be

separated from one another. One could not exist without the other.

“Please, save my husband!” A woman with bloodstained clothes rushed towards Jason. There was a wrecked Mercedes Benz located not too far away, devastated by a crash. A man in a suit laid on the side of the road. His chest was barely rising, and he was about to succumb to his injuries.

“Why don’t you call 911?” Jason calmly asked the question as he looked at the flustered woman.

“The phone was shattered. My husband won’t make it!” The beautiful woman replied in desperation. At this moment, Jason was the only chance of salvation for her.

“I guess this is fated to be!” Under the beautiful woman’s gaze, he smirked. The woman stared absentmindedly at his aloof and confident behavior,

unsure of what to do.

Jason had already made his way in front of the man. He frowned slightly as he looked at the critically injured man. Then, he smirked. “Actually, there’s a chance he could live,” Jason grumbled under the intense gaze of the woman.

Internal force flowed out from his fingertips. As the man was bleeding out and he did not possess any silver acupuncture needles, he could only use internal force to form a needle. Under the woman’s intense gaze, Jason continuously tapped his fingers. Miraculously, the man’s breathing became stable. Jason’s face became slightly pale as he let out a breath. It was not because he was not strong enough, but he had not yet organized his internal force. After all, it was barely three days before he came to be.

“All right, his condition is now stable.” Jason looked at the distressed woman



and spoke calmly. He shook his head and reconnected the three broken ribs in the man's chest. Afterward, he pulled out his phone and dialed 911.

“His condition is stable. He would just need a blood transfusion,” Jason calmly said to the woman. He was a doctor; helping the sick and needy was his duty. If he had refused to rescue that man, it would have insulted his doctoral identity and heritage.

The woman could not even utter a word of thanks as Jason had left the scene by then. After he left, 911 emergency services arrived at the scene.

As promised, Jason arrived at Azure Vista Hotel. Today was the 15th day of the month, where his relative would gather together. Of course, it only comprised of relatives from Jason's mother-in-law. He had no relatives as he was an orphan.

The surgical director in Mediterranean Hospital was looking at the hospitalized man absentmindedly. His eyes were filled with disbelief as he muttered to himself, “How is this possible? How?”

He had been in the medical field for 20 years and had never seen such a wound heal so miraculously. This had gone against everything he knew in the medical world. There was no bleeding even though the wounds were not stitched closed; even the ribs were relocated so it would not stab the heart. “Madam Greene, did the person really not say a thing?” he asked the woman while looking intently.

“Director Johnson, you have asked me that three times. How is my husband?” asked the frowned woman as she stared at the middle-aged man in front that was wearing clean white scrubs.

“Oh, excuse me. It’s just that the way he was saved was unbelievable. I can barely believe it happened.” Director Johnson could only laugh bitterly as his eyes showed a hint of apology.

## Chapter 3

“Blaker, find that young man and send him my business card. When the young master has recovered, I will host a feast for him to show our gratitude.” An elderly man with a solemn face spoke in a deep voice. He was Elder Greene, part of the Greene Family, one of the most influential families in Mediterrania. As the elder of the family, he was the most influential figure in that area.

He was very grateful for the young man, his daughter-in-law described, for his intervention and saving his son from the brink of death. Moreover, a man with such an ability would make a worthy friend for the Greene Family. Regardless, it would be good to show his appreciation towards Jason Sky.

In the hotel, Jason had just entered the private dining hall before hearing a

shrewd voice. “This no-good son-in-law actually dared to make us wait. How arrogant!” From the voice, Jason immediately knew it was his mother-in-law’s shrewd sister.

“It was a mistake to choose such a person to be our son-in-law.” His mother-in-law’s voice rang. Jason had grown accustomed to the mockery and insults that were not only thrown at him from behind but directly in front of him as well.

A woman with stunning looks and the fairest skin frowned as she heard those words. But, she never made a response. Jason looked at the frowning woman as he arrived at the door. His heart softened at the sight of her, and can not help but feel apologetic.

“Ah, he’s here. I thought he’d be absent. It would be great if he were. I could just find another man for Maddie.” The mother-in-law said and

was not shy to show her stance on Jason after seeing him approach the entrance.

Jason smiled slightly and sat beside Madison Dale, which prompted the father-in-law to snort when he saw it. He had no pride in Jason.

