

## Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 267 Online

Chapter 267: Jordan' s Enemies!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan could tell that Hailey was not lying this time.

However, Jordan didn't know who he had offended, so much that he would have revenge taken against himself like this!

‘Could he be Jamie’s enemy?’

Jordan was rather steady and reliable when handling things. Generally, he wouldn't offend those powerful families in the country.

However, Jordan's brother, Jamie was different. He was much wilder than Jordan and did not take those powerful domestic families seriously at all.

He would beat up anyone he disliked and snatch any woman he liked even if she was married.

He reckoned that that person had very likely found out Jamie's identity but didn't have any way to take revenge on Jamie and thus decided to take revenge on Jordan.

Jordan asked Hailey, “What does that man look like?”

Hailey said, “He has a buzzcut, and he’s very young. He’s only in his early twenties, and he’s rather average-looking. He’s neither handsome nor ugly.”

“Didn’t you take any pictures?” Jordan asked.

The clue that Hailey provided was too vague.

Hailey shook her head and said, “I didn’t dare to do that. He said that the Camdens would be finished if I dare to call the police or tell you about it secretly.”

Jordan continued to probe, “Did he say whether or not he would keep the baby if you get pregnant with his child?”

Hailey nodded immediately and exclaimed, “He mentioned before that if I give birth to a baby boy that belongs to him, he will give me another 150 million dollars!”

Jordan sneered, “You must be disappointed that Luke doesn’t belong to him, huh?”

“Of course not! I don’t want his dirty money. Jordan, stop mocking me. There are no feelings between him and I. I may have hidden it from you, but this matter began because of you. If you hadn’t offended someone, things wouldn’t have turned out like this..”

Hailey began to direct the fault toward Jordan.

‘Jordan, you must find this man!’

“Do you have his contact information?” Jordan asked.

Hailey shook her head and said, “No, he didn’t leave anything behind.”

Jordan smoked a cigarette and analyzed it carefully.

That person’s agenda for doing this was to take revenge on Jordan and watch Jordan become a laughing stock.

Like people who commit crimes, this man, too, probably paid attention to Hailey after she gave birth to the children, just to see if they belonged to him.

Jordan deduced that that man must be hiding somewhere secretly now!

He might come to take the baby from Hailey anytime!

Hailey now had two babies, and only very few people knew about the paternity issue. There was no way for outsiders to know, and Jordan believed that that person didn’t know which one was his child.

“It seems that that guy likes boys very much.”

Jordan thought about it and immediately called Professor Gunn of the New York City Medical College paternity test center.

“Hello, Professor Gunn.”

“Ah, Mr. Steele, I’m very happy to receive your call. May I ask what questions you have?” Professor Gunn said.

Jordan said, “I’m calling to ask you about something. If someone tries to ask you about the paternity test results of Hailey’s children, I hope you won’t tell him about it.

Professor Gunn laughed and said, “Mr. Steele, I’m sure I won’t tell anyone about this. You even called me. You really don’t trust me, huh? Haha.”

Jordan continued, “If that person tries to interrogate you or threaten you with weapons, please tell him that only Hailey’s daughter belongs to me.”

As soon as he heard Jordan say that someone might threaten him with a weapon, Professor Gunn immediately became nervous. “Yes... yes!”

After he hung up the phone, Hailey quickly asked, “Jordan, why did you ask Professor Gunn to lie? The boy is clearly your son.”

As she spoke, Hailey came to a sudden realization. “OH, I know, you must be trying to lure him out using this method, right!?!”

Jordan said indifferently, “Isn’t that good? If he knows that you gave birth to a son for him, he will provide you with an extra 150 million dollars.

Hailey was overjoyed, but she pretended not to care, “Oh, Jordan, what are you talking about? I don’t care about his money, and I don’t even have feelings for him. I don’t even want to raise his child! Even if he gives me money, I wouldn’t want it!”

Hailey then said, “What if he doesn’t go to the test center to check the results? He might not know which place we went to, right?”

Jordan gave it some thought and felt that it made sense. “What do you want to do then?”

Hailey too, pondered for a while and said, “I think it would be more attention-grabbing to make things more lively. I want to throw a baby shower for my twins. That will definitely attract him to come!”

Jordan looked at Hailey, finding that she was no longer what she used to be. Previously, she would need some advice from her advisor, Rachel, before making any decision.

Now, she could come up with impish ideas very quickly, and her brain was moving faster than Jordan’s.

Jordan nodded and said, “Alright, we’ll throw a baby shower and indicate their names as Luke Camden and Leah Steele. When he sees the names, he’ll definitely guess which child belongs to him!”

Hailey agreed, “Yes!”

Now that the babies had been born for more than half a month, Jordan decided to hold the shower on the 1st of March.

It was only a little over a week from now.

“Uh, Jordan, can the baby shower be held in Orlando? Cayden and I are getting divorced soon, and I’m not going to stay in New York City,” Hailey asked.

Although New York City was a more prosperous city than Orlando, Hailey could not gain a foothold there alone. Orlando was where her roots were.

Jordan nodded. “Alright.”

Hailey continued to request, “Can I stay here then? I really like this room!”

Jordan looked at Hailey indifferently and gibed, “Are you worthy?”

Jordan was not going to let Hailey live in his villa!

After driving Hailey away, Jordan called Victoria.

“Victoria!”

“Honey, how are you?”

“I’m fine. I finally know what’s going on. Leah’s father is one of my enemies.”

“One of your enemies? Who?”

“I have no clue either. I have to stay in Orlando now and find out who this person is. I’m sorry, I haven’t been able to accompany you after proposing to you. Once I get this matter settled, we will get married!”

“Yes, yes, no rush. Anyway, I’ve long acknowledged you as my husband. We’re so close to each other, we don’t need a certificate to validate our relationship. By the way, Russell called earlier and

told me to go to Houston to talk with him in person. Since you're not coming back anytime soon, I'll make a trip to Houston in a few days. You won't mind, will you?"

"No, I trust you. Make things clear with that old man. Tell him to stop pestering you and let him know that he can't beat me, be it in terms of wealth or gentleness, or who loves you more. Tell him to forget about it."

"Yes, I'll relay every single word of yours to him.. Haha, love you, honey!"

Chapter 268: Elle Undergoes Plastic Surgery!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan stayed at the Rose Garden Villa tonight. Every corner seemed to be filled with memories of Jordan and Hailey.

The scenes of their joyous bickering and loving interactions seemed to flash past Jordan's mind like a movie.

Last year, he never thought he would end up in such a situation this year.

Jordan grabbed a bottle of white wine from the liquor cabinet, asked the helper to make some snacks to go with the wine. He then poured himself a drink in the living room.

Upset about his children, Jordan got drunk after a few glasses of wine.

When he woke up at nine o'clock the next day, Jordan found himself sleeping in the bedroom where he and Hailey had lived before.

Jordan immediately got up from the bed, slapped his body in disgust, and asked the helper to come over in a somewhat angry manner.

“Aunt!”

The helper was still the same one as before, and she had been tidying the room every day.

When Jordan returned yesterday, she was excited for a long time.

When she heard someone call her, she dashed upstairs gleefully and asked with a smile, “Mr. Jordan, what’s the matter?”

Jordan said, “Why did you help me to this room? Didn’t I say that I won’t be staying in this room again?”

The helper said, “Mr. Jordan, I didn’t help you over. You came here to sleep on your own.”

“Uh...”

Jordan didn’t expect that he would return to this room in a drunken stupor.

This room, indeed, still contained too much of Jordan’s love for Hailey, but unfortunately, he could no longer look straight at this room.



When he entered this room, the images of Hailey betraying him with a strange man for the sake of the 150 million dollars would subconsciously surface in his mind.

At this moment, the helper suddenly said, “Mr. Jordan, Miss Elle Camden wants to see you. She has been waiting outside for three hours. Do you want to see her?”

“Elle Camden?”

Jordan had just returned to live in Orlando, but he didn’t expect Elle to come to him so soon.

To be honest, Jordan’s impression of Elle was not too bad. She was a little more naive and silly than Hailey.

Moreover, if it wasn’t for her, Jordan wouldn’t have divorced Hailey so smoothly. Hence, Jordan owed her a favor.

“Let her come in and ask her to wait for me in the living room while I wash my face before going downstairs.”

“Okay, Mr. Jordan!”

Jordan proceeded to wash up, only to find that the face wash and toothpaste were surprisingly still the same ones Hailey had bought for him previously. Hence, he decided to just casually rinse his face with water.

He then made his way downstairs slowly.

At this moment, a dignified, beautiful, and fashionably-dressed woman who was wearing a light-colored turtleneck sweater,

paired with a dark-colored winter-season skirt, was sitting in the living room and sipping some tea.

Looking at the elegant and beautiful woman, Jordan was stunned.

When the pretty woman saw Jordan, she put down her teacup in surprise and hurriedly ran over to him. “Jordan!”

The pretty woman directly leaped into Jordan’s arms.

Jordan looked at the pretty woman in front of him and asked in some disbelief, “Elle?”

“Uh-huh.” Elle nodded happily.

Jordan got a great shock because Elle’s appearance had changed!

She had become beautiful!

“Did you... get plastic surgery?” Jordan asked straightforwardly.

Elle also graciously admitted, “Yes, I did some fine-tuning to my features. Do I look beautiful? How do I look compared to Hailey?”

It had only been a few months since they met, but they didn’t expect to see that Elle had already “changed”!

Elle had indeed become much prettier!

Previously, Elle only had a good figure and an ordinary face. Still, she had a good foundation, and hence, her features became much more pronounced after some mild cosmetic adjustments.

However, looking at Elle, who had undergone plastic surgery, Jordan suddenly remembered a dream he once had...

In that strange dream, Elle had had plastic surgery, and she looked about the same as she did now. She had become incredibly beautiful, and her figure was superb!

In that dream, Rachel and her husband had also reconciled.

The scarier thing was that Jordan and Hailey were holding a wedding in that dream!

The two of them were also together again!

Initially, Jordan thought that dream was absurd, but now, one of the scenes in the dream had come true.

‘Does this mean that Hailey and I will... also reconcile in the future? Impossible, Hailey has betrayed me thrice, and I won’t marry her again even if I have to die alone!’

Jordan secretly thought.

Seeing that Jordan was spacing out, Elle asked again, “Jordan, give me your comments. Am I pretty now?”

Jordan quickly praised, “Yes, in fact, you were quite beautiful before this. Why did you get plastic surgery?”

Elle was quite pretty to begin with and was just inferior compared to Hailey. She actually looked much better than ordinary women.

Besides, her incredible figure was already enough to make her the campus belle.

Elle said, “I went under the knife for you!”

“For me?” Jordan was puzzled.

Elle said, “Have you forgotten? I put on an act with you to make Hailey divorce you. You clearly said that you’d date me after the divorce but who knew you’d actually get together with Victoria Clarke.”

“Victoria is so much older than me, and yet, you chose her instead of me. That must have been because you don’t think I’m as pretty as she is. So, I made up my mind and decided that I have to get a facelift and become even more beautiful than Hailey and Victoria!”

“Jordan, now that I’ve succeeded, can I be your girlfriend?”

Jordan was extremely awkward because he did like pretty women.

However, Elle was already pretty enough before she got anything done to her face. The reason that Jordan chose not to date her actually had nothing to do with her beauty.

Jordan couldn’t help but caress Elle’s hair and said, “Elle, I’ve always treated you like a sister, and I have a girlfriend now. Victoria and I will be getting married soon.”

“Thank you for liking me. You’re actually much better than your cousin. Had I known earlier that Hailey would bring me so much pain and misery, I would have rather gotten married to you.”

Hearing these words from Jordan, Elle was so touched that she leaped into his arms and burst into tears. “Jordan...”

Jordan patted Elle and said with a smile, “You haven’t had breakfast yet, have you? Have your breakfast here before you go.”

Elle said, “Yes.”

In a short while, the helper made a hearty breakfast and served it to the two of them.

Elle ate for a while and said, “Jordan, actually, I came here today because of another matter.”

“Grandma asked me to beg you not to drive the Camdens to the edge. If we lose our clients, we’ll go bankrupt!”

Jordan sighed and said, “I’m sorry, Elle, there’s nothing I can do about this.”

“Hailey has let me down, so I must punish her.”

Elle was rather displeased. “Hailey is such a scourge. She dragged the entire family down with her because of a mistake she made!”

Jordan said, “Although your family will soon be in decline, you don’t have to worry too much. Just complete your studies and focus on your major. Once you graduate, I’ll help you with whatever you want to do.”

“Thank you, Jordan!” Elle exclaimed happily.

Elle happily ate a few bites and suddenly asked, “Jordan, why are you back here? Is it because you want to wait for him to show up?”

“Wait for him to show up? What do you mean? Who are you referring to?” Jordan asked in bewilderment.

Elle said, “Hailey’s lover, Leah’s father! You also think he will come back here again, don’t you?”

Chapter 269: Baby Shower

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan did not have the same thoughts as Elle, but he was curious why Elle would have such thoughts.

Jordan asked, “Why do you think that man will come here again?”

Elle was relatively straightforward as well. “Out of habit, I guess. In the past, he must have dropped by all the time while you were not at home. He must have gotten used to entering the residential estate and climbing in through the window. He’d be really confident when he comes over again, won’t he?”

Jordan felt that Elle’s analysis made a lot of sense. The villa might just be the best place for luring that man to come over!

As the saying goes, the most dangerous place is the safest place, so that man would definitely think so.

Jordan had already sent people to check the surveillance camera footage, but it was no longer possible to find the footage from ten months ago because they had already been covered by the new footage.

According to Pablo, the bodyguards and guards of the villa had already been replaced in the first half of last year.

Hence, it was probably extremely difficult to find that man through a common method.

After sending Elle away, Jordan immediately called Hailey.

Jordan asked, “Hello, Hailey, where are you?”

Hailey said, “I’m in New York City. Cayden and I have just signed the divorce papers. That scumbag is really stingy. He initially agreed to give me 50 million dollars, but he went back on his word!”

“I’ve been married to him for ten months, and he didn’t even give me a single penny!”

Jordan was actually quite happy when hearing Hailey’s angry tone of voice.

‘This is the consequence you deserve, Hailey Camden!’

‘Go get married to a tall, handsome and rich man as you wish. Go get married to Cayden Huxley. Go cheat on me and betray me. What did you end up getting today!?!’

‘You deserve it!’

Hailey said sobbingly, “Had I known earlier, I wouldn’t have divorced you back then. I fell for it last year because of Cayden’s sweet talk.”

Jordan didn’t want to hear the rest of what Hailey had to say. Instead, he asked, “When are you returning to Orlando?”

Hailey said, “I’m going back now. I don’t want to come back to this shitty place again!”

Jordan said, “Don’t you want to live in Rose Garden Villa? Bring the kids here when you return.”

Hailey suddenly became really excited, and she exclaimed, “Ah! Is it true? Do you finally agree to let me live with you? Thank you, Jordan. I knew you still loved me. I swear from today onwards, I will only love you for the rest of my life. I will never...”

Seeing how excited Hailey was, Jordan frantically said, “You misunderstood. I’m not going to live with you. I’ll be living elsewhere. You can live here alone.”

“Oh.” Hailey was still elated to receive the news, even if Jordan wouldn’t live with her.

Reason being, she felt that there was still a possibility for the two of them to reconcile since Jordan was still willing to let her live in his home even after that incident.

However, Hailey had read too much into it.



The reason that he let Hailey back into Rose Garden Villa was because he wanted to use her to lure that man.

Jordan had a hunch that that man would definitely show up!

...

Soon, a week passed. It was the 1st of March.

At the Marriott Hotel at 11 am. It was the same hotel where Diana held her 80th birthday banquet.

Today, the Camdens were holding another celebration here: the baby shower for Hailey's newborn twins.

The Camdens spent a ton of money to charter the entire hotel, including the lobby, and all floors, to prevent irrelevant people from appearing.

However, today's scene was very different from Diana's birthday banquet last year.

Last year, when Diana celebrated her 80th birthday, it was a lively event that all the famous businessmen in Orlando had attended.

All the tables were full then.

Hailey had asked to divorce Jordan back then, so it was extremely lively.

Today, the venue was relatively empty.

In addition to the Camdens' relatives who occupied two tables, the rest of the tables were all empty because none of the invited guests turned up.

Diana couldn't help but sigh, "Alas, when had we ever had so few guests at our celebratory banquets? If the old man sees this, he definitely won't be able to rest in peace!"

"Hailey, how can you live up to your grandfather's efforts?"

Holding Jordan's baby and watching Leah, who was in a stroller, Hailey retorted when she heard Diana's complaint.

"Grandma, can you stop complaining about me? When I married Cayden previously and helped raise our family's net worth to nearly 4 billion, didn't you always praise me for marrying the right man?"

"If you want to say that I'm blind and have bad judgment, you have to say the same for everyone in our family! None of you know how to cherish Jordan!"

At this moment, Herman hollered in exasperation, "Bastard! How can you speak to your grandmother in such a manner?! Who are you calling blind? Elle and Drew had long realized that Jordan was different and even built a good relationship with him. Yesterday, the three of them even played a game together!"

Elle said, "Yes, yes, I play the auxiliary role, and I was attached to Jordan's game avatar. We even won several games!"

Hailey couldn't help but sneer. "Really? Your relationship is really good, but sorry, I gave birth to Jordan's son."

Hearing her words, Elle could no longer laugh.

At this moment, a figure suddenly walked over.

“A guest has arrived!” Diana got excited.

Right now, the Camdens were on the verge of bankruptcy. All the projects under them were suspended, and they didn’t even have enough money for the employees’ salaries.

They could be said to be in the doldrums, too so no one wanted to attend at all.

“This person is so familiar!”

The one who spoke was not one of the Camdens, but Jordan!

At this moment, Jordan was also in this hotel, but he was in the private room upstairs. He was now looking at the scene on the first floor through the camera.

Salvatore, who was at the side, said, “Isn’t that Ryan Dunn, the former general agent of Uber eats takeout delivery?”

“Yes, it’s Ryan Dunn.”

Jordan also remembered Ryan Dunn, and he couldn’t help but remember how he made him remove his work uniform in front of everyone right here a year ago.

Afterward, he lost the right to be the general agent because he had offended Jordan.

Now that they were meeting again, it seemed that Ryan had lost his former glory and was now like a hooligan.

“Hey, is that you, Mr. Dunn?” Herman recognized Ryan Dunn immediately.

Slightly tipsy, Ryan said with a smile, “Haha, it’s been a while. Mr. Camden.”

The venue was very empty, and the Camdens were rather glad that Ryan showed up today. They quickly asked him to take a seat.

“Mr. Dunn, quickly have a seat. What would you like to drink?” Benedict greeted.

Ryan exclaimed with a look of contempt, “Hah, I’m not here to attend your celebratory banquet but to see how you’ve made a joke of yourselves!”

“Haha, I never thought the Camdens, a top family in Orlando, would one day end up like this too!”

“If it wasn’t for the sake of helping you people last year, I wouldn’t have offended Mr. Steele and ended up in this situation today! You guys deserve it!”

At this moment, Hailey suddenly put down the baby, got up from her seat, and walked towards the drunk Ryan Dunn.. She then gave him a tight slap!

Chapter 270: Meeting Rosie Again!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Smack!

Hailey, who had become more and more like a noble lady, gave Ryan Dunn a tight slap.

Just a short year ago, Hailey was still like a young girl in front of Ryan.

After three marriages, Hailey had become more and more like a Camden. She would slap anyone she wanted.

Hailey did grow about 1.5 centimeters taller postpartum, which is the magical time for many women to grow taller.

She stood in front of Ryan with a domineering aura and exclaimed, “Even if the Camdens are down and out, we won’t allow someone like you to mock us. Get lost now!”

Ryan looked at Hailey and hollered in exasperation, “You bitch, how dare you hit me? The Camdens are now bankrupt. How can you still be so arrogant? You probably don’t even have as much money as I do now!”

Hailey humphed coldly and asked, “You? If you think you’re richer than me, why don’t we have a competition?”

The Camdens were indeed broke, and they had gotten involved in many lawsuits, but Hailey still had money!

There was a mysterious amount of money in Hailey's account that no one in the Camdens knew about. It was the 150 million dollars that Leah's biological father had given her.

“Yoo, who's flaunting their wealth? Oh, so it's our good daughter-in-law!”

Suddenly, two more people walked down the hall. They were none other than Tyler's parents, Leonard Collins and Rosie!

Jordan saw the two of them through the surveillance cameras. It had been a long time since he saw them.

Rosie was wearing a tight dress that accentuated her figure. She was still as pretty and elegant as she was last year.

Hailey was rather embarrassed to see them too. After all, she had once married Tyler, and they were her former parents-in-law.

Leonard walked over, full of disdain, when he saw Hailey being arrogant.

“Hailey, the Camdens have already ended up in such a plight. Why are you still so arrogant?”

“My wife has already asked the Huxleys about it, and they said that you didn't get a single cent from your divorce with Cayden. How dare you compete with Mr. Dunn in terms of wealth?”

“What do you have now besides Jordan's child? Oh, right, his child is a daughter, not a son, which makes it even worse. I heard that in notable families, female heirs are not qualified to inherit any assets.”

“Hah, you’re really something. You managed to give birth to a pair of twins who were born to different fathers. I’m so thankful Tyler isn’t married to you anymore.”

It seemed that Leonard and Rosie had also come to mock the Camdens, just like Ryan.

At Tyler and Hailey’s previous wedding, Hailey told Tyler that she didn’t want to marry him and then jumped into Jordan’s arms.

That was a complete disgrace to the Collins!

Moreover, because of Hailey, the Collins was reduced from a top family to a third-rate family!

When Hailey saw the two, she didn’t dare to be too arrogant because he knew she was at a disadvantage. She said, “Uncle Leonard, Aunt Rosie, since our family is no longer related and you weren’t invited to my children’s baby shower, why did you turn up?”

Leonard barked, “We’re not here to attend the party either! We’re here to look for Jordan!”

Jordan, who was sitting upstairs, froze for a moment when he heard those words.

“Look for Jordan? What are you looking for my ex-husband for?” Hailey asked.

Leonard began to get agitated. “I haven’t contacted my son in a long time. I want to ask Jordan if he had killed my son, Tyler! If he killed my son, I would fight him to the death!”

Hailey frowned and said, “What does it matter to my ex-husband if your son can’t be contacted? Even if something really happened to your son, are you capable of confronting my ex-husband? You’re overestimating yourself!”

Rosie said, “Hailey, we’ve never wanted to confront Mr. Steele, and we know we can’t. We just want to ask Mr. Steele if he knows where my son is.”

“To be honest, Tyler has just become a father to a pair of daughter and son too. They’re two months old, and we’re trying to break the news to him.”

Jordan was a little surprised to hear that Tyler had become a father.

In the room, Salvatore was somewhat bewildered. “That’s not right. Hasn’t Tyler Collins already been castrated by us?”

Pablo said, “Didn’t you hear Tyler’s mother say that his children were born two months earlier than Mr. Jordan’s son? His children must have been conceived before that.”

Salvatore chuckled and said, “In that case, Tyler Collins is pretty lucky. At least, he has two children, unlike Cayden Huxley. Haha, he can never have kids again in this lifetime.”



Jordan looked at Rosie through the surveillance cameras and could not help but recall the time when she sang for him the entire night.

From then on, Jordan knew that this woman was brave and resourceful and that she definitely wasn't a simple woman.

He reckoned that Tyler's children were probably also a result of Rosie's arrangements.

Jordan said to Pablo, "Pablo, you said you caught Tyler in Thailand. What was he doing there?"

Pablo said, "He seemed to have been preparing to undergo a gender reassignment surgery, and he had already decided to spend the rest of his life there."

"Hahaha, really?" Salvatore laughed.

Jordan said, "Give Tyler another call and tell him that he is a father of two."

"Yes!"

Although Jordan had punished Tyler, he was still sympathetic towards Tyler's parents when he saw them today. Hence, he wanted to do them a favor.

Inside the hall, Hailey said, "Jordan is not in Orlando. Otherwise, do you think the banquet will be so quiet today?"

Indeed, Jordan was now the most famous entrepreneur in the world of business. If he were to throw a baby shower for his

children, millions of people would definitely vie for a chance to attend it.

Rosie took out two red packets and said, “Then can we have a meal here before we leave? Here’s a small token of appreciation from us to your son and daughter.”

He didn’t expect Rosie to have prepared monetary gifts for Hailey’s children.

Hailey took it and said, “Please make yourselves comfortable.”

“Thank you.” Rosie couldn’t help but walk towards the two children again and glanced at them, “This is your son, right? I think he resembles Mr. Steele very much, especially his eyes.”

Jordan froze for a moment after hearing what Rosie said.

‘What an impressive woman. I can’t even hide it from her!’

When Hailey heard that, she was extremely shocked as well because she didn’t expect that Rosie would be able to tell even though they were still infants.

Of course, the baby boy belonged to Jordan, but the purpose of the baby shower today was to show that the baby girl belonged to Jordan.

Hailey said, “Aunt Rosie, my son’s last name is Camden, not Steele. If Jordan hears you saying that the boy resembles him, he might be displeased.”

