Chapter 51

Jason was stunned for a moment before returning the hug. He knew that it was not because of the car she was happy. Instead, it was his actions. It was because of his actions that unleashed her affection towards him. He might have been unsuccessful for the past three years, but he had always cared for her. He finally received the reward he was due after tirelessly caring for her in the past three years.

Jason was also grateful for her. He was not abandoned or divorced even though he had been unsuccessful and a failure. She thanked him for being kind to her, he felt the same way.

Perhaps it was because there were too many spectators around, she blushed and buried her face in his embrace.

Jason could only chuckle at her shyness.

He then grabbed her by the hand and pulled her into the car.

As he rode in the Bentley, he felt like he had succeeded in life. Driving a luxury car with a beautiful girl on board was something that most men would dream of achieving.

The two of them drove home. A heartwarming smile appeared on his face as he saw her jubilant expression. H e smiled. "This is only the first gift. I have something else for you tomorrow."

"What is it?" Madison asked curiously.

"You'll know tomorrow.' Jason smiled mysteriously.

As Madison's business was not doing well, he had the right thing of creating that divine cosmetic product. It would definitely be a gift that could satisfy her. He knew that whatever product that he formulated must be better than any product on the market.

"Just tell me." She spoke coyly.

He was stunned as he looked at the way she was acting. He could not handle it when this stunning woman had put on such an expression.

He had promised to give her a surprise. I f he revealed it ahead of time, it would not be surprising. He chuckled. "You will know soon, don't be impatient."

Seeing that Jason was unwilling to budge, she pouted in annoyance. She grunted and then rolled her eyes at him.

Looking at her beautifully chaotic expression, he could not help but laugh out loud.

After reaching home, the family members were shocked when they saw the Bentley. The Dale Family might be wealthy, but they could not afford such an expensive vehicle. They could not help but be surprised at the fact that

Madison was driving it home.

Madison felt a slight intention to gloat, as she had always felt a little resentment deep within her heart. She had not bothered to compare anything, but she still cared about it. It was because that Jason was always looked down upon by her mother. 'What about now? Is my husband capable?'

Just as Jason had returned home, a wizened old man was lying on the hospital bed in Mediterrania. "Doctor, how's my father?" A robust-looking middle-aged man asked the doctor with a harsh tone.

The doctor looked at the middle-aged man and lightly shook his head. He spoke with a hushed tone. "He's too far gone."

"Too far gone? Too far gone?" The middle-aged man muttered. He seemed to be unwilling to accept the news. His

eyes reddened as he looked at the sickly old man. "Is there truly no hope?"

"Silas, don't be like that. I know that I'm about to die. I'm about to meet Marcus." At this moment, the dying old man seemed rejuvenated as he was nearly dead. He then gently advised the middle-aged man. "Many of my old comrades were already gone. I have no regrets after living for this long.

Remember, you must tread the honorable path; you must uphold your integrity."

The bodyguard beside the old man covered his mouth to stop himself from crying out loud. The doctors around him were all moved. They were impressed by the old man's moral conduct.

Icy's grandfather was also present on the scene. The words moved him, but his face showed a hint of hesitation. He was unsure whether if he should say anything. He wondered if Jason were present, things would be different. He could not help but recall Jason's expression that was also calm and collected. "Maybe he has a way." Icy's grandfather unconsciously muttered under his breath.

Chapter 52

"What did you say? Who has a way?"
Silas Johnson, who initially held a
saddened expression, had heard the
whisper.

"Silas, I don't know if he could handle i t, but his knowledge could rival the heavens itself. To tell you the truth, he was the person that had extended my lifespan that was almost at its end." Icy's grandfather looked at Silas and said.

"Uncle White, please tell me who he is. I will look for him immediately," said Silas as he looked at him.

"His name is Jason Sky. I gave him the Prosperity Hall. I don't know where he lived. Oh, Icy should know more about i t." His eyes lit up.

He then immediately called Icy.

Meanwhile, Jason, who was prepared to enjoy his dinner at home, received a call from Icy.

After a few minutes, a helicopter had hovered on top of the mansion. "I'll be out, be back soon." He looked at Madison and spoke gently.