“I heard that you sat by the river for three days. If you wanted to die, be quick about it. So that Maddie won’t waste time on you and find another man.” The shrewd voice rang once again, and it was undoubtedly from Madison’s shrewd aunt.

“Alright, let’s eat!” Madison finally spoke. She frowned when she saw Jason with a hint of amusement in his eyes. It would seem that she only had just a little bit of attachment left for him due to their status.

She assumed Jason was weak, unbecoming, non-achieving and useless, but her kind nature made her



unable to say such hurtful things. The prior event had only concluded after Madison's words. The majority of people only displayed disregard, mockery, dislike, and hate when they looked at Jason, the man who sat beside Madison.

Jason ate without saying a word. The aunt's family, along with the two uncle's families were all present. Most of them have daughters. Their respective sons-in-law were discussing their line of work and connections—under the slight intention to compare each other's achievements. However, their gazes would occasionally turn towards Jason.

His mother-in-law was furious at the sight as she realized that her daughter's husband was really unbecoming in comparison. Miranda was playing on her phone, but her mother swatted her hands. She looked a

t her mother with sadness in her eyes, unable to understand the reason for that.

“Stop being on your phone all the time. I will give you a good smack if you find a man just like this one in the future!” the mother-in-law spoke spitefully. Miranda’s wronged expression turned into anger, obviously directed towards Jason. It was because of this useless future brother-in-law that she was involved with this.

Jason was hunched over as he met Miranda’s furious gaze; his eyes looked helpless. The entire dining hall was humiliating him, one way or another.

“I’ll go out for a bit,” Madison stood up and said calmly.

As she left, her aunt looked at Jason. She showed a hint of embarrassment on her face, under the thick layer of foundation. “Jason, you should ask

yourself, do you actually deserve Maddie?” asked Madison’s aunt as she stared intently at him.

Jason looked at her silently, waiting for the next sentence. He felt as if the gathering feast was actually an ambush waiting to attack him.

“You can settle this by being quiet. Just leave Maddie! I’ll give you money to leave the Dale Family. You are not good enough for her.” Madison’s aunt coldly spoke as she stared at Jason. The uncaring tone was enough to evoke chills in his body. Jason’s calm and collected eyes turned sharp at this very moment.

‘Point of no return?’ Jacob did not know whether she said this after Madison left to avoid Madison from hearing it; or Madison was aware of what was to happen, and her leaving the scene was just the signal meant to start the conversation.

“Go away, what are you doing?” As Jason was deliberating, a flustered voice rang across. Jason’s sharp glare had changed slightly, as he realized it was Madison’s voice that he heard.

## Chapter 4

The truth was everyone else had also heard of the commotion. Jason merely reacted quicker by walking towards it.

“So what if you walked quickly? Not like you could solve the problem in this manner,” A man wearing gold-rimmed glasses spoke lightly.

“Hank, there should be nothing wrong with someone looking out for her husband?” An indescribably weird voice rang. The tone, however, was filled with apathy.

The one who spoke was a man with the demeanor of a rich upstart. He wore a full suit with slicked-back hair and a glimmering gold watch on his wrist. Jason, with his levels of cultivation, could naturally hear the dialogue between those two.

The guy with the gold-rimmed glasses was Hank Akers, the second son-in-law of the eldest uncle of the Dale Family—he had a little influence. As for the guy with the slicked-back hair was Clark Hobbs, the first son-in-law of the eldest uncle, who worked in the real estate industry with numerous assets under his name.

Jason mostly knew the motivation behind these two people was to establish themselves as superior when being in front of women. He easily discovered such trickery. It was not the first time that they were mocking Jason since he was considered unworthy. A useless person in this world would lose both wealth and women.

As for now, Jason had no time to care about those two. In his opinion, they are nothing but clowns in front of him. In the corridor, a big-sized man was standing in front of Madison. Her



distraught-filled eyes made Jason feel bad for her.

“Hey beautiful, it’s just a drink. Why would you reject my kind offer? You can ask around about who I am, Doug Buck.” The man grinned. He looked as if he was going to make Madison do what he wanted. He did not bother to mask the intense desire burning in his eyes.

“I don’t know you,” Madison shook her head and responded.

“You’ll know once we have a drink!” Doug chuckled. The next moment, he extended his arm and tried to grab hers. Madison dodged backward, only to feel her palm landing on another palm. It was not too big, but very warm.