Rosie quickly apologized, “Sorry, sorry, I was wrong.”

Rosie did not dare to spout nonsense again and sat down at a table with Leonard.

After the two of them arrived, guests came over to give gifts, but they had mostly only brought gifts for Leah and not Luke.

They were obviously there for Jordan.

However, they left after presenting the gifts, and no one stayed for a meal or drinks for fear of offending Jordan.

Now, everyone knew that the Camdens had angered Jordan, and the baby shower was held by the Camdens today. Hence, they would be going against Jordan by attending it.

The Camdens held two baby showers, one in the afternoon and one at night. However, there were still very few guests.

Jordan had his subordinates investigate the few people who came to give gifts, but he didn't find anything suspicious.

Seeing that it was already 9 pm, the Camdens also packed up. They were ready to leave the hotel, putting an end to the celebration.

However, Jordan didn't gain anything.

“Could it be that the Camdens' baby shower won't even attract that man's attention? Could it be that he doesn't care if Hailey was pregnant with his child or not?”

While Jordan was pondering about it, his cell phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Professor Gunn from the paternity test center of New York City Medical College!

Chapter 271: Biological Father Appears!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

When he saw that Professor Gunn was calling, Jordan was a little surprised, but he quickly picked up.

“Professor Gunn.”

“Mr. Steele.”

Professor Gunn’s voice was obviously getting anxious and flustered!

“Mr. Steele, you’re really good at predicting things!” Professor Gunn exclaimed while breathing heavily.

Jordan asked, “What’s wrong?”

Professor Gunn said, “When I got off work just now, I was about to drive home, but as soon as I got into the car, I was taken away by a masked person who even asked about you and Hailey’s child!”

“What did you say?” Jordan asked.

Professor Gunn said, “I did as you instructed, Mr. Steele. At first, they were very tight-lipped and said they couldn’t just reveal others’ secrets. Later on, they even threatened me with a knife, so I said that the baby girl is your child and the boy isn’t.”

Jordan smiled. ‘Indeed, it’s just as I expected.’

As long as the baby shower attracted that man’s attention, the man would definitely try to find out clearly if the baby boy really belonged to him.

“Well done.” Jordan praised.

Still feeling a little panicky, Professor Gunn asked, “Mr. Steele, will he come back to confront me? I’m scared.”

Jordan smiled and said, “Don’t worry, just go home with peace of mind, Professor Gunn. He shouldn’t be able to create trouble for you again.”

After hanging up the phone, Jordan immediately instructed Pablo and Salvatore, “That guy has taken the bait. Inform your men to act according to plan and get ready to nab that guy!”

“Yes!”

Pablo and Salvatore were highly excited.

They had laid a big trap in Orlando to nab that man.

After ten o’clock tonight, all the cabs and Ubers in Orlando would be filled with Jordan’s subordinates.

As long as that man hails a cab or drives on the road tonight, he would be mobbed by Jordan’s men.

Moreover, Jordan guessed that the man would most likely go to Hailey's place. Hence, he also sneaked into his mansion quietly after Hailey returned to Rose Garden Villa.

Even Hailey wasn't aware.

At the same time, Pablo and the others had long arranged for his men to stay in Rose Garden Villa. The bodyguards and guards there were all his underlings.

Everything was prepared, and they were just waiting for the man to take the bait!

At 12 pm, Hailey turned off the bedroom lights on the third floor and started sleeping.

The entire villa plunged into darkness and silence.

For two hours in a row, there was no movement inside and outside the villa.

However, at 2 am, Hailey's daughter, Leah, suddenly cried.

Ever since she became a mother, Hailey hadn't slept well at night.

When she heard the sounds of crying, she turned on the bedside lamp, and a faint light began to shine into the bedroom on the third floor.

When she saw her daughter crying, she immediately took her daughter in her arms and cajoled her, "Lass, why are you crying in the middle of the night? Look at how soundly your brother is

sleeping? You're such a crybaby. God knows if it's because you took after your father!"

Hailey looked at her daughter and subconsciously thought of her biological father.

"I wonder how that man is doing now..."

While she was thinking about it, Hailey suddenly felt a breeze blowing in.

The window was supposedly tightly shut. Why was there wind?

Hailey quickly looked out the window, only to get a great shock!

A figure suddenly broke the window and jumped in from outside!

"Ah!"

Hailey was so frightened that she screamed immediately.

However, the familiar scene happened again.

After the figure climbed in, he quickly ran towards Hailey and hugged her from behind.

He said, "Shh, don't scream. It's me."

Hailey turned around to look and managed to see the man's appearance using the light from the bedside lamp.

This man was her daughter's biological father!

Although Hailey wasn't afraid, she began to get even more agitated. "It's you? Why are you here?"

The man hugged Hailey and couldn't help but kiss her. "Honey, I haven't seen you for a year. You're still as gorgeous as ever. Did you miss me?"

Hailey humphed coldly and tried to break free from his embrace but to no avail because he was powerful.

"Hmph, trust you to have the cheek to ask that question. Do you know how terrible my plight is now that my ex-husband has taken revenge on me!?! The Camdens are about to go bankrupt now!"

The man had no sympathy for Hailey and caressed her delicate face as he said, "Haven't I given you 150 million dollars? It doesn't matter if your family goes bankrupt as long as you're rich yourself."

Hailey said, "Do you remember what you promised me? You said you'd give me another 150 million dollars if I gave birth to a baby boy."

The man laughed and said, "Of course I remember. Did you really give birth to a son for me?"

Hailey pointed to the sleeping baby and said, "This is your son."

The young man couldn't stop staring at the little baby, and a blissful smile appeared on his face.



“Haha, not bad, he looks like me. My parents are definitely going to be pleased when they find out.”

The young man was about to reach out to carry the baby, but Hailey stopped him.

“Don’t touch my son. What do you want?”

The young man said, “Since he’s my son, of course, I’d have to take him away. I’m here today to take my son away.”

As soon as she heard that her and Jordan’s son was about to be taken away, she instinctively stopped him. “No, he’s my son, not yours. I won’t let you take my child away!”

The young man smiled confidently and asked, “Do you think you can stop me?”

Hailey knew that this man was proficient in martial arts, just like Jordan. Hence, ordinary men won’t even be able to beat him, let alone a weak woman like her.

Hailey said, “You can take your son away with you, but you have to give me 150 million dollars before you do.”

Hailey desperately needed money now that the Camdens were on the verge of bankruptcy. So she wouldn’t miss this opportunity to ask for money.

The young man said, “I will give you 150 million dollars, but I have to take my son back with me for a paternity test. Once it’s proven that he’s really my son, I’ll definitely give you the money.

You know my family background well. A mere 150 million is nothing to me. I won't go back on my word."

After saying that, the young man got ready to leave with the baby in his arms.

"Hey!"

Hailey suddenly called out to the man.

Her eyes were glassed over, and she said coquettishly, "You're really heartless. We haven't met for a year, and I went through ten months of pregnancy to give birth to your child. Yet, you're carrying him away without even looking at me."

Seeing that Hailey was being coquettish, the man put the baby down and couldn't help but inch closer to Hailey again. He closed his eyes and took a whiff of her scent. "Yeah, you smell great. It's the Chanel No. 5 perfume that I'm familiar with."

The man looked around again and said, "The furnishings here are, surprisingly the same as when I came here previously. Hah, I shall reminisce the blissful times we had a year ago!"

With that, the man pounced onto Hailey!

At this very moment, Jordan kicked open the bedroom door!

Chapter 272: Not A Simple Man!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan had been lying in ambush in the villa and had been waiting for a long time!

After kicking the door open, Jordan immediately turned on the bedroom light. It got a clear glimpse of the man's appearance.

Unlike what Hailey said, he wasn't an average-looking man but a very handsome one who had a somewhat feminine charm.

He also had long hair and not a buzzcut.

Of course, it was possible that he had a buzzcut last year and had merely grown his hair out this year.

Jordan found the man somewhat familiar-looking for a moment, but he had really never met him before.

This person, too, could not be Jordan's enemy.

“Jordan?”

When the man saw Jordan, he was obviously caught off guard and startled by Jordan's sudden appearance, so he immediately got off the bed.

Jordan looked at the man with a cold gaze and exclaimed ruthlessly, “Punk, today is the day you will die!”

The young man was about the same age as Jordan, and Jordan could tell at a glance that he was a wealthy second-generation heir too. Since he had provoked Jordan, there was no reason for Jordan to let him off!

However, the young man was not alarmed, and he exclaimed smilingly, “Haha, I’m not interested in Hailey Camden anymore, goodbye!”

After saying that, the young man tried to reach out to carry Jordan and Hailey’s son.

“You must have a death wish!”

Jordan quickly took off the watch on his left wrist and darted towards the man in a whoosh!

If this man jumped straight to the window and left in the first second of seeing Jordan, he would still have a chance to get away since he could quickly climb into the third floor.

However, this man was so conceited that he wanted to carry the baby away right in front of Jordan. He was really overestimating himself!

“You can’t even leave yourself, and you still want to take the baby with you!”

However, to Jordan’s surprise, when the watch flew over and was just about to touch the man’s face, the man quickly reached his arm out and blocked it!

“What?”

Jordan was surprised by how quickly the man had reacted!

Generally speaking, ordinary people would not be able to catch the things thrown by Jordan.

However, after throwing the watch, Jordan did not stay idle and instead caught up to attack!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The man took two punches and a kick from Jordan, whose attacks were so quick that the man could no longer carry the baby.

“Damn it!”

The man was furious.

However, Jordan was even more shocked by the man’s tolerance because he didn’t get knocked down by the punches and kicks he threw.

Jordan was almost fooled by the man’s somewhat effeminate appearance. Although he was somewhat feminine-looking, his body was very toned, and he was obviously skilled in martial arts.

Jordan did not dare to be careless and continued to kick him.

Bang!

The man was kicked to the window by Jordan, after which he jumped straight down from the window.

Jordan came to the window and saw the man land in an extremely standard and safe landing position. He then rolled on the ground before getting up.

His actions looked smooth and fluid. He was skilled and didn’t get injured at all.

The man was on the first floor, looking at Jordan on the third floor. He laughed and exclaimed, “Jordan, you’re pretty skilled, eh? Unfortunately, I’m in a hurry today. I’ll abuse you another day!”

After saying that, the man wanted to leave quickly.

However, he had just taken two steps when dozens of bright lights in the dark courtyard of the villa suddenly lit up!

They were none other than Pablo’s men!

“Hmph!”

Jordan humphed coldly in disdain. ‘This dude really thinks he can leave.’

If there were no people ambushed outside, Jordan would have leaped down together with him instead of calmly listening to him brag.

Jordan turned around, ready to go downstairs to clean up the mess.

He reckoned that Pablo’s people should have already caught the man by the time he got downstairs.

“Jordan, I’m so scared. Thank God you’re here...”

However, Hailey grabbed Jordan’s hand.

Jordan sneered, “Scared? I can’t tell that you are scared. You told me before that this person is not handsome or ugly and that he’s just an ordinary-looking guy.”

“Hah, he’s handsome enough to join America’s Next Top Model.”

Hailey bit her lip and said, “Well, I was just afraid you’d be jealous... And I really don’t think he’s handsome. I don’t like men who wear makeup and earrings. He’s not even one-tenth as handsome as you, Jordan!”

“Hmph, I won’t believe a single word you say.”

Jordan shook off Hailey’s hand and walked over.

Hailey was somewhat worried, too, so she came to the window to see what was going on outside.

The man with beautiful facial features was still smiling confidently despite being surrounded by dozens of people.

“Great, Jordan Steele, so you knew I would come and ambushed me here,” the man muttered to himself.

In the distance, Salvatore yelled at him, “Get on your knees immediately and stay still!”

The man laughed and gibed, “You want me to get on my knees? You small fries are not qualified!”

The man immediately took out a khaki green bottle from his pocket, pulled the ring, and quickly threw it at Salvatore and the others!

“Be careful, everyone!”

Salvatore shrieked, thinking that it was a grenade, but in fact, it was a smoke bomb.

Yellow smoke kept rising at the venue, spreading so quickly that it amazed them!

By the time Jordan came down, his subordinates were all in a mess and coughing incessantly.

Pablo managed to walk out of the smoke and accidentally bumped into Jordan.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Jordan!”

Jordan asked, “Where is he?”

Pablo said, “That punk has just released a smoke bomb, and he should have already escaped by now. But don’t worry, our subordinates are all outside the villa. He won’t be able to escape.”

“Okay.”

Jordan had long laid out the net. He just did not expect that it would be put to use.

He thought that he would have dealt with him in the bedroom.



Pablo reminded, “This guy carries smoke bombs with him, and there may be other weapons on him. This kid’s identity is not simple.”

Jordan said, “His skills are also not ordinary. He should have spent time in the army.”

“Order the people outside to block both ends of the road outside the villa.”

“Yes!”

At this moment, the man had successfully slipped out of the villa with a gleeful expression on his face. “Hah, Jordan Steele, you want to nab me? God knows where you were when I was playing hide-and-seek with the leopards in the desert! How dare you call me a punk? Bastard, I will teach you a hard lesson next time!”

Saying that the man saw a car driving by, he quickly reached out his hand to stop it.

After the car stopped, the man dragged the driver out.

“Hey, what are you doing? Where are you going? I can drive you there.” The driver said.

The beautiful man had incredible strength, and he threw the driver directly to the roadside. “You don’t need to drive. Go find your car in twenty minutes.”

The man drove the car away and quickly fled the scene.

He realized the road in front of him had been blocked by a row of cars after driving for less than a minute!

“Damn it! Even the road is blocked. Jordan Steele, you’ve got some nerve!”

The man quickly turned around and wanted to cross from the other end.

However, at this moment, more than a dozen cars came towards the man simultaneously, surrounding his car!

Now, there was no way he could escape!

Chapter 273: Checking The Identity!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Less than two minutes later, Jordan and Pablo were on their way here in a Cadillac SUV.

The young man stepped out of the car and looked at Jordan with the arrogant smile of a condescending wealthy man’s son on his face.

“Jordan, it seems that you have been premeditating for a long time to lure me over today. You were certain that I’d come to carry the baby away, right?”

Jordan looked at him and questioned, “Are you coming here by yourself, or should I get someone to bring you here?”

The young man smiled and said, “Surely you don’t really think that you can catch me like this, do you? I’m not one of those losers from wealthy families that you usually meet.”

“Your family is quite something. You’ve deployed so many people and so many cars just to catch me. Fortunately, I’m not that inferior either.”

The sound of a helicopter suddenly came over from a distance, and soon, a black helicopter appeared in the sky.

Jordan instantly felt that something was amiss.

The helicopter flew at a very low altitude, and soon, an arrow flew out from the helicopter.

This arrow accurately hit those cars that were blocking the young man.

Afterward, with a loud bang, the cars blocking the man were instantly turned into rubble!

“Crap!”

All the people at the scene were stunned.

The man laughed and giped, “Jordan Steele, I’m leaving now, and you’ll never catch me. You’ll never know why I’m doing this. Haha, I want you to live in pain for the rest of your life, hahaha!”

The man got back inside the car and quickly drove away.

“Chase him!”

Salvatore yelled, but just as they were about to move, another arrow was fired in their direction.

It was followed by another loud bang, and sparks spluttered everywhere immediately.

“Mr. Jordan, their combat skills are incredible. Besides, they have a helicopter, and there’s no way we can beat them. What should we do?” Pablo asked.

Jordan clenched his fists. He would never allow someone to provoke him like this and get away with it!

Tyler got castrated because he slept with Hailey.

Cayden hooked up with Hailey, so he ended up becoming infertile.

This man, who had impregnated Hailey and fathered Hailey’s daughter, will only end up worse!

However, there was a helicopter helping that man keep close tabs on the situation, so there was no way they could do it.

Jordan suddenly thought of something. UFO!

It was the UFO shuttle that he had previously borrowed from Elon Musk to help Arnold.

Since Musk owed the Steeles a lot of money, Jordan hadn’t returned the aircraft yet.

Instead, he kept calling Jordan to ask for it back because the shuttle was also worth a lot of money and had an excellent camouflage function in addition to its superb flight abilities. It was more than just an imitation of the physical appearance of a UFO.

“Hmph, so what if you have a helicopter? I have a UFO!”

The UFO was hidden by Jordan in the underground warehouse of the Rose Garden Villa. Hence, he quickly returned to the villa and activated it.

“Mr. Jordan, let me do it!”

Pablo initiated.

Jordan said, “You don’t know how to control this aircraft. I can handle it on my own. Tell all the underlings in front to keep me informed of his position.”

Jordan soon flew the UFO-shaped aircraft in the sky above.

As a descendant of the Steeles, picking up skills like driving and flying a plane was mandatory so Jordan could quickly fly this aircraft.

Those who had driven or rode in a Tesla electric car would find many of the interior features of this aircraft somewhat similar.

The aircraft’s control, interface, and digital screen were largely similar to Tesla cars.

Jordan flew the “UFO” and soon locked onto the man.

The car was currently driving at most 100 km/h, which was incomparable to Jordan's UFO-shaped aircraft.

With a whoosh, Jordan drove the UFO to the front of the young man's car.

“Damn!”

The man jumped in shock and quickly slammed on the brakes!

Bang!

The car collided into Jordan's aircraft, causing all the airbags to be released. The man also suffered a colossal collision impact in the car and passed out.

...

Twenty minutes later, in the underground warehouse of Rose Garden Villa.

Salvatore splashed a basin of cold water onto the young man's face.

At this moment, the young man was tied to the chair, with all his movements restricted.

The man was driving at about 110 km/h or above, and he didn't have a seatbelt on at the moment of collision with Jordan's aircraft.

An ordinary person would have probably been conveyed to the hospital, but this man had a good tolerance.

The basin of water had already made him sober up.

After coming to, the first person he saw was Jordan.

Jordan was sitting across from him, smoking a cigarette and looking at him.

“Jordan...” The man called his name once again.

Jordan said, “Tell me, how did you know about me? What feud do you have with me?”

The man coughed and then laughed as he said, “Hah, I have nothing against you. I purely took a liking to your pretty wife, so I toyed with her. What’s the big deal?”

Smack!

Salvatore slapped the man on his face. “You’ve got a death wish!”

Jordan threw the cigarette onto the ground and said coldly, “Castrate him.”

“Yes!”

Salvatore immediately picked up his knife.

This time, the man stopped laughing and panicked immediately.

“Jordan Steele! Are you sure you dare to touch me?! I’m one of the Howards from DC! How dare you touch me!?!”

Jordan wasn't very familiar with these families in the country, so he looked at Pablo and asked, "Are they a big shot?"

Pablo replied, "Yes, the Howards are as famous as the Huxleys."

"Oh, please!" The man sneered. "The Huxleys from New York are nothing. They're not worthy of being compared to the Howards! I can easily crush those good-for-nothings, Cayden and Shane Huxley, to death!"

Jordan looked at the scion of the Howard family and said, "Do you think I won't dare to touch you just because you are one of the Howards? Do you know who I am?"

The young man chuckled and exclaimed, "Of course I do! You're Jordan Steele, the third-generation scion of the Steeles! There are seven descendants in your generation, and you're the third in line! You have two older brothers and four younger sisters!"

Jordan was shocked to hear that the young man actually had a clear understanding of his siblings!

The man continued, "That's not all. I also know that your grandfather's name is Charleston Steele and that the rest of your family now live in Hampstead, England!"

Jordan was astonished again because the Steeles were a mysterious family that not many knew about. Not many people in the country even knew his grandfather's real name, much less where their family lived.

However, this person surprisingly knew so much about Jordan's family!



Jordan immediately called his grandfather.

“Grandpa, I found the biological father of Hailey’s daughter. He’s one of the Howards from DC, and he’s about the same age as me,” Jordan reported.

Charleston asked despondently, “He’s the third-generation scion of the Howard. If I remember correctly, there are two scions in the third generation. One is named Brad Howard, and the other is Alex Howard.”

“Grandpa, do we have a feud with their family? This kid knows everything about our family, including where you’re living now. I don’t think we should keep him alive.”

Jordan said coldly with a trace of murderous aura in his eyes!

To his surprise, Charleston hurriedly said, “Jordan, you’re not to do anything to him!”

Chapter 274: Sending You To Heaven!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“What?”

After hearing his grandfather’s words, Jordan said, “Why? Grandpa, this kid knows my identity, and he even slept with my wife. He obviously wants to humiliate the Steeles!”

“The Howards must have a grudge against us. Since he has landed in my hands today, I can’t spare him so easily!”

Charleston said, “Jordan, don’t be impulsive yet. The Howards don’t have any hatred against us, but if they do, I guess it might be because your brother, Jamie, caused some trouble in the states.”

“Don’t touch the Howards. If you really can’t stand this humiliation and feel the need to touch him, go back to England immediately after you kill him and never return to the US!”

Hearing his grandfather’s words, Jordan asked in shock, “What? I can never return again!?!”

Jordan did not expect the price to pay for harming this guy would be so much!

Jordan’s grandfather had never said those words before.

“Are the Howards... so powerful?” Jordan was in disbelief.

Charleston said, “The Howards have deep roots in the US, and since our family has now gradually withdrawn from the country, our power there can no longer be compared to the Howards.”

“The Howards are different from the Huxleys. The Huxleys can be dealt with money, but the Howards are different.”

“Moreover, when I made investments in New York City decades ago, I had a one-sided relationship with the head of the Howards, and he took the initiative to help me.”

“I can inform him about this matter and ask his grandson to apologize to you or give some other form of compensation.”

“If you think this is not enough and you have to kill him to vent your anger, listen to me and leave the US immediately.”

Jordan was silent because he could tell from his grandfather’s words that he was scrupulous towards the Howards!

“Okay, I got it.”

Jordan hung up right away.

At this moment, the young man from the Howard family laughed out loud and said, “Haha, how is it, Jordan? Charleston Steele should have told you about the power of my family, right?”

“Not to mention that Charleston Steele isn’t in the US now. Even when he was, he was only worthy to carry the shoes of the Howards!”

Smack!

Jordan slapped the man on his face!

“You... How dare you hit me?” The man didn’t dare to believe it.

“Hit you? I want to kill you!”

Jordan took a knife from Salvatore’s hand and aimed it at the man’s face.

“You... you’re out of your mind! Charleston...”

Smack!

Jordan slapped him again. “Alex Howard, you beast. You’re not worthy of calling my grandfather by his name!”

The man was furious, but there was nothing he could do. “My name is Brad Howard!”

Jordan was just making a blind guess, but it turned out that he was wrong.

Brad said, “Jordan Steele, I don’t believe you dare to kill me! I’m not from a small family like the Huxleys or the Camdens. If you kill me, you won’t be able to get away with it!”

Jordan slapped Brad’s face with the knife and said, “Why won’t I dare to? I know that your family is powerful in the US. At most, I will never come to the US again from now on.”

At this moment, Salvatore suddenly grabbed the knife from Jordan’s hand and said, “Master, let me do it! I’ll kill him! That way, you’ll be fine!”

\*Spit\*

Brad spat on Salvatore’s face and exclaimed, “My underlings have already informed my family that I came here today. As long as something happens to me here, Jordan Steele will be responsible. Jordan Steele, you can’t escape this time! All of you have to die with me!”

Jordan paused.

He could vent his hatred, kill this person, then flee to England and never return again.

But what about Salvatore, Pablo and the others ?

If the Howards wanted to take revenge, none of them could escape.

They all had wives, children, and grandchildren.

Seeing that Jordan was hesitating, Pablo suddenly snatched it from Salvatore's hand and stabbed Brad in the thigh!

“Ah! Pablo Dalton, you must be courting death! Don't think I don't know that your daughter is in Thailand while your son is in Singapore. If you dare to touch me, your daughter and son won't be able to escape!”

Brad shouted.

Jordan panicked. Pablo was his most powerful subordinate that ordinary people couldn't touch.

However, Brad surprisingly knew everything about Pablo, like the back of his hand, including the whereabouts of his children.

However, Pablo was not afraid at all. “Mr. Steele! I'll take revenge for you. I'll kill him while you go back to England immediately. I'll stay here and fight the Howards to the end!”

Seeing this scene, even Salvatore was a little worried. “Mr. Dalton, your son, and daughter...”

Pablo said, "I owe my life to the Steeles. My children and everything I have was given to me by the Steeles. I'm not afraid!"

Seeing this scene, Jordan was also extremely moved.

He didn't expect that Pablo would be so loyal.

He could tell that Jordan was hesitant and did not want to get them implicated, so he took the initiative and tried to stand up for Jordan.

At this moment, Brad was also obviously a little scared.

However, Jordan said, "Put down the knife."

"Mr. Steele..." Pablo looked at Jordan.

Jordan roared, "I said, put down the knife! Are you all going to defy me!?"

"Yes!" Pablo immediately withdrew the knife from Brad's body.

Jordan looked at Brad and said, "I still haven't figured out why this kid is targeting me. How I can kill him so easily?"

"Brad Howard, if you don't want to suffer, just be honest. I know you definitely didn't sleep with Hailey just because she's pretty."

Brad smiled and exclaimed, "Do you want to know why? I can tell you, but you have to kneel down for me. You are only worthy of kneeling down to listen!"

