Chapter 21

People on the wealth list and faces often shown on television could be seen attending this event.

Jason did not feel much of anything since he had met ancient monarchs regularly; great noble families in the past had even treated him like a most prestigious guest. If he were to compare these people and the people that Jason had dealt with, they would be lesser in wealth or power.

Madison had not been involved in anything like this, but she maintained a calm demeanor. She did not act infatuated or humbled, only feeling slightly surprised when she saw certain people. Jason, who was staring at her all this time, felt even more appreciative of her.

"Mister Jason Sky, please follow me,"

spoke Blaker as he looked at Jason with a respectful expression.

It was a fact that Jason had been noticed by many people when he first entered the scene. After all, it was known that Blaker was the representative of Elder Greene most of the time. Since Jason was never seen before and Blaker had personally attended to him, many people had speculated about Jason's identity.

Of course, in comparison, Madison attracted much more attention. Even in this situation, it was hard to mask her existence, akin to a prismatic pearl glowing in the dark. Her expressionless face alone was enough to daze every human being that had existed.

Madison's mother and aunt followed behind Jason. Since they were all unfamiliar with the place, none of the guests who attended was someone they could walk with. It was a safer bet to follow Jason.

"Please take a seat, Mister Jason Sky will first meet the elder," Blaker turned around and told the four of them.

They nodded and stopped following
Jason. He was granted an audience as he
had done a deed for the elder. They had
nothing to do with it. Moreover, they
did not know what Jason had in mind.
Thus they could only find a place to sit,
with trepidation behind their actions.

The four of them existence was barely noticed as they did not chat with anyone else. The other guest were intrigued as they were Jason's companions that had attended the feast. These people were also curious about Jason's identity, so they started asking questions.

Under Blaker's guidance, Jason made his way to the inner hall. A beautiful woman was standing beside an old man, which Jason had recognized to be the woman in distress on that fateful day.

When she saw Jason, her eyes showed a glimpse of gratefulness. She spoke lightly, "Elder, it's him."

The old man stood up and walked towards Jason. But then, he bowed down. "Thank you, good sir, for saving my son's life. The Greene Family will never forget your deed."

"Sir, don't sweat it. It was only a coincidence." Jason smiled lightly.

Indebted or not, Jason had not cared for it. He had not intended to rely on anyone else, so he was not too excited about Elder Greene's words.

"No matter what, good sir, you are a benefactor of the Greene Family. As long as we are able, we will fulfill whatever request you have," The elder spoke humbly, after both people were seated, "That's not necessary." Jason observed that the elder had not behaved like an entitled person. He was glad to see that since he knew that some people could not lower themselves to him.

"Tonight's feast was hosted to commemorate my son's recovery. Mister Jason Sky, please accompany m e," spoke Elder Greene gleefully.

"There is no need. It's fine for me to walk around on my own." Jason shook his head instead. Although he knew that it was a great honor for the average person, he did not want to become the highlight of the feast. Hence, he simply rejected the offer, and it would be fine a s long as the Greene Family remembered his deed.

He attended the feast in the first place only because the members of the Dale Family coerced him.

Chapter 22

Jason had lived through 5,000 years and had experienced many things. He simply had no desire to pursue wealth o r power.

Based on his overwhelming personal strength that ruled over every existence in this world, he could attain whatever he wanted if he wanted to. However, it would be meaningless for him, as he would rather enjoy the company of the beautiful wife that he had.

He had not wanted to live an inconspicuous life because Madison would not appreciate it, though he wished not to be too high-profiled either.

Then, Elder Greene walked out under the accompaniment of Blaker and the woman. Since many other guests attended the event, he could not attend to Jason alone. Jason left the area using another exit. As he left, he held onto Madison. "Now, can you finally tell I a m not lying?" He asked her gently.

"I don't mind it either way!" Madison blinked and spoke mischievously.

The truth was that after she had questioned him about it that night, she no longer had the intention to be bothered by it. Either true or false, it mattered little to her. Perhaps Jason had only done it to appeal to her, or he did not know how to impress her.