"Alright, be careful." She nodded lightly.

The person who invited Jason saluted him. "Time is of the essence, let's go!" Jason calmly spoke. Jason grabbed onto the rope that hung from the helicopter, launched into the air, and immediately boarded the helicopter. The man wearing a military uniform was impressed.

"What?" The pilot was stunned. He felt ridiculous as he looked at Jason's youthful appearance. He doubted that a young man like him could manage a problem that many famous doctors could not solve. However, after seeing his physical ability, the man swallowed his feeling of ridicule. That act alone was already something impressive that could only be done by someone exemplary.

The helicopter soared through the skies of Mediterrania and landed after hovering above a hospital. The man was stunned to see that Jason had leaped from the moving craft and walked into the room directly.

Seeing that the location was filled with guards and that he could obtain a helicopter at a moment's notice, Jason knew that the patient must be no ordinary person. However, he was not impressed, as he had visited even palaces during the past. There were very few moments or things in this world that could ever impress him.

"Is the doctor here yet?" At this moment, the sickly old man had trouble

breathing and looked like he was about t o expire at any moment. Silas could not help but bellow as he looked outside in desperation.

Jason coincidentally heard the noise. The soldiers standing in attention only saw an afterimage gliding through the area. At the next moment, Jason had already entered the room.

"You are also here." Jason had realized something noticing Icy's grandfather. I t was undeniable that Icy's grandfather's recommendation was the reason that he was invited here.

"I'll have to trouble you." Icy's grandfather bowed towards Jason.

"Don't sweat it. I am a healer, and it is within my duty to save lives." Jason flicked his hand and spoke calmly.

The people had finally realized that someone else had appeared in the room. Currently, Jason had already approached the sickly old man. The incredibly aged man muttered, "This young man could do it?"

Icy's grandfather smiled silently. He had been practicing Chinese medicine for decades, but he had yet to see anyone else that was better than Jason. He knew that if Jason could not handle it, nobody else in the world would be able to.

"Good sir, please save my father's life."
After seeing Jason's youthful
appearance, Silas was momentarily
stunned. He still spoke in a respectful
tone.

"Stay back!" Jason flicked his hand, gesturing Silas to go away.

Silas lightly nodded at those words. As the symbolic heir to the Mediterrania City, he was considered a prestigious royalty in his identity. It was his first time that someone had ordered him around like this, but he could not throw a temper at this moment in time.

As Silas backed off, the few people that had fetched Jason had entered the room. "What? When did he come in?" The military officer that had previously brought Jason was shocked. Jason had disappeared right after the helicopter had landed. He had asked all the guards, but none of them had seen Jason. He could never imagine that Jason was already here. This could only mean that the elite soldiers that guarded the area could do nothing when faced with someone like Jason.

Chapter 53

"Who is this person?" The military office was shocked. He felt that Jason's ability was a little too mystical.

"What's going on?" Seeing that officer's shocked face, Silas asked in confusion.

The officer whispered the sequence of events to him. Silas, who initially invited Jason as the last hope in saving his father, had felt a hint of confidence a s he looked at Jason's youthful appearance.

He still slightly doubted Jason due to his youthful appearance, but he had to do in these desperate situations.

Although Icy's grandfather introduced Jason, Silas still did not have too much expectations. He was unsure about Jason's medical skills, although he knew that Jason was adept in martial

arts after hearing about his exploits.

"There are always talented oddities around the world," Silas mumbled.

Jason currently stood in front of the sickly old man, and his gaze was calm a s he looked at the dying old man. He lightly flicked his palm above the old man, who subsequently opened his eyes.

"This..." An aged doctor witnessed the scene and was shocked. "The legends claim that there were godly doctors that repels all diseases. I can't believe that it's true."

Icy's grandfather had seen Jason's healing abilities, but he was also stunned beyond belief upon witnessing the scene.

Jason seemed to have revitalized the old man just by flicking his palm. His methods were really mystical.

Silas was not familiar with all these, but

he could still understand the old doctor's reverence towards Jason. Jason had barely acted other than flicking his hand, but all the doctors on the scene had already revered him.