Pablo stabbed Brad in the thigh again!

“Ah! Pablo, you’re finished. I’ll chop your son and daughter up into pieces!” Brad screamed viciously.

After being stabbed twice by Pablo, Brad is still stubborn and arrogant.

‘It seems that dealing with him the hard way won’t work on him.’ Jordan secretly thought.

Then, Jordan suddenly said, “Untie the rope on him.”

“What? Untie him? Mr. Jordan, do you want to let him go?” Pablo was perplexed.

Brad laughed and said, “Your master knows what’s right. What are you waiting for? Untie the rope for me!”

Pablo had no choice but to untie Brad.

After regaining his freedom, Brad slowly got up. Although his legs were still bleeding, he completely ignored it. He was a tough guy.

Jordan walked over and called out, “Mr. Howard, my grandfather just said that your grandfather once helped him. This time, I plan to return the favor to your family on my grandfather’s account.”

“What kind of recreational activities do you usually like, Mr. Howard? Bungee jumping? Skiing? Or watching concerts? I’m planning to give you a ticket.”

Hearing Jordan’s words, Pablo and Salvatore were both stunned.

How could their boss talk to Brad in such a humble manner!?

Not only did he call him ‘Mr. Howard’, he even invited him out, offering to reimburse him for the ticket!

Brad guffawed and said, “Jordan Steele, the most all-rounded and outstanding third-generation scion of the Steeles, actually wants to ask me out for fun! Hahaha, I didn’t expect your family to end up like this one day!”

Brad patted Jordan’s shoulder and said, “Jordan, I’m not like you playboys who have fun and slack around every day. I don’t know what’s fun. How about you recommend something to me?”

Brad’s words were just what Jordan wanted to hear.

Jordan smiled and said, “How about you go to space to have some fun?”

Brad’s expression instantly changed.. “To... space?”

Chapter 275: Space Travel!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Pablo and Salvatore were initially puzzled as to why Jordan was so polite to Brad.

In their hearts, Jordan was their master, who was always superior and overbearing.

He was the most domineering and mighty master in the world!



Although Jordan had been hurt by Hailey, he had never bowed down to a man or allowed himself to be humiliated.

They were relieved to hear that Jordan wanted to take Brad to space.

Indeed, Jordan was still the same Mr. Jordan that they were willing to work for for the rest of their lives!

“What do you mean?” Brad asked, a little bewildered.

Jordan continued pretending to be friendly and he said, “You know who Elon Musk is, right? It’s the guy who’s working with manned rockets.”

“Oh right, the UFO-shaped aircraft you just drove into was given to me by him.”

“As you know, his commercial space travel business has been successful but, so far, no one except astronauts has been willing to try it.”

“Mr. Howard, you’re so mighty and your martial arts skills are incredible. You must be very brave.”

“How about this? I’ll sign you up and pay the 150 million dollars for the ticket and let Musk take you to space for fun?”

Brad was completely dumbfounded. “You want to send me to space?”

“Hahaha.”

Pablo and Salvatore both laughed and said, “That’s right, Mr. Jordan is going to send you to heaven!”

Jordan held out his hand, signaling for them not to laugh. He then continued to speak to Brad in a “friendly” manner.

“How can you say that, Mr. Howard? That’s called space travel, which is going to be a future trend. Only wealthy people like you can afford to experience it, Mr. Howard. Ordinary people won’t be able to do it even if they want to.”

Brad obviously became a little more anxious but on the surface, he pretended not to care.

“Hah, space travel? Sure!”

“You’ve agreed, huh? I’ll call Musk now and have him prepare for it.”

As Jordan spoke, he immediately made a video call to Musk.

As soon as the video call started, Brad saw the business maniac, Musk.

“Hi, Jordan!”

Musk greeted Jordan happily.

Brad, on the other hand, was astonished. “Damn it, he really knows Musk!”

Although Brad relied on the Howards's strong domestic roots, their international influence was not at all comparable to that of the Steeles.

They didn't know the Gates family or the Musk family at all.

Jordan smiled and said, "Musk, I have a friend here who wants to join your space trip. I'll pay the 150 million dollars for him.

After hearing this, Musk immediately got excited, "Oh, really? Let me see which hero is so bold."

Jordan pointed his phone's camera at Brad and said, "Mr. Howard, say hi to President Musk."

Although Brad had been impolite to Jordan, it was obvious that there was hatred.

As the scion of a wealthy family in the capital, he was still very polite and cultured when facing an internationally renowned figure like Musk.

"Hello, Mr. Musk!" Brad said softly.

Musk was still smiling pretentiously as if he were possessed by an alien."Wow, so you are this bold hero!"

"To tell you the truth, I have invited many rich people in the US to go to space to have some fun but none of them has dares to say yes. Even Jordan doesn't dare to go to space!"

"You are the most daring one I've met! Welcome! I will send you to the sky without any problems!"

Despite praised by Musk, Brad was still extremely displeased.

“Damn it, I can’t believe that even Jordan doesn’t dare to go to space either!”

For most people ordinary people, space is strange and full of danger.

Unless they are space science fiction enthusiasts and people who don’t want to live on Earth, no one would be willing to go such and unfamiliar place.

Jordan said, “Musk, make the arrangements. It’d be best if we can send Mr. Howard up in the sky in the next two days.”

“What a coincidence. We are planning another manned flight the day after tomorrow, so bring this man to me quickly.”

“No problem, we’ll leave right now, see you tomorrow!”

Jordan hung up the video call and said to Pablo, “Get the private plane ready, we’ll set off to Texas immediately.”

“Yes!”

Jordan then smiled and said to Brad, “Let’s go, Mr. Howard.”

To his surprise, Brad flew into a rage. “What!?! Who said I’m going to America with you! I don’t want to go to space! If you want to go, you go yourself!”

After saying that, Brad was about to leave.

However, just before he reached the door, he was stopped by a few of Pablo's men.

“What do you mean?”

Brad turned to look at Jordan. Although his reflexes were good, he had been stabbed twice.

Those smoke bombs and other weapons on his body were also removed long ago.

In a fight with bare hands and fists, he definitely can't do anything to this group of people, including Jordan.

Jordan smiled and said, “Brad, you only have two choices now. You either tell me the reason or go on a trip to space. You choose.”

Salvatore, who was at the side, burst into laughter. “Brad Howard, do you think that Mr. Jordan has no way to deal with you even if we don't dare to kill you? Mr. Jordan has a hundred ways to kill you! Haha!”

Brad was livid. He clenched his fist but did not dare to make another move because he was alone and definitely couldn't get past them.

After a while, Brad guffawed loudly and said, “Isn't it just a trip to space? Fine, I'll go! But I think it's you who should go to space to calm down since your wife just gave birth but the baby doesn't belong to you. Hahahaha.”

Jordan's gaze was like a knife and he said coldly, "Go on. Once you get to space, the aliens will not understand your words."

Brad suddenly got flustered. "You..."

"Let's go!"

Jordan grabbed Brad and forcibly took him away.

Soon, Jordan and his men took a private plane straight to BOCA CHICA.

It was Musk's company's research and development base in Texas, a place that was incredibly unique and housed various versions of interstellar spaceships on Earth so far.

Jordan and Brad were both shocked by the spaceships and rockets here.

Although Brad was from a good family background, he had limited horizons and didn't know what top technology of this world is.

He was just as astounded to be there!

Jordan and Brad entered the R&D room to see Musk.

Musk happily shook hands with Jordan and hugged him.

Musk said, "We had a nice chat on the video call the other day, and I knew that you were now interested in space travel as well.

"Within 10 years, I will send at least 1,000 humans to Mars, and in another 20 years, this number will go up to 1 million!"

Afterwards, Musk took the initiative to shake Brad's hand and asked, "Mr. Howard, are you willing to be the first human to go to Mars?"

Brad swallowed his saliva nervously.. "To... to mars?"

Chapter 276: Brad Breaks Down!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

During the flight from Orlando to Texas, Brad held on hard and deliberately pretended that he was not afraid of going on a space trip.

"Why are we going to Mars again? How long will it take to go there and come back?" Brad asked.

Elon Musk smiled and explained, "It takes six months for us to go to Mars, and we'll have to stay there for 26 months after we arrive."

Brad began to curse his heart out loudly.

"What the hell are you going to do for 26 months on Mars? There are no women on Mars, and there is no need to fight a war! Don't tell me you want to build a base there. I'll be returning in a week!"

Musk laughed and said, "Mr. Howard, here's the thing, we're going to Mars when we're the closest to it, but once we're there, we would already be extremely far away from Earth."

“Out of consideration for the economic cost, we have to wait until Mars is closest to Earth again before we can return. It will take 26 months for Mars to be closest to Earth again. So, we have to stay for 26 months.”

Jordan patted Brad’s shoulder and said, “Mr. Howard, it has only been slightly over two years. You’re still so young. What are you afraid of? Just take it as training.”

Brad tried to break free from Jordan, and he said, “I’m not going anymore! Quickly send me back!”

Jordan said hostilely, “Brad Howard, it seems that you haven’t gotten a clear idea of the situation yet! Now, you have to go there regardless of whether you want to or not!”

“Well, unless you explain why you did that!”

Brad was furious. He was not only battered with injuries, but he was also unarmed and surrounded by Jordan’s underlings.

His cell phone had been confiscated, so there was no way he could contact his family.

Even if his parents knew about it, they could do nothing because it was Musk’s territory!

In the state, the Howards could still fight Jordan. They wouldn’t be able to deal with him anywhere else!



Brad gritted his teeth and exclaimed, “Good! Let’s go to Mars then! The Howards are definitely not going to be afraid of you bastards!”

Brad often called Jordan a bastard, and his eyes would be full of murderous intent whenever he saw him.

Jordan knew that Brad definitely had a strong grudge against him.

However, he couldn’t recall when he had ever offended him.

“Bring him down!”

Jordan issued the orders, and Brad was taken away by two people. Since he was going to Mars, he was arranged to be in the same room as the astronauts.

One of the astronauts was a Canadian from Quebec who was fluent in English and French. Brad was also good at both languages, so they started chatting.

Brad asked, “Hey, is what Musk said about moving to Mars reliable? Will there be any danger if we go to Mars this time?”

While eating, the Canadian astronaut said, “Don’t worry, man, we will be very safe. I can guarantee that I’ll bring you back safely.”

Brad grinned and thought secretly, ‘Jordan Steele, I slept with your wife, and you chose to send me to Mars just because you don’t dare to kill me, but when the time comes, you won’t dare to touch me again!’”

“I’ll treat it as a vacation then!”

Brad was elated as he felt that this outcome was better than getting killed, castrated, and insulted.

Those few people who had offended Jordan before, such as Tyler and Cayden, did not end well.

However, at this moment, the astronaut suddenly changed his voice. “However, the longer we stay on Mars, the more dangers we face.”

“Danger? What are the dangers!?” Brad hurriedly asked.

The astronaut explained, “We are flying in space, and due to the lack of exercise and weightlessness, there is a decrease in the quality and strength of the skeletal machine. When we return, the muscle strength will drop by 40%.”

“What?”

Brad froze. Although he had a beautiful face, what he had always been proud of was not his face but his strength!

He was a man who admired martial arts skills and strength and had always trained his muscles!

However, once he went to Mars and came back, all his years of hard work would have been for nothing!

The astronaut continued, “There will be serious brain degeneration because too much fluid will accumulate in the brain if we stay too long in space.”

Brad was once again shocked. ‘Will you become a retard after you return?’

‘That bastard Jordan!’

The astronaut continued, “Your kidney functions will also be weakened. If you have a girlfriend now, you should sleep with her a few more times before you leave for Mars because once you come back, you’ll become impotent.”

“...”

Brad was so furious that he was about to curse out loud!

In fact, Jordan also arranged this astronaut, who had deliberately asked the astronaut to say something terrifying to scare Brad.

“Indeed, I knew it. He will surely give me a hard time since I bullied his wife!”

Brad was convinced by those exaggerated words.

When the astronaut saw that Brad did not know anything about space, he exaggerated even further.

“In fact, these are not the most terrifying things. Do you know what the most terrifying thing is?”

“What is it!?” Brad stared at him with widened eyes.

The astronaut lamented, “There are many mysterious and unpredictable black holes in the universe! Once we are swept into

a black hole, we will definitely die and be permanently trapped inside it!”

“Even if we don’t, time will fly by once we are near the black hole!”

“Do you know what the rapid passage of time means to us?”

Brad swallowed some saliva and asked, “What... does it mean?”

The astronaut said, “You’ve watched the film, Interstellar, which is produced by Christopher Nolan, right? The male protagonist went to space, and when his daughter returned, his daughter had become an elderly lady who was old enough to be his grandmother!”

“Similarly, by the time we come back, decades may have already passed on Earth even though we’ve stayed outside for two or three years!”

“In other words, your family would have already grown old or died by that time!”

“Hey, man, before you leave, give your loved ones a call. It might be the last call.”

Brad was utterly dumbfounded when he heard that.

“No, my grandfather is already in his seventies. By the time I return, I might not be able to see him or even my parents by the time I come back!”

“And my girlfriend... When I come back, she’ll be an old lady!”

“And my sister...”

“No, no, no, I can’t accept all this. I can’t go to Mars!”

Sometimes, death threats may not work for a tough guy like Brad, who had grown up in the army.

However, there are too many things in the world that are more frightening than death.

Brad could accept death but not returning to a world where all his loved ones are dead, and things have changed drastically!

“Jordan! Jordan! Come here!”

Brad desperately shouted Jordan’s name at the door..

Chapter 277: Secret Hidden Deep Within The Heart!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Brad was locked up in the room by Jordan, so he kept patting the door and yelling loudly.

Soon, Pablo, who was in charge of keeping an eye on Brad, walked over.

He called out, “Brad Howard, what are you yelling for!?! You’d better behave yourself and get ready to go to Mars!”

Brad screamed, “Screw you! I’m not going to Mars. Get Jordan to come over!”

Knowing that Brad was scared, he asked Jordan to come over.

Jordan came to Brad's room, and when he saw how horrified Brad was, he asked, "Have you thought about it clearly? Do you want to go to Mars or give me an honest explanation for your actions?"

Brad had never given in to anyone in his life. Even when he was beaten up badly, he would never give in and admit defeat.

However, he was afraid this time. He was genuinely scared.

Brad said, "Don't send me to Mars. I'll tell you, I'll tell you everything!"

Two minutes later, Jordan asked the astronauts, Pablo, and others to go outside, leaving only Jordan and Brad in the room.

"Tell me, why did you sleep with Hailey!?! You bastard!"

Jordan looked at Brad furiously.

If he didn't want to know the answer, he would have crippled Brad!

However, Brad was still stubborn, and he said, "You're the bastard! Jordan! If you hadn't done such a terrible thing to my sister, why would I have slept with your wife!?"

Jordan was instantly stunned. "Who's your sister? What terrible thing... have I done?"

Jordan had been taught by his grandfather to be a kindhearted person. He was confident that the things he had done were lawful and correct over the years.

He had never harmed anyone, except...

Brad humphed coldly and snapped, “Jordan Steele, aren’t you aware of what you’ve done? Don’t tell me that you’re a good person! I know very clearly all the sordid things you’ve done!”

Jordan’s breathing became rapid because he didn’t want to remember that incident!

After a long time, Jordan asked, “What is your sister’s name?”

Brad answered, “Lauren Howard!”

Jordan continued to ask, “Has she been to the Syrian battlefield?”

Brad gave an affirmative answer. “Yes!”

In an instant, Jordan lowered his head, becoming extremely emotional.

The memories that he had long hidden in the depths of his heart and didn’t want to remember for a long time resurfaced in his mind...

...

Four years ago, the Syrian battlefield.

\*sounds of guns firing\*

Dong-dong-dong-dong...

Jordan was resting with his teammates at the base during his battlefield training, but the sounds of gunshots suddenly filled the air!

The enemy suddenly invaded their base camp, and there were constant sounds of gunfire!

Jordan and his comrades retreated while retaliating.

In the end, the enemies were too aggressive, and they had even come prepared. As a result, the comrades who had retreated with Jordan were all killed.

Jordan, too, was surrounded by three men wearing a balaclava and aiming an AK-47 at Jordan!

Jordan was in danger!

At this moment, Jordan took out a jade pendant with the word “Steele” written on it, put down his weapon, and raised his hands in surrender.

He yelled in Arabic, “!لا تطلقوا النار! لا تطلقوا النار”

(Don't shoot! Don't shoot!)

Afraid that they wouldn't understand, Jordan spoke Arabic, English, French, and other languages to ask them not to shoot to kill him.

In the end, he said in Arabic, “I'm a Steele!”



Charleston, of course, wouldn't let his grandson just die in battle since he had sent him to such a dangerous place for training.

He greeted the bosses of each side of the war and gave all of them a lot of benefits.

He even told Jordan to take out his pendant to reveal his identity if he encountered any danger.

Jordan handed the jade pendant to the soldier who was covering his head and said, "Hand this over to your bosses, and you will be handsomely rewarded!"

Soon, the soldiers handed the pendant to their superiors.

However, after the superiors got the pendant, they did not release Jordan directly. Instead, they locked him up in a small dark room.

Of course, Jordan didn't understand what was going on. He screamed incessantly, "Why are you locking me up?"

The person outside the door told him, "Someone is going to give you a gift, and you may leave after tasting it."

Soon, a woman was thrown into the darkroom!

Jordan did not know what the woman looked like because there was no light in the room, so he could only recognize that she was relatively young from her crying.

Jordan did not understand why they did this to him, so he continued yelling, "Let me out. Why are you playing me out!?!?"

The person outside the door smiled and said, “If you don’t accept this gift, neither of you will ever get out.”

Jordan was locked in the darkroom for six hours, and no matter how much he shouted, the person outside refused to open the door to let him out.

He tried to talk to the woman in the darkroom in Arabic and French, but she did not respond or say anything. All she did was cry.

In the end, Jordan only remembered that he was thirsty and parched, while the woman seemed to have cried to the point of exhaustion.

At that time, Jordan thought that the woman was probably a comfort woman whom many soldiers had slept with.

Hence, he did what they asked him to.

However, afterward, Jordan discovered that the woman was a virgin!

Moreover, when that woman was taken away, Jordan got a clear glimpse of her back. He knew that she was an elegant Asian woman with a superb figure!

After learning this, Jordan had always been guilty about her.

However, he still didn’t know the truth and why he would meet such a pretty and chaste woman there.

...

“Do you remember it now, bastard!?!” Brad glowered at Jordan.

Only at this time did Jordan understand why Brad hated him.

It turned out that the woman who was locked in the small black room with Jordan at the battlefield was Brad’s sister, Lauren Howard!

“Why would she go to the battlefield?” Jordan asked.

Brad humphed furiously and barked, “You’d better ask her that question yourself!”

Jordan thought about it and agreed with a nod. “Okay, I should apologize to her. Where is she now? I’ll go look for her.”

Although he had done something wrong, he ought to be brave enough to face his mistakes since he was a man.

Besides, Jordan also had no choice but to do as he was told at that time. Otherwise, both of them would have starved to death in the small dark room.

Brad said, “DC!”

Jordan knew that DC was where the Howards was based, so he agreed, “Alright, I’ll go to DC with you!”

The few of them immediately packed their things and prepared to leave.

When Musk saw Jordan and the others leaving, he desperately tried to make them stay. “Mr. Howard, are you not going to Mars

anymore? If you don't like Mars, we also have other destinations that you can choose from."

Brad was so frightened that he fled immediately. "Mr. Musk, I don't want to go anywhere in space! I just want to stay on Earth!"

Musk grabbed Brad's hand and said, "Give me your contact number so that I can go and pick you up in case you change your mind again one day."

Brad shirked Musk off.. "There won't be such a day!"

Chapter 278: Off To The Howards' !

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan and the rest didn't stay in Texas long. After learning the truth, Jordan immediately planned to go to DC via private jet.

Jordan also called Victoria to report his situation to her.

"Victoria!"

"Jordan!"

Victoria's voice was very soft, and she sounded like she had just woken up.

"I'm sorry, Victoria, I haven't been able to call you the past few days or text you. I'm flying to DC now. There are so many troublesome things to do."

“Let’s talk after you’re done handling those matters,” Victoria said gently.

“Yeah, okay, I’ll hang up now.”

After proposing to Victoria, Jordan should be enjoying the sweetest and happiest stage of his relationship.

However, these events occurred one after another.

Firstly, the paternity test results showed that Hailey’s twins weren’t fathered by him.

Now that he had finally found Leah’s father, Jordan realized that there was more to the story, which was surprisingly related to a mistake he had made four years before.

Jordan especially wanted to see Lauren Howard now to ask her about the situation and apologize to her.

After several hours of flying, Jordan and the others arrived in DC!

After the consecutive flights, Jordan and the others were exhausted.

Although he wanted to check into a hotel and get some sleep, Jordan nevertheless decided to meet Brad’s sister, Lauren, first!

“Where does your sister live?” Jordan asked.

“Come with me on your own. Don’t bring your subordinate,” Brad said.

Brad didn't ask anyone to pick him up. Instead, he called for a cab, and Jordan got in it too.

Soon, the two of them arrived near the gate of a particular urban area where some old houses had very old stone brick and wooden door designs.

Jordan was surprised that Lauren was living here.

Pushing open the small red rustic wooden door, Jordan asked, "Aren't the Howards very wealthy? Why is your sister living here?"

Of course, Jordan knew that property prices were high in DC, and houses here were not cheap either.

The average price should be above 600 thousand dollars for a home.

However, the Howards were incredibly wealthy and should be living in a multi-million-dollar home. An old house as such didn't seem to match their family's vibe.

Hearing this, Brad glared at Jordan resentfully and barked, "It's all your fault! My sister has fallen out with my family, and she now lives in this house by herself."

Jordan was baffled because he thought he had merely had something similar to a "one-night-stand" with Lauren, which wasn't a big deal for open-minded or liberal women in modern-day society.

‘Did Lauren Howard develop depression after that incident? Why did she fall out with her family?’

Jordan knew that Brad didn’t want to mention this matter, so he decided to ask Lauren about it.

“I wonder what Lauren looks like. Is she pretty...”

Arriving at the house, Jordan became a little curious about her looks!

First of all, he reckoned that Lauren should be in her twenties, too, since Brad was only in his early twenties.

Secondly, Jordan guessed that Lauren should be quite pretty!

Reason being Brad was very good-looking himself and was almost considered pretty!

When Jordan saw Brad for the first time, he felt that he was really pretty!

He didn’t expect Brad to have a sister too, and he thought that it indeed didn’t let his family’s superior genes go to waste.

“Uh, is Lauren your biological sister from the same father and mother?”

Jordan asked Brad as he tagged along behind him.

He knew that major families like the Steeles and the Howards tend to have many children, but these children are usually half-siblings.

Brad said, “Yes, we share the same set of parents, and we also have two half-siblings from another mother.”

“Okay.”

Jordan was relieved to know that Brad and Lauren belonged to the same mother because Lauren was probably quite pretty.

Of course, Jordan didn’t harbor any designs on Lauren because he loved Victoria very much now.

However, he liked pretty women and would rather have slept with a good-looking one.

When he arrived in the courtyard, a girl who resembled a maid walked over and greeted, “Mr. Brad, you’re here.”

“Where’s my sister?” Brad asked.

The girl replied, “Miss Lauren has gone to see Mr. Howard.”

Jordan smiled. ‘This family is pretty interesting.’

Brad was stunned for a moment. “She went to my father’s place? What is she there for?”

From Brad’s tone of voice, he could tell that Lauren rarely visited her father.

The girl replied, “I heard that Mr. Howard has arranged a blind date for her.”



Brad was enraged. “My sister never likes to go on any blind dates! She must have been tricked again!”

After saying that, Brad turned around and left.

“Hey, where are you going?” Jordan asked.

He was slightly disappointed about not getting to see Lauren.

Brad turned his head to look at Jordan. “To my father’s place. If you want to see my sister, you can come with me.”

However, Jordan didn’t agree immediately and instead hesitated a little.

Brad’s father, who was also the second generation heir of the Howards, was now in his prime and was the core strength of the family.

It wasn’t that easy to get married into the Howards.

Moreover, Jordan had done something wrong to the Howards...

“What’s wrong? Are you scared? Are you afraid that we’ll hang you up and beat you into a pulp?”

Brad laughed when he saw that Jordan didn’t dare to follow him.

In the past two days, Jordan had been saying that he would send Brad to Heaven and cause his manliness to vanish.

Brad was really pleased to see that Jordan was afraid.

Jordan sneered, “Brad, what I did with your sister, and what you did with Hailey are separate issues. Once I settle the matter between your sister and me, I can still beat you up into a pulp in front of the Howards!”

He was not afraid of the Howards!

When had the Steeles ever been afraid of anyone!?!

Brad didn’t expect Jordan to be so tyrannical even on his turf in DC, but he admired him for taking it like a man.

“I’m just afraid that the matter between you and my sister won’t be resolved that easily!”

Brad stopped talking and instead made a phone call to call for an Audi, a rather ordinary Audi A8. It was hard to tell that a big shot was riding in that car.