Jason could not help but smirk. He extended his hand and somehow landed on Madison's beautiful face. Her snowy white face immediately stained red just as his palm touched it. The blushing extended from her face into her earlobes. It was the first time she looked this shy since they had been married for the past three years.

"I would lie to the whole world, but never to you," Jason said gently as he looked at her.

"Yes," replied Madison in a hushed tone. Her eyes were filled with shyness a s he lowered her head.

Jason could not help but chuckle as he saw her reaction. Holding her hand, the two of them walked outside. They saw the group of four people huddled in a corner. A well-dressed man holding a wine glass stood in front of the mother-in-law and carried a smile on his face. The mother-in-law had not noticed that Jason and Madison were approaching, as she was in a conversation with the man.

"They are my son-in-law and daughter. My son-in-law is the savior of the Greene Family's young master," the mother-in-law boasted.

Jason was rendered speechless. "I

would've never known that the useless and unbecoming person that I am will become a topic that my mother-in-law would gloat about." He mocked himself.

"Jason, can you not blame her?"
Madison said quietly. After all, she was
Madison's mother no matter what.

"She's your mom, but I'll have to call her a motherf*cker." Jason smirked. If h e had wanted to settle scores, he would have done it already. He had not harbored any goodwill towards her.

The only thing he paid attention to was Madison. He had seen many life or death events during his long lifetime. After living for 5,000 years, his heart was already worn out beyond belief. The only thing on his mind was Madison. If he could enjoy his relationship with Madison from then on, he would naturally ignore all the negative people in his way.

At this time, Madison's mother noticed Jason. Her face was filled with a hint of humiliation, but she still walked towards Jason with forced happiness. "Jason, this is the chairman of the Farside Company. They are in the realestate business. Since our family works on supplying construction materials, there is a chance for us to cooperate in the future." The mother-in-law introduced the well-dressed man.

The shrewd-looking face that Jason had observed actually changed its expression to a rare look of patronization.

Chapter 23

Jason could not help but smirk. He would never imagine that his mother-in -law would converse with him with such a good attitude in the past. Life is strange, and everything had changed once he had returned.

"Hello." Jason looked at the welldressed man and extended his hand.

"Nice to meet you." The man slightly bowed, then shook Jason's hand with both of his hands. It was because Jason was a benefactor of the Greene Family. Jason was now a person of high status that he might not be able to befriend, but he could never offend him in any way.

In the end, Jason had relied on the fame of the Greene Family to be treated this way. As he relied on the influence of others and not of his strength, he still

felt slightly not used to it. This was the way of the world; people relied on each other to attain higher status. Jason had grown accustomed to it right away, after the slight discomfort.

"This is my business card, and I look forward to cooperating with you in the future." The man smiled.

"No problem." Jason nodded lightly.

Conversations should not be prolonged in an event like this. As it was considered a gathering of upper-classed people, everyone knew that they were here to network with others instead of having heartfelt conversations. This well-dressed man was a socially adept person as he walked around and immediately started a joyous conversation with another middle-aged woman.

The mother-in-law was blushing, feeling quite embarrassed when

looking at Jason. And when it comes to Madison's aunt, she immediately lowered her gaze when as she had made eye contact with Jason. She knew that Madison's own family had wished for Jason to do better; meanwhile, the aunt's family outright kicked Jason when he was downed. Now that Jason had flipped himself into a higher status, she felt anxious. After all, she had told Madison to abandon Jason during the family gathering that happened a few days ago.

Miranda still looked at Jason with annoyance. Since she was still young, she had not faced the harsh realities of life. So, she could not bring herself to lower her stance. She had been hostile towards Jason and even mistreated him before all this happened. Now that she saw Jason had become successful, she still could not bring herself to change her attitude and suck up to him.

"Let Madison accompany you and buy some nicer clothes after we return.

Don't let yourself be embarrassed." The father-in-law looked at Jason and calmly spoke.

He used to be much more distant towards Jason, but now he seemed to have changed his attitude to show acceptance.

"Alright." Jason nodded lightly.

Madison could not help but smile as
Jason gazed at her. This smile greatly
dazed Jason. He had seen many
gorgeous women, but he felt that they
still lacked compared to his wife. Jason
thought it might be exaggerating to call
her the most beautiful woman in the
world, but she was undoubtedly
incredibly stunning.