“Where did this rascal come from, you dare to harass my girl?” Jason said as he approached the two. Clark pulled him back and whispered, “Third brother,

this is Doug Buck. Not someone that we can mess with.”

Hank slightly shuddered as he looked closely at Doug that had his back turned against him. Only then did he finally recognize that he was a famous character in Mediterrania. Sweat had appeared and started staining his forehead.

At this moment, Jason had stood in front of Madison while staring at Doug, face to face. This was his first time holding Madison’s hand, and it was warm; he felt an indescribable feeling of satisfaction. It was also the first time that Madison felt that her husband was capable of something as she looked at him from behind. However, the feeling only lasted a moment since she realized that she would be the one to patch up the situation. She had not expected Jason to handle anything important, after all.

If he had any bravery within him, he would not behave like a coward for the past three years under Dale Family's oppression—enduring all manners of discrimination by the other members of the family.

“Who said it? Come out!” Doug was probably drunk by now as he slapped his giant bald head and looked around. Hank hid as Doug yelled out, doing whatever he could to avoid being discovered.

The Dale Family was staring at the scene, unsure of what to do. Their family had earnest resources within Mediterrania, only that it was not big enough compared to others. However, they have heard of Doug Buck.

“Kid, is it you who said that?” Doug's gaze was fixed on Jason as he asked coldly.

“Yes, it was him. What would you like t

o do, Mr. Buck? Just let me know.” Clark walked forward. He looked at Doug and asked politely.

## Chapter 5

“I hate anyone who calls me a rascal. It is an insult to my identity. You’ve got guts, kid.” Doug stared at Jason and smirked.

A group of black-clothed men soon approached from afar. Clark could not help but tremble as he saw what was happening. He hinted at Madison to leave while he spoke, “Mr. Buck, I won’t bother you. I will take my leave.”

“It was I who caused this ruckus. I will not leave just like that,” Madison said stubbornly.

He took the opportunity to avert Doug’s attention from Madison to Jason, to ensure her safety. He had done a fine job at that, it was necessary, and his family would have approved of his actions. They could not afford to provoke Doug. As for Jason, he did not

care if he lived or died.

“Maddie...” Miranda’s mother muttered, sounding extremely dissatisfied with her.

Hearing Miranda’s responses, Jason’s slight smirk had found its way up onto his calmed face. Even if she had not possessed any romantic feelings towards him, the action she took to protect him had warmed his heart. He looked at her with a joyous glare.

‘I will not let anyone do anything to you as long as I’m here.’

“Not bad, what an interesting woman.” Doug stared at Miranda and chuckled.

“It’s not your place to make such comments about my woman.” Jason no longer remained silent after all this time. He had always remained silent. For once, he did not, and it had shocked everyone in the hall.



‘The idiot is fearless indeed!’ Hank could not help but shake his head, seeing how the situation unfolded. ‘Does this idiot still had no idea who Doug Buck is?’

He thought Jason was still going to depend on the Dale Family to settle the issue. These situations had happened before whereby the Dale Family would handle whatever trouble Jason caused. However, it would seem that he had not fully realized the severity of this situation.

Miranda frowned and thought Jason’s actions were truly admirable, but the guy had no idea what he had done. Only an idiot would act tough in the current society without the ability to back up their arrogance.

“Good, bring this kid outside. I’ll be enjoying a show tonight.” Doug let out a laugh, as it had been many years since

someone dared to speak to him like this.

At this moment, a man wearing a full suit appeared in the corridor. His eyes lit up as he spotted Jason among the rabble. The elder had ordered him to deliver the business card, and it took him substantial effort to investigate all camera footage to find Jason entering the hotel.

Jason pulled Miranda behind him while glaring at Doug coldly.

“Mr. Doug, please show us some mercy. She’s my sister, and she’s innocent.” Clark tried hard to reason with him.

“Maddie, come here quickly.”

Madison’s mother looked anxious while speaking.

“P\*ss off, who do you think you are, that I should give you face?” Doug coldly scolded.

“Ah, this troublemaker, fated to

destroy our family, you'd even drag Maddie down with you." Madison's mom scolded with resentment as she witnessed the ordeal. It was evident that once Madison did what she did, Doug would not let her go unscathed.

Each of them had a phone on hand, constantly making calls. As the man in the suit watched the situation unfold, he could not help but squinted his eyes in enjoyment. He muttered, "What excellent timing."

"Do it." Doug snickered coldly.