There were hidden forces and whales everywhere in DC.

Brad personally drove Jordan to a villa area called One Mansion.

The location was extremely superior and the villa was designed in a royal garden style, surrounded by green hills and streams. The price of the villa was incalculable!

The car stopped at the entrance of a classic and luxurious villa.

“Jordan, if you don’t dare to go in, it’s not too late to change your mind,” Brad said.

Jordan opened the car door and got out.. “There’s no place in this world that I don’t dare to go!”

Chapter 279: Clarice Howard!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Although Jordan was young, he had trained in various places all over the world for years and had been through plenty!

Although the Howards were a wealthy family in DC, Jordan's current status wasn't poor either!

He was the CEO of J Corporation and was lauded as the wealthiest person in the country!

Jordan closed the car door and said to Brad, "I am the richest man in the US. I'm afraid your family will have to look up to me when they see me!"

Brad too, got out of the car, closed the door, and guffawed loudly.

"You're really hilarious. Jordan Steele, your lousy takeout company is only worth a paltry amount of money in the country. Trust you to call yourself the richest man. You're just enjoying the bootlicking from Ryan Dunn, who's praising you and sucking up to you. You're not even on the list of richest people!"

"Besides, even if you are on the list of richest people, we won't recognize you or even acknowledge you because we don't ever read such lists or buy any business magazines."

"My grandfather doesn't even let me use Twitter and Instagram. Even if I do, it's only for us to read news, and we'll never post or share anything."

“Jordan Steele, you grew up abroad, and you don’t even understand the situation here.”

“It’s always a good thing to keep a low profile. Do you think the people on the Forbes list of richest people are really the richest in the US or the world? Bullshit! My family doesn’t even bother being on such lists. Otherwise, they’d be top on the list for the past few decades!”

Jordan knew quite a bit about the situation in the country, and it was indeed as Brad said.

Not to mention the Howards, even the Steeles could easily become the top on the list of the world’s richest. They simply didn’t bother to compete.

Previously, he had given himself the title of the country’s wealthiest, only to make Hailey jealous.

Jordan said calmly, “It’s even better if they don’t know me.”

Jordan didn’t want to have any dealings with Brad’s parents. He just wanted to meet Lauren and apologize to her.

It would be better if he didn’t get recognized by the rest of the Howards. Jordan liked to keep a low profile anyway.

Hence, Jordan followed Brad in.

As soon as they entered, a servant bowed and greeted with a smile, “You’re here, Mr. Brad.”

“Yes.”

Brad walked quickly towards the villa hall like the wealthy scion he was.

Looking over from afar, he noticed that there were lots of people in the hall.

A very elegant and dignified middle-aged woman was talking to a maid-like girl.

“What? She won’t come out? Chris has especially come here to see her. How can she refuse to even take a look at him? Continue asking her to come out!”

Hearing the voice of the dignified middle-aged woman, Brad stepped into the hall.

“Dad! Mom!”

Brad exclaimed at the two middle-aged people inside.

The middle-aged woman who spoke was Brad’s mother.

On the other hand, Brad’s father was the chubby middle-aged man sitting in the middle.

Apart from the two of them, there was also a man and a woman.

The man seated in the guest’s seat was about 30 years old, and he was tall and muscular. He had a somewhat menacing and austere expression on his average-looking face, which would make one shudder.

His sitting posture was extremely elaborate, and it was actually a standard military sitting posture. Moreover, he kept a straight face and didn't smile at all.

Jordan was not interested in this man. Instead, the one who caught his attention was the woman!

That woman was about the same age as Jordan, and she was sitting cross-legged on the chair. She was dressed in expensive clothes, and she exuded the aura of a noble lady.

'Is she Brad's sister, Lauren?'

Jordan was a little agitated because he was eager to know if this woman was the same woman he had a one-night-stand within the darkroom that night!

However, if it was, Jordan would be slightly disappointed!

She had the temperament of a wealthy heiress, and she was rather good-looking. However, she still fell short of Jordan's expectations.

After all, Brad was incredibly good-looking, so Jordan thought that his sister must be gorgeous too. He didn't expect that she would be less pretty than Brad.

'Could it be that their parents' excellent genes were all inherited by Brad and not his sister?'

Brad greeted his parents, and when he saw the middle-aged man who was seated in a military posture, he said, "Why are you here again?"

Brad's mother hurriedly said, "How can you be so rude to General Hank's son? He is several years older than you. You have to be polite to him!"

On the other hand, Brad had a look of disdain on his face.

At this moment, Brad's father stared at Jordan as he had been since he entered. He asked, "Brad, who is this?"

Brad said casually, "Oh, the new chauffeur I just hired."

Brad's mother asked, "Why did you bring the chauffeur in? We're talking about something important here. Ask him to go outside for now."

Brad glanced at Jordan and said with a smile, "It's alright, let's continue talking. Don't be afraid, I'm his life savior, and he's very loyal to me. He won't dare to spout any nonsense about our family."

Jordan secretly thought, 'Damn it, when did he ever save my life?'

'I spared you from death. I should be your benefactor!'

However, Jordan didn't want to have any dealings with the Howards as the third scion of the Steeles for the time being.

Since they didn't recognize him, he decided to face them using the identity as a driver for the time being.

At this moment, Brad's father asked, "Brad, I heard from your pilot that you got into an accident in Orlando, right? Did your leg get injured during that accident?"

Brad waved his hand and said, "Oh, it's not a big deal, just a trivial matter."

At this moment, the middle-aged man seated in a military posture suddenly exclaimed, "Brad, we'll also be a family in the future. Tell me who hurt you, and I'll bring my subordinates to destroy him!"

"How domineering, eh?"

"This man speaks so arrogantly!"

Brad could have joined forces with this man to deal with Jordan, but he didn't want to talk to him about it at all. Instead, he felt extremely disgusted.

"Chris Hank, who's going to be family with you? Has my sister agreed? This is just wishful thinking on your part."

At the mention of Brad's sister, Jordan couldn't help but look at the woman sitting next to Chris again.

The woman, whom Brad suspected was Brad's sister, also looked at Jordan!

She suddenly said, "Brad, where did you get such a lecherous chauffeur from? Have you never seen a woman before? How



many times have you stared at my face since you entered the door?  
You don't have any manners at all!"

There were many rules here, and even when one wanted to look at someone else, they ought not to gawk straight at them. There were lots of etiquettes involved too.

Jordan wasn't accustomed to such rules.

He only knew that he thought the woman was Lauren Howard, and so his purpose was to apologize to her.

'Who else should I look at then?'

However, her harsh words made Jordan really disappointed!

Jordan still remembered that woman's soft voice in the small dark room four years ago...

Even after a one-night stand with Jordan, she didn't scold him at all.

At this moment, Brad suddenly laughed and said, "Clarice Howard, you should be glad that a man was staring at you. Haven't you always been jealous of my sister's beauty all these years?"

Jordan was startled to find that this woman was not Brad's biological sister, Lauren Howard, but Clarice!

She was Brad's half-sister!

Chapter 280: Why Is It You?!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan heaved a long sigh of relief as he was glad that she wasn't Lauren.

He didn't want anything to do with a woman like her who was obviously a spoiled brat.

Jordan apologized to Clarice, "I'm sorry, I thought you were his sister."

Hearing Brad's "chauffeur" say that Clarice became even more jealous.

All along, people in the upper-class circle of DC would only ever pay attention to Lauren and never Clarice.

Now, even someone she thought was just a lowly chauffeur actually took a double-take at her only because he mistook her for Lauren.

How could she tolerate that!?!

Clarice was furious, but she couldn't lose her temper either.

Hence, she gibed smilingly, "Hah, it's true that I'm not as pretty as Lauren, but so what if Lauren is pretty? What has she ever done for our family?"

"Four years ago, we arranged a marriage alliance for her, but she refused to agree and even ran away. What happened in the end?"

“She was pregnant when she returned, and she didn’t even know who the baby’s father was. Well, that’s fine, everyone makes mistakes when they’re young, and she could have just gotten an abortion.”

“However, she went against Daddy’s wishes and insisted on giving birth to that illegitimate child!”

“Not only did she keep the baby, but she also insisted that she would never get married again in this lifetime and decided to spend the rest of her life with just that child. She refuses to go on a blind date with anyone or even see anyone.”

“She now has a 3-year-old daughter, and which person from a similar family background as us would be willing to marry her? Chris is the only one who’s so devoted to her.”

“But today, she refuses to meet Chris now that he’s here to see you. She won’t even show him basic courtesy. How rude of her!”

Clarice began to list out all of Lauren’s sins.

Jordan was once again shocked to hear Clarice’s words.

‘Lauren Howard is pregnant? Could it be my child?’

Jordan did not know if the “illegitimate child” resulted from the intimate encounter he had with Lauren back then.

“Three years old... I have a three-year-old daughter?”

Jordan was rather riled up. He initially only planned to apologize to Lauren after meeting her today.

He didn't expect to learn that he had a three-year-old daughter!

At this moment, Brad's parents seemed to be extremely sullen.

Brad's mother exclaimed, "Chris, don't worry, I'll go upstairs now and drag her down if I must!"

However, Brad suddenly stopped his mother. Hey, Mom, don't end up arguing with Lauren later. Let the chauffeur go."

"Your chauffeur?"

Everyone looked at Jordan.

Jordan was a little surprised too.

When Chris looked at Jordan, there was apparent animosity and hostility in his eyes.

Reason being Jordan had just said to Clarice that he had been staring at her only because he thought she was Lauren.

As Lauren's future "fiancé", he would not allow any other man to dare to covet the woman he adored so much.

Clarice laughed and asked, "Him? He can bring Lauren down? Cut it out. Even if you try to convince her yourself, you might not be able to get your sister to come downstairs."

Brad laughed and said, "That's why I said that I'll get my chauffeur to carry her downstairs forcefully if she refuses. Mom can't pull her down either."

All the Howards knew Lauren's temper well and were aware that they wouldn't be able to persuade Lauren to come downstairs no matter what they said. In the end, they would still have to resort to forceful means to drag her downstairs.

Hence, Brad's mother did not object anymore and instead said, "Okay, let this young chap go."

'Lauren Howard... I'm finally going to meet you.'

Jordan was rather glad because he had long wanted to see Lauren in the flesh.

On the way back to DC from Texas, Jordan had wanted to look at Lauren's photos, but unfortunately, Brad refused to show them to her.

Now, he would personally take a look at Lauren and the three-year-old girl who could possibly be his daughter.

However, just as Jordan was about to start moving, Chris, seated in a military stance, suddenly got up and blocked Jordan!

Chris was nearly 1.9 meters tall, and there was a scar on his face too. From the look in his eyes, Jordan could tell that he wasn't a kind soul!

"What's the matter?" Jordan asked.

Although Jordan was shorter than Chris and was assuming the identity of a chauffeur now, his aura wasn't any less domineering than Chris at the moment.

Chris said coldly, “If Miss Lauren refuses to come downstairs on her own, you’re not allowed to drag her down by force, let alone carry her. If you dare to lay a hand on her, I’ll make sure you won’t be able to hold the steering wheel again in the future.”

Clarice, who was seated at the side, laughed and said, “Hey, Chris, aren’t you making it difficult for Brad’s chauffeur?”

“He definitely can’t persuade Lauren. Since he can’t drag her, how can he possibly convince her to come downstairs?”

Chris said coldly, “That’s his business. If he can’t even get that done, he doesn’t deserve to be a chauffeur.”

Jordan could tell that Chris was trying to use this matter to dismiss Jordan as a chauffeur.

Reason being he could tell that Jordan was interested in Lauren, so Chris couldn’t keep him around the Howards.

“Sure.”

Jordan stared at Chris for a long time before agreeing.

There was also a murderous aura in his gaze!

However, he didn’t start a conflict with Chris.

Having been a live-in son-in-law of the Camdens for three years, he had long since suffered lots of humiliation, insults, and taunts, which long trained his patience. He could now hold himself back from losing his temper.

Now, he didn't need to argue with Chris because his purpose was to see Lauren and her daughter.

Jordan slowly walked up the stairs while Brad smiled and reminded, "She's in the first room on the left of the second floor."

Looking at Jordan's back, Brad's heart was filled with emotions, and he exclaimed, "Lauren, I know you're going to be upset, but I've brought him here!"

Jordan slowly walked up to the second floor, where the style of the villa here was very different from the style of his own villa in Orlando and New York City.

The villa did not have luxurious decor, but it was exquisite and had a strong heritage.

Arriving on the second floor, he saw that the door on the far left was closed. Hence, Jordan knocked on the red wooden door.

"Miss Lauren, are you inside?"

A soft voice soon came from inside, "Tell my mother that I won't see him."

When Jordan heard the soft and feeble voice, he suddenly got deja vu as he felt that he seemed to have heard it before somewhere.

"Could it be that we have met before?"

However, on second thought, he realized, ‘Duh, of course, we have met before, and I’ve heard her voice several times before that night...’

Jordan stopped letting his imagination run wild and instead opened the red wooden door to enter.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw a familiar scene.

A gorgeous woman whose long hair was draped across her shoulder and who was as pretty as Hailey was now teasing a three-year-old girl.

The two of them were grinning brightly like beautiful angels and fairies.

“It’s you?”

“It’s you?”

Jordan and Lauren chorused in unison as they looked at each other, completely dumbfounded!

Chapter 281: I Have A Daughter!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan was completely stunned because Lauren was the beautiful lady boss of the cafe, whom he had met thrice in New York City some time ago!

She was the owner of Café Nostalgia!

At this moment, Jordan came to a sudden realization.



Jordan's second brother, Jamie, had deliberately placed the keys to Great Mountain Villas there for this purpose!

All of a sudden, Jordan was perplexed.

Since Jamie had deliberately arranged for Jordan and Lauren to meet in New York City, this showed that he also knew about the incident that happened to Jordan in the small dark room on the Syrian battlefield!

Jordan had been ashamed about that incident, and he never told anyone about it!

“How did Jamie know about that!? Could it be that... Jamie was the one who sent Lauren to the small dark room that day!?!”

‘That’s not impossible!’

Jordan's brother, Jamie, had always been the greatest troublemaker and the most reckless and unruly one among his brothers.

Perhaps, he thought that Jordan was having a hard time on the battlefield and happened to meet a big beauty like Lauren on the roadside, so he decided to give her to Jordan and let him have some fun.

Jamie loved doing such things the most!

He carefully thought about how fishy things were when he was suddenly attacked at the base camp on the battlefield!

Jordan walked towards Lauren and her daughter, taking one step at a time.

Before this, he had been stunned by Lauren's beauty and deliberately dragged his sister along.

However, he never thought that this absolutely charming woman had long slept with him!

Recalling what happened that day in the small dark room, Jordan felt rather amazing!

Jordan looked at Lauren and asked, "You already knew about my relationship with you, didn't you?"

He knew without thinking that Brad must resent Jordan for what he had done to his sister.

Since Brad knew that Jordan was the culprit, Lauren must also be aware, so she must be the one who told Brad about it.

Lauren nodded.

Jordan felt rather emotional because he didn't expect Lauren to have long known that Jordan was the one who had slept with her on the battlefield before!

However, the three times they met, Lauren did not show any anger towards Jordan. She even entertained Jordan like a guest and served him coffee every time.

Jordan looked at Lauren and said, "Why didn't you tell me that you were the woman who had slept with me on the battlefield that day?"

Lauren lowered her head slightly and smiled warmly.

“You have a gorgeous girlfriend whom you’re very in love with. I don’t want to disturb your life.”

Lauren’s words made Jordan feel even more guilty!

Jordan had done such an irresponsible thing to Lauren and caused her to have to single-handedly raise her daughter. For four years, she hadn’t been able to get married again.

However, Lauren chose not to tell Jordan the truth because she didn’t want him to disturb his blissful life and relationship with Victoria!

If Lauren suddenly appeared and told Jordan that she was the woman he had once defiled and impregnated, Jordan’s life would definitely be affected.

His relationship with Victoria would also be affected.

Lauren was too kindhearted!

Jordan once again asked Lauren, “Didn’t you hate me when you saw me again at the cafe for the first time?”

Lauren shook her head and said, “It’s all over now. Besides, it’s not your fault that that incident happened four years ago.”

Jordan felt that Lauren knew more about that incident four years ago than he did.

Jordan asked, “Was it my brother, Jamie, who brought you to the battlefield?”

Lauren nodded.

Jordan pounded the table in front of him furiously, “That scoundrel Jamie! Why did he do that!?!?”

Jamie just liked doing such crazy things, but it ended up harming the pitiful Lauren!

After a moment of silent contemplation, Jordan asked another question, “Miss Howard, may I ask... when you were in the small dark room that day, did you already know who I was and what I looked like?”

Jordan did not know anything about the woman in the small dark room that day. All he knew was that she was very young.

There was a tiny gap in the middle of the wooden door of the small dark room, and when the light shone on her legs, he knew that she had a beautiful and fair pair of legs.

However, since Lauren was sent by Jamie, he reckoned that Jamie should have already told her before sending her over, the person she would be accompanying.

Lauren’s face suddenly turned flushed, and she bit her lip before nodding.

“Yes,” Lauren replied softly.

Jordan was shocked. ‘So, Lauren Howard knew that the man in the small dark room four years ago was me!’

Besides, she had long known what Jordan looked like.

Jordan was very handsome, so if Lauren had known who he was and fancied him to a certain extent, the matter would probably be less hurtful to her.

When it came to this issue, Lauren surprisingly became very shy. “Well... it’s not because you’re handsome... that I...”

“That you what?” Jordan didn’t catch what Lauren meant.

Lauren blushed shyly and frantically said, “No... nothing.”

At this moment, the little girl who had been sitting obediently on the bed suddenly smiled and looked at Lauren. She said in a puerile voice, “Mommy, you’re blushing. Mommy likes this man.”

Whoosh!

Lauren’s originally flushed face became even redder!

Lauren’s skin was fair and in excellent condition. Hence, when she blushed, it was pronounced.

Lauren hurriedly said to her daughter, “Don’t talk nonsense, since when did I...”

The little girl was at the age where she would speak freely and not know how to lie. With a sheepish smile, she said, “Mommy, you said that we tend to blush only when we see someone we like.”

Lauren and Jordan were suddenly extremely awkward!

At this moment, Jordan also turned to look at the little girl, who was pretty and had a melodious voice. He asked, “Is she... my daughter?”

When he saw this little girl in Café Nostalgia in New York, he had an inexplicable telepathic connection with her.

Besides, the little girl had been staring at him fearlessly, seemingly also feeling a close and intimate relationship with Jordan.

Lauren stroked the little girl’s long, silky hair and nodded.

‘She’s my daughter! She is my daughter! I have a daughter!’

Jordan was extremely excited. A little over a month ago, Hailey gave birth to a pair of twins, and he thought he had a daughter.

However, after the paternity test, he learned that only the boy was biologically related.

He found that a huge pity.

He didn’t expect to get a daughter over three years old, a month later!

“My darling daughter!”

Jordan was so overwhelmed with emotion that he got on his knees and held his daughter in his embrace..

Chapter 282: How Dare You Touch My Daughter!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan held his daughter tightly in his arms, feeling touched, guilty, and agitated altogether.

He thought that he had become a father only this year, but he didn't expect that he had already become one three years ago!

The little girl actually didn't feel any fear when Jordan held her in his arms. She was just somewhat at a loss.

Jordan hugged her for a while before looking into her large eyes and asking, "Baby, what's your name?"

The little girl replied, "My name is Chloe Steele Howard."

Jordan asked again, "Chloe Steele?"

The little girl said, "Steele is my middle name."

Steele!

Chloe Steele Howard!

Lauren had actually added Jordan's last name to her daughter's name!

Feeling touched, Jordan looked at Lauren, who pursed her lips and did not speak.

In just a few minutes, Jordan felt touched by Lauren several times!

This woman could have completely resented Jordan and blamed him for failing to fulfill his fatherly duties.

However, she did not do so at all. Instead, she was still willing to use Jordan's last name as her daughter's middle name.

Jordan looked at his daughter and said gently, "Chloe, I'm your father. Call me Daddy, okay?"

No matter what, he had to take responsibility since she was his daughter.

He had to acknowledge his daughter!

Chloe's eyes were wide open, and she was a little overwhelmed. She turned her head, looked at Lauren, and asked, "Mom, is he really Daddy?"

Lauren had lied countless times about Chloe's father in the past few years.

She didn't want to lie again this time.

Tears flowed out of Lauren's eyes, making her look even more beautiful. She then nodded at Chloe.

Chloe happily jumped into Jordan's arms and called out, "Daddy! Daddy! I have a Daddy now!"

Chloe grinned happily. Jordan was just as elated to hear her words. It was a kind of happiness he had never experienced!



Chloe looked at Jordan and asked in a puerile voice, “Daddy, why did you take so long to come to visit me? Other kids have their daddies with them, but I never had one. I want you to accompany me too.”

Looking at the little girl’s pitiful appearance, Jordan gently caressed Chloe’s delicate face and said, “I’m sorry, Chloe, I’m late. From today onwards, I’ll make it up to you for all the things that I haven’t been able to do for you in the past, okay?”

“Alright.”

Smiling at him, Chloe suddenly said, “Daddy, I want to be lifted up high in the air! Mommy isn’t strong enough to lift me up!”

In fact, although Chloe’s face was chubby, her arms and legs were very slender.

On the other hand, Lauren had a superb figure that would make many women jealous. She didn’t look like she had had a child at all.

Although Brad was muscular because he practiced martial arts, Lauren obviously looked weak and vulnerable.

Jordan had also realized it back in the small dark room four years ago.

How could Jordan not fulfill the first request that his daughter had ever made to him in her life?

Jordan immediately lifted Chloe above his head.

“Come on, lift Chloe high.”

Hehe...

Chloe giggled and laughed happily each time she was lifted up.

Lauren watched the two from the side, wiping away her tears of joy while laughing along with them.

...

At this moment, in the hall on the first floor.

The Howards brewed some fine and expensive French Earl Grey tea for the honored guest Chris.

However, Chris did not care to drink tea or talk to Brad’s parents. Instead, he seemed to be somewhat worried.

Chris said worriedly, “That punk has been up there for so long. Why hasn’t he come downstairs yet?”

Brad sat across from Chris with one leg crossed over the other and sipping some tea.

Of course, he knew that Jordan must have lots to say to his sister.

It wouldn’t be surprising even if they talked all day and night. How could they come down so soon?

Brad said indifferently, “Maybe my sister hits it off well with this chauffeur. After all, although he has a lowly status, he is still quite handsome.”

Chris suddenly looked furious. Although he was tall, but he was very fierce-looking. Hence, girls found him intimidating and usually did not dare to approach him.

Seeing how enraged Chris was, Brad's mother quickly said, "Brad, what are you saying?! It's not like you don't know what your sister's character is like. How many people have we set her up with over the years? There are many handsome ones, but which one did she ever fall in love with?"

Then, she said to Chris, "Chris, don't worry, Lauren is not the kind of girl who values appearance more than anything else."

Chris said indifferently, "Lauren is 26 years old this year, and she should have long passed the age of prioritizing looks and appearance. Besides, I've known Lauren since she was a kid, and I know she's not that kind of tacky woman."

"However, that kid who just went up there doesn't look like a good guy. I'm a little worried about Lauren."

"Uncle, Aunt, I'll go up and take a look at the situation."

They did not expect that Chris could not sit still and would personally go upstairs himself.

Brad continued to remain in his seat sneeringly, looking forward to the good show that would follow.

Chris quickly walked up to the second floor, and as soon as he came up, he heard a little girl's laughter.

Chris was puzzled, and he immediately came to Lauren's room.

The door to the room was open, and he saw at once that Jordan was holding Lauren's daughter in his arms, lifting her high and then putting her down again repeatedly.

Each time Chloe was lifted high, she would giggle loudly.

Looking at them, Lauren had a rare smile on her face!

Although Chris and Lauren met a long time ago, he hadn't seen Lauren smile for years!

“Lauren is so beautiful when she smiles...”

Chris seemed to be mesmerized!

Lauren was known as the most beautiful woman in DC!

All young scions of wealthy families in the upper-class circle wanted to marry Lauren!

However, even though Lauren had given birth to another man's child, Chris still couldn't win her heart.

He was resentful!

He was further enraged to see Brad's “chauffeur” who had coaxed Lauren's mother and daughter so well and made them so happy.

‘This punk is brilliant to know who to start with Lauren's daughter. I'm foolish. Had I known, I would have spent more time on that bastard child first.’

Chris could tell that Jordan was interested in Lauren. He immediately walked in.

“What are you doing!?”

Chris yelled and pointed at Jordan. “Take away your dirty hands! Do you think a lackey like you is worthy of touching Chloe?”

‘Lackey?’

Jordan and Lauren were both stunned.

Lauren didn’t know that Jordan’s current status was Brad’s chauffeur, so it was normal for her to have doubts.

On the other hand, Jordan didn’t expect the wealthy young scion to treat his chauffeur as a lackey.

After telling Jordan to stop, Chris’s expression immediately became mellower, and he walked towards Chloe.

He extended his hands and asked, “Chloe, you want to be lifted high, right? Let me lift you, okay? I can lift you higher.”