"Someone stay and help, the rest of you can leave first!" Jason spoke calmly.

He understood what the old doctor had said, but saying that he repelled all diseases was a little ridiculous. He knew that when people were about to die, they would produce a miasma of death. It was an energy that was not visible but could be sensed. All Jason did just now was scattering the miasma on top of the old man.

"Good sir, let me stay and help. I only know a little about the healing arts. I will not be a bother." The eldest doctor on scene spoke with a respectful tone.

"I should remain."

"I can do it too." Within a moment, all

these famous doctors had lowered their ego and clamored around for the chance to witness Jason cure the old man. Icy's grandfather acted no different, as more than one person was curious about Jason's mystical healing ability.

"Alright, stop arguing. Whoever wants to stay can stay! Don't be noisy." Jason spoke solemnly.

The old man was about to expire. Even Jason could do nothing if their actions delayed the process. Then, a set of golden needles appeared on Jason's palm. Everyone had stilled their breathing when they witnessed his action.

They knew that the doctors who dared to use golden needles must have extraordinary skill. Once a needle had been put in place, the old man's recently closed eyes had opened again.

Jason did not react to it, and his hands moved faster and faster. "Is this the Soul-Revival Acupuncture Method?" An elderly man saw the scene and called out in surprise.

"The Soul-Revival Acupuncture
Method, which was fabled to be able to
resurrect the dead and able to snatch
souls from the hands of the reaper. It
was actually something true." That
eldest doctor was knowledgeable, as he
could identify it after seeing Jason
performing the act.

"I suppose you of a few things, but don't be noisy." Jason calmly spoke at this moment.

As he was managing a life or death situation, he had no room for error. The elderly doctor smiled sheepishly and did not dare to speak as the rest of the people angrily glared at him.

Just by the next moment, they all had

seen the most impressive moment in their lives. Everyone's mouths were wide from shock, and they immediately covered it. Only to prevent causing a distraction for Jason.

Chapter 54

The old man's body had levitated in the air and started spinning rapidly. It was not induced by external forces or powered by any means. He just floated in the air on his own. Everyone else could only perceive it to be a divine miracle.

"What..." the elderly person pointed his shaky finger. He could not explain what had happened.

Jason had not reacted to it either.

Meanwhile, his initially relaxed eyes had turned serious, and the movement of his hands became faster. Soon, the old man's chest and back were swiftly filled with golden needles. Finally, a single silver needle was poked between his eyebrows. "Could this be the legendary Soul-Pinning Needle?" The elder doctor stuttered.

Jason's act had nearly overwhelmed their mind. They could only describe his actions as a miracle. After landing the final needle, Jason was slightly relieved.

"Find someone to hold onto your father's body. Do not touch those needles. Pull it all out after an hour." Jason spoke towards that middle-aged man with an imposing figure. "I have things to do, I'll take my leave."

"Mister, why?" Silas was unsure if he should keep Jason around or ask about his father's condition first.

"I'm going home to have dinner with m y wife. His condition is stable. Meet me i n Stardust Clinic to follow up the treatment." Jason left after finishing his sentence.

Silas could not help but laugh. "There are oddities in this world!" He mumbled.

Although he held great authority and everyone else had obeyed his wishes, he was not uncomfortable about the fact that Jason acted uncaringly towards him. Especially given that the reason for Jason's leave was incredibly bizarre.

"Good sir, please stay." Seeing that Jason went out, the famous doctors were all flustered. They had many questions reserved for him.

Yet, Jason had not cared about that.

After going outside, he immediately leaped into the helicopter. The military officer that witnessed the whole thing looked at Jason like he was a god. The officer was earnestly impressed. "

Mister, your physical abilities are simply incredible."

Jason had only smirked in response.

The entire event lasted for about an hour. When he returned home, the whole family has still waited for him. It

was not too late.

"There's a sick person." Seeing Madison's curious gaze, Jason spoke calmly.

"Is it solved?" She asked.

"There's nothing that your husband couldn't handle." Jason grinned.

"Arrogant!" She grunted coyly.