In the end, he encountered some toptier dogsh*t luck to become her husband. Her smile not only dazed Jason, but it also tugged the heart of a man standing not far away.

"Not used to events like these?" Jason asked Madison. Although she showed a calm temperament, it somehow felt like she was constraining herself.

"Yes." She lightly nodded.

"Actually, me too." Jason blinked. "You look so beautiful when you smile, you should do it more often in the future," said Jason as he leaned closer towards her.

Madison smiled slightly. She felt that he had truly changed, as he was no longer a weak person like he used to be. Of course, she was most impressed that he kept his usual calm and collected demeanor even though he now had a much higher status.

"Someone's here for me. I suppose the

Greene Family still wanted to talk to m e. We'll go home after this," he spoke to her.

"Alright." Madison slightly nodded. At the same time, Blaker had approached them.

Chapter 24

"Mister Jason Sky, the young master would like to meet you," Blaker politely spoke as he looked at Jason.

"Oh, alright." Jason lightly nodded.

"Comfortable being in these kinds of events?" As they walked, Blaker asked in a chuckle.

Jason then calmly looked at Blaker and felt that he was a deceptive person. The question sounded like typical chit-chat, but he had implied that Jason does not have any belonging in this place with those words.

Jason only gave him a glance and did not reply. As he walked into the inner hall, he saw that both the husband and wife were present. The man seemed to b e in good health, and it was obvious that he had mostly recovered from his injuries and narrowly avoided death.

They were naturally grateful towards Jason. It seemed that the Greene Family was genuinely grateful towards Jason. On the other hand, he had seen people who gave him the cold shoulder after doing a monumental deed towards those people. "Don't be so formal about it all the time. I am still a little not used to that." Jason smiled as he looked at the young master of the Greene Family.

"Haha, I have no other intention than t o meet my savior who saved my life. Please sit." The young master, Chris Greene, laughed. Chris then asked, " May I ask what your occupation is?"

"I opened a Chinese medical center, nothing significant of value." Jason chuckled.

"Haha, if your medical skills are considered insignificant, then there wouldn't be anyone in the world that could be a medical doctor." Christ laughed. He realized that the doctors in the best hospitals who knew of his condition praised Jason for his magnificent ability. They all wished to get to know Jason, but Chris had not made any promises.

"A medical center? It was only recently opened, right?" At this moment, Blaker interjected.

Jason smirked lightly and did not comment. He realized it was natural that they knew where he worked since they had figured out where he lived.

"I suppose it isn't officially opened yet. When it does, you must inform me. My family and I will definitely attend the opening ceremony." Chris continued the topic and laughed.

"Of course, but no food will be provided." Jason felt that the young master of the Greene Family is a generous person, so he relaxed his manner of speech considerably.

Chris seemed to be easily amused, and he erupted in laughter after hearing
Jason's response. In a blink of an eye, the two of them seemed to have bonded quite a bit.

After chit-chatting for a while, Jason got up and left. He was worried that Madison had waited too long.

Meanwhile, Chris insisted on sending Jason off personally. Although Chris had not appeared during today's event, he must be courteous towards his savior. Hence, Jason accepted the offer.

On the way out, Jason immediately spotted where Madison was located. She was currently standing beside a man with a greasy face, who was wearing a formal outfit and wearing a huge smile on his face. It was uncomfortable to look at.

He seemed to be purposely standing close to Madison. As the event was rowdy, Jason could not hear what they were talking about from a distance.

However, based on Madison's expression, the man must have been causing her displeasure.

'This guy is stealing my girl.' Jason coldly grinned.

He had no attachments towards anything in this world, almost none, except for one person, Madison. She could be considered his soft spot.

If anyone dared to be interested in Madison, he would not mind teaching them a lesson with his overwhelming strength that could overpower anyone standing in his way.

At this very moment, the man's hand fiercely landed on Madison's waist. She immediately backed off and picked up a glass of wine. The man was immediately annoyed after his face was splashed full of wine. He swung his arm and slapped her. Jason wanted to stop i t, but he could not make it in time.