“No!”

Chloe seemed to be frightened of Chris as she quickly scurried towards Lauren and hugged her thighs.

Chris knew Chloe’s preference, but he refused to let go of this opportunity and instead continued to go over. He squatted down and said, “Chloe, don’t be shy. Come on, I’ll lift you high.”

Chris was just about to reach out and carry Chloe, but a large pair of hands smacked him to the side.

It was Jordan!

Chapter 283: Roll Down The Stairs For My Daughter!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan stood in front of Chloe to shield her and looked down at Chris from above.

He said coldly, “Didn’t you hear Chloe say ‘no’?”

Chris simply had a death wish!

Jordan was having a whale of a time with his daughter, whom he had just reunited with. Yet, Chris, that bastard, suddenly appeared and gave Chloe a great fright.

He even had the audacity to forcefully try and carry Jordan’s daughter!

In the past three years or so, Jordan did not know that he had a daughter, so he could do nothing about such things in the past.

However, now that he was aware of his daughter’s existence, how could he stand by and watch others bully her!?!

On the other hand, Chris was even more furious!

He didn’t know Jordan’s identity and merely thought Jordan was a chauffeur.

Chris quickly got up and cursed at Jordan in exasperation, “You dog, how dare you lecture me when you’re just a chauffeur? You must have a death wish!”

Chris kept calling Jordan a dog as if he was royalty himself.

Suppose it was hundreds or thousands of years ago. In that case, sons of nobility in the capital might indeed really be able to act so arrogantly.

However, if anyone were to act like this, he would probably still be living in a dream!

Lauren and their daughter were here, so Jordan didn’t want his daughter to see such a brutal side to him. Hence, he didn’t hit Chris.

Instead, he asked unhurriedly, “Dog, who?”

Chris said furiously, “You! You little bastard.”

However, as soon as he said it, he realized that he had been tricked.

By answering Jordan, he was admitting that he was a dog.

“Hahaha.”

Chloe seemed to have also understood what they said and burst into laughter.

Chris, whose muscles were well-developed but was rather dunce-like, couldn’t outargue Jordan at all. Just as he was about

to hit Jordan, he realized it would be inappropriate to get physical here since they were in Lauren's room.

Hence, Chris pointed at Jordan and said, "Lackey, this is Lauren's room. I don't want to dirty this place. Get your ass downstairs immediately!"

It seemed that Chris wanted to teach Jordan a lesson!

Jordan remained composed and chuckled. "Mr. Hank, do you have the habit of rolling down the stairs? I don't know how to do it. Why don't you demonstrate it first?"

After teasing Chris, he said to Chloe, "Chloe, want to see this uncle roll the stairs?"

"Yes! Yes!"

Overjoyed, Chloe clapped her hands continuously.

Jordan took Chloe's tiny hand and said, "Come on, let's go out and watch Uncle Chris roll down the stairs."

"Sure, sure."

Jordan took Chloe out of the room and went to the staircase.

Chloe looked at Chris innocently and said, "Uncle, I want to see you roll down the stairs."

Chris blushed with embarrassment and cursed Jordan countless times in his heart,



He then said to Chloe with a smile, “Chloe, I don’t know how to roll down the stairs. Why don’t you get the man beside you to roll down the stairs instead?”

Chris looked at Jordan and said in a commanding tone, “Punk, roll down the stairs for Chloe, and I won’t hold it against you for what happened today.”

Jordan humphed coldly. ‘Are you going to make me roll down the stairs so that you can take credit for coaxing Chloe and making her happy?’

Jordan said, “I don’t know how to do it. I’ve never tried.”

Chris said with a sinister smile, “You don’t need to know how to. You just have to stand on the stairs.”

Jordan pretended not to understand and went to the stairs. He asked, “Do I stand here?”

On the other hand, Lauren was very nervous because she knew what Chris was going to do next!

Chris was going to kick Jordan down the stairs!

Lauren was just about to give Jordan a reminder when Chris’s foot had already reached Jordan.

Chris smiled and said, “That’s right, there! Start rolling down there!”

Chris, who was wearing heavy leather boots, kicked Jordan’s buttocks!

“No!”

Lauren yelled, feeling a great heartache.

At this moment, Brad and the others also saw this scene from downstairs.

After Clarice saw it, she got even more excited and fished her phone to take pictures.

However, Jordan had experienced so many sneak attacks. How could he possibly fall for Chris’s trick?

He deliberately stood right there to let Chris kick him.

Hence, he had long been prepared and tensed his muscles up to maintain his balance.

At this moment, it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that he was armored because ordinary people can’t touch him at all!

Chris kicked him gently, but Jordan remained unmoved!

“What!?!”

Chris was utterly stunned to see that.

‘He didn’t move?’

Clarice and her parents also froze in shock because they didn’t expect this chauffeur to remain still despite being kicked.

“Hahahahaha...” Brad couldn’t help but laugh when he saw that. “Chris, you’re so weak. You can’t even kick an ordinary person. Everyone in the squad will laugh if they find out how weak you are. Hahaha.”

Chris felt really embarrassed, so he took a step back while Jordan wasn’t noticing and kicked him with all his might!

“Roll down!”

To his surprise, just when Chris’s foot was about to touch Jordan’s body again, Jordan quickly moved to the side like a phantom, as if he had eyes on his back.

Chris missed!

“Damn!”

Due to the tremendous force, Chris’s body instantly leaned forward. Besides, he was tall, so his right leg reached the third step of the stairs!

However, Chris did not roll down as he quickly held the handrail of the stairs with his left hand.

At this moment, Jordan took off the Chrome Hearts ring that he wore on his right index finger, and with a whoosh, it hit Chris’s left hand.

“Ah!”

Chris shrieked in misery and lost his balance as there was nothing he could prop himself against anymore.

Chris rolled down the stairs from the second floor to the first floor with several banging sounds.

Seeing this, Jordan smiled and said to Chloe, “Chloe, see? This is what rolling down the stairs is. Is it nice?”

“Yes,” Chloe said with a smile.

Jordan did not forget to teach her. “It may look nice, but you can’t mimic him, Chloe. Rolling down the stairs is very dangerous. Look, Uncle Chris’s face is bleeding after he rolled down the stairs.”

Chloe glanced downstairs at Chris and then said to Jordan, “Yes, I’ll be good. I won’t roll down the stairs. I’ll walk instead.”

“So smart!” Jordan stroked Chloe’s long hair and praised her.

At this moment, Chris had long flown into a rage!

Chris pointed at Jordan furiously. “Dog, how dare you scheme against me!?! I’ll cripple you now!”

At this moment, Brad’s mother rushed over and advised when she saw that Chris was injured, “Chris, are you okay? Calm down, don’t stoop to the level of a servant. Quick, have a seat. I’ll have someone wipe the wound on your face.”

Chris did not want to be rude, so he followed Brad’s mother to the living room, but he said to Brad, “Brad, you owe me an explanation for this!”

Brad continued to sip on his tea leisurely. “That’s funny. I’ve been sitting here. What’s it to me?”

Chris snapped, “That punk is your servant. How could he have dared to do that to me without your instructions?”

Knowing that Brad didn’t like him harassing his sister, Chris felt that Jordan had the guts to behave that way, perhaps because Brad had given him the green light.

Brad laughed and said, “Then you’ve really wronged me. I didn’t instruct him to do anything. He has never taken orders from anyone.”

Chris said, “As the saying goes, even if you beat a dog, you have to consider who his master is. I want to teach him a lesson now. You don’t have a problem with that, do you?”

Brad said, “No problem, Mr. Hank. Feel free to hit him if you’re irked by him. If you can beat him, give him a few punches on my account.”

Chris immediately smiled and exclaimed, “Yes!”

Chris looked at Jordan, who was upstairs and exclaimed, “Dog, your master doesn’t care about you anymore.. Quick, come down and die!”

Chapter 284: Hitting The Blind Date!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

To Brad, it didn't matter if Jordan or Chris was the one who got beaten up.

He hated both of them. To him, Jordan was like a fly who was always disturbing his sister while Chris had done unforgivable things to his sister!

In particular, Jordan had slapped, punched, and kicked Brad the past few days, ordered his subordinate to stab him twice, and even almost sent him to Mars!

After being bullied by Jordan, Brad wished that Chris could punch Jordan twice.

Jordan hated how overbearing and tyrannical Chris was and that Chris kept calling him a dog and a slave.

Jordan was overjoyed to have reunited with his daughter at first, but since Chris had a death wish, he couldn't be nice to him!

Moreover, the Howards obviously intended to force Lauren to marry Chris against her wishes.

He also wanted to take this opportunity to humiliate Chris to stop bothering Lauren.

It would also be considered a favor to her.

Hence, Jordan made his way down the stairs and looked at Chris without any fear in his eyes.

Chris looked at Jordan and said, “Dog, your horse’s stance is quite stable. The first kick I threw didn’t even move you. Looks like you’ve trained before.”

“Very good. I like to abuse people who think they are very competent. Come out with me!”

Chris walked out first, followed by Jordan.

“Let’s go watch the drama.”

Brad and Clarice both walked to the door.

On the other hand, Brad’s parents were a little sad. Of course, they didn’t care about Jordan’s safety since he was just a driver. They were just vexed about the fact that Chris was definitely going to be upset today.

The Howards were currently of a higher status than the Hanks. Still, the situation in the city changed rapidly, so the Howards wanted to form more connections as soon as possible.

Many prominent families wanted male heirs because they felt that their empire could only be passed down to males.

On the other hand, the Howards had a rule that there must be male and female heirs. The males are responsible for inheriting the family’s assets, and the females responsible for being in marriage alliances.

Over the decades, the Howards’ female heirs, including Brad’s aunts and grandaunts, had all married into top families.

That was the very reason that the Howards had been able to maintain their family's status.

Chris walked out of the courtyard. It was now wintertime. He took off the jacket and was now clad only in a thin sweater.

Jordan too walked out and took off his jacket, revealing a custom-made long john.

Today, he was dressed in business wear, so he was rather disadvantageous in leather boots.

However, Jordan guessed that Chris probably wasn't his match, so he couldn't be bothered to

Chris hollered and performed a standard starting stance before quickly attacking Jordan.

“Ho!”

“Ho!”

“Ho!”

Chris exclaimed along with every punch he threw, and his movements were very standard. The position, power, and posture of each punch he threw were all very accurate.

He was really not bad. If it were an ordinary person, he would probably have been beaten up and knocked to the ground.

However, Jordan's ability to withstand these blows was extraordinary, and he took them all one by one.



Afterward, Jordan smiled at Chris and said, “Military combat, eh? I can do it too!”

Jordan, too, got into Chris’s standard stance and then swung his right fist at him.

Chris was a little surprised and was just about to step back when Jordan kicked him in the face with a staggered sidekick.

After that, Jordan used the “Bow Strike” thrice in a row.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chris was knocked back into a retreat.

Jordan’s standard and skillful military-style combat gave everyone a great shock.

Chris was just as shocked. “Have you been a soldier before?”

Jordan answered, “Yeah, sort of.”

Chris said with disdain, “It’s either yes or no. You’re being so diffident, Punk. Are you trying to scare me with those slipshod moves? You have a death wish!”

Chris continued to throw heavy punches.

Jordan also continued to respond with his standard military punches.

Jordan had merely briefly learned how to throw military-style strikes while Chris made a living off of it. Yet, he couldn't defeat Jordan.

After fighting for a while, Jordan began to lose interest when he saw that Lauren and Chloe had also come to the courtyard. He thought of showing his daughter an interesting punching technique.

“Punk, let me teach you something.”

As soon as Jordan finished, he made a crane-style hand gesture and began clawing at Chris's face!

Smack!

Smack!

Smack!

He even mimicked the sounds of tigers.

Roar! Roar!

Chloe, who was watching, clapped her hands and exclaimed, “Ah, the sound of a tiger's roar. It sounds so realistic! It sounds so much like it!”

Jordan wasn't good at mimicking the sounds of animals, and he had previously been able to sound convincing only because he had really fought with tigers before.

Jordan grew up practicing martial arts. He led an extraordinary life and when he was about 18 or 19 years old, no ordinary person could match him, so he challenged tigers and fought them!

In the end, he failed to beat them and ended up having to use a tranquilizer.

Jordan recalled that time when he was bullied by a tiger, and mimicked the actions of a tiger by leaping up and pouncing towards Chris!

“What a strong leap!”

Chris was stunned, not expecting Jordan to jump so high.

Jordan descended from the sky, knocked down Chris with one smack of the palm, and then rode on Chris while tearing up his sweater like his hands were the sharp claws of a ferocious tiger.

Jordan then raised his right palm and was about to smack the immobile Chris on the face!

However, at this moment...

“Stop!”

“Stop!”

A group of people suddenly leaped out from outside the courtyard. Jordan turned around and looked, only to see that there were at least five pistols pointed at his head!

“Chris isn’t simple!”

Only then did Jordan realize how impressive Chris was.

With the protection of five armed people, even the Huxleys wouldn’t dare to do such a thing in New York.

At this moment, Brad spoke up. “Chris, you are getting bolder and bolder now. How dare you fish out your gun in the Howards’ residence? Do you still take us seriously!?!”

“If you can’t beat me, you have to accept it. Surely you’re not that petty, are you?”

Chris was pinned down onto the ground, battered with scratches caused by Jordan. His clothes were all torn.

The more humiliating thing was that his crush, Lauren, had watched everything and was now ashamed and furious!

Chris said to a few of his men, “Who said you could come in? All of you, get out!”

“Yes!”

The five men with guns quickly left.

At this moment, Jordan got up from Chris.

Chris got up from the ground and glowered at Jordan maliciously. “Tell me your name!”

Jordan looked at Chris with great disdain, “You’re not worthy of knowing!”

Chapter 285: Returning To Lauren’ s Home

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“You...”

Chris had been in the capital for three decades, and never had he ever felt so humiliated!

He was not only getting beaten up into a pulp, he even got despised by a driver!

“Well, you’ve got some nerve. I won’t let you off easily for what happened today!”

Chris walked towards Brad’s parents and took his jacket from Brad’s mother. He said, “Uncle, Aunt, I’m leaving now.”

“Hey, Chris, don’t go.”

Brad’s mother followed him out and continuously said some nice things to Chris, telling him not to take it to heart.

On the other hand, Brad clapped his hands and exclaimed gleefully, “Well done. Let’s see if Chris dares to harass my sister again next time!”

Brad abhorred Chris because Chris was once married. He was an extreme male chauvinist who was extremely authoritative at

home. He attached great importance to his authority and power and even hit women.

His ex-wife had divorced him precisely because she couldn't stand his chauvinism.

Of course, Brad did not want his sister to marry a man like him.

However, at this moment, Brad's mother came back from seeing Chris off and then walked towards Jordan to slap him!

Smack!

Brad's mother slapped Jordan's face!

Jordan was looking at his baby daughter at the moment, completely unaware that Brad's mother had walked over.

Brad's mother seemed to be extremely furious, and she hollered at Jordan, "You're just a chauffeur. How dare you beat up Mr. Hank? Do you know what your status is and what his status is?"

"Mr. Hank is going to become our son-in-law, which makes him your future master! Do you have a death wish!?!"

Seeing Jordan being beaten up, Lauren hurriedly came over and lamented, "Mom, how can you hit him?"

Brad's mother, Marissa, said self-righteously, "He chased my son-in-law away. Doesn't he deserve to get slapped?"

Lauren was just about to argue and retaliate, but to her surprise, Chloe scurried over and hugged Jordan in a bid to protect him. She snapped at Marissa. “Grandma, don’t hit Daddy!”

Everyone was immediately stunned.

Brad’s parents were dumbfounded, and Clarice couldn’t help but ask, “Chloe, what did you say? This man is your father?”

“You’re the person who knocked Lauren up back then?”

Other than Brad, the others looked at Jordan with shock and hatred.

Before Jordan could admit it, Lauren hurriedly explained, “No, Chloe made that up. She has nothing to do with him. She just wants to have a father too badly.”

Hearing Lauren’s explanation, Clarice heaved a sigh of relief. “You scared me. I thought it was true. If you had gotten pregnant with a chauffeur’s child back then, it really wouldn’t be worth your while. Haha.”

Lauren ignored Clarice and instead looked at Jordan. “You’re not hurt, are you?”

Jordan shook his head. He regarded the slap as compensation to Lauren.

Lauren glared at her parents with displeasure. “I’m going home.”

Brad hurriedly said, “Let my chauffeur drive you there.”

Lauren glanced at Jordan, who also wanted to continue staying with them. She said, “Alright.”

The three of them came outside. Lauren drove a red Jeep Wrangler.

When they reached the car, Jordan took the initiative and said, “Let me drive.”

However, Lauren refuted, “It’s okay. You can sit there.”

Although Lauren looked like she was vulnerable, it was apparent from the car she drove that she was an independent and strong woman.

Girls like her prefer to get everything handled themselves.

Chloe too took Jordan’s hand and said, “Mommy is good at driving. Let her drive while you keep me company, Daddy.”

Jordan pinched Chloe’s little cheeks. Since the first time they met at the café, he could long tell that she adored him very much and had a lot to say to him.

He remembered that Audrey couldn’t resist trying to hug her the second time he was there. After Audrey carried her, Jordan wanted to carry her too.

When Jordan was about to carry Chloe, Chloe opened her arms to let him do so.

However, Lauren stopped them.



Jordan didn't know why Lauren wouldn't let him carry his own daughter.

Jordan opened the door of the back seat and carried Chloe into it. He said, "Okay, I'll sit with you and let Mommy drive."

Jordan and Chloe sat side by side in the car, and Chloe suddenly requested, "I want to sit on your lap, Daddy."

Lauren, who was in the driver's seat, frantically chided Chloe. "Chloe."

However, Jordan picked up Chloe and put her on his lap before saying to Lauren, "Let her sit like this. I'll hold her. It'll be safe."

Lauren shook her head. Chloe was usually very obedient, but she was rather mischievous today for some reason.

Lauren's driving skills were indeed superb, especially her parking skills. She could park the car easily without looking at the reverse camera footage.

Soon, the three returned to the house where they lived.

Jordan asked, "Why do you live here? Is it because you were kicked out by your family after what happened between us?"

Lauren said, "I was the one who wanted to move out. My parents kept making me go on blind dates when I lived there. It's really annoying."

Jordan said curiously, “Why haven’t you gotten married in the past few years? With your condition, you should be able to find a good man even if you have a daughter, right?”

Lauren didn’t want to answer at first. She paused before saying, “I don’t want to sacrifice myself because my parents arranged marriage alliances for me for the sake of the family’s interests.”

“Oh.”

Jordan did not continue to probe further because he could tell that Lauren was a woman with extremely high standards for love.

Walking to the living room, Lauren took Chloe’s hand and said, “Chloe, you haven’t practiced the piano today.”

Walking to the living room, Lauren took Chloe’s hand and said, “Chloe, you haven’t practiced piano today, oh.”

Jordan observed the furniture and decor of the living room, which was relatively simple and even shabby compared to the mansion Jordan had lived in previously.

The fact that Lauren chose to live in such a place was enough to show that she was not a materialistic woman, unlike Hailey.

When Jordan saw the Steinway piano placed in the living room, he said, “Chloe has started learning to play the piano? Chloe, how about I teach you to play the piano?”

“Sure, sure.”

Chloe, who did not like to practice the piano, was suddenly full of interest.

Lauren looked at Jordan with some surprise and asked, “You know how to play the piano too?”

Maybe she thought that a man like Jordan, who was proficient in martial arts, probably wouldn’t be well-versed in such artistic things.

Jordan said, “The world-famous pianist, Evan Cadence, is my junior. Don’t worry, leave it to me to teach Chloe to play the piano from now on.”

Holding Chloe in his arms, Jordan sat down beside the piano and played a piece, making Chloe applaud.

Seeing Jordan’s piano skills, Lauren felt relieved. She asked, “Jordan, are you staying for dinner? If you are, I’ll go cook.”

Jordan said, “I’m not just staying here for dinner. I’m staying here for the night..”

Chapter 286: Lover From The Past Life

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Lauren was stunned to hear his words, and she looked somewhat awkward.

‘He’s going to stay the night?’

Lauren had been sleeping alone with Chloe over the years.

Seeing Lauren's stunned expression, Jordan smiled and explained, "Don't misunderstand, I just want to spend more time with Chloe."

He actually hadn't seen his biological daughter for three years and now that he had met her, how could he leave after seeing her for a short while?

Jordan wished he could accompany her and stay by her side 24 hours a day.

Chloe was holding onto Jordan's muscular arm and said, "I want Daddy to hug me to sleep tonight."

Caught between laughter and tears, Lauren began to educate Chloe. "Chloe, stop fooling around. Don't you feel ashamed when you say that?"

Looking a little indignant, Chloe argued, "Don't they say that daughters are the lovers of their fathers in their past lives? I want to sleep in Daddy's arms tonight. Mommy, are you against it because you want to vie with me for Daddy? I don't mind letting you sleep with us tonight."

Amused by Chloe's words, Jordan laughed out loud.

'This little girl is less than four years old. What goes on in her mind? She's fascinating.'

Lauren was also very embarrassed by her daughter's words, so much that she was too ashamed to look at Jordan.

‘What does she mean I’m vying with her for Jordan?’

‘She’s making it sound as if I’m forbidding her from sleeping together with Jordan because I want to sleep with him...’

The fact that Chloe took the initiative to mention “Daddy’s lover in the previous life” reminded Jordan of a song.

It was a song named ‘Lovers In The Past Life’.

It was written by a famous singer for his daughter, and it was full of a father’s love for his daughter and complex emotions.

Jordan had always liked this song and practiced it many times after Hailey was expecting, and he thought that he might have a daughter.

He wanted to play it for his daughter after she was born, but unfortunately, Leah was not his biological daughter.

At one point, Jordan thought that he had practiced this song for nothing.

However, Chloe had now appeared!

“Chloe, how about I play the song ‘Lovers In The Past Life’ for you?” Jordan asked, looking at Chloe smilingly.

Chloe’s eyes widened. “Huh? Lovers of the past life? Doesn’t that refer to us? I want to listen to it!”

Jordan touched Chloe’s head and then began playing the intro of this song.

The performance this time actually attracted the attention of the maid in Lauren's villa. She seemed to fan the famous singer as she scurried over after hearing the familiar intro.

After playing the intro, Jordan sang while playing.

“Squirrels and walnuts playing hide-and-seek in the house.”

“The grapes hide in the oak barrels for a long time.”

Jordan began to sing the rap part of the song. Since it was Chloe's first time hearing such a song, she was extremely excited. She merely thought that Jordan was speaking very quickly because she wasn't sure what he was singing about.

Soon, Jordan sang to the pre-chorus part of the song.

“What love? It already exists.”

“What love? It's understood with a glance.”

The chorus was Jordan's favorite part, and the melody was lovely to him. Besides, it was the best demonstration of the singer's falsetto.

However, when he was about to sing these two lines, Jordan was a little nervous.

Since he had been too vexed lately, he had been smoking very often lately, and excessive smoking might cause one to be unable to sing a falsetto.

However, Jordan learned from a famous vocal coach since he was a young child. He carefully sang those two lines which sounded the best.

“Your smile is spreading like a ripple.”

“Words can’t describe it.”

“It’s a silver sea under the stars.”

“Wow, that’s awesome, that’s awesome!” Chloe clapped her hands in excitement.

Lauren and her young maid were stunned when they heard it at the door.

Jordan continued to play the piano and sing. He was basically playing the piano blindly because he had been looking at Chloe with a fatherly gaze.

Looking at the beautiful Chloe, Jordan couldn’t help but think about what she would look like in another twenty years once she reached adulthood.

Besides, the last few lines of the song “Lovers of The Past Life” happened to reflect Jordan’s mood at this moment.

“I will be at the white hall in the future...”

“And hand the hand I’ve been holding for a long time to another man.”

“Tears roll down drop after drop.”

“I’ll be touched.”

“Watching your happiness from afar...”

“Just like what we used to be in the last life!”

After Jordan sang the song, Chloe clapped her hands excitedly,

“It’s so nice. I want to learn to play this song!”

Jordan smiled and said to Chloe, “This song is too difficult for you. We have to start from the basics, and you have to build a good foundation before you can play.”

“Daddy, teach me the basics. I want to learn the basics,” Chloe said.

“Alright.”

Jordan was just about to teach Chloe to play the piano when he suddenly discovered Lauren and her maid were still standing at the door.

Lauren was about to go out of the living room and go to the kitchen to cook. Jordan thought she had left long ago.

The song was close to four minutes. “Could it be that Lauren had been standing here listening to me play and sing?”

“You haven’t gone to cook yet?” Jordan looked at Lauren.

“Oh, oh, I’ll go right away.”

Lauren panicked and hurriedly walked out of the door.



The maid also followed closely with excitement and asked, “Miss Howard, is this man Chloe’s father? Oh my God, he is so handsome and plays the piano and sings so well. No wonder you haven’t liked any other men, and you’ve been waiting for him.”

Lauren said fiercely to the maid, “Don’t babble nonsense. He has a girlfriend.”