She was relieved that he had handled the issue. Since the other party had fetched Jason in a helicopter, it indicated that they were wealthy and powerful. They thought that Jason, who was once perceived as a useless person, had finally become successful.

Thus, the mother-in-law's attitude towards Jason had become even better. She even wanted to give all the dishes on the table to Jason.

Tonight, Jason slept in Madison's room

in accordance with his wishes.

Meanwhile, an atmosphere of shock had engulfed the entire hospital. The Johnson Family elder, a retired general with massive influence in Mediterrania, had survived. He was initially presumed not to survive the ordeal but was now miraculously revived. He had even eaten a bowl of porridge after being unable to eat anything for the past few days.

This was considered a miracle. Jason, the young man who looked perpetually down, had a performance that had gained immense respect from everyone on that scene. What he did was simply incomprehensible.

"I had expected to die for real. I can't believe that I survived it. Silas, I could recall seeing a doctor, right?" The old man calmly asked Silas when they were the only two that remained in the ward

Chapter 55

"Yes. He is the benefactor of our family. I will thank him. Moreover, you will have to depend on him for the follow-up treatment." Silas looked at the old man and spoke.

"You made a mistake." The old man was annoyed.

"Father, what do you mean?" Silas asked.

"I was about to die, but that man revived my life. You should know the massive impact my existence has on our family. He had ensured the survival of our family. How could you settle the deed just by thanking him? Moreover, we are all human, and you can never guarantee if you might need a doctor someday. Someone like him can be considered as a divine healer. So, you must befriend with him no matter

what. You should know that those old farts gather famous doctors as their personal doctors to extend their lifespan. You had such a rare opportunity in front of you, and you didn't know to catch it?" The old man was exasperated.

"Father, please don't be mad. I understand now." Seeing that the old man was furious, Silas quickly apologized. He then praised Jason. " That man sure had mystical abilities. What he did defied my expectations."

Jason's abilities had truly shocked people beyond belief.

"Indeed! Our family might not be able to retain someone with that ability. We can't be too excessive or cause more problems. Never mind, just do your best to befriend him. No matter what, you must leave a positive impact on him." The old man explained to Silas.

"Yes, father. I understand. Rest well, I have things to handle first." Silas said.

"Alright, go. Remember not to disregard your work for personal reasons." The old man advised.

Silas heard those words and left respectfully. The night was calm.

Looking at the bright moonlight, Silas could not help but recall Jason's expressionless face. "How incredible." He mumbled. Although he had a high status, he did not mind trying to appease someone like that.

Someone of his status did not care to deal with doctors who used their authority on him. However, it was an entirely different thing when it came to dealing with divine healers.

The night passed in a blink of an eye. On the next day, Jason and Madison went t o work as usual. As for the matter regarding Silas' father, he had not thought about it. He was not bothered with befriending influential people after his relationship with Madison had deepened. He was satisfied with having just enough money to spend. He had not craved power as it was too volatile to possess.

Spending his days peacefully with Madison was the thing that he had wished for the most.

After sending her to work, he arrived at his medical center and focused on the cosmetic product. It was something that he had promised her. Moreover, today was her birthday. He must formulate the product before tonight, no matter what.

"I won't be taking patients today."

Jason calmly spoke to Icy.

"You say that like someone would bother to visit." She pouted. She had not figured out the work assigned to her as Jason's work was getting more complex. She was incredibly annoyed about it.

Jason looked at Icy in annoyance. He figured that his business was slow, but the girl did not need to mock him about it. He thought to provide her even more difficult questions the next time. Then looking at Dustin's expression of anticipation, he demonstrated the palm technique again. He then looked at Dustin annoyingly. "Piss off and guard the entrance. Don't let anybody disturb me."

He expected them to work for him at no cost. But in reality, all of them are difficult to handle. They all had coveted his abilities. He figured that he would not be able to order them around without giving something in return. After living for thousands of years, he could quickly tell what those two people had been plotting behind his back.

After driving away both of his employees, he focused on formulating the cosmetic product. Yet, Jason did not realize that his decision had barred the heir to Mediterrania outside the door. It was naturally Dustin who had blocked the person.