"I wondered what this was about. If it isn't Mr. Buck." A chuckle resounded over the scene. Jason could not help but stagger his steps and looked at the intruding person.

Doug was also inspecting the person, feeling a hint of familiarity but could not recall exactly who. He looked at the person and asked, "And you are?"

“Mr. Buck is indeed a busy man. We had met last week in the Greene Estate.” The man gave a polite smile towards Doug. He was indeed young Blaker—the man that Elder Greene mentioned.

“Oh, it is Brother Blaker. Excuse me, as I have been drinking tonight.” Doug’s face immediately turned all smiles as he rubbed his head.

## Chapter 6

The man in question did not seem to be anyone distinguished, but the person he represented was one. The Greene Family, they were one of the most influential families in Mediterrania. He announced his presence meant that he was representing the will of the Greene Family. Although Doug was influential, he could only bow his head when facing the actual 'royalty' in town.

“The elder is here?” Doug asked in a hushed tone while looking at young Blaker.

“He is not. I am here to manage something in his stead,” Blaker responded with a smirk on his face.

“Whatever is it, I'm willing to help,” Doug solemnly replied. He had hoped to create a bond with the Greene Family; although they knew of each other, he

could barely be considered as acquaintances with the Greene Family.

Everyone had halted their actions at this point; even the ones making phone calls had stopped altogether. They are all dazed with amazement when looking at the well-dressed man. They wondered who the person that made Doug obedient as a puppy was.

“It’s a coincidence, I am actually here for this gentleman.” Blaker looked at Doug while pointing at Jason. Jason frowned while Miranda got nervous. She hoped that Jason had not caused even more trouble with someone more influential than Doug, the Greene Family in this case.

“Hello, Elder Greene had instructed me to hand you his business card. When you’re available, he would like to host a feast for you personally.” The man’s words made Doug’s heart skip a beat, while Miranda felt immense relief and

started to inspect Jason.

“Invitation from Elder Greene?” Doug mumbled while staring at Jason. Doug was aware that the guests invited by them were all exceptional people. There were only very few people that could be seated at the same dining table as the elder. Doug could not understand how the kid in front was deserving of such honor.

Looking at Doug’s dazed expression, Jason’s lips raised into a smirk. He promptly stuffed the business card into his pocket in a casual manner, looked at young Blaker, and calmly said, “I’ll definitely attend someday.”

“Great, if you require anything, don’t hesitate to let us know. The Greene Family will handle it for you.” Blaker looked at Jason and spoke calmly. As he had saved the young master’s life, he was considered a benefactor of the Greene Family. Thus, it was an



obligation for them to handle affairs for him.

“No need.” Jason glanced at the nervous-looking Doug and shook his head. A hint of gratefulness could be seen from Doug’s eyes as he returned the gaze.

Meanwhile, Miranda was completely shocked. Jason may not know what the Greene Family was capable of, but she did. ‘This useless fellow actually made friends with the Greene Family somewhere somehow!’”

Clark also felt shocked at the turn of events and thought, ‘Was this still the Jason that I knew? That was the Greene Family we’re talking about! One of the select few distinguished families in Mediterrania! Whose status was untouchable!’”

“Let’s go,” Jason spoke softly to Miranda.

Miranda absentmindedly nodded and

simply let Jason take her by the hand. When they were close to Doug, Jason looked at him and lightly frowned. Even if young Blaker did not make an appearance, he would still have dealt with Doug, although it would not be appropriate to take any action now. He looked at Doug and spoke calmly, “Don’t ever mess with me again.”

“Yes, yes.” Doug quickly nodded respectfully. He knew that someone who had Greene Family’s business card delivered personally was not to be reckoned with. The result looked as if Jason had borrowed the Greene Family’s influence to settle things, but they did not realize that Jason should have been the person that they should fear the most.

After such an ordeal had happened, there was no longer a reason to continue the meal. Members of the Dale Family were all stuck in a state of

shock, as Jason had not seemed as useless as they had believed.

“Ja... Jason, since when did you have relations with the Greene Family?”

Hank asked carefully. He felt slightly unwilling, envious, and feared that Jason might retaliate towards him.

In truth, the entire family was curious about how someone like Jason became associated with the Greene Family. The Greene Family was the most influential group in Mediterrania, while he was a disgraced son-in-law for a family of minor repute. No matter how they looked at it, it should be impossible for both parties to be associated with each other.