A glint of fury could be seen in Jason's eyes. Chris suddenly discovered that Jason had suddenly disappeared from his side.

Chapter 25

The moment Chris rediscovered Jason, he was already holding Madison's slender waist. A man's visage had flown in a straight line and heavily slammed onto the ground not far away. Everyone around was shocked.

"Does it hurt?" Looking at Madison's swollen face, Jason's eyes were filled with tenderness, and he spoke in an incredibly gentle tone.

"I'm fine." Madison shook her head.

"I presume this is Mrs. Sky?" Chris approached at this time and asked Jason.

"Hmph," grunted Jason. He did not seem pleased when looking at Chris because Madison had suffered from this ordeal.

Chris was slightly embarrassed when h

e heard what Jason said, and chuckled dryly. He could not have imagined that someone would cause trouble in the gathering, let alone offending his very own savior.

"This man was unreasonable. Madison asked him to leave her alone, but he still forced himself onto her," spoke Madison's aunt.

Madison's parents and Miranda had also come over. Considering the situation at hand, the opportunist mother-in-law would not give up a chance to forge relationships. She would inform everyone she talked to that Jason was the benefactor of the Greene Family so that the other guest would at least engage in a conversation with her. She was also busy promoting her own family's business at the same time.

Jason smirked. He approached the man that was struggling to get up. With a

trail of blood dripping out of his mouth, the immense pain he felt inside his chest had sharpened his senses. His eyes were filled with blood vessels on his scary face as he stared intensely at Jason and spoke intensely, "You are the first person in Mediterrania that dared to hurt me, Dave Brown."

As Dave spoke, surprised gasps were heard throughout the area. "He is indeed the young master of the Brown Family," whispered someone. The Dave Family also possessed a prestigious standing; otherwise, those people would not be this surprised.

"Not even the Lord himself could touch my wife," spoke Jason calmly. He had dealt with powerful and noble families alike, and still, nobody could do anything to him.

Chris frowned. He felt a little troubled a s the troublemaker of the Brown Family was involved. He pulled Jason back slightly and spoke, "Dave, this man is my best friend and also my savior."

As Jason had saved his life before, he could not just stand back and watch at this time.

Then, a slight cough was heard by everyone as the elder of Greene Family approached. He bore a complicated expression as he looked at Jason, a son-in-law that the wife's family took in. He already knew of Jason's identity at this point, and he honestly looked down on it slightly. However, Jason was still his family's benefactor and worth befriending due to the incredible medical skills that Jason had possessed. He could not guarantee a day where he had to depend on a healer to cure whatever issue.

But Jason had still acted a little too extreme during the confrontation. As

the elder of the Greene Family, he had to strike a compromise when considering both Jason and the Brown Family's influence. It was a decision that he must consider. He did not say anything yet, only looking to Dave for his side of the story.

"Chris, don't pull that on me. I don't care whoever it is that punched me.
They must all pay the price. Kid, if you could survive until tomorrow morning, I will write my name upside-down from this point onwards." Dave grinned coldly.

The next moment Dave had pulled out a phone and took a cold glance at Chris. "Cousin, I was attacked in the Greene Estate," announced Dave into the phone.

Elder Greene frowned as he heard those words. He knew that the Brown family would not compete with his family strength-wise, but the issue he was

truly worried about was the influence behind that supported Dave.

"Dave Brown, the issue today will be handled by the Greene Family. Just tell u s what do you want," stated Chris at this very moment.

Jason had not spoken a word from beginning to end. He was a wise man who wanted to see how Elder Greene would react to it first to determine whether the Greene Family was a worthwhile ally for him to befriend.

However, Elder Greene spoke solemnly at this moment. "Blaker, escort the young master back inside."

Chapter 26

Jason's smiling face had changed to a look of enjoyment. No matter how much Chris struggled, he was still forcefully taken away by Blaker.

"Youngling from the Brown Family, he is the benefactor of our family. We owe him a great favor. So, you cannot do anything to him tonight. If you disagree, I will personally report this to your grandfather," spoke Elder Greene solemnly.