Moreover, his elder had ordered him even to eat poop if Jason had ordered it. Hence, he was more than willing to block someone outdoors in order not to disturb Jason.

Chapter 56

By the evening, Jason was satisfied with the final product that he had created. He separated it into ten portions and kept it in 10 small ceramic bottles. It was meant to be Madison's birthday present. He was sure that no other beauty salon could compete with Madison's after this.

At this time, Dustin rushed to him. "Are you no longer busy?" He asked respectfully.

"Yep." Jason nodded.

"Someone had visited you today, but I have barred him outside. The person left a business card before leaving."

Dustin respectfully presented the business card to Jason.

Jason nodded and casually placed the business card on the table. He heard what Dustin said and did not respond courteously. Dustin had not minded it, neither did Jason.

Icy coincidentally had walked out from another room. She could not help but stretch her arms after working for far too long and showing the curves on her body for a moment. Seeing that both men had looked over, she returned a fierce glare. She then gazed at the business card.

"You denied his visitation?" She asked Jason.

"Not exactly. Aside from the most powerful person in Mediterrania," She grinned, then gave Jason a thumbs up. " You've got guts."

[&]quot;Yep." Jason nodded.

[&]quot;Do you know who he is?" She asked.

[&]quot;I don't. Is he someone special?" He asked curiously.

Jason could not help but smack his lips. "He was the one blocking the door. It's not my responsibility." He shrugged and then tapped Dustin's shoulders.

Icy looked at Dustin and smiled.

Dustin stood in place and seemed stunned. He knew that his family was influential, but he barred someone with a status akin to royalty. He would not have minded it if the person he offended was a nobody, but it was different from someone like this.

"Don't throw me to the wolves!"
Dustin cried out.

"Make sure you lock the doors." Jason's voice had entered Dustin's ears, yet his body was already outside.

When he reached the beauty salon,
Madison was already waiting for him.
After being picked up from work every
single day, she was initially annoyed by i

t. However, now, she felt happy about it.

The action was under the eye of the beholder. If she liked the person doing i t, she liked everything that was done. If she hated the person, she would dislike anything associated with the person.

"I don't plan on going home tonight. You will stay with me." She spoke to him.

"Huh?" Jason stared at her. He thought that his time had come.

"Don't think about weird things. I mean that we won't have dinner at home." She knew that he had been thinking of explicit thoughts based on the expression. Her face blushed as she grunted.

Looking at his lack of reaction, she pouted her lips. "If you don't want to, it's fine."

"I do, of course, I do." He nodded

quickly.

The night was calm, and the stars sparkled. The river was glittering with light. The candlelight dyed her beautiful face in a shade of red. She puffed her cheeks as she took a deep breath and blew out all the candles. She then looked at Jason and smiled sweetly.

He daringly reached out and pulled her into his arms. Both of them cuddled up a s they looked at the starry night sky.

"I have a gift for you." He gently spoke to her.

"What is it? I've been waiting for a while." She asked him expectantly.

Jason lightly smirked as he pulled out ten ceramic bottles from his pocket. Perhaps he had thought that it was not nice-looking enough, so he had carved patterns into them. As the bottles laid orderly on the ground, they were like beautiful art pieces. "How beautiful." Her eyes lit up. Her luscious lips lightly kissed his face.

"Ten ceramic bottles are enough to get a kiss from you. Once you've seen what's in the bottles, you'll have to give yourself to me." He looked at her and chuckled.

Chapter 57

"What's inside?" Madison asked curiously.

"You'll know it oce you open it," Jason spoke calmly.

"Huh? It smells bad. Are you pranking me?" She opened a bottle and was assaulted with a medicinal stench. She could not help but grunt and smacked him lightly.

Jason carried a hint of amusement in his eyes as he only looked at her silently. "Could this be?" She seemed to have realized something. She seemed happy as she looked at him expectantly.

Under her gaze, he nodded lightly. "I formulated it personally. Lady Dale, are you satisfied with your birthday present?" Jason smirked.

"You still remembered!" She gently

exclaimed. She felt regretful about her previous misunderstanding, and she thought that he had forgotten about the birthday.

"How could I forget what I promised you," Jason spoke gently. As their eyes met under the night sky, he said sincerely, "To me, you are my world."