“The truth is that I don’t know who they are,” Jason calmly explained.

## Chapter 7

The truth was he did not know of Arthus Greene, the person named on the business card.

“Then why would they help you?”

Miranda spoke her mind. She somehow felt that her future brother-in-law had changed, but she could not put her finger on where.

“Mistaken identity?” Jason saw the sympathetic glances of the family members and smirked.

“If you don’t want to talk about it, fine!” Madison’s aunt groaned. She believed that Jason was purposely hiding it.

Jason shrugged. ‘That’s life in the current day and age, nobody would believe you when you speak the truth.’

“Might be someone he hired!

Nowadays, some people would hire someone to act like someone else.”

Someone spoke mockingly, and it was the eldest aunt’s son-in-law, Jordan Sesto. He had seen events like these frequently happen on the internet.

After he said that, everyone displayed doubt as they looked at Jason. After all, due to Jason’s past reputation, he was completely deserving of being doubted.

“Jason! Elder Greene said he would invite you to the feast. Can you bring me along when it happens?” Clark spoke enthusiastically. However, after giving it some thought, he also found it to be suspicious. Doug was known to be a non-forgiving person. Elder Dale was barely an acquaintance with Doug, so it was possible that that man just now was not the real ‘Mr. Buck’. He started to believe that Jason had really hired the guy to pull the act.

“Alright! I’ll bring you along if you

want.” Jason hesitated slightly before nodding.

Jason wanted to see how he would react when the time came.

After being treated negatively for over three years, it would be hard for Jason not to harbor any resentments.

Although he had memories of his other lives implanted within, his soul itself had never changed in the slightest. He had not retaliated only because they were Madison’s relatives.

Jason’s hesitation made it seem that it was indeed an act. “I’d like to visit the Greene Family too.” Hank, that was silent all along, finally spoke. He acted like a tortoise hiding in its shell when Doug confronted him. Now, if Jason had actually pulled an act like this, it would be a spectacle to see how Hank would respond.

“I’d like to go too. Bring me along,

Jason!” Madison’s aunt said.

Then both of Madison’s uncles and her mother also followed along and asked.

“You guys should go! I won’t go. It would be good if that were true. But if it were a lie, the story would spread, and everyone would be humiliated.” Jordan snorted.

Jason lightly smirked as he saw the commotion. He felt no fear as he had not lied.

Back at home, the mother-in-law and father-in-law had gone upstairs.

Miranda also was not talkative. Only Jason and Madison were left in the spacious living room. She calmly stared at him. Jason, unable to understand why, asked, “Why are you looking at me like that?” 2

“Did you have anything to do with what happened today? Jason, although you didn’t achieve much back then, you



were at least an honest person. Have you thought about how you would handle the consequences?” She asked him angrily.

She had not said anything on the way back home. She thought deeply and always felt that what happened was too coincidental. The words exchanged by her relatives had also deepened her conviction. Now that there was no one around, she can have to have a long discussion with Jason. Of course, that made her feel more disappointed than she already was.

“You’d think of me this way too?”

Jason smiled in resignation as he shook his head.

## Chapter 8

“Really? Then how did you manage to meet the Greene Family?” Madison smiled coldly.

“Elder Greene had invited you? Do you think anyone could just attend their feast? And you promised to bring this many people along? Could you not have made a more believable lie? Will you hire someone else to pretend as Elder Greene when the time comes? I know you have been dealing with some issues, but I don’t want you to change other people’s opinions about you this way.” Madison spoke in a disappointed tone.

“I didn’t hire someone to do an act.” Jason looked at Madison and frowned. “And I have never felt bad when I’m beside you. I do not care what they think of me. What I care about is what

you think of me. If you don't believe me, go ask them yourself." Jason handed the business card over to Madison.

Looking at Madison's stunning face, his eyes showed a glimpse of gentleness. "I did not amount to anything back then and always caused you trouble. Now, I'm afraid that you would think that I'm too outstanding." Jason spoke calmly.

"I'm going to sleep." Jason walked towards his room after ending the conversation.

"Too outstanding?" Madison muttered while looking at Jason from behind. Meanwhile, her eyes had filled with indescribable emotions.

She found out that Jason had changed. He was no longer the hopelessly incapable person he was before. Looking at his physical stance from behind, it seems to be filled with an

unconcealable pride. It was also the first time Madison realized how important she was to Jason. All of the hardships he had suffered were for her.