However, at this moment, Madison's family members read the room and subconsciously stood further away from Jason. Moreover, they knew that the Brown family was another affluent family in the city; thus, they felt that the Dale Family would not become their enemies just because of Jason.

Especially, Madison's aunt had flashed

an expression of satisfaction on her face. 'A born loser will never be able to escape his fate. You had offended the Brown Family just as you befriended the Greene Family. Now that they decided not to save you, let's see how you will suffer.' She felt satisfied.

"Fine. Since the elder had spoken, I must agree to it. Kid, the worst is yet to come. I will definitely have your woman." Dave stared at Jason as he chuckled.

"I wouldn't need anyone to protect me. Whatever it is, do it. It's not whether you want to take revenge, but whether I am bothered to retaliate." Jason laughed uncaringly.

"Let's go." Jason held Madison's hand and spoke lightly.

Madison nodded. She could not deny that he had made her feel special during the past two days. She felt that she had to follow him to the end no matter what happened tonight.

"Maddie, come back. He is just a useless bum that leeches off of our family. Do you really want to follow him into the grave?" The mother-in-law approached and grabbed her arm.

"This will not affect her, and I couldn't bear to hurt her." Dave chuckled as he looked at Madison. He could hardly hide the lust in his eyes.

Jason's mother-in-law grinned. "
That's good, that's good." Compared to
Jason that had leeched his way into the
family, Dave actually came from an
affluent family. With her daughter's
good looks and a little tutoring in the
future, Madison could claim the young
master of the Brown Family. She was
already drooling at the possibilities that
could happen in the future.

Jason had known of his mother-in-

law's temperament all this time, but he was still surprised by it. He thought she was already shameless enough, only to find out that the limit was lower. Her behavior indeed held zero limitations when it came to shamelessness.

In comparison, Miranda actually felt angry on Jason's behalf. However, in this situation, there was absolutely no room for her to voice her opinion.

Capturing the expressions of everyone around him, Jason chuckled. Then he immediately rested his gaze on Madison. He cared not about the decisions made by others, as he only cared about the choice that she would be making.

"Mom, this all happened because of m e. No matter what, I will be with Jason." She looked at him, as her eyes were filled with determination.

He could not help but smile. Even

though they had a rocky relationship for the past three years, he felt that it was worth it all based on what she did a t this very moment. Her decision had not disappointed him.

He knew that many people would be willing to support each other during good times, but very few would be willing to shoulder the misfortunes together.

"Traitorous child, you won't even listen to my words now?" The mother-in-law spoke in anger.

"Don't worry, I won't bring harm to your daughter. She's just unsure about who's the better man." Dave chuckled, and his demeanor made it seem that he was sure to take Jason down.

"Thank you, Mr. Brown," spoke the mother-in-law humbly. The event had ended on a sour note. Elder Greene only left a displeasing remark on the matter.

Jason had taken Madison with him and left. He was ready to deal with anyone that decided to seek revenge.

Jason felt that Dave would not be the kind of person who would go against his words since he was still an ignorant person who lacked fear in this world.

Of course, even if Dave had not followed through. Jason would find him.

Chapter 27

After Madison was hurt, Jason would follow through with his statements; even the Lord himself could not do it. H e had lived for 5,000 years and had never made a false claim.

In the perspective of other people,
Jason might have been too outspoken in
behavior. But in his own opinion, he felt
that he was keeping a relatively low
profile, as he had not done anything
else towards Dave on the spot. He was
wary of the laws of the land, and he also
did not want to stand out too much.
However, considering his abilities, he
had numerous ways to give Dave a
worse feeling than death itself.

The night sky was still as a lake as he looked at the beautiful companion beside him. Jason held a gentle smile on his face, while his eyes showed

incredible tenderness, he asked lightly, "Are you afraid?"

Madison had not abandoned him when nobody else thought that he would end up well. That alone was reassuring enough for him.

"I was afraid at first, but not anymore after seeing that you're so calm." She looked at him and smiled.