He had cared about her the most; she was the only thing that he could not part with. He liked what she liked, and h e would feel the same thing if she felt sad.

Her face blushed as her beautiful eyes had moistened. The next moment, she raised her head and inched towards
Jason's. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her lips. The couple was stuck together like glue under the night sky. Even the moonlight seemed to have dimmed, as the lovers could only see each other in their eyes.

Their lips parted after a long while.

Their longing eyes had locked onto
each other. "You are so kind to me. I'm
going to give myself to you as
compensation." She looked at him and
spoke gently.

Tonight, she was incredibly gentle.

However, Jason had not sealed the deal with her regardless.

He still doubted in his head. Since he had lived throughout the ages, he had remained the same for the past 5,000 years. When he returned to his current body, he was unsure whether if his physical body would age.

If that were the case, he was unsure how he would go through his unending lifespan. Most important, he was unsure how to deal with Madison in the future when she had aged. He did not know if she would accept his immortality. In a few decades, when

she was no longer young but he still looked the same, it would become a form of torture for the both of them.

They would not be able to live their lives together if one of them could never age. He had only wished to spend the remainder of his life with her and grow old together. After having lived for a long time, being immortal was nothing but torture.

Thus, he could only laugh when he saw the ancient kinds devoting everything they had to seek immortality. In his opinion, it was better to live a good life with his lover than to survive alone for all eternity.

Meanwhile, she had not realized his worries and only knew that he was pondering about something related to her. She felt no discomfort and felt happy.

Like a blooming lily that was naturally

beautiful without any decorations, she was a fitting person to be given any praise in the world. Seeing her waking u p the first thing in the morning, he felt like he was admiring a piece of art.

Her fringe was sticking to her forehead due to sweat, it gave a hint of seductiveness to her extremely beautiful appearance.

"Demon. She is a succubus that would destroy nations." He hid in the blanket and gritted his teeth. Since he had not embraced that calamity-inducing succubus last night, he was currently surprised at his level of discipline.

She snatched away the blanket and giggled. "Time to go to work, lazybones."

He then held her in his arms and greedily kissed her lips. Eventually, he reined himself in from further action as the breakfast was delivered to their

room. He blamed himself for not being calm enough. If the room service had not arrived, he would not be able to control himself anymore after enduring for the last night.

Chapter 58

Two of them had breakfast. After cleaning up, they left together. "Right, you haven't told me what's the name of this cosmetic gel?" Madison asked Jason after getting in the car.

I formulated it on my own. You can have the right to name it, and it isn't something the average person could use. In the ancient times, it was something only reserved to the royal consorts." He spoke calmly. It was an extraordinary cosmetic product that originated from ancient times. The royalty mostly used them, as the common people would not afford such a luxurious thing.

"You sound like you've seen it yourself." She pouted. "Since consorts only used it, let's just call it the Consort Gel. How about it?" She spoke to him. "Not bad. It's a good name." He gave her a thumbs up. She could not help but smile.

He parked the car in front of the beauty salon. She looked at him with her crystal-clear eyes and gave him a light peck on his cheek. She waved her hand with a dazzling smile and held the ceramic bottles that she treasured.

Jason had a warm smile on his face. At this moment, the two of them looked more like a couple. Back then, she only gave him the cold shoulder because his actions had never moved her.

No woman was born cold-hearted.

They would only act this way because there was nobody that deserved their affection.

After she left, he walked towards the medical center. He had completed a monumental task after formulating the cosmetic product. He realized that the

medical center would officially opening two days, and nothing was prepared for the occasion. He felt like decorating the place and set off some firecrackers on that day itself. Of course, he would have to send official invitations to some people. Since it was the opening ceremony, it should not be devoid of guests and spectators.

As Madison entered the beauty salon, she displayed the Consort Gel at the most apparent spot. She would have thought it to be ridiculous if the old Jason had formulated it for her. Now, she had not even tested it, as she had believed him unconditionally.

There were already guests in the morning. There were numerous wealthy women in a place like Mediterrania. It would also mean that many wealthy women would come for a beauty treatment and then go shopping in the area.