“Huh?” Hearing this, the maid felt a little sorry for Lauren. “Miss, if it’s just a girlfriend and he isn’t married yet, snatch him from her! Don’t let other women take your man away!”

Lauren poked her maid’s forehead and said, “Stop babbling nonsense. I’ve never been in such a relationship with him. Quickly go wash the vegetables. I need to cook.”

The maid smiled and said, “You said you don’t have that kind of relationship, but when Mr. Howard comes over, you don’t cook at all. Yet, you’re cooking today. Hehe.”

Lauren glared at the maid, who didn’t dare to continue talking and instead obediently washed the vegetables.

At this moment, Jordan was teaching Chloe the piano. He discovered that Chloe had already learned the correct hand movements for playing the piano and could also play simple melodies. Hence, he reckoned that she should have learned for a while.

Jordan was grateful that Lauren had taught Chloe to play the piano because he had always intended for his daughter to play the piano.

“Chloe, did the teacher teach you the chords?” Jordan asked.

Chloe shook her head.

Jordan said, “In that case, I’ll teach you a chord, okay?”

Chloe nodded.

Jordan held Chloe’s hand and said, “How about I teach you the simplest chord, the C chord?”

However, Chloe refuted, “I don’t want to learn the simplest one. I want to learn the most special one!”

Indeed, she had taken after Jordan, who liked the most special things in the world.

Jordan thought about it and wondered which chord would be the most special for Chloe.

Jordan already knew which one to teach Chloe..

Chapter 287: Pampering His Daughter Infinitely!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan said to Chloe, “Chloe, I’ll teach you the first chord. It might be difficult, but it’s very special.”

Chloe looked at Jordan with a firm gaze in her eyes. “I’m not worried that it might be difficult.”

Jordan pressed his right hand on the keys to demonstrate, and the sound of a Fmaj7 chord rang.

Jordan did not teach her the F chord but the Fmaj7 chord, which was much more complicated.

In Jordan's opinion, the F chord was an orthodox chord that was akin to his legitimate children that Hailey had given birth to or Victoria would be giving birth to.

On the other hand, the Fmaj7 chord had an extra E (mi), making its color firmer and more special.

Jordan felt that it was the color that belonged to Chloe.

Since Chloe was still too young to play the notes, F, A, C, and E simultaneously, Jordan told her to play them separately.

The four notes F, A, C, and E were repeatedly played over and over again.

...

Half an hour passed.

Seated by the dining table, Jordan looked at the spread of food in front of him. He said bluntly, "Miss Howard, you made only two dishes after such a long time of cooking?"

There were only two plates of vegetables on the table and a small soup pot.

Lauren said with great embarrassment, “I... I’m not very good at cooking.”

Jordan pointed to the young maid outside the house and asked, “What about her?”

Lauren said, “She doesn’t know how to cook either. She mainly helps me look after Chloe when I’m tired. I usually keep to a vegetarian diet, and I’m not that picky about food.”

Jordan shook his head and said, “I can’t let my daughter go hungry. I’ll go cook for Chloe!”

When he came to the kitchen, he opened the refrigerator and found very few food ingredients in it. Hence, he called Pablo and instructed him to send some over.

Jordan decided to make some meatballs. He added seasonings to minced meat and stirred it well.

He then wrapped the meat in cling wrap and allowed it to marinate for a while.

He then added some sweet potato flour, kneaded the meat into balls, and blanched them in the pot.

“Is it delicious, Chloe?”

Jordan watched as Chloe took large mouthfuls of meatballs with a great sense of satisfaction.

“Yes, yes! Daddy, you cook so much better than Mommy! I want you to cook for me in the future!”

Over the moon, Chloe did a happy dance.

Jordan not only made some meatballs for her, but he also made some crab cakes and gnocchi.

Looking at the dishes on the table, which were exuding a heavenly aroma, Lauren felt really blissful, and she thought, ‘This place is finally looking like home. My family is finally... complete... Unfortunately, he isn’t my husband.’

Jordan saw Lauren’s complicated expression and said, “Miss Howard, help yourself to the food too.”

Lauren actually wanted to taste the food Jordan made because she wanted to know what his culinary skills were like.

However, Lauren was rather arrogant, so she said indifferently, “No, I’ve always been vegetarian. I’ll just stick to having vegetables.”

Chloe, who was eating the gnocchi, suddenly exposed her mother relentlessly, “Mommy’s lying! One night, Mommy got hungry and ate two German sausages!”

“...” Lauren blushed immediately.

“Hahaha.” Jordan laughed and thought to himself jokingly, ‘Lauren is quite a failure. She has raised Chloe for three years, but Chloe exposed her to me, whom she’s only known for less than a day.’

“Eat up,” Jordan said.

However, Chloe began to get cheeky again. “Daddy, Mommy will eat only if you feed her. She feeds me when I refuse to eat too.”

It was Jordan’s and Lauren’s turn to both be embarrassed.

Jordan was just about to pick up his fork and knife to help Lauren to the food, but she immediately picked up her cutlery too and said, “I’ll eat, I’ll eat.”

Under Jordan’s and Chloe’s “coercion”, Lauren ate the food Jordan cooked, only to be immediately stunned by his culinary skills.

“Your culinary skills are superb,” Lauren said in surprise.

Jordan said, “I did a lot of cooking when I was Hailey Camden’s live-in husband in Orlando. Do you know that I was a live-in husband for three years?”

Lauren nodded and said, “Hailey Camdem is probably the most beautiful woman in the country.”

Lauren obviously also knew how stunningly gorgeous Hailey was. As a woman, she also liked Hailey’s features.

However, Jordan said, “Before I met you, I thought so too.”

Those words made Lauren stop chewing immediately.

‘What does he mean?’

“Before you met me, you thought so. Does that mean you don’t think so anymore after you met me? Are you trying to say that I’m the most beautiful woman in the country?”

Lauren’s face was flushed.

Over the years, countless men actually praised Lauren as the most beautiful fairy who descended on earth. She had long gotten sick of hearing it.

However, hearing Jordan’s praise, Lauren was like a coy little girl and at a loss for what to do.

Lauren was the only person in this country who could compete with Hailey in terms of beauty.

After eating, Jordan played with Chloe for a while, and soon, it was time for her to go to bed.

Lauren had already prepared a guest room for Jordan, but Chloe was tugging onto Jordan and refusing to let him go. “Daddy, you have to sleep with us.”

While saying that, she pulled Jordan to Lauren’s bed.

Jordan felt rather uncomfortable sitting on Lauren’s bed because he was in Lauren’s bed. The sheets and duvet were full of the aura of a goddess.

Countless men wanted to be on her bed!

Jordan was now in an exclusive relationship too. Hence, he quickly stood up and said to Chloe, “I can’t be on Mommy’s bed.

My clothes are soiled. How about I sleep on the ground and watch you and Mom sleep?”

Jordan had long gotten used to sleeping on the ground because of Hailey.

He kept to his word and quickly laid a quilt on the ground beside the bed.

However, Chloe felt a sense of novelty and thought it would be more comfortable to sleep on the ground, so she walked over and said, “I want to sleep on the ground too.. Mommy, why don’t we all sleep on the ground?”

Chapter 288: Another Paternity Test!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Lauren and Jordan looked at each other awkwardly.

They were people of principle who wouldn’t engage in ambiguous relationships with strangers.

However, in the end, both of them eventually lay down on the ground with Chloe in the middle.

They decided to put the little girl to sleep first.

Jordan would then go back to his room to rest.

After 45 minutes, the room was pitch dark because the lights had already been switched off a long time ago.



On the other hand, Chloe had already entered a deep slumber. At the same time, Jordan and Lauren pretended to sleep to accompany Chloe.

“Miss Howard, Miss Howard.”

Seeing that Chloe was already asleep, Jordan called out softly to Lauren.

However, after calling a few times, he realized that Lauren did not respond.

‘Has she also fallen asleep?’

Jordan felt somewhat puzzled, too, so he switched on his cell phone’s flashlight and shone it at them.

Lauren was sleeping on her side, facing Jordan and Chloe. Under the phone’s bright light, Lauren’s stunning side profile could be seen clearly.

“Her side profile resembles Hailey’s so much...”

He didn’t know if it was because pretty women tend to resemble each other. Still, Jordan felt some resemblance between Hailey and Lauren.

“Miss Howard...”

Jordan reached out his hand and touched Lauren’s exposed arm. Since she was wearing her pajamas, Jordan did not touch her skin.

However

That made Jordan puzzled because he could already tell that Lauren wasn't asleep at all.

'She's obviously not asleep, so why won't she respond when I call her name?'

Jordan carefully observed Lauren's expression and discovered that she was breathing heavily in nervousness when he touched her.

All of a sudden, Jordan remembered the last time the two of them met at Café Nostalgia in New York.

At that time, in order to test if there were bodyguards outside to watch Lauren, Jordan deliberately pretended to flirt with her and kiss her.

That was precisely how Lauren behaved!

She was breathing rapidly with great nervousness! However, she didn't shout loudly or turn him down!

She seemed to be giving Jordan silent consent to kiss her!

'Oh my gosh!'

Jordan seemed to have understood why Lauren was pretending to be asleep.

He reckoned that she probably thought Jordan was just testing if she was asleep by calling her name.

'She probably thinks that I'd secretly take advantage of her and kiss her or something if she wasn't asleep.'

In fact, many men liked doing so in this world.

However, Jordan didn't think so. He was calling her out for something serious!

Jordan said right away, "Miss Howard, I know you are not asleep. Can you come out for a moment if you're still awake? I have something to say to you."

Hearing Jordan's words, Lauren finally opened her eyes and said while blushing awkwardly, "Okay."

It was wintertime, so it was cold outside. The two put on their thick down coats and came outside the courtyard.

They discovered that the yard was already covered with a thin layer of white snow as soon as they did.

"It's snowing."

Jordan and Lauren were both elated. They seemed to like the snow very much.

"Do you like snow too?" Jordan asked.

Lauren nodded and said, "Chloe and I both like snow."

"Since Chloe likes the snow too, shall we go skiing in a couple of days?" Jordan was going to stay here for a few days anyway.

"Sure," Lauren agreed happily.

Jordan and Lauren stood outside the door, admiring the snowflakes that kept flying down from the sky. After watching quietly for a while, Jordan finally spoke up.

“Miss Howard, I didn’t expect to meet you today. I haven’t had the chance to have a good chat with you today. There are a lot of things that I want to ask you.”

Lauren put her hands into her pockets and said, “Go ahead.”

Jordan said, “Who in your family is aware that my brother set you and me up back then and that Chloe is my daughter?”

Jordan guessed that most of the Howards must not be aware of this matter. Well, at least, the helmsman probably didn’t know yet.

If the Howards knew that he was the one who had defiled Lauren, they would have already sent someone to assassinate him a long time ago.

Instead, given the relationship between the head of the Howards and Jordan’s grandfather, Howard should have called the latter and asked for an explanation, at the very least.

The result was similar to what Jordan expected. Lauren said, “Brad is the only person I talked to about this. I don’t know if he has told anyone else.”

“Okay.”

Jordan felt that Brad was the only Howard apart from Lauren who knew about this matter.

Lauren said, “I didn’t intend to tell Brad about it at first, but he kept asking me about it, and we’re very close too. Last year, I couldn’t resist it and told him about it.”

“However, I told him that he wasn’t allowed to see you or create trouble for you. He didn’t lay a hand on you, did he?”

Jordan humphed coldly and said, “I’ve gotten a clear understanding of your relationship with your brother.”

“Indeed, he didn’t come to me directly and instead went to see my wife at the time.”

“Hailey? What did he look for Hailey for?” Lauren was astonished.

Too embarrassed to tell her the truth, Jordan said, “Some time ago, Hailey got pregnant with a pair of twins. One of them is fathered by Brad.”

Lauren was instantly shocked to hear those words!

“What? Brad...”

Lauren couldn’t believe that her younger brother would do such a thing.

She knew that Brad had done all of this for her sake, so he wanted to get back at Jordan through such a method!

Lauren was so ashamed that she was at a loss for words and knelt down in front of Jordan on the spot!

“I’m sorry, Jordan, my brother must have done it because of me. I only have one younger brother. I hope you can be noble and forgive him.”

“As long as you don’t kill him, you can punish him any way you want.”

Lauren clearly knew how powerful the Steeles were.

If a descendant of the Steeles was insulted in such a manner, the consequences would definitely be serious!

Jordan looked down at Lauren, who was kneeling on the ground. Snowflakes kept falling on Lauren’s soft hair.

The faint light in the courtyard made Lauren feel a strange sense of beauty.

Jordan bent over and pulled Lauren up. He said, “Get up. I don’t want to mention this matter for now. We’ll talk about it in the future.”

After helping Lauren up, Jordan said, “There is one more thing that I want to discuss with you.”

“I want to do a paternity test for Chloe.”

“Miss Howard, please don’t get the wrong idea. I definitely don’t think that you are cheating me. I know the Howards are wealthy enough and won’t covet my family’s money at all. I know you won’t try to lie to me that Chloe is my daughter.”

“However, I have to report this matter to my family. Each child will have to undergo a paternity test.”

“You should have heard my brother mentioning it before. The Steeles’ influence and strength are extraordinary. Letting Chloe reunite with the Steeles would be good for her future.”

Jordan did not doubt that Chloe was his biological daughter because he had telepathic communication with her.

However, Jordan was a little afraid after the incident with Hailey. He would feel much more relieved after the test.

Lauren gave it some thought and said to Jordan, “Sure..”

Chapter 289: Victoria Clarke Is Angry!?!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

However, after what happened to Hailey last time, she didn’t care about the benefits that the Steeles’ descendants would enjoy, as Jordan had guaranteed.

She had always been an independent and proud woman. Women like her wouldn’t waver even they were offered better benefits and living conditions by others because they felt that the life they lived was the best.

She agreed quickly to Jordan’s request, mainly because she had just learned about Brad and Hailey.

She felt that she had really let Jordan down.

Lauren added, “I heard your brother mentioning before that the children of the Steeles should be handed over to your family to be raised.”

“If the paternity test results prove that Chloe is really your daughter, I hope that the child will continue to be raised by me personally. Please don’t send someone to take her away.”

Jordan nodded and said, “Yes, I can assure you about that.”

“If you had given birth to a son, I’m afraid I can’t really make the decision because Grandpa has his own plans for his son’s growth. The requirements for girls aren’t that strict.”

“Okay.”

After the two finished saying that, they remained silent, and they were still quite awkward with each other now.

After a moment of silence, Lauren suddenly asked, “How are things between you and Victoria?”

Jordan smiled and said, “We’re doing very well. I proposed to her, and she has said yes. If Hailey hadn’t given birth and led to so many subsequent events, we should have already gotten married by now.”

“Oh.”

Lauren looked rather calm, and she forced herself to smile. “Uh... you’ve been with Chloe all day, and I haven’t seen you talking to her on the phone. You guys are in the honeymoon period of your



relationship now. You should be talking to each other on the phone every day.”

“I’ll leave you alone and go get some rest now. You go have a chat with your girlfriend.”

Jordan didn’t expect Lauren to take the initiative to say those words. “Oh, alright, I’ll see you tomorrow then.”

After Lauren left, Jordan stood in the middle of the courtyard and looked up at the city’s night sky.

Snowflakes kept flying downwards and landing on Jordan’s face, but he didn’t feel cold at all.

Well, he had clearly chartered the entire island and got on his knees to propose to Victoria.

It should be the sweetest period of their relationship, but Jordan had been separated from Victoria for a long time lately.

Not only could they not see each other, but Jordan had also even stopped his daily routine of speaking to Victoria on the phone and communicating via text messages.

Jordan was having a difficult time before he saw Lauren.

Now that he had finally learned the truth, Jordan no longer had to feel melancholic anymore.

“But how should I tell Victoria that I suddenly have a three-year-old daughter now?”

Jordan felt that Victoria would definitely mind it if he told her about it.

‘But the most important thing between a married couple is honesty. We shouldn’t hide anything from each other! Victoria is just that honest with me. She’s willing to tell me about her past and the fact that she used to be Russell’s mistress. Why should I hide it from her?’

Having made up his mind, Jordan called Victoria.

“Hello.”

The phone rang several times, and Victoria finally answered.

Just like last time, Victoria’s voice was still weak and soft.

‘Could it be that she has just woken up this time?’

Jordan didn’t bother about the details and instead asked, “Honey, where are you now?”

Victoria replied softly, “Houston.”

Jordan laughed and said, “Haha, you went to see Russell in Houston? How did it go? Did that old fogy Russell hug your thighs and beg you when you rejected him?”

Victoria discovered that Jordan seemed to be in a much better mood than before. She asked, “Are you in a better mood now?”

Previously, Jordan would look like he was on the verge of breaking down in despair every time they talked on the phone.

Jordan said, “Well, I’m sorry, Victoria. I haven’t shown you enough concern lately. I’ve just been through too much recently.”

“Victoria, since you’re my fiancée, there is one thing that I must confess to you. I reunited with my three-year-old daughter today.”

When Victoria heard this, she was only slightly a little more interested, but her answer was still as clipped as before.

“Three-year-old?”

“Well, it’s a long story. Four years ago, I was training on the battlefield when my brother sent a woman over to me. We slept together, and I found out today that she had gotten pregnant with my child and given birth to her,” Jordan explained.

Victoria assented, “Oh.”

It was utterly unlike Victoria to assent simply after hearing Jordan mention such a significant matter.

Victoria had always been very enthusiastic towards him!

Jordan immediately realized that Victoria must be angry!

Jordan asked, “Honey, are you upset? I know that no one will be able to accept such news.”

“We don’t need to raise my daughter. Her mother is a very independent woman from DC who can raise the child independently. I promise she won’t affect our lives.”

Hearing Jordan's explanation, Victoria did not respond and instead asked, "Jordan, can you come to Houston? I have something to tell you."

Jordan hurriedly said, "Victoria, I also have something to say to you. I have so much to tell you. You don't even know what I've been going through lately!"

"My brother is such a jerk. He abducted a woman and gave her to me as a gift! Do you know what that led to?"

"Her brother seduced Hailey and gave her 150 million dollars to stand up for his sister."

"Hailey's daughter is fathered by the woman I defiled."

"Oh my God, I'm going to lose my mind!"

However, Victoria remained cold and indifferent even after hearing Jordan's recount. She asked, "When... are you free to meet with me?"

Jordan said, "Honey, I want to speak to you in person too, but I really can't do so now. I'm going to do a paternity test with the little girl tomorrow, and it'll take at least a week for the results to be released."

"I will definitely meet with you in a week or no more than ten days at most. Okay?"

Victoria hung up without saying anything else.

Victoria had never hung up on Jordan without saying a word before!

‘She’s mad. She’s definitely mad at me!’

Jordan put his hand on his forehead with a long sigh.

Jordan thought that Victoria must have been irked by all the troublesome issues he had been embroiled in lately, so much that she didn’t want to speak to him.

Which woman would be able to accept the fact that her fiancé had two children who were born to two other women besides herself?

“Ah, I’m sorry, Victoria, when I solve the matters here, I’ll definitely make it up to you by spending more time with you.”

Jordan had no choice. He really wanted to spend more time with his daughter now. After all, he had been absent from her life for more than three years.

Moreover, Victoria had always been a generous and understanding woman.

Jordan believed that she wouldn’t ask to break up with him over these issues..

Chapter 290: Blind Date Learns The Truth!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

At half-past five the following morning.

The great basketball star, Kobe Bryant, woke up every day at four in the morning to train.

There was a man in DC who woke up at 5 am today and didn't have any time to enjoy the beautiful scenery of the snow in the yard of his home.

After getting up, he went to the gym in the mansion for a workout.

He was none other than Chris Hank, whom Jordan had beaten up into a pulp yesterday.

“Atrocious!”

“Atrocious!”

“Atrocious!”

Chris kept screaming indignantly during his strength training workout.

He was still indignant despite having been defeated by Jordan!

He felt that he had lost to Jordan only because he had underestimated him. He was confident that he wouldn't lose so badly if he could fight Jordan again!

After training for more than an hour, Chris took a shower and went to the living room for breakfast.

At this moment, a short and lewd-looking man walked in. “Mr. Chris.”

Chris continued eating his steak and said coldly, “What information have you got about that punk you’ve been keeping tabs on?”

When Chris left the Howards’ home yesterday, he had sent his subordinate, Robb, to stay behind and tail Jordan.

Robb reported, “That kid stayed the night at Miss Howard’s home after sending her back yesterday!”

“What!?!”

Chris was so enraged that he immediately tossed the knife and fork in his hand.

“Lauren is a single woman. If word about a man staying the night at her home gets out, that would be terrible for her reputation!”

Chris was furious. Since he wanted to marry her in the future, of course, he cared about her reputation.

Robb said, “Exactly. He might just be a chauffeur but she can’t let him stay the night. Miss Howard is so pretty. If this kid harbors ill intentions at night...”

Seeing how furious Chris was, Robb didn’t dare to continue going on.

“Did you find out where that punk stayed last night? Was he in a separate room from Lauren?” Chris asked.

Robb said, “Mr. Hank, you should know that Mr. Brad Howard has arranged for many secret sentries around her house to protect

her. We don't dare to follow him too closely or fly our drones over.”

“However, I doubt Miss Howard would stoop so low as to hook up with a chauffeur, given how elegant and aloof she is.”

Chris nodded, full of confidence in Lauren's character and morals.

He had never seen Lauren embroiled in any scandals or in a relationship with anyone over the years. She had always been alone.

That was also the reason that Chris fancied her. Who wouldn't like a pure and upright woman?

“Keep watching him. As soon as that punk leaves Lauren's home, inform me immediately!”

Chris said viciously.

He had already decided to take revenge on Jordan today.

He might not be able to fight Jordan alone, but this was his turf, and he would never let himself be bullied by a man he had never heard of!

Three hours later.

Robb suddenly came over to report, “Mr. Chris, that punk has left Lauren's home!”



Chris was reading a book. When he heard Robb's words, he immediately closed the book and said, "Very good, this Dog is finally coming out. I'm going to break his legs! Where is he now?"

However, Chris stopped for a few seconds before saying slowly, "He... he drove Miss Howard and Chloe to..."

"Where? Hey, why are you hemming and hawing? Stop keeping me in suspense! Quick!"

Chris stood up impatiently.

Robb said, "The three of them have gone to the paternity test center."

"What?"

When Chris heard the words "paternity test center," he was so frightened that his legs went limp right on the spot. With a loud bang, he returned to his seat.

"Mr. Hank, are you alright?" Robb asked with concern.

Chris was dumbfounded.

"Why would the two of them take Chloe to the paternity test center? Could it be that he's Chloe's father!?!?"

Over the years, the real father of Lauren's daughter had been a big mystery in the upper-class circle of DC.

Not to mention outsiders like Chris, even Lauren's biological parents were unaware.

Chris recalled the scene of Jordan holding Chloe in his arms and laughing merrily at the side.

He came to a sudden realization.

“No wonder that punk could get along well with Lauren and Chloe as soon as he came upstairs. It turns out he's Lauren's old flame and Chloe's biological father!”

Robb reminded, “Mr. Chris, that punk may not be Chloe's biological father. Otherwise, he wouldn't have to get a paternity test done, right? This can only mean that he has slept with Miss Howard.”

“Ah!”

Chris punched the table, unable to tolerate the fact that the woman he loved had slept with his enemy and even given birth to his daughter!

“Since that guy slept with Lauren, why didn't he marry her? There are so many men in this country who are eager to marry her.”

“Regardless of his status, the Howards should be compatible with him even if he's the son of the richest man in the country or some official.”

Chris thought that the matter was rather strange. If anyone had the opportunity to knock Lauren up, they'd definitely seize the opportunity to propose to her.

Given the Howards' status in the country, one would rise to dominance if they were to marry a Howard!

Robb chuckled and said, "If that punk is really the son of some rich man or senior executive and had courted her with proper means, he would have long proposed to her."

Chris felt that Robb's words were rather strange, so he asked, "Robb, did you find out something?"

Robb quickly denied, "No, I was just making a wild guess."

"Bastard!" Chris slammed his hand against the table and hollered, "Dog, you're living off of me, and you're still hiding something from me? Tell me what you know!"

Robb had been Chris's underlings for years, so there was no way he could hide anything from Chris.

Robb knew that Chris was enraged, so he didn't dare to hide it from him any further. "Mr. Chris, if I tell you this, you must not say that I was the one who told you, or I will die."

"Keep babbling nonsense, and I'll kill you now," Chris snapped. He had long since run out of patience.

"Yes, yes, I'll tell you now." Robb didn't dare to continue spouting nonsense and said, "Last year, I inadvertently overheard

that Mr. Brad suddenly had too much to drink and even got into a fight with someone.”

“That day, he got drunk and said that his sister had gotten defiled by a punk that he was dead bent on getting rid of.”

Chris was instantly shocked to hear that. “Did Brad really say that?”

Robb nodded and exclaimed, “Absolutely!”

Chris was shocked. Lauren, the woman he had been fancying, had actually been raped by another man!

Chris was confused too.

If Jordan, whom he had fought with yesterday, was the scumbag who raped Lauren, why would Brad still hire him as his chauffeur?