"Do you think that my looks had caused it?" She asked him. No matter what, she was the reason for what had happened tonight. Initially, he should have been the honored guest of the Greene Family, but now this happened, and he had to part ways with them in the end. Moreover, he had to deal with Dave that would surely take revenge. This was all due to the fact that she had a beautiful face that almost all women envied. Sometimes, being too beautiful was also a source of trouble.

"Although that might be the case, I am still able to protect you." Jason heard her words and smiled calmly.

If it were in ancient times, she would be considered a calamity to the world.

There would only be a select few people he appreciated from the numerous great heroes he had met during his long lifetime. After drifting through the annals of history, he could imagine the amount of strength needed for a person to abandon all their accomplishments to attain their significant other's love.

Some people might have accomplished great things, but Jason felt like they were nothing more than cold-blooded machines. These people did not have anyone that could be trusted with their secrets, not even their marital partners.

Despite the fact that they might own many concubines, it was only an attempt to compensate for their lonely

hearts or perhaps due to their innate lustful desires.

"Kid, I admire your bravery. You'd dare to wait here for me." Under the night sky, a cold chuckle resounded.

Madison's originally smiling face had frozen, which made Jason feel saddened. He loved to witness every moment that she smiled, especially because she rarely ever did it.

"I am impressed too. You actually dare to show up." Jason walked one step forward, guarding Madison that stood behind him.

This action had warmed her heart. She remembered that he had done the same thing back then at the hotel during the confrontation with Doug Buck.

As a man that constantly stood in front of her to shield her from any harm, he was deserving of her love, no matter how he fared. Especially since Jason today was not the person that she used to remember.

Dave grinned and walked one step backward. "Break all of his limbs, but don't hurt the woman."

He thought that Jason was the typical person that would act tough unless he was taught a lesson. At this moment, he was not making any jokes with Jason.

Six men holding baseball bats approached, while some people were spectating far away. Dave behaved casually, as he did not need to mind anything when doing the deed. Dealing with someone that had no noticeable background was an easy thing for him to manage.

As the six men came forward, Jason moved. He swerved among the attackers, and they all dropped onto the ground simultaneously. He felt no pleasure even when dealing with these

nameless grunts.

Dave, who was initially ogling Madison, had swiftly raised his head. "
Interesting." Another young man that had a piercing gaze had straightened his back.

Chapter 28

"You know some martial arts. No wonder that you are so arrogant!" Dave could not help but snort after witnessing the scene. Although he was shocked, he would not be easily flustered.

At this moment, the man standing behind Dave stepped forward. He squared off with Jason and stared intensely.

"I told you not to offend people willynilly. If I weren't here this time, you would be in big trouble." The man spoke calmly as he had his back turned towards Dave.

"It won't be any different even with you being here." Jason's mouth curled into a slight smirk. He spoke before allowing Dave to respond. In this world, only a few survivors had the privilege to

discuss martial abilities with him after the great war that had occurred sixty years ago.

"How arrogant!" Jason had only stated the facts in his own opinion. To his opponent, the man felt that he was behaving too arrogantly. The man initially wanted only to teach him a lesson since he was familiar with Dave's infamous behavior. But now, he realized it would seem that Dave was not the person in the wrong here.

Jason only smirked at the remark. He then gestured by waving his finger, and his face was filled with ridicule.

The man's eyes were filled with rage, and in an instant, his foot had stomped on the ground. His body flew through the air as if he was an eagle, lunging towards Jason.

Jason's body slightly walked backward and agilely dodged the man's powerful

attack, whose eyes showed a hint of confusion at the act.

Seeing that Jason had effortlessly dodged his strike, he grew annoyed. His next move was even more ferocious, and he assaulted with the might of a raging thunderstorm.

As Madison saw what had unfolded, she could not help but felt worried. It seemed that Jason was in a precarious situation that had no chance to counterattack.

When it comes to martial arts, the ones adept at it focused on reading the techniques exchanged by the fighters. A n amateur like Madison would only pay attention to the intensity of strikes.

The man was the one that had it worse in the confrontation. He had used every ability under his belt, but he could not even touch the fabric on Jason's clothes. The martial arts he practiced

were at the pinnacle level of skill, but it seemed that Jason had already figured everything out behind the attacks.