For women like these, the most important thing they wanted was to maintain their figure and beauty, as it would influence their appeal to other men.

In this world, men and women both had expectations for one another. More often than not, women were assigned worth based on their appearances. In the end, the relationship sometimes seemed to be a constant struggle between men and women. Maximizing their own features to appeal to the opposite sex was the best way to maintain a relationship, at least for most people.

Jane Springs was a frequent customer of Madison's beauty salon and had a good relationship with her. Not every woman would be envious of Madison's good looks. Instead, some of them would be curious about how she maintained that appearance. As she had

a flawless complexion and perfect figure, she could be compared to a piece of art.

"Madison." Jane smiled as she saw the busied Madison.

Madison gently smiled after seeing
Jane. They shared a good relationship,
and Jane had even introduced some
other customers to Madison's business.
Since the woman was a great socialite,
her words held a lot of weight within
her social circle of wealthy women.

"Here you are." Madison greeted happily. She then dragged Jane over and spoke mysteriously, "I have some good stuff for you."

"Good stuff? What is it?" Seeing Madison's mysterious tone, Jane asked i n anticipation.

Jane had spent millions of dollars on the beauty aspect of her life. She knew that having a better natural complexion was superior to using the best makeup products. In her case, it was not as good. She had a naturally darker face with tiny freckles. Hence, she had to mask it with a thick layer of foundation.

Chapter 59

"This is limited edition, but you can try it first." Madison presented a ceramic bottle. No matter its effects, she considered it a gesture of goodwill to Jane since both of them could be regarded as friends.

Jane's eyes lit up when she looked at the decorated bottle. It did not matter what was in the bottle, she felt that the packaging was flattering. She washed her face and removed her makeup in front of Madison and was not embarrassed, considering Madison's line of work. Madison looked at Jane and spoke. "The smell is a little strong, but try it out."

"The things I use smelled far worse. This is nothing to me. It better be effective!" Jane grunted coyly.

Madison only smiled. She had complete

confidence in Jason. She originally planned to use a bottle for herself, but she could not bear to waste it this way.

After rubbing the gel evenly on Jane's face, she waved her hand. "See you in a n hour." She was already anticipating its effects. The hour-long wait seemed far too long for Jane, while Madison naturally also felt the same.

As the time slipped by, a surprised moan sounded within the beauty chamber. Madison was spooked and rushed into Jane's room. She had even disturbed the other guests as she made haste. She could not afford to disregard it as it would affect a woman's face since any woman would have valued their face as important as their own life.

Jane was standing in front of the mirror and stared at her own face in disbelief. Madison was also stunned when she saw Jane's face. Jane's slightly darkened face was now glowing and

smooth. Her hair follicles had also disappeared. Not to mention the tiny freckles that dotted her face.

"Madison, tell me if you have any more of it. Give it to me, all of it. I don't care how much it costs." Jane stared at Madison and spoke anxiously.

After keeping it on for an hour, the gel o n her face seemed to have dried out and fell off on its own. She subconsciously looked at the mirror.

"There's no point in buying all of it. A single portion of the gel could last for three years." Madison smiled at Jane.

"Really?" Jane looked at Madison in disbelief.

Madison nodded and smiled gently. She had not doubted what Jason had told her. She had expected the gel to be effective, but not this much. She could not bear to pull out the rest of the gel willy-nilly.

The few other women in the beauty salon were all regulars used to Jane's natural complexion. Now that they had seen Jane's face had become this beautiful without makeup, it drove them into a frenzy. "Madison, Jane might not need it, but we do. Since we're all regulars, you should at least name a price for it!"

"Give me some of it. I'll pay whatever it's worth, just name a price."

"I want some too." Within the moment, the women had caused an uproar. Men would go crazy over wealth, while women would do the same when it came to beauty.

"Everybody calm down, listen to me. There's only one bottle of cosmetic gel. There's none on the market as a friend of mine personally formulated it. It is composed of Chinese medicine, and there are zero side effects. Of course,

more will come later. Since everyone here is regular patron of my business, all of you will receive it first. But, the price will be a little high. Moreover, the subsequent products will be a little diluted, the effects won't be that productive, but they would still have quality.