The next morning, Jason sent Madison to work as usual. She looked at him and asked, “Jason, had you thought about doing something?”

Madison had done a lot of thinking last night. She thought it did not matter if what happened yesterday was true or false; she still wanted him to do well as he was her husband after all. Although she felt no romantic feelings towards him, they were still a couple. It was difficult to explain but the attached feelings within this relationship could never be described clearly with words.

Jason recalled that this was the first time Madison had asked him about it in the last two years. He was given opportunities before, but he was naive back then. He had failed every task

because he was either fooled or held unrealistic expectations in managing his task. This was chiefly why Madison was disappointed in him and why the Dale family held him in low regard.

“If it’s possible, open a medical center for me!” Jason looked at Madison and calmly stated.

“Chinese medical center.” He looked at her and said.

“Chinese medicine? Do you know you are still an unrealistic person?” She frowned after hearing the request.

Jason smiled helplessly. He realized that his fiance had deep-rooted misconceptions about his abilities. If he were not considered capable, there would not be a single person in this world that could be.

“I know a little. You have a beauty salon; your line of work is considered a branch of Chinese medicine. I wanted to

help you, so I've studied. I could formulate recipes for legendary beauty products for you." Jason smiled.

He could not show a hint of irritation when dealing with her.

"Enough, I'm going to work," Madison spoke calmly. She believed that Jason was hardworking, but he was not a capable person.

Jason shrugged as he looked at Madison leaving. 'She still won't believe it after all.'

Jason did not return home straight away; instead, he roamed around the area. He must find a suitable location if he were to open a medical center. Sadly, he could not find a suitable location after roaming around for a long while.

Just as he was mulling over the fact silently, a loud wail was heard. He could hear the hidden desperation within the voice. "Charlatan! You killed my

husband! Explain yourself, or I will die here!”



## Chapter 9

Jason sought after the source of the commotion. As he approached, he saw a medical center named Prosperity Hall. In front was a middle-aged woman, wearing mourning attire, knelt in front of a man that was laid down on top of a stretcher. The man looked sickly ill and was obviously in a near-death state.

“Mrs. Johnson, I would admit to mistreating him if I had done so, but I haven’t, so there is no need to do this. You can do whatever you want, even if you wanted to take my life.” An elderly man stood in front of the middle-aged woman and spoke softly. His tone was calm, but it carried a hint of resignation.

“Please leave the area. There’s nothing to see here. I will admit my faults if I have done any. I would not bully anyone,” Looking at the spectating

crowd, the elder said calmly. He had been practicing medicine in the area for decades and was well known in that area. The spectators thought someone was causing issues and wanted to help, but they did not imagine that the elder had clarified the situation.

As the spectators dispersed, Jason stood in place. The elder turned his gaze onto Jason, and he spoke in a slightly angered tone, “Excuse me, young man?”

Jason calmly looked at the dying man lying on the floor and spoke, “I can cure him.”

“What did you say?” The elder’s face was filled with disbelief after hearing it.

The absentmindedly woman that looked desperate immediately looked at Jason. “If you could cure my husband, I’ll do anything you want.” The woman dragged herself onto her knees and

wailed loudly in front of Jason.

“Madam, that’s not necessary. There’s a condition for me to cure your husband, but it applies to him and not you.” Jason helped the kneeling woman onto her feet, but his eyes were fixed on the elderly healer.

“The medicine’s poison had traveled deep into his organs, and even the gods couldn't save him. Young man, this is a matter of life or death. It’s not for you to joke about.” Compared to the woman, the elderly man was much calmer. He had been practicing medicine for most of his lifetime, and believed that this person had no chance to be saved.

“We’ll see if I’m joking or not once he gets cured,” Jason smirked and said. He then walked in front of the dying man and tapped his finger repeatedly on his chest. He did that to stabilize the man. The man’s initially weak breathing became much better once Jason swiped

his finger.

“What?” The elderly healer was filled with disbelief after witnessing the event.

“What is your demand?” He looked at Jason and asked. At this very moment, he somehow believed that Jason might be able to save the person.

“You have a nice medical clinic. Won’t you gift it to me?” Jason looked at the elderly healer and smirked.

“B\*stard, you’re taking advantage of the situation!” Immediately, a skittish voice sounded. It was from a young lady that stood behind Jason, and she was absolutely livid. This medical center was her grandfather’s livelihood that he held on to for decades. Moreover, when it comes to Mediterrania, where every inch of the earth was worth its weight in gold, this medical center at least had the worth of millions.