Every step that Jason took gave him an edge over his opponent, but the man was most surprised that he had never gone on the offensive despite that. The man did not know what Jason had planned to do.

In an instant, both fighters passed by each other. "I lost. What do you want?" The young man turned around and looked at Jason, then spoke calmly. He acted like a straightforward person.

Under the night sky, Jason tucked an arm behind him as he stood opposite the man. His expression was calm, and his gaze was soft, which also contained a hint of nostalgia. It was undeniable that Madison, who cared little for appearances, had currently fallen heads over heels over the aura that Jason currently displayed. She never knew

that a man could be this handsome.

"There were eight skills in the 'Eight Skills of Heaven and Earth'. Why did you not use the remaining two skills?" asked Jason calmly as he looked at the man.

When the man had initially attacked, Jason already felt a sense of familiarity just by looking at his stance. The moment he used the 'Eight Skills of Heaven and Earth', Jason immediately knew the sense of familiarity he felt.

He had taken in an apprentice around 7 0 years ago, and the aforementioned martial skill was what he had created after observing numerous martial artists. It contained many layers of mystery to be understood. Only two people mastered the skill; one was Jason himself, the other was the apprentice he had taken back then.

Thinking of the 60 years that had

passed, Jason's calm emotions had slowly turned turbulent. He wondered if that little brat back then was still in this world today. Although he was no longer attached to the past, the people close to him in the past still reminded him of his trace of existence in all those times.

Chapter 29

"This is a martial skill passed down from my family. How do you know of i t?" The young man showed a hint of awe in his expression as he looked at Jason.

It was a secret only shared within his family, and he was only taught a portion of the martial skill because his great grandfather had adored him. It was a shame that he only learned up to the sixth skill.

"Is Raphael Lindburg still alive?" Jason calmly asked instead of answering the question.

Raphael Lindburg was the name of that apprentice that he took. The young man he was facing was clearly the descendent of Raphael. If that was not the case, then it meant that Raphael had gone against the oath sworn

towards Jason. Then he would have to retaliate towards Raphael.

Of course, if Raphael was forced to do s o, he would need to take revenge for his dear apprentice.

"How did you come to know my great grandfather's name?" Raphael was the family's patriarch until now, but he had not shown his face for many years.

Hence, there were very few people that knew of his name.

"Who are you really?" The young man raised his head, and he wondered if Jason was an enemy of his family. As there were only two kinds of people that knew of everything a person could offer, it was either that Jason was an ally, which Jason was definitely not, as he would have known about anyone that had relationships with his family; or that Jason was an enemy of his family. Since it was best for a person to understand what their enemies were

fully, it was obvious that an enemy was familiar with the skill since Jason wished to harm his family.

Jason did not answer but immediately attacked instead. He repeatedly tapped his fingers under the infusion of his qi, and Dustin Lindburg was paralyzed and could only let Jason do as he pleased. Surges of energy had invaded his body, but he could do nothing about it as he widened his eyes. In the next moment, h e spat out fresh blood.

"Cousin." Dave could not help but yell after witnessing the scene. He walked forward and held Dustin's frail body.

Jason looked at Dave calmly. He felt impressed that Dave had not run away by now, meaning that Dave was an honorable person to his kin. As Dave had called Dustin his cousin, Jason thought that he was probably a younger relative to the man. Jason would not have forgiven Dave after the actions he

did. He might just let it go if Dave had offended him, but instead, Dave had harmed Madison, which was unforgivable. Jason considered himself merciful as he had not killed anyone.

The moment Jason flicked his finger, Dave convulsed as he dropped onto the ground. He thought Dave deserved to feel some pain. However, if Dave had not learned his lesson, Jason would not be at fault for taking more drastic actions.

"What did you do to me?" Dustin had finally raised his head. Observing the chaotic qi energy in his body, he gritted his teeth. He stared at Jason with bloodshot eyes while feeling that the energies running rampant within him could destroy his body at any moment.

"Go home and find Raphael Lindburg," spoke Jason calmly.

"Let him visit me in the Stardust

Clinic." After the response, he walked to Madison's side, held her hand, and left the scene.