Robb said, “Mr. Hank, Miss Howard is simple on the surface, but God knows how many men she has slept with. Otherwise, that punk wouldn’t have brought her for a paternity test. Don’t you agree?”

“Mr. Chris, I think you’d better not go for such an indecent woman.”

Chris slapped Robb’s face and berated, “Dog, are you fit to comment about Lauren like that?”

“Get the car ready.. I’m going to the paternity test center immediately!”

## Chapter 291: Who's The Punk!?!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The paternity test center.

After parking the car, Jordan, Lauren, and Chloe walked into the building.

Due to the fact that she was afraid of running into acquaintances, Lauren did not go to the major hospitals.

The staff at paternity test centers were all very authoritative.

As soon as the three of them arrived, they saw a couple involved in an argument, with several staff members trying to stop the fight.

The middle-aged man cursed at the woman, "Bitch, how dare you make me a cuckold? The child doesn't belong to me, and you've hidden it from me for eight years!"

Clearly, the test results showed that he wasn't the biological father of his child.

Another couple walked out. The man was chasing after the woman and apologizing to her while throwing a tantrum.

The man said, "I'm sorry, Honey, I shouldn't have doubted you."

The woman said, "Get lost! You actually suspected that our child isn't yours. How dare you suspect me when I love you so much? Let's get a divorce!"

There was also an even younger couple where the guy seemed to be underage.

The young man said, “Haha, the child is not mine. It’s none of my business.”

The young woman ran after him and exclaimed, “Even if the baby isn’t yours, I still want to be with you! Anyway, I’ve decided that you’re the one!”

At this point, Jordan saw the various emotions of men and women in society.

He couldn’t help but recall the scene of himself losing his temper at Hailey when he found out some time ago that he wasn’t the biological father of one of Hailey’s twins.

“Ah, I didn’t expect to come back for a paternity test so soon.”

This time, Jordan wasn’t nervous at all.

One reason was that he didn’t think Lauren had any reason to lie to him.

Besides, if Chloe wasn’t Jordan’s child, it would be even better for his life.

He could then concentrate on keeping Victoria company and not think about Lauren and Chloe.

As soon as the three entered, a middle-aged man with a strange expression stared at the three of them.

The middle-aged man walked over. When he saw Lauren, he cursed, “Shameless bitch!”

Jordan was afraid that the man was a psychopath and would cause harm to Lauren and Chloe. Thus, he immediately blocked in front of Lauren and called out to him.

“Sir, please watch your words and actions!”

When the middle-aged man saw Jordan defending Lauren, he lashed out at Jordan again, “You dog!”

Jordan was enraged. “Have you never taken a beating before?”

The middle-aged man didn't seem to be afraid of Jordan at all, and he snapped, “The fact that you've brought your wife and child here for a paternity test proves that your wife cheated on you back then! That makes her a bitch! Aren't you a dog then!?”

When Chloe heard that, she was enraged too. “Don't scold my Daddy and Mommy!”

The middle-aged man looked at the adorable Chloe. He said with a smile, “Little girl, your Mommy may be your mother, but your Daddy might not be your biological father.”

“Your mother is so pretty. She must have lots of men out there. God knows who your father is. Hahaha.”

Jordan couldn't tolerate the fact that the stranger actually insulted Lauren. Hence, he knocked him unconscious with a punch.

He then yelled, "Security, there's a psychopath here. Quickly send him to the mental hospital!"

Jordan held Chloe's hand and walked forward quickly.

Feeling extremely aggrieved, Chloe asked Jordan, "Daddy, why did that man scold Mommy? She's clearly the best woman in the world!"

Jordan said to Chloe, "Your mommy is too beautiful, and many men like her, but they can't win her heart. That's why they're jealous and badmouth your mommy."

"There are many such people in the world. Chloe, you'll be as beautiful as Mommy when you grow up. You will understand then."

Chloe asked directly, "Daddy, why didn't you marry her after you got her then? Other children's parents are all married. Will you marry Mommy?"

Her words left Jordan at a loss for answers.

He glanced at Lauren with an awkward expression.

Jordan could only lie to Chloe for the time being. "Daddy and Mommy got married before you were born!"

"Liar." Chloe did not seem to believe him. "You two don't have any wedding photos, unlike Grandma and Grandpa, who have their wedding photo hung in their room."



Jordan continued to lie to her, “We do. We just kept it locked in the cabinet instead of hanging it up.”

“I want to see the photo when we go back later,” Chloe said.

“Uh... okay!” Jordan had no choice but to agree for the time being.

Looking at Jordan’s helpless look, Lauren laughed and said, “This little imp is tough to handle, huh?”

Jordan nodded and said, “It has been really hard on you these three years.”

Jordan realized that watching and educating children was an arduous task.

After that, the three of them proceeded to do a paternity test.

Soon, the three left the paternity test center and walked to the parking lot.

Jordan had just started the car and was about to drive out of the parking lot.

All of a sudden, a luxury SUV, a Lincoln Navigator, blocked Jordan’s car.

Two people came out of the car. The driver was the lewd Robb, and the passenger was Chris!

Chris stepped out of the car, came to Lauren’s red Jeep, and pointed at Jordan, sitting in the driver’s seat.

“Get out!”

“You must have a death wish!”

Jordan was displeased to see Chris again too.

‘How dare this guy be so disrespectful? I hadn’t hit him enough yet!’

Seeing that Jordan had walked out of the car, Lauren hurriedly got out of the back seat and walked over. “Chris, what are you doing?”

Chris looked at the two of them and said furiously, “What am I doing? I’m asking you what you’re doing! What are you bringing Chloe here for?”

Lauren was very gentle when facing Jordan, but she was somewhat domineering towards Chris.

“It’s none of your business where I take my daughter. What rights do you have to question me?”

Chris was furious. Everyone in his circle of friends knew that he wanted Lauren to marry him.

If his friends found out about this matter today, they would mock Chris!

Chris hollered furiously, “You are my fiancée. Of course, it’s my business! Is this little punk Chloe’s father? Is he having an affair with you?”

Before Jordan threw a tantrum, Lauren first raised her hand and gave Chris a slap!

Smack!

Lauren seemed weak, but she was powerful when it came to hitting others. “Chris! I repeat I have nothing to do with you! Even if my parents agree to our marriage, I will not marry you. Stop being delusional!”

Jordan was enraged too. He had beaten up Chris yesterday in hopes that Chris would stop pestering Lauren in the future.

However, he saw Chris again today.

Jordan walked towards Chris and said menacingly, “Who are you calling a punk? Repeat yourself!”

Chapter 292: Lauren’s Grandfather!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan’s gaze was full of menace as he clenched his fists. He didn’t mind teaching Chris another lesson!

Chris looked at Jordan indignantly.

“Punk, there are only two kinds of people who dare to talk to me with such a tone here in DC.”

“The first kind is those who are more powerful than me.”

“The second are those who have death wishes!”

“You’re obviously not the first kind. If I’m not wrong, you must have a huge criminal record!”

“You must have committed murder, robbery, and even rape!”

Chris already knew that Jordan was not a good person.

“You’d better get out of DC immediately and go back to where you belong, or else I’ll make sure you can never leave DC!”

Chris threatened Jordan.

Jordan sneered. ‘This guy had clearly been defeated. Yet, he won’t admit that I’m better than him.’

‘He said that I have a death wish?’

‘He’s treating me as a criminal with a bad record. Who would be put behind bars anytime soon?’

Jordan sneered, “You’ve guessed correctly, Chris Hank. I’m indeed fearless of death. Since you’re not going to let me leave DC, I’ll make you leave this world!”

Jordan said sinisterly and suddenly put his right hand into his left pocket!

Chris was immediately startled. They were all very sensitive to this action because when one does this, it is usually to fetch the gun hidden in the breast pocket!

“Don’t mess around! Let’s talk things over calmly!”

Chris was so frightened that he hurriedly backed away and even begged for help.

To his surprise, Jordan pulled out a pack of cigarettes from his coat pocket.

Jordan took out one cigarette and looked at Chris, so frightened that he turned as pale as a sheet. He said, “I’m just smoking a cigarette. Look how frightened you are. You’re not worried that I might burn you to death with a lighter, are you?”

“You...”

Chris was livid. He had just threatened Jordan with an overbearing tone of voice, but he was now begging for mercy in a wretched manner.

Lauren, the woman he loved, had actually witnessed such an embarrassing act!

At this moment, Lauren also came over and said, “Chris, have you had enough? Hurry up and drive your car away. Surely you’re not going to make me call my grandfather and ask him to get your car to leave, are you?”

Chris chickened out the moment he heard Lauren mention her grandfather.

The so-called marriage alliance built on interests was beneficial to both parties and not only to the Howards.

The Hanks obviously wanted to suck up to the Howards.

Chris had always looked up to and respected Lauren's grandfather.

Lauren's beauty was not the only reason he adored her. He also wanted to obtain the help of Lauren's grandfather.

“Okay, let's go!”

After saying that to Robb, they quickly drove away in the Lincoln SUV.

Lauren said to Jordan, “Let me drive.”

“Okay.”

Jordan took over the wheel because he didn't want Lauren to be too tired. However, he seemed to be running into trouble everywhere here.

Hence, it would be better to let Lauren drive, which would save plenty of trouble.

Chloe was taken away by Lauren's maid as soon as they returned home.

On the other hand, Lauren stood at the door and said to Jordan, “Jordan, you shouldn't stay in DC for long. I know Chris Hank very well. He's very vengeful.”

“You beat him up yesterday and made him so embarrassed. He even saw us going to the paternity test center together today. He definitely won’t let you off.”

“Why don’t you leave DC and go back to accompany your girlfriend for the time being? Come over again once the results are out.”

Jordan frantically said, “How can that do!?! I promised Chloe I would go skiing with her tomorrow. How can I break my first promise to my daughter?”

“Miss Howard, I’m going to marry my girlfriend soon, and then we’ll be going on a honeymoon. I might not have time to come over and accompany Chloe.”

“So, I have to stay in DC this week and accompany my daughter 24 hours a day.”

Jordan was almost absent in the past three years or so. How could he possibly waste his precious one week for a mere Chris?

“Okay then.”

Lauren didn’t say anything else.

His presence would make Lauren’s home feel a little livelier... and happier.

...

After leaving the paternity test center, Chris drove to the best bungalow in the city alone.

It was different from the one Lauren lived in. Not only did it have an excellent location, but it was also well-furnished.

It had an extremely grand layout that would reflect the owner's lofty status.

Chris had to get out of his car quite a distance away and walk over.

Chris could not just enter at will when he arrived at the entrance.

A doorman dressed as a servant came to inform Chris coldly, "Mr. Hank, I'm sorry, but Sir is not available to see you today."

Despite knowing Chris's identity, he didn't lower his pride.

Chris's attitude was also different from before. Instead of the overbearing attitude he had when he called Jordan a dog, his tone was mellow, and he even said sincerely, "Please tell Mr. Howard Sr. that I really have something very important to report to him about. It's regarding Lauren."

"Let him come in."

At this moment, a strong voice of an old man came from the house in the distance.

"Please."

"Thank you."

Chris stepped through the gate and quickly strode across the large courtyard with many plants and flowers.



“Mr. Howard Sr.!”

The person Chris came to see today was none other than Lauren’s grandfather, Martin Howard!

Martin was in his seventies, but he was still as energetic as ever. The temperatures were low, and the heater wasn’t warm enough. However, Martin was wearing only a thin white shirt.

He did not look up at Chris and instead had a chessboard in front of him.

“Chris, come here. We haven’t had a game of chess in a long time. Accompany me for a round,” Martin said.

Chris was eager to report Lauren to Martin. He obviously wasn’t in the mood for chess.

“Mr. Howard Sr. as you know, I’m bad at chess. How can I possibly defeat you? I’m here for...”

Martin didn’t listen to him at all. Instead, he asked, “Do you want black or white?”

Chris didn’t dare to disobey Martin, so he said, “I’ll have black.”

Chris obediently played a game of chess with Martin, but due to the fact that he was less skilled than Martin, he didn’t play properly. Moreover, he intended to lose the game and end it early.

Soon, Martin left Chris with no other moves.

Chris clapped his hands and praised, “Mr. Howard Sr. you’re really something. I have no means of retaliation at all.”

Martin said with some disappointment, “Chris, your chess-playing skills have regressed. I was expecting you to play a boring game of chess with me.”

Chris couldn’t tell what Martin meant. Unable to tolerate it any longer, he said, “Mr. Howard Sr, your granddaughter took a stranger to the paternity test center today.. He might be Chloe’s biological father!”

Chapter 293: Jordan’ s Death Date!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Chris knew that the Howards had also been searching for Chloe’s biological father and believed that Martin would be surprised when he learned of the news.

However, Martin remained calm and composed as he continued to sip on his tea without the slightest trace of surprise.

Chris was instantly surprised. “Mr. Howard Sr., could it be that you’re already aware?”

Chris was not a fool, so he could tell from Martin’s reaction that he was clearly not bad.

Chris hurriedly said, “Mr. Howard Sr., I heard that that punk had resorted to dishonorable means to sleep with Lauren and cause a huge disgrace to your family. If it’s proven that Chloe is really his

daughter, I'm willing to get rid of him on behalf of the Howards!"

As long as Martin gave him the green light, Chris could immediately arrange for Jordan to be assassinated.

However, Martin looked at Chris with great disappointment and said, "Chris, I was quite supportive of your marriage with Lauren at first, but there are now changes to the plan."

"I think you should forget about marrying Lauren."

Chris immediately felt indignant after hearing that.

Chris didn't mind the fact that Lauren had a daughter out of wedlock. Yet, the Howards didn't want him.

"Why? Are you going to let Lauren marry that punk?" Chris said with indignation.

"Punk?"

Martin couldn't help but laugh when he heard the term Chris labeled Jordan with. "Chris, that kid is not a punk. You're far inferior to him in terms of background."

"What?"

Chris was shocked. He initially thought that Jordan was just a chauffeur and a gangster.

He didn't expect Jordan to have an even more powerful status than him!

“No wonder he dared to be so overbearing towards me!”

Chris recalled how Jordan belittled him during those two meetings, and he finally understood everything.

However, Chris thought for a second and then said, “Mr. Howard Sr., even if that punk and Lauren are compatible with each other, why hasn’t he married Lauren after three years if he really loves her and wants to be responsible for her?”

“I can tell that that punk only likes Chloe and has no feelings for Lauren at all!”

Chris’s words made Martin frown, and his face immediately turned sullen with displeasure.

“Go back,” Martin said coldly, asking him to leave.

“Mr. Howard Sr...”

Chris was still about to say something, but an elderly servant walked over and extended her arm towards Chris. “Please.”

Chris gritted his teeth, not daring to disobey. He then left slowly.

After Chris left, Brad came out from the room inside.

Brad laughed and looked at the chessboard. He then mocked in disdain, “Grandpa, so much for you praising Chris all the time. His chess-playing skills are terrible.”

Martin shook his head in disappointment and said, “Chris was quite outstanding when he was younger, but the older he got, the

more conceited and arrogant he got. However, he's quite outstanding among the losers of the upper-class circle."

Brad returned to the seat where Chris was sitting just now and asked Martin, "Grandpa, Chris may be a good-for-nothing, but he has good judgment."

"Although my sister is very attractive, Jordan isn't romantically interested in her at all."

"What if he leaves DC once the test results are out?"

Martin reached his hand out to touch the chessboard with a calm expression on his face.

"Kill!"

A terrifying expression appeared on Martin's face.

Brad laughed and said, "Awesome, Grandpa, you're finally willing to agree to take on this bastard Jordan. When I found out the truth last year, I wanted to get someone to kill him."

"But you wouldn't let me, and you said that to take revenge, there are many other ways to make someone suffer without having to kill them directly."

"Sleeping with Hailey Camden's was your suggestion!"

"The test results would be out in a week, and as long as he isn't willing to marry Lauren, Jordan will die on that very day!"

Martin squinted, looked at the acacia tree in the courtyard, and muttered, “Oh Charleston Steele, I’ve helped you numerous times in the past few decades and tried to befriend you countless times to see just what your mysterious family is all about.”

“Yet, you don’t even take the Howards seriously!”

“Now, your most outstanding grandson actually got my granddaughter pregnant, and she has even given birth to the baby. Hah, I wonder if we can become in-laws this time.”

At this point, Martin suddenly remembered something and instructed Brad again, “Jordan’s brother, Jamie, deliberately set him up with Lauren. I’m afraid it’s not just as simple as Lauren being pretty.”

“I’m guessing that there may be a deeper meaning to this. Brad, continue tracking Jamie down and once you find him, arrest him at all costs. Then, bring him here to see me!”

Hearing Jamie’s name, Brad gritted his teeth even harder. His desire to kill Jamie was a hundred times stronger than his desire to kill Jordan!

“Yes!” Brad acknowledged loudly.

...

The next day, Jordan took Lauren and Chloe to a ski resort that was quite a distance away from the city center.

Chloe started learning to ski last year, which Jordan was rather glad about.

Reason is that Jordan would have introduced Chloe to skiing at a young age.

Many parents of ordinary backgrounds would generally let their children play freely when they were three to eight years old and keep them from becoming overly exhausted.

However, learning to play the piano, ski, and swim at these ages can benefit children for life.

Besides, they would pick those skills up very quickly too.

Jordan, Lauren, and Chloe were skiing on the beginner track and taking videos while enjoying some family time, just like they would on vacation.

Jordan signed Chloe up for the ski biking contest for four-year-olds, and she came in the first place without a doubt!

Chloe was extremely talented in sports, and she had obviously inherited Jordan's good genes.

In the next few days, Jordan took Chloe to play every day.

He was completely unaware that he might die in DC on the day of the release of the paternity test results!

Soon, a week passed.

Jordan and Lauren went to the paternity test center bright early in the morning.

At this moment, Martin already knew the answer.

Brad reported to Martin in the luxurious house, “Grandpa, the paternity test results are out. That scumbag Jordan Steele is really Chloe’s biological father!”

Martin nodded, not surprised by that result at all.

Martin changed his shoes and said, “Carry Chloe away from Lauren’s house and send people to ambush her place. Make sure the street outside her house is clear of pedestrians too.”

“When Jordan returns, I must make sure he gives me an answer!”

“He either marries Lauren or pays for his past mistakes with his life!”

Chapter 294: Victoria Marries Russell!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Martin planned to personally meet Jordan, the third-generation heir of the Steeles!

He would demand an explanation from Jordan as her grandfather!

However, at this very moment, a servant suddenly entered the house and said, “Sir, Russell Miller from Houston has sent you a wedding invitation.”

Brad took the invitation and waved at the servant to signal him to leave.



Afterward, he grabbed it and chuckled. “I remember that Russell is in his fifties, right? His wife just died a few years ago, and he’s actually getting married again so soon. This is proof that he’s a jerk.”

“Grandpa, I don’t think we should continue helping him. In case we lose our power one day, he definitely won’t help us either.”

The Howards were not unfamiliar with Russell because Martin had helped Russell before.

He had successfully become the richest man in Houston in the past few years, and the Howards definitely deserved credit for it.

To defend the Howards’ status in the country, they often invest in those with great potential.

He could see Russell’s potential back then and felt that he was material for achieving great things in life. Hence, he took the initiative to help him, just like he did decades ago.

He undoubtedly hoped that Russell would help the descendants of the Howards if he or his children were to become successful in the future.

Martin didn’t even bother to look at the invitation card because a man of his level wouldn’t go to just anyone’s wedding.

Martin said, “Check your schedule. If you’re free, make a trip to Houston.”

Brad said, “I’m not going. I don’t even know him well. If you’d like, send Alex there. Well, but speaking of Russell, he’s actually related to Jordan.”

“Oh, is that so?” Martin’s interest was piqued at the mention of Jordan.

Brad said, “You still remember that Jordan has a girlfriend now, right? She’s Victoria Clarke, the woman who has been on national TV and who has been labeled the most beautiful CEO in New York City.”

“Victoria is from Houston, and I heard that she used to be romantically involved with Russell.”

“Haha, I remember Victoria Clarke has a sister called Emily, a flight attendant. She’s gorgeous too.”

“Grandpa, do you think Russell is marrying Emily? He might have chosen to marry her since Jordan snatched her sister away. That old dog Russell is definitely capable of doing something like that. Hahaha!”

Martin frowned at Brad and said, “Don’t spout nonsense. Russell is not as uncouth as you’re making him out to be. He’s still quite reliable.”

“Haha, there’s nothing strange in the world. I’ll bet he’s marrying Emily!”

Brad had no intention of opening the wedding invitation card, but he was suddenly interested.

He wanted to see if Russell would go so far as to prey on the young and clueless Emily after failing to win Victoria’s heart.

Hence, Brad curiously flipped open the invitation.

Brad was stunned after reading the content!

“To: Mr. Martin Howard

Date: March 15th, 6:00 pm

Venue: Grand Skylight Hotel

You are invited to our wedding.”

“Groom: Russell Miller

Bride: Victoria Clarke”

“Victoria Clarke!?! The bride is Victoria Clarke! Why is the bride Victoria Clarke!?!”

Brad exclaimed in astonishment the moment he saw the bride’s name.

Jordan was Brad’s enemy, so of course, he knew all about Jordan as well as the existence of Hailey and Victoria!

He thought that Victoria should be Jordan’s fiancée now!

But why would she suddenly marry Russell?

“What?”

This time, even Martin, who had always been composed, was shocked too. “Did you just say that Victoria Clarke, who’s going to marry Russell, is Jordan Steele’s current girlfriend?”

Brad nodded and said, “Yes, absolutely. Some time ago, Jordan also proposed to Victoria, and she agreed to marry him.”

“Could it be that Victoria has found out about Lauren and Chloe but is unable to accept it, so she broke up with Jordan and decided to marry Russell in a fit of anger?”

“But, given my understanding of Victoria, she shouldn’t be acting like this.”

Martin laughed and took off the shoes that he had already put on. He said, “It seems that God doesn’t want us to go to war with the Steeles. God is really on my side.”

“Since Jordan’s girlfriend is going to marry someone else and his ex-wife, Hailey Camden, is just another cheap woman that will sleep with anyone who gives her money...”

“I’m confident that Jordan will definitely fall in love with Lauren. Let’s not force him, lest I be the bad guy.”

Martin and Brad originally intended to force Jordan into submitting to marrying Lauren today.

However, they also knew that Jordan, an arrogant scion of the Steele family, definitely wouldn’t agree easily.

Thus, the Howards initially planned to get rid of Jordan to show Charleston and Jamie that the descendants of the Howards were not people they could toy with as they wished!

However, it was no longer necessary at this point.

Jordan had now lost his girlfriend, and Lauren was the next most suitable girlfriend for him.

However, Brad was upset to hear that. “Grandpa, aren’t you going to deal with Jordan today? I’ve been preparing all night. I want to beat him up for revenge today.”

Martin laughed and said, “Nah, why would I need to beg him to marry Lauren? In no time, he will take the initiative and beg me on his knees to let him marry Lauren.”

“Hmph, then we’ll get Lauren to give birth to Jordan’s son. I don’t believe that I can’t pry into the secrets of the Steeles!”

Brad knew that Martin had always felt that the mysterious Steele family was hiding a mystery that was different from other families. Hence, he had been remarkably eager to know what secrets they were hiding.

At the thought of this, Brad did not say anything else and simply walked out of Martin’s room.

“Jordan, Grandpa may be letting you off today, but that doesn’t mean I’ll let you off! Hey, hey, I’m afraid you still don’t know the news of Victoria and Russell’s marriage, right? I’m going to tell you right now!”

...

The paternity test center.

The staff smiled and handed the test report to Jordan, saying, “Congratulations, Mr. Steele, Chloe Steele Howard is your biological daughter.”

Looking at the test report, this time was much easier than New York City.

The expression on Professor Gunn’s face at that time was enough to make Jordan extremely nervous.

The staff’s expressions here were good to interpret, and it was clear at a glance that Chloe belonged to Jordan.

Jordan took a look at the test report and then looked at Lauren gleefully.

The two walked out from the paternity test center. Seated in the passenger’s seat of the car, Jordan said to Lauren, “After I go back, I can only stay with Chloe for another hour, and I’ll have to go to Houston.”

Lauren nodded and asked, “Okay, you’re going to throw a wedding with your girlfriend, right?”

“Yes.” Jordan smiled gleefully.

Lauren’s expression was a little bitter.

However, she still said, “Congratulations.”

Jordan looked at Lauren’s stunningly beautiful side profile and said, “Thank you.”

It didn't take long for Jordan and Lauren to return to Lauren's house.

After entering, he discovered that Brad had been sitting in the living room and waiting for a long time.

“How's the test result?” Brad asked with one leg crossed over the other.

Lauren said, “Jordan is Chloe's biological father.”

Brad said, “Very well, Jordan, since you are Chloe's father and my sister likes you, you should stay in DC and get married to my sister immediately!”

Chapter 295: Victoria Steps Down As President!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Brad spoke with an unquestionable firmness and dominance in his tone, as if he were Lauren's parent.

Before Jordan replied, Lauren was the first to be awkward. “Brad, what nonsense are you babbling? Who said that I... like him?”

Lauren was very concerned about what people said about her relationship with the “stranger.”