Jason lightly glanced at the perky young lady and ignored her. Instead, he turned his gaze onto the elderly healer.

“Fine, I agree. Since that, I already trashed the reputation of Prosperity Hall; if you could cure the man, it will pretty much atone for my sins.” Under Jason’s intense gaze, he slowly muttered.

“Grandpa, you can’t do that!” The lady spoke in frustration. She looked at Jason as if he was her greatest enemy.

“Not bad. Not bad at all. If that’s the case, you should expect additional years added to your already short lifespan.” Jason looked at the elderly healer and smirked.

“Huh?” The elderly healer looked at Jason with his eyes full of shock. When it comes to the fact that he had little time to live, he was the only person who knew that; not even his granddaughter

knew about it. He questioned how Jason figured it out; perhaps he actually reached the highest level as a healer.

“Grandpa?” The young lady could no longer be bothered about Jason’s antics. Instead, she questioned the old man about the validity of his claim.

## Chapter 10

The elderly healer looked at his granddaughter's concerned stare, and he nodded with a bitter smile on his face.

“Bring the man inside first. There's no need to rush your issue.” Jason spoke calmly.

Inside Prosperity Hall, Jason examined the building's internal design. He lightly nodded and said, “The location was not that good, but the design of the building is nice enough.”

The young lady looked angry as she heard what he said. She thought Jason was picky even after being gifted a medical center. However, she had not reacted since she was more concerned about her grandfather's issue.”

“Are there golden needles?” Jason asked the old man after examining.



“Yes.” The elderly healer nodded. He then retrieved the golden acupuncture needles for Jason. He felt slightly embarrassed as he looked at the pristine-looking golden needles. He then spoke with an embarrassed tone, “My abilities are lacking. I have only used the silver needles.”

Jason lightly smirked and walked towards the dying man. As he flicked his palm, the old man was shocked. An ordinary person would not realize it, but a professional like him had discovered something; the patient’s internal aura had changed instantly after the flicking motion.

Looking at Jason’s young appearance, the old man felt as if he had lived all these years and achieved nothing.

Jason was calm, then his eyes suddenly focused. A golden acupuncture needle appeared in his hand out of thin air,

then it dropped and landed directly on top of the man's meridian point in his sternum. This scene shocked the elderly healer beyond belief. Knowing that the specific meridian was considered one that kills the person, a healer would hardly ever stick their needles there. Meanwhile, Jason's demeanor made it seem that it was just a walk in a park.

Jason's temperament was calm and collected. Then, his actions became faster. Within moments, the dying man's body was filled with golden acupuncture needles. Jason then flicked his fingers, and all the needles started vibrating. The dying man's face turned from black to red and spitted fresh blood out of his mouth. He was already gaining consciousness.

“Husband.” The middle-aged woman had her eyes agape and muttered. Her face was filled with disbelief.

Meanwhile, the elderly healer was already shocked beyond belief. After He regained his focus after a long while, he muttered, “How incredible. This is miraculous!”

“First, he would need to take some medicine to stabilize the physical body, then have two more acupuncture sessions, and he will fully recover.” Jason looked at the middle-aged woman and spoke calmly.

He then looked at the elderly healer and said, “Now, let’s talk about you.”

“If you could cure my grandfather, you can have the place. How’s that?” The young girl spoke with her big and moistened eyes, and her voice trembled slightly.

“Icy, do not be rude to the gentleman.” The old man criticized her.

“He is still young, what ‘gentleman’?” The young lady snorted and raised her

beautiful face, turning away from Jason.

“Please don’t mind her. She was spoiled rotten by me.” The old man chuckled.

“I don’t mind, kids are immature after all, so I forgive her.” Jason shook his head and smirked.

The young lady scolded, “who’s a kid?”

Jason smirked. “Whoever that’s responding.”

The young lady was flabbergasted. “You?”

“Gentleman, please rest for a little.” The elder healer looked at Jason feeling slightly embarrassed.

“No need.” Jason shook his head. Just now, he did not use any of his internal energy but only his healing ability. Therefore, he was not tired, as he had only spent a little of his mental ability t

o concentrate. It was considered negligible as his internal power had been mostly restored after resting the previous night. He knew that his body would be at its prime after developing it for a year or two; his current state could only be attributed to his body being too weak.