Also, we will now operate on a membership basis. Everybody, please help spread the word." Madison calmly explained.

After seeing the efficacy of the cosmetic gel, she quickly realized that it could become a valuable commodity. Thus, she naturally wanted to build a long-lasting line of revenue. Since Jane's transformation was the best example for her product, its effects could not be denied by anybody else.

Chapter 60

Within a few moments, Madison's mood got better. She was depressed when her customers were taken away. However, it's all gone now.

"I'm applying for membership, the highest grade. Whenever it is in stock, you must let me know." Just as Madison finished speaking, a woman had stated.

"I will finalize the membership policy soon, don't worry," Madison replied.

The feeling of being begged by the customers felt really good. She used to be the one that was begging others, and now their roles had switched. It was all because of Jason. As she recalled him, the smile on her face turned sweeter.

"Fine!" The women spoke in resignation. They knew that they at

least had a chance at it.

After the other women had left, Jane took pictures of herself and shared them online. "Madison, how much? I'll pay you the money." She smiled as Madison approached.

Feeling the changes on her face, Jane was overwhelmed with joy. After hearing that the future batches would be diluted and that there was only one bottle, the gratitude she felt was genuine.

"Don't worry about it. We've been friends for so long, consider it a gift. Just make sure you advertise it for me." Madison smiled at Jane. Of course, she would not tell Jane that she had only run an experiment on Jane.

"Haha, then I'll remember the favor. If there's anything you need from me in the future, I will definitely do it." Jane smiled. She then pointed at her phone and told Madison. "This b*tch asked m e what kind of makeup I am using. I'm not wearing any."

Reading the chain of comments on Jane's post, Madison smiled. She could foresee her business growing better and better. The product was exclusive to her business and the fact that women could never keep secrets from one another. She knew that her beauty salon would do well as the word was spread around.

She was deliberating whether to hire Jason as her pharmacist. She could not be honest about it since the few bottles of gel were not enough. If she had spilled the beans, she knew that the fierce women would snatch all of it.

The truth is, she was somewhat envious of it after seeing the effect of the gel on Jane's face, even though she was born a beauty since there were no women that wanted to become even more beautiful.

Jason that was seated while yawning, had suddenly sneezed. "I caught a cold? No way!" He smacked his lips. He was already immune to all diseases, it was impossible for him to fall sick. He shook his head and disregarded that thought.

A day had passed by in a flash. A customer had shown up, which was a rare occasion. It was a minor disease that was simply resolved by preparing some simple prescriptions.

It was time to get off work. Dustin held a hint of unwillingness when he looked at Jason. The same could be said for Icy. It was because the former had not learned about anything today, while the latter was troubled with the prescriptions, as she could not understand it. Yet, the damned master had not provided her with any hints. Whatever it was, Jason pretended not to see it.

Walking to Madison's beauty salon, she unprecedentedly was not waiting for him outside. So, he entered the beauty salon, only to see the place crowded with women.

After learning about the location of her office, Jason visited it. He felt that it was a shame that it was the first time that he had visited his wife's business. When the staff had witnessed him hugging Madison outside and realized that he drove a Bentley, they assumed that he was a wealthy and talented man. Although he was already married t o Madison, they were enthusiastic in their attitude towards him.

They had not wasted time and directly told him the location of Madison's office. Thus, he went there straight away. The door was not locked. Thus he could clearly see her through the gap. She was holding a pen and deeply deliberating something. Jason sneakily

opened the door and stayed undetected.

It was until that she put down the pen and realized that the lighting had changed, and realized that someone was behind her. She could not help but be surprised until being relieved upon discovering that the intruder was Jason. She smacked his impressive chest. "When did you enter? You scared me to death."

"Just now. I didn't want to disturb you since you looked busy." Looking at the exaggerated size of her chest, he could hardly avert his gaze.

"What are you looking at?" She could not help but grunt coyly after seeing where his gaze had landed. She then pulled him into a seat. "It's good that you're here. Help me strategize. My beauty salon had changed to membership only basis, and I don't know to plan it." She spoke with a conflicted expression.