The night was calm, and she followed after him as he held her hand. She only stared at Jason's side profile absentmindedly. "I have no idea that you know martial arts?" She looked at him and asked curiously.

"This is something that started when I was young when I met an old Taoist priest. He gave me a book, I practiced what was written for a while, and I eventually learned it." Jason laughed.

"Piss off. You're taking me for a fool!"
Madison was exasperated. 'Is this a
movie, isn't it too much? Why don't you
just say that you fell off a cliff!'

"Fine! I won't lie to you. I actually descended from heaven with the purpose of saving the world. Please refer to me as an alien," spoke Jason

convincingly.

"Seriously?" She shoved him and laughed.

Looking at her charming appearance, he could not imagine seeing anything more beautiful in this world. He only stared at her face in a daze and could not move his gaze away. Also, his face slowly moved closer.

Chapter 30

Madison's beautiful eyes blinked as she stared at Jason. Her face was turning red in an instant. "You, what are you doing?" Madison whispered quietly as she lowered her head.

Jason's mood that he set was destroyed. "I wanted to ask you about where we would stay tonight?" Jason scratched his head; his face showed a rare expression of awkwardness.

Looking at how he acted just now, she could not help but giggle. She then stood on her toes and gave him a light peck on his face.

As the soft lips brushed past his cheek, he was momentarily dazed. Touching the spot that she had kissed just now, he mindlessly stared at the streetlights far away, silently stunned for a long while.

"Idiot." Looking at his absentminded face, she could not help but chuckle.

They were definitely not going home at this point, considering how the mother –in–law had acted tonight. The both of them managed to reach a hotel. They planned to book two rooms since they had lived in separate rooms all this time, but she decided only to book a single room.

He looked at her with a jovial expression on his face. She then whispered, "you don't overthink about i t. I only felt that there's no reason to waste money this way."

"Of course, I won't overthink it." He grinned.

"You!" Looking at his happy expression, she could not help but grunt. Her face was reddened as she stared at him and spoke quietly, "give m e some time." "Alright, alright," Jason nodded happily and had spoken the same word three times in a row.

He would naturally abide by her demands to have more time to prepare herself since they had been distant from each other for the past three years. Back then, their marriage was only held together by a contract, and she was not romantically attached to him. He laughed lightly, "I am not in a hurry. You will never escape me in this life, no matter what. You are destined to o spend the rest of your life with me."

Under the peaceful night skies, they laid on their respective beds. Within the darkness, only the breathing sounds that they made could be heard.

Jason's emotions had settled down quite a bit by now. He looked down on himself, lost in his thoughts. He was disappointed that he had already lived

through 5,000 years and had experienced many things, but he still could not tone down his eagerness.

However, that was a part of humanity, which was that nobody could calm themselves when faced with the things they cared the most, even if they were already in a tranquil state of mind beforehand.

At this very moment, Dave was standing in front of the Lindburg family and complained loudly. Compared to the affluent Brown Family, the Lindburg Family had acted inconspicuously all the time, the average person would not have known of their existence.

But when it comes to affluence, it had seemed that the Brown Family was slightly lesser when compared to the Lindburg Family. Elder Greene would rather bear controversy by abandoning Jason back then, not because he feared the Brown Family, but this influence behind them. This indicated that the Lindburg Family was indeed powerful.

"Who was it that injured Dustin this badly? Is it because our family kept a too low-profile, so much so that everyone has forgotten our existence?" A regal old man sat on the middle seat. His face was filled with rage.

"Let me meet my great grandfather, that man had mentioned great grandfather's name," said Dustin as he looked at the man.

Although Jason heavily injured Dustin, he bore little hate towards Jason. As Jason acted like he was toying with Dustin at every single action, he could have easily killed Dustin if he wanted to.

Right this moment, Dave that had stood in the middle of the room, convulsed and dropped onto the floor. Both his hand gripping his head, his

expressions went berserk and his eyes had swelled outwards. A beautiful middle-aged woman cried out, "Dave, what's wrong?"

"Painful. It's so painful, ah!" Dave cried in pain. He slammed the floor violently with his head.