Although she already shared a child with Jordan, they weren't even considered friends because they hadn't spent much time with each other.

Brad looked at Lauren and said, “Lauren, stop covering up. If you don’t like him, why did you stay in that lousy café in New York City for such a long time? You even named it Café Nostalgia, which shows how much you miss him.”

“There were so many times that I wanted to remove the signboard and get it redone!”

Lauren blushed shyly and said, “Nostalgia is a generic word. Anyway, I’m not the one who came up with the name.”

However, Brad didn’t show his sister the slightest mercy. “Even if you didn’t come up with it, you’d always have the right to change the signboard, right? The cafe was already handed over to you anyway.”

Jordan had already guessed that Jamie was probably the one who came up with the cafe’s name and gave it to Lauren.

However, since Lauren kept using that name, it shows that she at least didn’t hate him.

Or rather, she didn’t mind being in an ambiguous relationship with Jordan.

Lauren didn’t know how to explain because she was terrified of making things worse the further she explained. “Don’t set me up with Jordan nonsensically. He has a girlfriend, and she’s a very outstanding career woman.”

Brad laughed and said, “You mean Victoria Clarke? She’s no longer an issue. Just rest assured and marry Jordan.”



Jordan looked at Brad with a frown and asked, “What do you mean by that? Did you do something to Victoria?”

Jordan sensed that something was amiss, and he knew that Brad had always been brazen and arrogant.

He even had the guts to sleep with Hailey. Victoria was just an orphan. It was possible that Brad might kill her even if it was for the sake of reaching his agenda.

Brad was just waiting for Jordan to say that. “Jordan, surely you don’t know this yet, right? Your fiancée... Oh, no, it should be your ex-girlfriend. Your ex-girlfriend Victoria is going to marry Russell in Houston soon. Hahaha!”

Smack!

Jordan slapped Brad on his face!

“Bastard, who are you to insult my fiancée?”

Jordan flew into a rage. Just now, Jordan had been saving Brad from embarrassment on Lauren’s account.

However, Brad had now slandered Jordan’s fiancée by saying that Victoria married Russell. How could Jordan possibly tolerate it?

“How dare you hit me? Even my grandfather has never slapped me before!”

They were at the Howards' compound. Today, Brad actually had the opportunity to shoot Jordan. How could he tolerate Jordan slapping him at will?

Brad was a martial arts practitioner too. He immediately got into a fight with Jordan.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Brad hit Jordan with all his might, and three punches left Jordan with no means to retaliate.

It could be seen that Brad's current strength should be slightly better than that of Chris. It was no wonder that he wasn't willing to let Chris be his brother-in-law.

However, it was also straightforward for Jordan to deal with Brad.

He did a feint and pretended to kick him in the stomach, after which he kicked Brad's previously injured right leg with a flying kick!

“Ah!”

Brad immediately shrieked in pain. Previously, Pablo stabbed his thigh twice, and his injury had yet to fully recover.

With this kick, Brad's defense was already flawed. Jordan once again slapped Brad twice!

Smack!

Smack!

“Jordan!”

Seeing that her younger brother had been beaten up, she walked over and begged Jordan for mercy.

Jordan didn't continue to hit him and said to Brad, “Kid, what was between us isn't over. Your life is still with me now. How dare you slander my fiancée?”

Brad covered his face in exasperation. He had never been bullied in such a matter since he was a child!

“Jordan, you're despicable and shameless. You hit me where I'm injured. If you have what it takes, I'll abuse you until you call me Daddy!”

The way Brad called Jordan Daddy was rather loud, and he couldn't help but agree, “Hey, my good son.”

However, Jordan became embarrassed as he turned around to look at Lauren.

Since Brad and Lauren were siblings, that makes him Lauren's father too...

“You...”

Brad was just about to say something, but Lauren hollered, “Okay, Brad, you’re at fault for this in the first place. Why are you smearing Victoria for no reason? She didn’t provoke you either.”

As a woman, Lauren also admired Victoria, an independent career woman.

Brad said aggrievedly, “Who slandered her!?! Victoria was about to get married to Russell, who doesn’t know about this in Houston!”

“Russell has even sent the wedding invitation to the capital!”

“Jordan Steele, trust you to claim that Victoria is your fiancée. She’s getting married to someone else, and you don’t even know?”

Lauren understood Brad well and knew that he wasn’t lying. She began to tense up too, and she asked, “Jordan, have you not been in contact with your girlfriend recently?”

In the past few days, Jordan spent almost all his time with Chloe and Lauren except for sleeping.

Lauren almost never saw Jordan calling or texting his girlfriend.

Jordan began to look embarrassed.

Since he called Victoria and she hung up angrily, the two of them never spoke to each other over the phone again.

He sent a text to Victoria, but she didn’t reply.

Jordan and Victoria were having a cold war.

However, Jordan did not believe that Victoria decided to marry Russell because this reason alone was too far-fetched.

“Impossible, it is impossible that Victoria would leave me. She is the woman who loves me the most in this world!”

Jordan picked up his phone and immediately called Victoria.

“Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable.”

The call couldn't get through!

Jordan tried to make a video call to Victoria.

She didn't pick up.

‘How could this happen!’

Jordan immediately felt that it was rather strange. He took out a phone card from his wallet, his number for work. In the last seven days, he hadn't used it at all.

Reason being he would get a lot of incoming calls on his work number, which was very annoying.

Jordan only wanted to spend time with his daughter last week. He didn't want to deal with work at all.

After inserting the phone card, Jordan first called Victoria's secretary, Ashley Rose.

“Mr... Mr. Steele,” Ashley answered, sounding somewhat nervous.

Jordan said, “Ashley, I can’t reach Victoria on her phone. Did she go back to the office?”

Ashley said, “Mr... Mr. Steele, Miss Clarke has... resigned.”

“What did you say?” Jordan was astounded.

Ding-dong! Ding-dong! Ding-dong!

Due to the delay in inserting the phonecard, he finally received the notifications that he was supposed to receive just now.

Jordan opened the text messages to see that they had been sent by the senior executives of J Corporation and Perry Express.

“Miss Clarke is resigning as president of Perry Express!”

Chapter 296: Punishing Brad!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“What?! How could this happen!?! Why did Victoria resign as the president of Perry Express!?”

The position of the president of Perry Express was a gift from Jordan to her, and it represented his love and efforts to make it up to her. Why did she...

At this point, Jordan suddenly discovered that Brad wasn’t running his mouth for fun.

It is possible that it is true!

Jordan immediately called Emily!

Since he could get through to Emily on the phone, it meant that she wasn't on a flight now and hadn't blocked his number either.

However, after the call rang a few times, Emily still didn't answer.

Jordan was extremely stubborn, so he insisted on calling Emily until she picked up.

However, after calling several times, Emily still didn't pick up.

However, Emily texted Jordan during the time gap.

The content was:

“Stop calling. My sister wants me to stop talking to you from now on.”

Jordan frantically edited the text and replied, “Emily, I'm just going to ask you one question. Is Victoria really going to marry Russell?”

Soon, Emily replied, “Yes!”

In an instant, Jordan felt as if he was going from heaven to hell!

He finally overcame the emotional distress of being betrayed by Hailey and felt the joy of having a daughter after reuniting with Lauren. He had been in high spirits the past few days.

However, he received such a heavy blow just before he was about to leave the capital!

Victoria was the woman Jordan loved the most, and her betrayal made Jordan feel a hundred times or even thousand times worse than Hailey's betrayal!

Hailey was a materialistic woman who had been married to Jordan for three years without letting him get intimate with her. During their marriage, she even mocked and humiliated Jordan all the time.

Once Jordan was penniless, Hailey would fall out with him immediately!

However, Victoria was different. When Jordan was down and out at rock bottom, she was still willing to stand by him, and she even said that she was willing to be a beggar with Jordan in New York City!

Even when Jordan was getting the paternity test done with Hailey's twins previously, Victoria comforted Jordan!

How can a woman who loved him so much possibly just marry another man?

“Hehehe, how is it? I wasn't wrong, was I?” Brad asked while laughing happily.

However, he didn't realize that Jordan was already livid at the moment!

**Bang!**



Jordan punched Brad in the face, grabbed him forcefully, and then exclaimed furiously, “Brad Howard! Are you behind this? After sleeping with Hailey Camden, you’re messing with Victoria, huh? I’m going to kill you now!”

“Don’t!” Lauren hurriedly begged for mercy from Jordan.

Brad said extremely aggrievedly, “What does it have to do with me!? I have never met Victoria before!”

Previously, Brad had planned to shoulder the blame for this matter. If Jordan were to ask if he had anything to do with this matter, Brad would admit it.

However, Jordan’s expression was way too scary now, and even Brad began to feel scared.

Lauren frantically advised, “Jordan, this matter has nothing to do with Brad. You know Miss Clarke’s character well. She will never give in to threats or temptations. Even if Brad wants to threaten her or bribe her with money, she won’t agree to it, will she?”

Jordan nodded. Indeed, Victoria was an arrogant person whom even Brad could not threaten.

Brad said, “Victoria married Russell voluntarily. No one coerced her! Jordan, I suggest that you give up. You should count your blessings since my sister adores you!”

“In terms of appearance, character, manners, and family background, neither Hailey Camden nor Victoria Clarke can hold a candle to my sister!”

Jordan pointed at Brad and said, “I’ll naturally find out whether or not Victoria did it out of her own accord or not. This matter has nothing to do with you.”

“No matter how outstanding your sister is, it has nothing to do with you. Brad, you’ve provoked me several times. I must teach you a hard lesson before I leave DC!”

Brad laughed out loud and retorted, “Haha, ignorant fellow. You want to teach me a lesson? This is DC, my family’s turf!”

“I was just saving you from embarrassment! Do you know how many people will rush in once I whistle?”

There were many secret sentries near Lauren’s house, which Jordan had noticed the first day he came here.

Besides, every single person that Brad had arranged to stay here was being stared at by Pablo’s subordinates. They could get rid of Brad’s underlings at any time!

Jordan exclaimed, “No one can stop you from getting killed regardless of how many of them rush in!”

“What on earth are you saying?” Brad asked in puzzlement.

However, he soon understood what was going on.

Twenty minutes later, a UFO suddenly hovered at a low altitude in the sky above, attracting the attention of many citizens who quickly surrounded them to watch.

“Isn’t this the UFO that appeared in New York City? Why is it here in DC now?”

“Oh my God, it’s so cool! There must be aliens inside!”

The UFO soon landed in Lauren’s home.

The appearance of the UFO also drew Chloe over.

“Wow, what a beautiful aircraft. Daddy, is it yours? I want to ride it!”

Chloe skipped to the garden happily to look at the UFO.

At this moment, a bald and menacing-looking man walked out of the pilot’s seat, giving Chloe a great shock!

It was Jordan’s subordinate, Salvatore, the former tyrant of Orlando.

Salvatore got out of the aircraft and immediately coaxed Chloe with a lollipop when he saw her. “You’re Chloe, right? I picked a rainbow lollipop from the sky for you. Please accept it!”

Chloe was dumbfounded, and she asked, “Wow? From the sky? Seriously?”

Salvatore said, “Of course it’s true. Can’t you see that I flew down from the sky?”

Chloe nodded profusely. “I saw it! So cool!”

Chloe discovered that Salvatore was very respectful towards her, so she let her guard down and accepted the lollipop.

After giving the present to Chloe, Salvatore walked towards Jordan. “Mr. Jordan.”

Chloe asked in awe, “Daddy, does this bald man work for you?”

Jordan nodded.

Chloe asked, “Then can I ride in Uncle Baldie’s round aircraft?”

Jordan shook his head and said, “You can’t. It’s meant for your uncle.”

Hearing this, Brad burst into a cold sweat.

When he was in Orlando, he passed out and got arrested by Jordan because he collided with the UFO-shaped aircraft while driving.

He had a phobia of the UFO!

Chloe was a little jealous. “Hmph, Daddy only dotes on Uncle and not me. You won’t even let me ride in the aircraft. Aren’t you being too nice to Uncle?”

‘Nice to me?’

Brad simply wanted to give Chloe a private lesson and tell her how malicious Jordan was!

Jordan looked at Brad and said, “See that ? Even Chloe envies you. Go in.”

“I’m not going!” Brad grabbed the large acacia tree in the courtyard, refusing to let go.

Jordan winked at Salvatore, who immediately went over and hugged Brad. “Come on, Mr. Brad, it’ll be fun.”

Brad kicked away Salvatore, but the latter dodged. “Get out of the way. Once I blow my whistle, dozens of my underlings will rush out to protect me. None of you try and touch me today!”

Fweet!

Brad whistled.

However, a minute passed... then five... and eventually, ten minutes passed.

No one rushed into the courtyard..

Chapter 297: Brad: Grandpa, Save Me!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Fweet!

Fweet!

Brad was still whistling tirelessly, but the more he whistled, the more hopeless he felt.

“What’s going on? Where are my underlings? Why haven’t they come in yet?”

Jordan said to Brad, “Your underlings won’t be able to come in. Let’s go. Since I said I’d send you to heaven, I will fulfill my promise.”

Jordan and Salvatore forcefully brought Brad into the UFO.

Afterward, Salvatore got into the driver’s seat while Brad sat in the passenger seat.

Soon, Salvatore took off directly and flew into the air again.

“Wow, Uncle is leaving with Uncle Baldie!” Chloe raised her head and looked at the disc getting smaller and smaller in the sky.

On the other hand, Lauren was worried about Jordan’s safety.

“Jordan...”

Jordan said to Lauren, “Don’t worry, he won’t die.”

If Jordan wanted to kill him, he wouldn’t have used such a troublesome method, but this time’s punishment was enough to appease Jordan.

Salvatore was driving the UFO in the sky while Brad broke a sweat nervously.

Brad suddenly took out a key, which looked rather ordinary but was actually a knife hidden in a key.

The knife was very well hidden, and it was a weapon that many agents would have to bring.

Using the knife as a defense, Brad said to Salvatore, “Your name is Salvatore, right? Oh, you may call the shots in Orlando.”

“Unfortunately, this is DC! I call the shots here!”

“Do you want to kick me down in the air? Salvatore, it’s not that I despise you, but I can definitely beat you, be it on the ground or in the plane!”

Salvatore smiled and glanced at Brad. “Mr. Howard, you don’t have to be so nervous. Mr. Jordan didn’t ask me to kick you off.”

Salvatore continued to press some keys, seemingly setting the system to auto-navigation.

Brad had been exposed to planes before so he could tell what it was. “Are you setting it to auto-navigation? To where?”

Once they set it to auto-navigation, the pilot would no longer have to fly the plane on his own, and the plane would fly to the set destination on its own.

Not to mention this aircraft that looked like a UFO, the electric cars created by Musk had long been equipped with automatic navigation driving functions.

Salvatore said, “You’ll know in a moment.”

After adjusting the settings, Salvatore suddenly opened the door.

Whoosh...

Although the plane wasn't flying fast, a large gust of wind still blew into the UFO.

“What are you doing!?!”

Brad was so frightened that he hastily picked up the knife again.

Salvatore smiled and said, “You don't have to be that nervous. I'm not going to kick you down. I'm going down myself. Goodbye, Mr. Howard, I wish you an enjoyable trip. Oh, by the way, Mr. Jordan said that you can have this UFO.”

After saying that, Salvatore leaped from the plane and jumped into the air!

Whoosh!

The parachute opened as soon as Salvatore leaped off.

“Damn! Where is Jordan sending me this time?”

Brad was uneasy. He really wanted to drive the aircraft and make it stop, but he didn't know how to operate it.

Before he could figure out what was going on, the UFO had already reached its destination and stopped in mid-air.

Brad looked down and immediately felt an urge to curse, “That bastard Jordan sent me to the police station!”



As soon as the UFO appeared above the police station, it immediately attracted the gatekeeper's attention.

In less than two minutes, the police officers at the police station were immediately armed heavily and holding their guns at Brad and the UFO.

“Listen up there, land your craft immediately, land your craft immediately!”

The chief officer yelled at Brad with a loudspeaker.

Brad was tempted to explain loudly, but Salvatore's voice suddenly came from the aircraft at this moment!

“Sir! I'm Brad Howard! I'm turning myself in! I destroyed someone's family and raped someone's wife. I deserve to die. I beg you to convict me!”

“Damn it! How did that happen!?”

Brad was stunned. Salvatore had already left with the parachute, so how could his voice still sound?

‘Could it be that it was recorded in advance and deliberately set to play at a certain time?’

“Sir! I'm Brad Howard! I'm turning myself in! I destroyed someone's family...”

Salvatore's voice, set in infinite loop mode, sounded again.

“Ah! Jordan, you bastard!”

Brad was so furious that he stomped her feet!

The chief officer shouted through the loudspeaker, “Brad, we have heard you and learned of your crime. Land your aircraft safely, and we will consider giving you a light sentence.”

“I repeat, Brad, we have...”

After shouting a few times, Brad still couldn't reply because his confession, which Salvatore had pre-recorded for him, was playing on loop.

After a stalemate of ten minutes, the director said, “Please land your aircraft immediately, or we will shoot you down with heavy weapons!”

“I repeat! Please immediately...”

“Go up to the First Military District and borrow a cannon.”

“No! Don't! Don't blast me! I'll go down right now!”

When he heard that he was going to be shot down, Brad was terrified. After searching for a long time, they finally found a parachute.

He had a fear of heights, but he now had no choice but to jump out of the parachute.

However, he looked down to see that it was quite a low altitude, so if he were to use a parachute, it'd be too late, and he'd fall to his death.

Low-altitude parachute jumping can be said to be the top five extreme sports with the highest mortality rate.

Although Brad was afraid of heights, he still had that bit of knowledge.

He had no choice but to call Martin.

At this moment, Martin had just returned a phone call to Russell to congratulate him on his marriage and saying that he would try to be there on the 15th to congratulate him.

“Brad, you called just in time. Which one of you will be attending Russell’s and Victoria’s wedding in five days? You or Alex?”

Martin asked,

Brad cried and said, “Grandpa, quickly come and save me. If not, I’m going to be blasted into ashes by the cannons. I can’t go anywhere at all.”

“What? Where are you?”

...

At this moment, Jordan had already bid goodbye to Chloe and left Lauren’s house. He was at the airport where their private plane was parked.

He was now going to fly to Houston with Pablo and his men.

“Mr. Jordan, I’m sorry. During this period of time, I’ve been paying attention to your safety in the capital, and I didn’t pay attention to the situation on Miss Clarke’s side.”

Pablo had also just learned that Victoria and Russell were getting married and was also extremely appalled.

Jordan looked out the window and said, “It’s okay. Victoria must be mad at me for suddenly having a son and a daughter, especially because I haven’t had time to spend with her recently. She definitely can’t take it anymore, so she’s trying to spite me.”

“As long as I go to Houston and apologize to her, everything will be fine. Our relationship won’t be strained so easily.”

Pablo nodded and said, “Yes, Miss Clarke loves you so much. She stayed by your side even when you pretended to be expelled from the Steele family. It doesn’t make sense for her to leave you now that you’re at the peak of your life.”

“It must be because that old foggy Russell has taken advantage of your absence to make Miss Clarke waver.”

The thought of Russell made Jordan furious too. “How dare that old foggy touch my fiancé.. He must have a death wish!”

Chapter 298: Seeing Emily!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

All women needed the company of their better halves.

Gorgeous women tend to have lots of suitors, and other men would quickly take advantage of the situation if these women were neglected for long.

Reason being many pretty women tend to have countless backup lovers waiting to replace their boyfriends.

Russell, who was experienced in coaxing women, would obviously seize the opportunity to attack Jordan and brainwash Victoria after finding out why Jordan suddenly had two children.

For example, he would tell her how troublesome it would be in the future to marry a man who was the father of another woman's child and how she would never be entitled to his assets.

Jordan guessed that Russell must have said something similar.

Soon, the plane had risen high in the sky. Since it was daytime, the scenery outside the window wasn't that mesmerizing.

If it was nighttime in big cities in New York City, London, or DC, the sight of the resplendent lights through the plane window during landing would be absolutely intoxicating.

Jordan asked, "Which day is Victoria and Russell's wedding scheduled for?"

Pablo answered, "March 15th."

"There are still five days left. That's enough."

It was now the 10th of March, so Jordan had five days to get Victoria to change her mind. To Jordan, it was enough time.

Jordan and Victoria didn't have any significant conflicts in the first place, and the main issue was the additional children.

Jordan just needed to explain that and give her some promises to solve the issue.

More than three hours later...

The weather in Houston was rather warm. As soon as Jordan got off the plane, he removed his heavy and thick coat and returned to the hotel to rest.

When he arrived at the hotel, Jordan instructed Pablo, "Go check Russell's residence in Houston, as well as the location of his company."

"Yes!"

Jordan couldn't wait to see Victoria, but he still couldn't get through to her on her phone.

Hence, Jordan texted Emily again.

"Emily, I've arrived in Houston, and I want to see you."

Emily quickly replied, "Not now. I'm accompanying Victoria to pick out wedding gowns. I'll go look for you at 7pm."

'Victoria has already started choosing her wedding gown? She is really doing it for real.'

Jordan was upset, but he could only try to understand Victoria's situation through Emily.

After waiting for more than an hour at the hotel, Jordan soon heard a knock on the door.

Jordan opened the door to see the beautiful Emily, who had a pair of slender legs, standing outside!

“Emily, you’re here.” Jordan was elated.

When Emily entered the room, the first thing she did was hit Jordan.

“Jordan, why did you take so long to come? So much for helping you to propose to my sister. How did you treat her after the proposal? She’s so angry that she’s going to marry Russell!”

Emily was resentful towards Jordan.

Jordan took Emily’s hand and apologized frantically, “I’m sorry, this is my fault. I planned to get married quickly after settling these matters.”

“But my ex-wife suddenly went into labor, and one of the twins she gave birth to wasn’t fathered by me. He wasn’t willing to reveal the identity of the child’s biological father either.

“I was furious, and I had been looking for the child’s biological father, and as a result, I was embroiled in another past event.”

“I have a three-year-old daughter in DC. After I told your sister about it, she hung up on me angrily and ignored me for days.”

“I didn’t expect her to get so mad as to marry Russell.”

Emily was Victoria’s sister, and Jordan treated her as a family too. Hence, he saw no need to lie to her about this.

After hearing his words, Emily couldn't help but punch him a few more times. "Great, Jordan, I thought you were a loyal person, but it turns out that you're a playboy too."

"You actually have so many women out there, and you suddenly have two more children now. No wonder Victoria wants to break up with you. If it were me, I would break up with you too! Who likes to be a stepmother to serve other people's children for you!?"

Jordan also felt that Victoria must have broken up with him because of that.

However, Jordan helped Emily to her seat and comforted her, "Emily, these are all matters of the past. I wasn't in love with anyone else after getting together with your sister. Besides, there's no way I'd get back together with them."

"As for the children, my family will soon pick Hailey's son up, and my daughter in DC will continue being in full custody of her mother."

"Neither Victoria nor I need to take care of these kids. I never intended for Victoria to be their stepmother and take care of my kids for me."

Emily was furious and seeking justice for her sister. "Will you really be good to my sister?"

"Of course!" Jordan said firmly.

"So now that you have a son and a daughter, will you still want a child with my sister?" Emily continued to ask.



Jordan nodded firmly and said, “Of course, Victoria and I are going to have at least two kids of our own. Of course, this all depends on Victoria.

Emily continued to ask, “Which child will you favor after your children are born? Who will inherit your family’s assets?”

If it was only because of the assets that Victoria broke up with Jordan, Jordan would not have panicked and become so anxious.

Jordan said, “Although my children are all the same to me, I have no feelings for the other two children’s mothers.”

“Victoria and I share such a strong relationship. I’d definitely be more biased towards our children.”

“As for the matters regarding the assets, you can really rest assured because even I don’t know how much of the assets I’m getting myself. I just know that it’s enough to last each descendant for a lifetime.”

Hearing Jordan’s words, Emily’s jaw dropped because she had always been curious about how much money the Steeles had. She asked, “Really? Is your family that rich?”

As soon as she said that, she realized that she had gone a little off-topic, so she coughed and pretended to be calm. “You have to remember your promise to me today, or I’ll castrate you and make sure that you can never be a real man again!”

As Emily said, she reached out the slender index and middle fingers of her right hand and pointed them at Jordan’s eyes.

Jordan was stunned. “Are you trying to poke my eyes?”

Emily humphed playfully. “Is there any difference between a blind man and a castrated one?”

Jordan smiled and said, “My dear sister-in-law, just rest assured, I will never break or forget my promise. Just let me see Victoria sooner.”

Seemingly put in a spot, Emily said, “Not now. Victoria just told me a few days ago that I am not allowed to meet and contact you for the rest of my life. I sneaked out to see you today!”

“She is really upset with you. I’ll get going now and try to persuade her. I’ll relay your words to her and arrange for you two to meet when she forgives you.”

Jordan nodded and said, “Okay, I prepared a gift for her. Please bring it to her.”

Jordan handed Vicky an extremely exquisite box and a letter.

After receiving it, Emily curiously opened it. “What’s this?”

Emily opened it, only to have her eyes lit up as she was instantly stunned!